

## Conqueror 1071

### Chapter 1071: Dispose Of Huang Xiaolong

Gently dabbing away the sweat on Huang Xiaolong's forehead, Yao Chi's voluptuous bosom inevitably jiggled following her movements, causing her snow white skin to dance before his eyes. In the last several hundred since years they were separated, it seems like her bosom had grown bigger...

Although obscured by layers of clothing, Huang Xiaolong could somewhat tell the difference.

As Yao Chi continued to dab sweat away from Huang Xiaolong's forehead, she suddenly sensed his oddness. She raised her gaze and saw Huang Xiaolong staring dazedly at her cleavage, then glared bashfully at him, "What're you looking at!"

Huang Xiaolong coughed to hide his guilty conscience, his eyes looking upward to the sky, thinking that the sun looked particularly round today.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's awkward reaction, Yao Chi broke into a peal of laughter, causing her body to sway from side to side, blooming like an innocence that added another layer of charm to her mature beauty. She was pure, yet enchanting and noble at the same time.

Huang Xiaolong was a hot-blooded male after all, not to mention the fact that their interactions in recent days were ambiguously intimate, therefore, his lower body reacted.

Huang Xiaolong looked dazedly at Yao Chi's body swaying in laughter.

A while later, her laughter subsided, but when she saw Huang Xiaolong's silly dazed expression, she broke out in another wave of laughter.

Suddenly, Yao Chi raised her chin, pressing her lips against Huang Xiaolong's.

The kiss reverberated like a clap of rumbling thunder in Huang Xiaolong's brain.

Yao Chi removed her lips in less than a second, separating from Huang Xiaolong, then ran away blushing red.

Rooted to the spot, Huang Xiaolong was still dazed as he watched her fleeing figure. Touching the spot Yao Chi's lips touched, a faint fragrance and warmth still lingered.

Although in this half a month their relationship had deepened a great degree, there was still a line both of them consciously kept.

Hence, today was actually the first time Yao Chi had kissed him. Thinking of this, Huang Xiaolong laughed foolishly, feeling a sweetness in his heart.

"It seems I've suffered a loss." Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself, "Reacting too slow just now, really stupid ah."

"Tomorrow, should I take the initiative?"

One should know how to reciprocate.

The night passed smoothly.

Early next morning, when Huang Xiaolong arrived at the main hall, Yao Chi was there, drinking tea. Seeing him, a faint redness colored her cheeks as she clearly remembered her own actions yesterday.

Huang Xiaolong waved away the maid serving at the side as he approached Yao Chi, sitting down next to her, acting natural.

A short moment of silence ensued...

"That..." Huang Xiaolong and Yao Chi spoke at the same time, the same word.

Surprised, their gazes met as they looked up, then...

“I,”

Once again, both spoke at the same time, beginning with the same word.

The two of them felt silly and awkward.

“You first.” Yao Chi dodged Huang Xiaolong’s direct gaze as if she was too embarrassed.

Huang Xiaolong paused for a second, “Yesterday my reaction was a little slow. Today, that, can we...?” He furtively glanced at Yao Chi, checking her reaction.

Yao Chi already understood what Huang Xiaolong was trying to say, and before he finished his sentence, her blush deepened further.

She was just about to speak when Huang Xiaolong’s lips were already on hers, blocking words that were about to come out.

Yao Chi’s eyes widened and her body trembled as a shiver ran down her back. Huang Xiaolong could even see her eyelashes flutter.

But it didn’t take long for her to close her eyes as her breathing quickened.

Noticing this, Huang Xiaolong’s tongue pried open her lips and began plundering the sweet temptation within.

Gradually, Yao Chi responded to his advances. It was a little clumsy at first, but she soon learned.

Precisely at this time, footsteps sounded from the entrance, jolting Yao Chi to her senses before she quickly broke away from Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong sat properly back into his seat, a trace of killing intent flashing across his face looking at Elder Lin Hang who was walking into the main hall.

Lin Hang felt a murderous aura envelop him for a second, scaring half of his soul away. His knees bent, falling to the floor, not daring to make a sound.

“Speak, what is it?” Huang Xiaolong demanded sullenly.

“Young Lord, Patriarch He is here, he said he found another herb.” Lin Hang answered with a forceful smile.

Huang Xiaolong urged, “Tell him to come in.”

Lin Hang respectfully complied and retreated.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong’s upset face, a soft giggle escaped Yao Chi’s lips. Subsequently, as if she made a decision, she moved her lips close to Huang Xiaolong’s ears, whispering softly, “Wait until you have collected all the medicinal herbs, then you can do as you like.”

Even though her words halted in between, some words barely audible, Huang Xiaolong was able to make out a complete sentence, thus he turned toward her with widened eyes.

Yao Chi blushed, hazy emotions veiling her gaze.

Thinking that God knows how long it would take him to gather all the required herbs, Huang Xiaolong’s happiness deflated.

“Xiaolong, I...” Watching Huang Xiaolong’s crestfallen face, she bit her lips, hesitating.

“Don’t worry, I will definitely gather all the herbs and successfully refine the Reverse Incarnation Pill.” Huang Xiaolong said with determination.

Moved by his words, Yao Chi reached out to hold Huang Xiaolong's hand. Their hands held tightly together.

"However, will your words count after the Devil Heart Blood Curse is lifted?" Huang Xiaolong flashed a wicked smile.

Yao Chi wanted to escape being teased so much.

At this time, the He Family Patriarch He Hanyu walked into the hall, carrying a jade box that contained one of the pill ingredients.

Huang Xiaolong stayed another six days at Lin Family Fort before returning to the Barbarian God Sect.

The four families' Patriarchs were only a small force on Green Cloud Island, their influence limited, the sea would probably dry up before they could gather all the required ingredients. So, returning to the Barbarian God Sect this time, Huang Xiaolong planned to ask for the Sect Chief and the upper echelon for help.

With the sect's forces, it would be much more convenient than relying on the four families.

Huang Xiaolong left the Green Ice Hail Devil Bing Xingting with Yao Chi. With her around, he need not worry about Yao Chi's safety. Notably, before departing, the two had a war of tongues for a full minute.

While he was making his way back to the Barbarian God Sect, inside the sect's main hall sat Ancestor Lu Zhuo, Sect Chief Gu Ling, and the group of Grand Elders and Elders.

"Whether the three Grand Elders, Cao Yang, Zhuang Xuan, and Huang Junfei were killed by Huang Xiaolong or not, we will know once we scour his soul upon return." Chen Hao coldly stated.

Today, out of nowhere, a rumor claiming that Cao Yang, Zhuang Xuan, and Huang Junfei were killed by Huang Xiaolong exploded.

When the rumor surfaced, the entire Barbarian God Sect was in an uproar, which was why Lu Zhuo, Gu Ling, and all the present Grand Elders and Elders got together to discuss this matter.

“I have verified this matter, and on the day of the three Grand Elders’ death, Huang Xiaolong was indeed at Cao Bao City!” Grand Elder An Zaixuan supported.

“Although Huang Xiaolong is an outstanding disciple, killing three Grand Elders proves his lawlessness, a crime deserving ten thousand deaths! This kind of disciple, our Barbarian God Sect will absolutely not condone. We implore Ancestor and Sect Chief to deal with Huang Xiaolong according to the sect laws!” Grand Elder Qiu Bihu shouted.

#### Chapter 1072: Dralion Island

Lu Zhuo motioned with his hand, signaling everyone to calm down, his tone placid, “Merely based on the fact that Huang Xiaolong was at Cao Bao City on the day of Cao Yang, Zhuang Xuan, and Huang Junfei’s death, all of you are dead certain that this matter is related to him? This is your so-called evidence?”

An Zaixuan and Qiu Bihu’s further words were stuck in their throat.

Chen Hao refuted, “Huang Xiaolong’s appearance at Cao Bao City is too much of a coincidence.”

“In this world, coincidental events are too numerous to count.” Lu Zhuo glanced in Chen Hao’s direction, continuing, “The news of Cao our three Grand Elders being killed by Huang Xiaolong was released by the Elephant Genesis Sect and Great Whale Sect, their motive is so obvious that I don’t need to elaborate. All of you know it yourselves.”

Chen Hao frowned deeply.

This Lu Zhuo old man was clearly on Huang Xiaolong’s side.

Lu Zhuo suddenly spoke, "Chen Hao, I know there are grudges between you and Huang Xiaolong, however, without solid evidence, do not set one's crime."

Chen Hao looked ugly after being criticized.

Although Lu Zhuo did not bluntly express it, the underlying meaning of his words was obvious to everyone who heard it; Chen Hao was avenging private grudges using public matters.

Being reminded of this, the others present revealed various expressions.

"Ancestor, although we do not have concrete evidence, Huang Xiaolong still can't escape suspicion." Chen Hao insisted, unwilling to let the matter die without a fight.

Lu Zhuo couldn't help but nod, "Since it's like this, then we'll ask him once he returns."

Chen Hao was close to cussing on the spot hearing those words. Ask? Was Huang Xiaolong brainless as to admit to something like that? What was the difference between asking and not asking? This old man's words were nothing but farts in the wind!

"Ancestor, I suggest we scour his soul." Chen Hao gritted his teeth, suppressing the raging fury in his heart, insisting, "Only like that can we can determine whether the three Grand Elders' death is related to him or not."

Lu Zhuo's expression sank with displeasure, reprimanding "Scour his soul? Chen Hao, you know very well that the slightest carelessness during soul-scouring will cause one's soul to suffer injuries, even turn them into a fool. If Huang Xiaolong is unrelated to this incident, can a mere chief disciple like you afford to take the responsibility?"

Can a mere chief disciple like you afford to take the responsibility!

Lu Zhuo's voice reverberated in the main hall.

Everyone had a different expression, those Grand Elders that had always found Chen Hao displeasing like Grand Elder Sun Jian and several others were gloating inside.

Chen Hao's expression worsened.

Ever since he entered the Barbarian God Sect, he had been hailed as the sect's greatest genius in the last hundred thousand years. In the past, both Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling highly valued him. It wasn't an exaggeration to say that he could call for the wind and rain with a wave of his hand, but today, for Huang Xiaolong, Lu Zhuo actually reprimanded him in front of the Sect's upper echelon!

For a mere Huang Xiaolong!

Lu Zhuo looked around everyone at the hall, his tone solemn, "I'll be frank with you all. After returning from the three sects' joint training, I reexamined Huang Xiaolong's godhead, which is, in truth, a top grade king rank Blue Shadow Godhead!"

"Blue Shadow Godhead, ranked one thousand and ninth!"

Chen Hao's body shook, his face looking worse than ever. Even though he had more or less guessed that Huang Xiaolong's godhead must be above low grade king rank, now that he received a confirmation from the Ancestor's mouth, it was still a great blow to him.

"Also, Huang Xiaolong has a True Divine Dragon Physique that can evolve and transform." Lu Zhuo added.

Another wave of gasping sounded in the hall. At this point, Chen Hao was as pale as a ghost.

Lu Zhuo reiterated, "So if you all want to punish Huang Xiaolong, you need to bring me concrete evidence."

Some time back, Lu Zhuo planned to conceal Huang Xiaolong's godhead and unique physique, but now, it seemed like announcing it wasn't a bad idea.

At the very least, these Grand Elders would understand the reason why he was more inclined toward Huang Xiaolong. Since his talent and potential were laid out, there was no reason for these Grand Elders to object to Lu Zhuo's partiality.

Not to mention the fact that the Elephant Genesis Sect and Great Whale Sect had long wanted to eliminate Huang Xiaolong, hence, announcing his talent didn't really matter.

Moreover, it might even make the Elephant Genesis Sect and Great Whale Sect feel apprehensive.

If those two sects were still adamant on killing him after knowing he had a top grade king rank godhead, then shouldn't blame the Barbarian God Sect for taking the ruthless path.

"Alright, it's agreed then. Gu Ling, contact Huang Xiaolong, have him return to the sect." Lu Zhuo then turned and instructed Gu Ling.

Gu Ling nodded, acknowledging Lu Zhuo's order.

One month later, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Barbarian God Sect.

As Lu Zhuo had stated, unless there was concrete evidence that Huang Xiaolong killed the three Grand Elders, he wouldn't be punished. On the other hand, Lu Zhuo still convened the upper echelon for an open inquiry upon Huang Xiaolong's return.

Chen Hao could only grit his teeth in anger most of the time.

Soon, the news of Huang Xiaolong's top grade king rank Blue Shadow Godhead and True Divine Dragon Physique spread throughout the Barbarian God Sect. Disciples who had thought that Huang Xiaolong being overly arrogant in wanting to challenge Chen Hao all changed their stance.

Several Grand Elders who had been supporting Chen Hao all this while were keeping their distance from him. Seeing that the situation wasn't quite right, some Sky Dragon League disciples withdrew from the league in twos or threes.

All of this fueled Chen Hao's hatred for Huang Xiaolong that reached deep into the bones.

Within the Barbarian God City's Celestial Immortal Manor.

Right now, there was a large jade box placed in front of Huang Xiaolong, inside of which were a dozen kinds of herbs required for refining the Reverse Incarnation Pill.

This jade box was sent over by Gu Ling.

"I'm still missing five hundred and sixty-two kinds of herbs." Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

He had already asked for Gu Ling's help to search for the remaining five hundred and sixty-two kinds of medicinal herbs as well as the five essential chaos herbs.

Now, he could only wait for news from Gu Ling's side.

"Xiaolong, that smelly punk Chen Hao will only be a scourge if left alive, when do you plan to deal with him once and for all?" At the side, the little cow asked, yawning with disinterest.

"Hm, I'd better wait until the chief disciple competition." Huang Xiaolong answered after pondering the question.

Although he had two Green Ice Hail Devil puppets, hence killing Chen Hao required no effort at all, Huang Xiaolong still preferred to do it by himself in front of all the Barbarian God Sect disciples, personally killing Chen Hao.

In truth, Chen Hao was no longer a threat to him.

Then again, if he was adamant to continue down this path of destruction, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't mind ending Chen Hao's life earlier.

In the days that followed, Huang Xiaolong remained in the Barbarian God Sect, cultivating while waiting for news from Gu Ling related to the medicinal herbs.

One year soon passed.

During this year, not only had Huang Xiaolong refined all four top rank grade two spiritual veins, he also refined every last forty-million-years-old herb found inside the imperial green jade spatial ring, reaching peak late-Fourth Order Heavenly God Realm. Just half a step more and he'd be able to advance to Fifth Order Heavenly God Realm.

The good news was that, during this one year, Huang Xiaolong collected another two hundred plus herbs with Gu Ling's help. On top of that, Gu Ling found a clue about the Nine Petals Spiritual Lightning Lotus' whereabouts!

"Dralion Island." [1] Huang Xiaolong's eyes shone.

According to Gu Ling's information, that Nine Petals Spiritual Lightning Lotus was in the hands of one the island's prominent sects.

The Dralion Island was similar to the Green Cloud Island, being one of many islands on the Endless Sea, however, the forces there were much stronger than the ones on Green Cloud Island.

1. A Dragon - Tiger combo

Chapter 1073: South Huai City

Since he knew there was a Nine Petals Spiritual Lightning Lotus on an island close to Green Cloud Island, Huang Xiaolong had to make a trip to this Dralion Island no matter what.

The next morning, Huang Xiaolong left the Celestial Immortal Manor together with the little cow, catching a ride on the Barbarian God City's flying ship, departing for the Dralion Island.

However, the flying ship's passage ended at the southernmost point of Green Cloud Island, in a city called South Huai City. From there, passengers bound for Dralion Island would either take another flying ship or opt for the slower sea route ship.

Although the flying ship traveled fast, it would still take more than a month's time to reach its destination. Like so, one person and one cow finally arrived at the southernmost city of Green Cloud Island, the South Huai City.

Due to the city's location being next to the Endless Sea, it was an important crossing point toward Dralion Island, Perennial Temple Island, and several other nearby islands, contributing to the city's prosperity, becoming one of the biggest cities on Green Cloud Island.

In this South Huai City, other than the Green Cloud Island's Barbarian God Sect, Great Whale Sect, Elephant Genesis Sect, and some prominent families' branches, there were also sect branches from the Dralion Island, Perennial Temple Island, and others.

Despite knowing that South Huai City was one of the biggest cities on Green Cloud Island, Huang Xiaolong couldn't help feeling amazed as he stood on one of the main streets, looking at the city built between two mountains.

The city walls were extending out as if they were a part of the two mountains, reaching an astonishing height of one thousand zhang. The several hundred zhang wide grand city gates stood at the center, joining the ends of both walls.

Above the city gates was inscribed an ancient divine formation.

As Huang Xiaolong alighted the flying ship after it docked at the ship terminal, there were several other flying ships coming from different directions, landing in an orderly manner. Other than the common flying ships, there were also a few large luxurious carriages around.

They were pulled by divine beasts that had a shred of ancient divine beast bloodline, and on top of that, the bodies of these carriages were inscribed with powerful wind element divine formations, thus their speed wasn't much lower than flying ships.

However, these large carriages were mostly owned by the surrounding islands' big trading firms. The cost of building one could easily exceed a billion shenbi.

Huang Xiaolong pulled his attention back to the present. Leaping onto the little cow's back, the two headed toward the city gates. He could feel that his breakthrough to Fifth Order Heavenly God Realm was extremely close, most likely in the next few days, therefore, he decided to stay for a few days at South Huai City. He would head to Dralion Island after breaking that.

Huang Xiaolong paid ten thousand shenbi and entered the city.

As an important port, there were various kinds of cultivators coming and going through the South Huai City, with just as many types of beast mounts, which this made the little cow more inconspicuous than usual.

As Huang Xiaolong watched cultivators in various styles of attires riding on many different kinds of beast mounts passing him by, he felt the immensity of the Divine World for the first time.

Green Cloud Island was just one of many small islands in the Vientiane World, and a mere coastal city on Green Cloud Island was already this prosperous, he couldn't begin to imagine the scenes he would come across at the Fortune Mainland.

As one of the Green Cloud Island's most prominent sects, the Barbarian God Sect branch of an important city like the South Huai City naturally wasn't weak, handling over a few hundred restaurants, weapon forging shops, and medicinal stores.

With Huang Xiaolong's status in the sect, the Elder overseer would naturally arrange a superior courtyard for him.

The Barbarian God Sect branch of South Huai City was easy to find, located right at the center of the city. Roughly two hours later, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the branch's doorstep.

"This young master, may I ask what purpose you have coming to our Barbarian God Sect South Huai City branch?" A Barbarian God Sect disciple approached when he saw Huang Xiaolong walked in.

Because Huang Xiaolong wasn't wearing his core disciple robe, coupled with the fact that disciples of the South Huai City branch rarely returned to the sect, this disciple did not recognize him.

Huang Xiaolong didn't mind the disciple's question, taking out his sect identity token and handing it to the disciple.

The disciple took the token in his hand, and when he saw the patterns inscribed on it, his attitude turned respectful in an instant. He returned the token to Huang Xiaolong with both hands saying, "This Senior Brother, please wait here for a moment while I call for supervisor Yang Qingxuan."

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

A short while later, the disciple returned while leading a middle-aged man clad in a brocade robe that had a faint sword scar on his forehead.

The regular inner disciples would sometimes be sent to some branches as Lower or Intermediate Supervisors, whereas core disciples took on the responsibility of a High Supervisor at sect branches.

These inner disciples and core disciples managed the sect's properties, and from their performance, they would be rewarded with either ten or several hundred merit points. These points would allow them to exchange for various divine pellets, weapons, and armors with the sect.

This middle-aged man named Yang Qingxuan was a late-Third Order Heavenly God Realm, which meant that he was an Intermediate Supervisor.

When Yang Qingxuan came out to the hall and saw Huang Xiaolong's face, his body quivered with excitement, clearly recognizing him.

"Yang Qingxuan greets Senior Brother Huang!" Yang Qingxuan hastened forward, respectfully saluting Huang Xiaolong.

Watching Yang Qingxuan's respectful manner toward Huang Xiaolong, the outer sect disciple who first saw him was alarmed. After all, Yang Qingxuan was a Senior, a Barbarian God Sect Punishment Hall

Elder. In the past, he had seen this Yang Qingxuan welcome many core disciples, and even though he referred to them as 'Senior Brothers' or 'Senior Sisters', his demeanor wasn't this respectful.

Huang Xiaolong nodded then said, "I'm passing through this South Huai City and will stay here for a few days, arrange the accommodation for me."

Yang Qingxuan humbly complied, then personally led Huang Xiaolong to one of the nearest residences close to the sect branch.

These residences were reserved for Elders and Grand Elders, so the average core disciples wouldn't get this level of superior treatment. However, Lu Zhuo had already announced long ago that although Huang Xiaolong was only a core disciple, he possessed the authority and treatment of a Grand Elder.

Though the residence couldn't be compared to his Celestial Immortal Manor, there was a rustic beauty to the decorations within, Huang Xiaolong was quite satisfied.

Soon, upon being notified of Huang Xiaolong's arrival at the South Huai City, the Elder in charge of this sect branch, Guo Xuan, paid a visit to him. Guo Xuan, an Elder, was respectful in front of a core disciple like Huang Xiaolong instead.

After he left, Huang Xiaolong reactivated the residence's restrictive formations and entered seclusion to breakthrough to Fifth Order Heavenly God Realm.

While he entered seclusion, the person in charge of the Elephant Genesis Sect Branch, Li Qingyang, received a report of Huang Xiaolong's appearance in South Huai City.

Sitting a few seats lower from Li Qingyang's main seat was the disciple who won the second place in the three sects' joint training, Zhao Wuya.

Proudly clad in his Elephant Genesis Sect core disciple robe, Zhao Wuya had recently broken through to Fourth Order Heavenly God Realm and was promoted to a core disciple.

“Senior Brother, since this Huang Xiaolong is in South Huai City, we cannot allow him to leave.” Zhao Wuya stated in a solemn voice.

Li Qingyang’s brows creased into a faint frown, “There is a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm master protecting him, killing him is easier said than done. Until now, there’s still no news from Grand Elder Zhao Chenyuan, moreover, Huang Xiaolong is like a bolt of supreme lightning at the moment, who even dares to touch him?”

Zhao Wuya laughed, “In fact, we don’t need to do anything to kill Huang Xiaolong.”

Chapter 1074: Berserk Lion Sec

Li Qingyang’s expression revealed the doubt in his heart, “You mean...?”

Zhao Wuya flashed a wicked smile, “I’ve just received news that Wei Chao also arrived in South Huai City two days ago.”

Li Qingyang’s eyes lit up, “Junior Brother is referring to one of the Berserk Lion Sect’s Three Swords, Wei Chao!”

Dralion Island had two top prominent forces, one of them was the Golden Dragon Gate while the other was none other than the Berserk Lion Sect.

These two prominent sects controlled almost ninety percent of Dralion Island’s forces. Comparing based on their strength, the Berserk Lion Sect was many times more powerful than the Elephant Genesis Sect and Barbarian God Sect.

And among the younger generation of the Berserk Lion Sect, there were three famous genius disciples, known as The Three Swords!

This Wei Chao that Zhao Wuya mentioned was precisely one of The Three Swords, and also the Berserk Lion Sect Chief’s personal disciple.

Zhao Wuya continued as the smile on his face widened, "That's him, one of the Berserk Lion Sect's Three Swords, Wei Chao! Huang Xiaolong comprehended all the heritage tablets at the Primordial Celestial Shrine, thus it is very likely he obtained some sort of chaos herb. We only need to release news that he has a chaos herb on him and... hehe!"

Li Qingyang let out a burst of hearty laughter, "It is still Junior Brother who's more fastidious. Wei Chao is an arrogant and reckless person. We need to tread on eggshells around Huang Xiaolong, but Wei Chao doesn't need to; with his identity and personality, he need not put the Barbarian God Sect in his eyes."

"Wei Chao is at the Berserk Lion Sect Branch at the moment, should we go pay him a visit now?" Zhao Wuya smiled suggestively, "And tell him the good news?"

Li Qingyang joined in on the laughter, "This kind of good news, of course we have to tell him as soon as possible, Wei Chao will definitely thank us."

Without further delay, the two of them walked out, heading toward the Berserk Lion Sect Branch.

Inside the main hall of the Berserk Lion Sect Branch sat a striking young man with a devilish charm and bright upturned eyes that told of his proud confidence.

This young man was one of the Berserk Lion Sect's Three Swords, Wei Chao.

Wei Chao was sitting in the main hall when a subordinate entered, reporting to him that the Elephant Genesis Sect's Li Qingyang came to pay a visit. Wei Chao was feeling doubtful, for Li Qingyang wasn't someone he usually associated with.

"Let them in." Wei Chao ordered solemnly, emphasizing on the 'let' and not 'invite.' There were numerous cultivators on the surrounding islands, but there were not many people that were qualified of being invited by him.

"Yes, Senior Brother Wei Chao." That subordinate complied, returning a short while later while leading Li Qingyang and Zhao Wuya into the hall.

Li Qingyang furtively noticed that Wei Chao was still seated when he walked in and didn't even bother standing up to greet him, putting Li Qingyang in a sour mood. Regardless, he was an Elephant Genesis Sect Elder and was currently in charge of the entire Elephant Genesis Sect Branch of the South Huai City. A person with his identity, no matter where they went, they would be respectfully welcomed.

Then again, this Wei Chao was indeed as rumored, extremely arrogant.

Following a step behind Li Qingyang, a faint frown also appeared on Zhao Wuya's brows, but quickly disappeared.

"Speak, what's your purpose in coming to see me?" Wei Chao spoke, going straight to the subject. He didn't even bother with perfunctory greetings.

Pressing down the anger in his heart, Li Qingyang chuckled on the surface, "We're here today because we have good news for Little Brother Wei Chao."

Wei Chao looked calm, unaffected by the offer, "Oh, and what good news are you referring to?"

Li Qingyang laughed, "I've just received news that the Barbarian God Sect's Huang Xiaolong is here in South Huai City."

"Huang Xiaolong!" Wei Chao's half-closed eyes suddenly widened, a piercing light flickered across his pupils.

As one of the Berserk Lion Sect's Three Swords, Wei Chao naturally heard of Huang Xiaolong. Even though he was one of three Berserk Lion Sect's top geniuses, the godhead he condensed was only high grade king rank. When rumors started flying around that Huang Xiaolong had a top grade king rank Blue Shadow Godhead, Wei Chao was annoyed.

"Yes, that Huang Xiaolong. He successfully comprehended all one hundred heritage tablets at the Primordial Celestial Shrine and was rewarded with a chaos herb." Li Qingyang smiled deepened, "It's inconvenient for us to make a move against Huang Xiaolong due to his identity, which is why we came to deliver this news to Little Brother Wei Chao."

Wei Chao's eyes narrowed into slits, a sneer sounded from his mouth, "So you want to borrow my hands to kill Huang Xiaolong?"

Despite Wei Chao's words, there were no changes in Li Qingyang's face, "We indeed have the intention of borrowing Little Brother Wei Chao's hands to kill Huang Xiaolong, but Little Brother Wei Chao also had such intentions already, did you not? Don't you want to obtain that chaos herb from Huang Xiaolong?"

Wei Chao's expression turned frosty in an instant, his cold gaze fixed on Li Qingyang and Zhao Wuya, causing their hearts to inexplicably tighten.

Suddenly, Wei Chao burst into laughter, echoing through the hall.

"Go, bring out the good wine I've kept." When Wei Chao stopped laughing, he instructed the disciple standing on the side, "I need to have a good drink with these two friends."

At this moment, Li Qingyang and Zhao Wuya breathed out silently in relief, wondering if the coldness that slithered down their backs moments ago was just an illusion.

This madman!

Soon after good wine arrived, sounds of cups clinking in toasts rang in the hall.

"Brother Wei Chao, I'm telling you, there's probably a late-Tenth Order, maybe even a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm hidden expert at that Huang Xiaolong's side. Before you make any moves, it'd be best to plan in detail." said Zhao Wuya.

But Wei Chao nonchalantly waved his hand saying, "Frankly speaking, during this trip here, I came with our sect's Three Evil Seniors."

The Three Evils!

Li Qingyang and Zhao Wuya shivered inwardly, shocked by the news.

Each of the Berserk Lion Sect's Three Evils was a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm expert. It goes without saying that they were formidable, there were rumors going around that the Three Evils together were below the Ancient God Realm.

Neither Li Qingyang nor Zhao Wuya expected the Three Evils to appear in South Huai City at this opportune time.

"So the Three Evil Seniors are also here." Li Qingyang grinned confidently, "With the three Seniors' help, we can sleep soundly trusting Huang Xiaolong won't be able to escape!"

Wei Chao chuckled proudly, "That is only natural, then again, if that kid remains in the city, it is inconvenient for us to act."

Zhao Wuya smiled, "Brother Wei Chao need not worry, I discovered that Huang Xiaolong is only passing through South Huai City and will be leaving in a few days."

Wei Chao laughed, "That's good."

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong was sitting cross-legged in the air, his body enshrouded in various brilliant lights representing water, wood, metal, earth, fire, lightning, wind, ice, darkness, and light. These energies swirled and merged around Huang Xiaolong's body.

Boundless dragon force and Buddhism energy formed a sea of dragons and golden Buddhas around him.

Huang Xiaolong's aura continued to rise.

In the blink of an eye, three days passed.

The figure sitting cross-legged in the air was suddenly enveloped by a radiant light, causing the godforce of various elements to glimmer brightly, exuding a terrifying pressure.

Subsequently, the dragon force and Buddhism energy shrunk back into Huang Xiaolong's body.

Everything returned to tranquil peace.

Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes and stretched out his arms, causing popping noises to come out from joints akin to thunder.

He finally broke through to Fifth Order Heavenly God Realm!

Eight years remained until his battle with Chen Hao. It was enough time for him to advance to Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm.

This added to Huang Xiaolong's good mood.

Stepping out from his room, he saw that the sky outside was still dark.

However, worrying about the Nine Petals Spiritual Lightning Lotus, he quickly called for Xiaoniū and left the residence.

Although both the flying ship and sea ship could ferry passengers to Dralion island, Huang Xiaolong picked the former transportation just for its speed.

When he boarded the flying ship heading for Dralion island, Wei Chao, Li Qingyang, and Zhao Wuya received the news in the shortest time.

Chapter 1075: Too Scared To Come Ou

Wei Chao snorted coldly, "We've waited for three days, this punk finally left South Huai City."

“I managed to find out that his flying ship is headed to Dralion Island.” Zhao Wuya said.

“Dralion Island? What’s that punk going to Dralion Island for?” Li Qingyang was doubtful.

Wei Chao snickered, “Who cares about his reason? Isn’t that better? Once he enters the Endless Sea, this kid won’t be able to escape even if he wanted to!”

Zhao Wuya politely requested, “I would like to follow Brother Wei Chao and witness with my own eyes how miserably that punk is going to die, may I know Brother Wei Chao’s opinion?”

Wei Chao chuckled, “If the two of you want to come along, then come.” He wasn’t afraid that Li Qingyang and Zhao Wuya would dare to fight with him for the chaos herb.

There was nothing but open water over the Endless Sea, there weren’t many people who dared to snatch food from the tiger’s mouth, or even have the guts to think of robbing things from him.

In the end, it was decided. Zhao Wuya would follow Wei Chao onward while Li Qingyang had to return due to his duties as at the Elephant Genesis Sect Branch.

The group then separated and went off in different directions. Other than the Three Evils, Wei Chao also brought two early Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm Elders. Counting Zhao Wuya within, there was a total of seven people.

At this time, the flying ship Huang Xiaolong was on had already left the city, flying above the Endless Sea at high speed.

According to the ship’s speed, travelling from South Huai City to Dralion Island would take over forty days. The good thing was that there were individual rooms on the flying ship, thus Huang Xiaolong did not feel bored during this period.

While cultivating, Huang Xiaolong summoned the Devil Restraining Tablet, slowly refining it with his supreme godforce.

Unknowingly, five days had passed.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow were both cultivating inside the room when all of a sudden the flying ship shook violently. In the next second, a sharp ray of sword qi split the flying ship into two, slicing it right at the center starting from the ship's bow.

Undulating screams of pain and terror rang in the air.

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow barely dodged the sword qi, standing in the air watching the two halves of the ship plummet into the sea below.

This flying ship belonged to the Plentiful Peace Firm. Not only did they have branches on Green Cloud Island, but also on more than ten surrounding islands, their power and influence was on par with the Barbarian God Sect and the Elephant Genesis Sect.

In general, no one would dare to attack the Plentiful Peace Firm's flying ships.

Huang Xiaolong was curious to see who was so courageous as to attack.

"Zhao Wuya." Huang Xiaolong was slightly surprised seeing a familiar face, Zhao Wuya who was beside Wei Chao.

Zhao Wuya grinned, "Huang Xiaolong, you didn't expect this, right? We meet again. You're very surprised, aren't you? Let me introduce you, next to me is one of the Berserk Lion Sect's Three Swords, Brother Wei Chao."

The Berserk Lion Sect, Three Swords, Wei Chao!

Huang Xiaolong's gaze shifted to the man beside Zhao Wuya, a frown forming on his forehead.

Before setting off, Huang Xiaolong made an effort to understand the situation around Dralion Island, hence the name Berserk Lion Sect was no stranger to him. The Berserk Lion Sect was one of the two

hegemon forces of Dralion Island, while the Nine Petals Spiritual Lightning Lotus he was looking for was in the hands of the other hegemon force, the Golden Dragon Gate.

“Huang Xiaolong, I heard from Zhao Wuya that you comprehended all the heritage tablets in the Primordial Celestial Shrine and obtained a chaos herb,” Wei Chao chuckled, “This young master has never seen a chaos herb before, so I plan to borrow it from you to play around with for a few days, you won’t mind, right?”

Borrow?

Even a fool could tell what Wei Chao meant by ‘borrow.’

“Young Master Wei Chao, I am the Plentiful Peace Firm’s High Supervisor.” Someone spoke at this time, a middle-aged man from the Plentiful Peace Firm took a step forward in the air, speaking directly to Wei Chao. “About young Master Wei Chao attacking our flying ship, please give us an explanation.”

For a big firm such as the Plentiful Peace Firm, every flying ship’s outbound and inbound journey would be supervised by a High Supervisor and a dozen guards.

A hint of bloodthirst flickered in Wei Chao’s eyes, sneering, “Then I’ll give you an explanation right now.” A sharp ray of sword qi flew out from his right hand, piercing through the Plentiful Peace Firm High Supervisor’s throat in the blink of an eye.

Wei Chao was a peak mid-Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm cultivator, whereas the Plentiful Peace Firm High Supervisor’s cultivation was only at late-Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm. Adding Wei Chao’s sneak attack, how could he dodge it?

“I hope the Elders can lend a hand. Other than Huang Xiaolong, you can kill the rest immediately!” Wei Chao signaled with a wave of his hand at the two Berserk Lion Sect Elders.

Two figures blurred away, raising two wind hurricanes above the sea and attacking the remaining passengers as well as the Plentiful Peace Firm guards.

The passengers that survived the first attack scattered away in fear, fleeing for their lives. However, most of them were First, Second, and Third Order Heavenly God Realm cultivators, while the stronger ones were merely Fifth or Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm, how could they resist the two Tenth order Heavenly God Realm Elders? It was impossible to escape.

The sound of screaming seemed never-ending, their blood dyeing the water below red.

Watching this, Zhao Wuya was inwardly alarmed. This Wei Chao was really a madman. The passengers that could afford to ride on the flying ship all had a certain level of status and identity, either some big families' disciples or Elders, but this Wei Chao actually ordered to massacre everyone just to prevent news of this incident from leaking!

Zhao Wuya even gave birth to a terrifying thought; after the matter was settled, would Wei Chao kill him too to keep things secret? This possibility didn't seem too far-fetched at this moment. Thinking of this, a feeling of coldness spread over his limbs.

At this time, Wei Chao looked at Huang Xiaolong with a bright smile, "Huang Xiaolong, I know you have a late-Tenth Order or a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm master at your side. These three are our Berserk Lion Sect's Three Evil Seniors, they very much would like to exchange some pointers with that master, so please ask them to come out."

He then pointed at the three old men behind him.

These three old men were similarly tall and thin, with the same crimson hair and greenish eyes. All three of them exuded an overwhelming sword qi from their bodies.

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback, he didn't expect these three old men to be the Berserk Lion Sect's Three Evils!

It was said that the Three Evils were below the Ancient God Realm when working together! Huang Xiaolong too had heard of this rumor.

"Junior, our patience is limited, call out that expert protecting you." One of the Three Evils snapped coldly seeing no movement from Huang Xiaolong's side, his eyes glowing green.

Zhao Wuya pulled himself together, laughing as he said, "The expert behind that punk is probably too scared to come out after seeing the three Seniors."

Wei Chao seemed to like Zhao Wuya's words as he let out another loud laugh, "Huang Xiaolong, I heard you're someone with a top grade king rank godhead, that you're so powerful that even... who was it again? Ah, even the Cao Family's five Elders weren't your match. How about this, I'm going to give you a chance. If you win my Red Lion Sword, I'll let you leave."

Hearing that, Zhao Wuya became anxious, "Brother Wei Chao, this...!"

Wei Chao's expression turned gloomy, "What? You think I'm not this punk's match?"

Noticing the malice in Wei Chao's eyes, Zhao Wuya quickly shakes his head, forcing a laugh, "No, no, no, I didn't mean that."

Chapter 1076: Could This Be A Supreme Divine Beast?

Looking at Zhao Wuya's flustered expression, Wei Chao grinned, "Don't worry, Old Bro Wuya, wait after I kill this punk. As long as I find a chaos herb on him, you will get some benefits as well."

Zhao Wuya's heart quivered. What if there was no chaos herb in Huang Xiaolong's possession? Was Wei Chao going to kill him to vent his anger instead?

"Many thanks in advance to Brother Wei Chao." Zhao Wuya forced a smile on his face.

The truth is, Zhao Wuya's thinking wasn't wrong. After going through the laborious effort of killing so many disciples of big families and sects, if Wei Chao really ended up empty handed, he would tear him apart to vent his anger.

Wei Chao turned his attention back onto Huang Xiaolong, a long sword silently appearing in his hand. On the body of the sword was a life-like red diagram of a majestic lion.

This Red Lion Sword was the divine weapon used by one of the Berserk Lion Sect's Ancestors when he was alive, and within it was sealed the soul of an Ancient God Realm Red Lion. Although it was only the soul force of a First Order Ancient God Realm Red Lion and not even one-tenth of it was sealed, it was still a powerful weapon.

Wei Chao's strength combined with this Red Lion Sword enabled him to easily defeat a peak late-Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm opponent. This was one of the reasons why Wei Chao was so confident he could kill Huang Xiaolong.

Without warning, Wei Chao lunged forward like a dragon springing forth, the Red Lion Sword in his hand prepared to split Huang Xiaolong into two.

"Berserk Lion Sword Technique!" Wei Chao bellowed.

A terrifying ray of sword qi burst out, causing overwhelming energy to roll forth as blazing flames covered the sky. The sword qi was indescribably fast. Huang Xiaolong had just thought of dodging when Wei Chao's sword qi was barely a meter away from his throat.

By reflex, Huang Xiaolong tilted his neck to the side before his hand clenched into a fist and sent forward a Great Void Divine Fist.

Zheng! Noise of metal clashing rang out.

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow seized the small window of time, retreating more than a dozen li. Lifting his hand, Huang Xiaolong could see a savage sword wound that caused his blood to flow out of control.

Huang Xiaolong was slightly surprised. His current True Divine Dragon Physique was tougher than a divine artifact refined by a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm, he didn't imagine Wei Chao's sword qi could penetrate his body's defense.

He was surprised, but so was Wei Chao. Huang Xiaolong actually took on his sword attack with his bare fist!

Moreover, he could see that his earlier sword attack merely caused a flesh wound on Huang Xiaolong's hand, the wound didn't even reach the bone.

"As expected, you have some ability." Wei Chao's face split into a sinister grin, "I'm curious how many of my sword attacks you can withstand."

"Roar of the Berserk Lion!"

The Red Lion Sword in his hand emitted a dazzling red light, once again releasing a whelming ray of sword qi that flew toward Huang Xiaolong.

"Fierce Lion Swords!"

Numerous rays of sword qi once again flew out like torrential rain.

Huang Xiaolong jumped off the little cow's back, holding the Mulberry Sword in his hand.

"The Tempest of Hell!"

"Tears of Asura!"

"State of Abundant Lightning!"

"Eye of Reincarnation!"

Huang Xiaolong's voice reverberated in the air as the Asura Sword Skills were used one after another.

After all these years, Huang Xiaolong's Asura Sword Skills had reached a realm where any move could be displayed at will, each move containing a myriad of changes and unfathomable power.

Asura sword qi formed countless wind vortexes, interchanging with a thunderstorm filled with streaks of lightning, occasionally condensing into a giant red eyeball.

The Asura sword qi and Berserk Lion sword qi collided, creating an explosion that cut the water below into various shapes.

Zhao Wuya was shocked, hastily backing away from the battle area.

The Three Evils watched Wei Chao and Huang Xiaolong's battle from a distance with no intention of interfering, but seeing that Huang Xiaolong actually didn't fall at a disadvantage against Wei Chao, all three were inwardly astonished.

They could see that, despite Huang Xiaolong's early Fifth Order Heavenly God Realm cultivation that had advanced in recent days, his strength was on par with the peak mid-Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm Wei Chao!

'How can this be?!'

Wei Chao's cultivation was two big orders higher than Huang Xiaolong's, not to mention the Red Lion Sword he was wielding!

Even Wei Chao was feeling alarmed inwardly.

In a few breaths of time, the two of them had exchanged several hundred moves.

Within a thousand meters radius above the Endless Sea, turbulent wind howled in their ears as sword qi filled the sky.

"Red Lion, come out!" Realizing that a drawn-out battle would not benefit himself, Wei Chao could no longer hold back, gloomily calling out the Ancient God Realm Red Lion soul that was sealed inside his sword.

With his current strength, he could barely use the Red Lion's soul force, however, at the moment, Wei Chao couldn't care less about the consequences.

Sending all the godforce he could muster into the sword, a vague Red Lion's soul flew out, roaring skyward. Its roar echoed for miles above the sea, raising high waves and causing the airflow you turn violent.

The Red Lion was an ancient divine beast. The moment it appeared, the surroundings fell into a blazing sea of flames. The sea water right below it was bubbling as the temperature reached the boiling point.

This was only the Red Lion soul, if it was a real-life Red Lion divine beast present, the area of sea water below would evaporate in an instant.

Immediately after summoning the Red Lion soul, Wei Chao ordered it to attack Huang Xiaolong.

The Red Lion pounced onto Huang Xiaolong, arriving right above his head in a single leap. Its front paw slammed down on him akin to a divine volcano, throwing him into the darkness.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed, looking solemn. Just as he prepared to attack, purple-colored liquid expanded, drowning the Red Lion within. Facing this purple-colored liquid, it was as if the Red Lion had met its bane. The blazing fire easily extinguished!

Inside the bubble of purple lightning liquid, the Red Lion was twitching uncontrollably.

The sudden turn of events rendered everyone silly.

Huang Xiaolong and everyone present turned toward the little cow. It was the little cow that attacked the Red Lion soul moments ago.

The little cow looked at Huang Xiaolong, nonchalant as it spoke, "Leave this stupid lion to me, you just go and deal with that brat."

Stupid lion? Huang Xiaolong speechless at the little cow's choice of words. His figure blurred, moving to attack Wei Chao. Undeniably, this Wei Chao was strong, but Huang Xiaolong was confident that even without transforming into his primordial divine dragon form, he could win.

Wei Chao looked at the Red Lion's soul in anger as it was restricted by a cow.

"Can you guys tell that cow's origin?" In the distance, one of the Three Evils, Evil Ghost watched in surprise the little cow that was battling with the Red Lion.

Evil Devil and Evil Blood both shook their heads.

"That purple color liquid is so powerful!" Evil Devil looked grim, "Even the upper ranked lightning element Poisonous Lightning Dragon with a divine beast bloodline isn't as powerful!"

There was burning desire in Evil Ghost's eyes, "Could it be a supreme divine beast?"

Evil Blood laughed loudly, "Who would have thought this Huang Xiaolong punk would have so many treasures on him! Should we make a move now?"

"No hurry, Huang Xiaolong and that cow won't be able to run anyways." Evil Devil snickered, "Let's wait."

By this time, the two Berserk Lion Sect Elders had dealt with all the remaining flying ship passengers and were regrouping with the Three Evils.

The battle between Huang Xiaolong and Wei Chao became increasingly intense, but Wei Chao gradually fell into a disadvantage. If this continued, defeat was inevitable.

Watching this, the Three Evils shook their heads in disappointment.

“Elder Chen, you go and kill that Huang Xiaolong.” Evil Ghost said to one of the Berserk Lion Sect Elders, “But capture that cow alive.”

Chapter 1077: Not First Order Ancient God Realm

That Berserk Lion Sect Elder complied and flew toward Huang Xiaolong.

Precisely at this moment, Huang Xiaolong’s body flipped backwards while the Mulberry Sword in his hand thrust forward like a dragon emerging from the sea, piercing into Wei Chao’s chest in the blink of an eye. That single sword attack sent Wei Chao flying back, wailing in pain, causing blood drops to splatter into the air.

“Kill that dog Huang Xiaolong for me—!” Clutching at the wound on his chest, Wei Chao shouted at the Berserk Lion Sect Elder.

Huang Xiaolong sneered, “Oh? If I remember correctly, just now you said that if I withstood one sword attack from you, you’d let me go.” Huang Xiaolong’s voice was thick with ridicule.

Wei Chao’s face turned slightly red, infuriated, he shouted, “Huang Xiaolong, you’re already at death’s door yet you’re still so arrogant. I’m waiting to see how that late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm expert is going to save you.”

In this short moment, that Berserk Lion Sect Elder had arrived in front of Huang Xiaolong, unsheathing his long sword. A cold light glinted on its edge, it was apparently another ancient divine sword.

The Elder’s momentum rose to a peak, causing the sword in his hand to also shine brighter as if it had devoured all the color from the surrounding area, before attacking without another word.

Almost in an instant, the tip of the Elder’s long sword was already a meter away from Huang Xiaolong’s forehead.

As a Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm cultivator, he was many times stronger than Wei Chao, and many times faster as well.

Still watching from the distance, the Three Evils were paying close attention to the any movement in close proximity to Huang Xiaolong. As long as that hidden expert protecting him make a move, the three of them would jointly attack, targeting to kill that expert in one lethal strike!

Just as that Elder's longsword was close to piercing into Huang Xiaolong's forehead, space rippled and a giant green ice hand reached out. To the Elder's horror, the long sword in his hand was encrusted in ice in an instant!

Not only that, his arm that was holding the sword lost all feeling as layers of green ice climbed up his skin, covering every inch of his body.

In less than a breath's time, the Elder felt his soul and his consciousness freeze up.

After this, that giant ice hand slapped down, causing the Elder's body to shoot down straight into the bottom of the sea, raising a pillar of water into the air.

The moment the giant green ice hand appeared, the Three Evils who had been observing Huang Xiaolong's surroundings moved at the same time, cold metallic light glimmered in their hands as they attacked.

Three sword lights crisscrossed, forming a mysterious diagram, powerful sword qi taking over the sky.

However, all of a sudden, the three old men's expressions turned rigid. Their attacks halted forcefully as their incredulous gazes stared at the space behind Huang Xiaolong where a huge green iceman was standing.

That green iceman was exuding an overwhelming divine might, causing green frigid coldness spreading out in the surroundings at a rapid speed. The sea water below froze into green ice at a speed visible to the naked eye.

In front of this huge green iceman, the peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm Three Evils actually felt their souls tremble.

An icy coldness spread to their four limbs, 'This is...!'

An Ancient God Realm master!

The hidden expert protecting Huang Xiaolong was neither a late-Tenth Order nor a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm, but an Ancient God Realm master! A motherf\*cking Ancient God Realm master!

The other remaining Berserk Lion Sect Elder, the Three Evils, Wei Chao, as well as Zhao Wuya were jarred out of their senses, fear seizing their hearts.

Huang Xiaolong snickered watching their reactions and chose to approach Wei Chao first.

Wei Chao's complexion had turned bloodlessly pale, stammering as he tried to think of what to say to Huang Xiaolong, "Huang, Huan-g, Huang Xiaolong, we didn't, didn't know..."

"Didn't know that I have an Ancient God Realm master protecting me?" Huang Xiaolong finished Wei Chao's sentence with stinging satire.

Wei Chao was panicking. Fear, regret, and killing intent filled his heart as his gaze fell on Zhao Wuya in the distance. Everything was this damn Zhao Wuya's fault, saying that the expert protecting Huang Xiaolong could only be a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm at most. If it wasn't for this Zhao Wuya tempting him, today they wouldn't have....!"

Imagining the impending consequences, Wei Chao looked even worse.

"Huang Xiaolong, you might have an Ancient God Realm Green Ice Hail Devil protecting you, but with us Three Evils together, you won't be able to stop us if we want to escape." At this time, Evil Devil who recovered his senses and quickly suppressed the fear in his heart, solemnly saying. "About today's matter, we're willing to apologize to you. Rest assured, after we leave, we will not speak a word of this."

After all, the Three Evils were under the Ancient God Realm when working together. Although their strength was lacking against an Ancient God Realm master, there was a good chance of escaping, and they had succeeded in doing so in the past.

“Not speak a word of today’s matter?” A derisive snort sounded from Huang Xiaolong’s mouth, “You think I’m a three-year-old child?”

The Three Evils suddenly turned into three streaks of sword light, scattering off. One of them rolled Wei Chao up and fled a thousand li away in the blink of an eye. As for the two Berserk Lion Sect Elders, they had already been abandoned by the Three Evils.

Watching this, Huang Xiaolong let out a cold sneer.

‘Want to run?’

At this time, the Green Ice Hail Devil Bing Jiuyi behind Huang Xiaolong moved. In the next moment, he appeared in the path of the Three Evils.

In the Divine World, Heavenly God Realm cultivators could fly, and only those who broke through to the Ancient God Realm were capable of teleporting.

Bing Jiuyi struck a palm at the Three Evils, sending the four people back in Huang Xiaolong’s direction. The Berserk Lion Sect robe on their backs turned to pieces, revealing a huge green palmprint on their torsos.

“You, your strength is higher than early First Order Ancient God Realm!” Evil Devil’s shocked words resounded, broken by the blood spurting out from his mouth.

Evil Ghost and Evil Blood felt an ominous doom wrap around them and their hearts threatened to explode.

Even though they were apprehensive when they first saw Bing Jiuyi, they had been confident they would be able to flee safely, hence, the Three Evils did not feel a genuine danger. However, now, they truly felt despair.

They indeed could flee facing an Ancient God Realm master, but that depended on their cultivation. The possibility was high if it was an early First Order Ancient God Realm, but when it came to a mid-First Order Ancient God Realm and above, they were dead for sure!

“Huang Xiaolong, spare me, I’m the Berserk Lion Sect Chief’s personal disciple!” Wei Chao shrieked in a voice several octaves higher, “What do you want? As long as you let me go, I can make an oath with heaven’s law, I swear on my life that I will absolutely not tell a word of what happened today to anyone!”

The Three Evils did not speak, but their agreement to Wei Chao’s words was obvious from their expressions.

Yet Huang Xiaolong remained cold, “I can spare your lives on the condition that I brand your godheads with a soul mark.”

Huang Xiaolong was currently searching for a lot of medicinal herbs to refine the Reverse Incarnation Pill, especially the five essential chaos herbs, so taking in these people would ease his effort in searching.

Wei Chao and the Three Evils’ expressions turned ugly in an instant at Huang Xiaolong’s words.

Branding a soul mark into their godheads!

“I’ll give you five minutes to consider it.” Huang Xiaolong stated, unhurried at all. Then, his right arm extended, pulling Zhao Wuya to his front.

“Huang Xiaolong, don’t kill me, I’m willing, I’m willing to let you brand my godhead with a soul mark!” Zhao Wuya screamed anxiously, his legs shaking uncontrollably.

But Huang Xiaolong was indifferently silent, his Archdevil Supreme Godhead's devouring power roaring to life. Before Wei Chao and the Three Evils understood what was happening, Zhao Wuya let out a blood-curdling scream, his body shrinking right before their eyes.

Fear gripped Wei Chao, the Three Evils, and the two Berserk Lion Sect Elders like never before.

#### Chapter 1078: Ancestral Dragon Frui

In a few breaths of time, Zhao Wuya was reduced to a dried corpse.

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother to let Zhao Wuya keep his life. A flick of supreme fire element godforce fell onto the dried corpse, instantly incinerating Zhao Wuya's remains into gray ash.

Watching the entire sequence of Zhao Wuya turning into a dried corpse before being burned away till there was nothing left, Wei Chao and the others felt as if they had fallen into an eternal abyss of ice, even the Three Evils who had taken numerous lives were gripped by indescribable terror.

After he dealt with Zhao Wuya, Huang Xiaolong brought out Zhao Chenyuan and Luo Hua from the Godly Mt. Xumi space.

The Three Evils looked at Zhao Chenyuan and Luo Hua who had long been turned into dried corpses, thinking they looked a little familiar but were unable to recognize who they were.

"These two are the Elephant Genesis Sect and Great Whale Sect Grand Elders who were sent out to kill me some time ago, Zhao Chenyuan and Luo Hua." Huang Xiaolong calmly introduced.

"What?! Zhao Chenyuan, Luo Hua!" The Three Evils, Wei Chao, and the two Berserk Lion Sect Elders paled considerably.

Whilst they were still in shock, Huang Xiaolong flicked out a fire arrow formed from his supreme fire element godforce, which split in two before penetrating Zhao Chenyuan and Luo Hua right between the brows!

A feeble growl of pain came from Zhao Chenyuan as he struggled, but he was still turned into gray ash that scattered into the sea below, just like Zhao Wuya before him.

Luo Hua writhed in pain a few feet away from Zhao Chenyuan as an inextinguishable fire engulfed him, leaving a thin veil of scattered ash.

Initially, Huang Xiaolong planned to leave Zhao Chenyuan and Luo Hua's lives to keep the Elephant Genesis Sect and Great Whale Sect Chiefs in doubt, but now it was no longer necessary.

Huang Xiaolong's cold gaze shifted back to the Berserk Lion Sect group of six, "Have you reach a decision? There is only one minute left."

One minute!

The emotionless words hammered onto the Three Evils, Wei Chao, and the two Elder s' hearts.

They were aware that time was running out fast. If they don't give an answer quickly, they would end up just like Zhao Chenyuan, Luo Hua, and Zhao Wuya.

The six people's hearts beat violently, threatening to jump out from their chests.

In the end, it was Wei Chao who couldn't stand the pressure and succumbed, surrendering to Huang Xiaolong, followed by the two early Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm Elders, and eventually, the Three Evils.

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong was done with branding these six people's godheads.

By this time, the battle on the little cow and the Red Lion's side had ended.

Although the little cow's purple-colored liquid could subdue the Red Lion soul's blazing flames, the Red Lion was still the remnant soul of an Ancient God Realm master, therefore, what the little cow could do was limited.

In the end, Wei Chao recalled the Red Lion's soul back into his sword.

"Let's go." Huang Xiaolong surveyed the surrounding area, then left with the six people.

Roughly an hour later, the sky gradually darkened and their group descended on a lone island.

Flying down on an empty space, Huang Xiaolong had Wei Chao clear a place for them to rest, then built a bonfire, providing a glimmer of light in the darkness.

Subsequently, he sent the two Berserk Lion Sect Elders out to hunt several Heavenly God Realm demonic beasts.

Very soon, the fragrant aroma of roast meat permeated the air.

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow were sitting on the ground whereas Wei Chao and the others were standing at the side in a servile manner of willing slaves.

"Wei Chao," Huang Xiaolong called.

"Yes, Young Lord." Wei Chao took two small steps forward, a fawning smile on his face.

"Tell me about the Berserk Lion Sect and the other two of the Three Swords." Huang Xiaolong stated as he tore off a large chunk of meat and threw it toward the little cow, then tore off another portion for himself.

Looking at the glistening pieces of meat, Wei Chao gulped, swallowing his saliva as he quickly answered Huang Xiaolong, "Yes, Young Lord." He obediently told Huang Xiaolong all he knew about the other two of the Three Swords; one was named Black Lion Sword Sun Fu, and the other was the Ice Lion Sword Chen Haiqiang.

Amongst the Three Swords, the most powerful one was the Black Lion Sword Sun Fu, a mid-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm cultivator, while Ice Lion Sword Chen Haiqiang's cultivation was at late-Ninth Order.

Among the Berserk Lion Sect's younger generation, only the three of them had king rank godheads, hence, forming the Three Swords. Even though Wei Chao's strength was the weakest among the three, his potential was the highest, while the other two people's godheads were only mid grade king rank.

Later on, Huang Xiaolong tried to understand the Berserk Lion Sect better, as well as gathering information related to the Golden Dragon Gate.

The Three Evils' status within the Berserk Lion Sect was only below the Sect Chief and the Sect Ancestor, other than not knowing the method of opening the sect's treasury, there were almost no secrets these three old men didn't know.

After hearing what the Three Evils told him, Huang Xiaolong was inwardly shocked. According to the picture painted by them, the Berserk Lion Sect's forces far exceeded his imagination. Following this, Huang Xiaolong also had a better understanding of the Golden Dragon Gate.

He brought up the Nine Petals Spiritual Lightning Lotus and the Three Evils guessed that the medicinal herb was most likely to be at the Golden Dragon Gate's Spiritual Herb Cliff.

This Spiritual Herb Cliff focused on the plantation of medicinal herbs and was guarded by a Grand Elder at all times.

"The Spiritual Herb Cliff." Huang Xiaolong muttered under his breath.

Since he had discovered the most likely location of the Nine Petals Spiritual Lightning Lotus, it made the next step much more convenient. With the Green Ice Hail Devil Bing Jiuyi, dealing with the Grand Elder guarding that place wasn't a big deal. The problem was that, after entering the Golden Dragon Gate, he needed to confirm whether the Nine Petals Spiritual Lightning Lotus was indeed on the Spiritual Herb Cliff or not.

“All of you appearing at South Huai City this time is under the orders of your Sect Chief?” A thought occurred to Huang Xiaolong and he asked out.

Based on the Three Evils’ status within the sect, it was impossible for them to leave the Dralion Island without good reason. Moreover, all three of them were in South Huai City this time.

“That is so, Young Lord.” One of the Three Evils, Evil Devil, respectfully replied. “Our Sect Chief has discovered in an old record, that there might be an Ancestral Dragon Fruit in the farthest depths of the Blood Phoenix Forest, so he sent us over to Green Cloud Island to enter the Blood Phoenix Forest and determine if there really is an Ancestral Dragon Fruit there!”

Huang Xiaolong was genuinely shocked by the news, “What? The Ancestral Dragon Fruit, you mean the divine Ancestral Dragon Tree’s fruit?!”

During the time he was in the Jadeite Royal City, he came across a nameless tree branch that only the little cow recognized as a branch from the Ancestral Dragon Tree. At that time, Huang Xiaolong had suspected whether there were other Ancestral Dragon Tree branches in the Vientiane World, who would have thought there might be an Ancestral Dragon Fruit within the Blood Phoenix Forest!

Even the little cow was surprised hearing it.

“Young Lord knows of the Ancestral Dragon Tree!” On the opposite side, the Three Evils were just as surprised seeing that Huang Xiaolong actually knew of the Ancestral Dragon Tree, something that even many Ancient God Realm masters were ignorant of.

Huang Xiaolong asked some questions related to the Ancestral Dragon Fruit.

However, the information the Three Evils had wasn’t much and they were unable to determine if there really was an Ancestral Dragon Fruit in the Blood Phoenix Forest, or which part of the forest it may be in.

If they managed to pinpoint the location, the Berserk Lion Sect Chief would have come in person.

The next day.

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow continued onward to the Dralion Island whereas Wei Chao and the rest were sent back to South Huai City by Huang Xiaolong to complete the task given by the Berserk Lion Sect Chief. Once they confirmed the existence and location of the Ancestral Dragon Fruit, they were to immediately report to Huang Xiaolong.

Since there was no longer a flying ship, Huang Xiaolong summoned Bing Jiuyi to bring him and the little cow along faster. In retrospect, their speed was much higher this way.

In a short ten days, Huang Xiaolong stepped onto the Dralion Island.

Chapter 1079: Black Flame Sea Emperor Beas

The first city on Dralion Island Huang Xiaolong entered was called Joyous Ocean.

South Huai City was Green Cloud Island's biggest coastal city while this Joyous Ocean City was Dralion Island's biggest city closest to the Endless Sea.

South Huai City was already a prosperous bustling city, but in comparison, this Joyous Ocean City was bigger and more prosperous with cultivators coming and going from various directions at high speed, a bedazzling sight.

Looking at the city in front of him that was a level higher than South Huai City, Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but sigh in amazement.

"This is nothing," The little cow remarked. "You haven't seen those ancient cities, some of them were built on an entire world surface, a small city like this can only be considered a small and unnoticeable corner of an ancient city."

Huang Xiaolong showed a stunned expression hearing that, exclaiming, "Using an entire world surface to built a city?!"

An entire world, a city!

This Joyous Ocean City was barely a fraction of a hundred-thousandth of the whole Dralion Island.

In the whole Vientiane World, there were more than a hundred thousand islands similar to the Dralion Island, and Green Cloud Island, not to mention the large mainlands that were a million times larger. Then there was the Endless Sea area.

An ancient city built with an entire world as the foundation was beyond Huang Xiaolong's scope of imagination.

If that really was so, this Joyous Sea City in front of him was truly nothing but a small and insignificant corner of an ancient city.

The little cow's voice sounded again, "Ancient world surfaces are several tens of thousands times bigger than this Vientiane World."

Huang Xiaolong's eyes widened in amazement.

"Hehe, shocked?" Watching Huang Xiaolong's reaction, the little cow felt a little proud, "In the future, when your strength reaches a certain level, the two of us should go to an ancient city so you can accumulate some experience."

"A certain level of strength? Ancient God Realm?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

The little cow snorted with disdain, "What fart does the Ancient God Realm counts for? Once you advanced to the Ancient God Realm, you'll realize how vast the Divine World is. Even if you become the Vientiane World's Overlord, to those who really matter, you'll still be nothing more than a small character."

"Become a Surface Lord?" Huang Xiaolong's head was spinning from the amount of information causing his thought processing to be half a beat slower.

“We’ll talk more of this in the future.” Xiaoniū lifted its head up high, “It’s useless for you to know so much right now, let’s talk again when your cultivation reaches the Ancient God Realm.”

Huang Xiaolong patted the little cow’s head, ushering, “Go, let’s enter the city.”

Thus, one person riding on a cow was seen heading toward the Joyous Sea City gates.

Although the Barbarian God Sect also had a sect branch in the Joyous Sea City, Huang Xiaolong had no intention of appearing there, not wanting to publicize his presence in the city.

Huang Xiaolong went inside a random inn and selected a small courtyard for two days. He planned to use these two days’ time to search for information around the city.

After cultivating the Heaven Splitting Tenet for some time in the courtyard, Huang Xiaolong stepped out together with the little cow for a stroll.

Huang Xiaolong’s progress in the Heaven Splitting Tenet was extremely slow in recent days, so much so that he was far from even touching the border to the third stage.

Due to his own Archdevil Supreme Godhead’s devouring power, the Heaven Splitting Tenet wasn’t of much use to Huang Xiaolong most of the time. However, once his Heaven Splitting Tenet reached the seventh stage, he would be able to summon the Hellion Tower, borrowing the underworld origin energy inside to improve his battle strength.

After two hours of idly strolling around the city streets, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow came to a street on the northern side of the city. Not far from them was a square-shaped battle terrace, its four sides densely crowded by various cultivators.

As the sight of it piqued Huang Xiaolong’s interest, he approached and asked a family disciple what was happening.

That person was slightly dazed at Huang Xiaolong for a second before replying, “This brother, is it your first time here in Joyous Sea City?”

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

“No wonder you seem to not even know the famous Joyous Sea City’s Terrace of the King.”

The disciple went on, “On this Terrace of the King, no matter who goes up and wins one hundred consecutive battles, they will be crowned King. From then on, they would receive half-price benefits in all the shops in Joyous Sea City, including the trading and auction houses.”

“Oh, so it’s like that.” Huang Xiaolong responded, losing interest.

Noticing the disinterested look on Huang Xiaolong’s face, the disciple grinned, “It’s understandable that brother isn’t interested, all of us crowding here also came merely to watch some liveliness. Even a late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm cultivator couldn’t say for sure they could win a hundred consecutive battles to gain the King title, but even if one couldn’t win a hundred consecutive battles, there were still attractive rewards for every round of battle.”

Hung Xiaolong shook his head, but just as he was ready to leave with the little cow, a faint discussion in the crowd caught his attention.

“I heard a Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast appeared in the proximity of Crimson Fire Dragon Mountain. A large number of Berserk Lion Sect and Golden Dragon Gate are already disciples have rushed over there.”

“The Black Flame Sea Emperors have a primeval divine beast bloodline which gives them control over time and space, they weren’t that easy to capture. Both sects lost more than a dozen disciples so far. On top of that, two Elders from the sects suffered serious injuries.”

Huang Xiaolong’s steps halted, and a beat later, delight shone in his eyes.

A Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast!

One of the ingredients of the Reverse Incarnation Pill was this Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast's blood. Although he had requested Gu Ling's help to search for clues about this Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast, there had been nothing so far. Who would have thought a Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast would appear here.

Huang Xiaolong approached the group of disciples, inquiring the direction to the Crimson Fire Dragon Mountain and information about the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast, then hurried off with the little cow.

However, the Crimson Fire Dragon Mountain was a long way from the Joyous Sea City. In order to make it there in the shortest time, Huang Xiaolong purposely chose some secluded routes to travel. With Bing Jiuyi bringing him and the little cow, it was much faster.

Four days later.

Huang Xiaolong's group stopped in the air above a mountain range over ten thousand li in length.

From the air, the mountain range curves resembled a dragon, while from the ground, a kind of faint red gas could be seen floating upward to the sky. Even though more than a thousand li high in the air, Huang Xiaolong could still feel the heat coming from the mountain range below.

This was the Crimson Fire Dragon Mountain.

According to the several cultivators from before, this Crimson Fire Dragon Mountain had been formed from a primordial divine dragon's body. Huang Xiaolong did not believe it at first, but now, seeing the view below him, a part of him started to believe. He could sense the existence of dragon qi deep under this mountain, although it was extremely weak.

At this moment, beast roars and powerful energy fluctuations came from the ground below.

"It's the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast." The little cow stated. It was extremely sensitive to various kinds of primeval beast bloodline.

“Let’s go!”

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow rushed down in the direction of the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast. As they grew closer, the sound of beast roars grew louder, something between a dragon and a tiger’s roar. On the way, they started to see more and more cultivators from various families and sects.

As Huang Xiaolong continued to chase up, all of a sudden, his path was blocked by several Berserk Lion Sect core disciples.

Chapter 1080: Capturing the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beas

“Halt! Which family or sect are you from? Don’t you know this is the Berserk Lion Sect’s restricted area?” One of the core disciples barked at Huang Xiaolong, “Leave immediately!”

“The Berserk Lion Sect’s restricted area?” Huang Xiaolong snickered with undisguised ridicule.

“Then this whole world is my backyard.” The little cow snottily harrumphed.

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow’s reaction stunned the group of Berserk Lion Sect core disciples.

The cultivators coming here would be frightful until their legs were shaking upon hearing the Berserk Lion Sect’s name, that was the general reaction. This was the first time they came across a person who retorted in mockery.

“Kid, do you have a problem here?” Another Berserk Lion Sect disciple questioned Huang Xiaolong, pointing at his own head.

“I say, there must be something wrong with his brain.” Another disciple guffawed.

Several other core disciples also joined in.

At this moment, without warning, a sharp sword light flickered vertically in front of the disciple who asked if Huang Xiaolong had a problem with his head, splitting him into halves.

Pearls of blood shot into the air at high velocity.

The movement was so fast that the other Berserk Lion Sect core disciples were stunned in place.

In that split second of daze, several flickers of sword light danced in the air. Just like the first disciple, the others were also split into halves from the head down.

Most of these Berserk Lion Sect core disciples' cultivation was around Fifth Order Heavenly God Realm, killing them was too easy for Huang Xiaolong.

Those disciples' corpses plummeted to the ground from high air with disbelief still etched on their faces.

"You were right, there is indeed something wrong with my head." Huang Xiaolong muttered, putting away his Mulberry Sword and flying onward with the little cow.

They flew onward for a dozen li before coming upon a large group of people clad in the Berserk Lion Sect and Golden Dragon Sect's core disciple and Elder robes attacking an enormous towering beast several hundred zhang tall, half resembling a flying dragon divine beast. The divine beast also had sturdy legs, a tiger's tail, and a large sharp horn at the center of its head, with a sleek black body wearing a coat of faint roiling black flames.

This was the first time Huang Xiaolong has seen a Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast.

Even though it was being besieged by a group of experts, this Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast still held the upper hand in the intense battle. As time went on, more and more core disciples of both sects retreated in heavy injuries.

The moment Huang Xiaolong arrived, the Berserk Lion Sect and Golden Dragon Sect's experts noticed his presence.

Although they were wondering how this young man managed to come to this point, neither of the two sects' cultivators had the luxury of time to deal with this intruder.

"This Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast actually carries a trace of primordial Azure Dragon aura." The little cow commented, "Looks like it's a variant Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast."

"A variant Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast!" Huang Xiaolong exclaimed lowly in a voice only he and the little cow could hear.

"Yup, generally, a Black Flame Sea Emperor is a supreme divine beast, but this one in front is closer to a chaos spiritual beast. There's a good chance it could evolve into a chaos spiritual beast in the future." The little cow nodded as it spoke.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered with anticipation as he looked at the scene in front, amazed that he came across a variant Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast.

It seems none of the Berserk Lion Sect and Golden Dragon Gate experts knew of this beforehand, otherwise they would have called for their Ancestors to capture it. However, after fighting it all this time, both sects' experts should have noticed that it was a variant Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast. Huang Xiaolong estimated that both sects' Ancestors would be arriving soon.

Thus, he must strive to capture this Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast before these two sects reinforcement arrived.

Huang Xiaolong no longer hesitated. Seizing the right timing, he and the little cow flew toward the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast.

Although the Berserk Lion Sect and Golden Dragon Gate's experts didn't chase Huang Xiaolong away, they still observe him from time to time. Now that they saw Huang Xiaolong actually flying towards them, it greatly angered them. 'This punk is seeking death!'

"Brat, get out of our sight this instant! If you dare to approach any closer, we'll annihilate your sect after we've captured this beast!" A Golden Dragon Gate Elder snarled.

However, before the Elder could finish his words, a giant iceman appeared in front of him.

After Bing Jiuyi appeared, without a word, his palm struck that Golden Dragon Gate Elder, causing his body to explode in a burst of blood due to the overwhelming force before falling to the ground. Whatever remained of that Golden Dragon Gate Elder had turned into pieces of green ice.

Bone-chilling coldness spread out in all directions.

“What?!”

Other Berserk Lion Sect and Golden Dragon Gate experts who were attacking the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast were stupefied. In the next second, fear rose to their faces.

“An Ancient God Realm master!”

“Run quick!!”

Over ten experts from both sects immediately scattered in different directions.

Huang Xiaolong sneered, the Berserk Lion Sect and Golden Dragon Gate experts still had some brains, but not even the Three Evils managed to flee from Bing Jiuyi, what more these people.

A green light burst out from Bing Jiuyi’s body, expanding outwards. Those within the scope of the green light all turned into ice. Before the terrified eyes of the remaining Berserk Lion Sect and Golden Dragon Gate experts, the green light enveloped them.

The fleeing cultivators turned into ice statues in midair, the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast included.

Subsequently, Bing Jiuyi’s hand swiped over the air. In an instant, the bodies of all the frozen Berserk Lion Sect and Golden Dragon Gate cultivators shattered, causing ice shards to rain down on the mountain below.

All of this took place while Huang Xiaolong collected the frozen Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast into the Godly Mt. Xumi, and sped away with the little cow.

Bing Jiuyi blended with the surrounding space, following Huang Xiaolong.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong's group had left the Crimson Fire Dragon Mountain.

Soon after he left the mountain range, just as Huang Xiaolong estimated earlier, reinforcements from the two sects arrived at the scene.

The two sects' Ancestors surveyed the scattered ice shards on the ground and the frozen remains of core disciples and Elders, their expressions terrifyingly gloomy.

How many years had it been since someone dared to slaughter so many of their sects' core disciples and Elders!

"The attacker should be an Ancient God Realm Green Ice Hail Devil!" The Berserk Lion Sect's Ancestor, Yuan Quan, concluded solemnly after surveying the scene.

The Golden Dragon Gate's Ancestor Song Chengli nodded in agreement, a coldness flickering in his eyes, "However, we didn't receive any report of an Ancient God Realm Green Ice Hail Devil appearing on the neighboring islands!"

Yuan Quan looked over his shoulder, ordering one of the Berserk Lion Sect cultivators standing behind him, "Pass down my order, lock down the Dralion Island, once anyone discovers any Green Ice Hail Devil, they are to report immediately!"

"Yes, Ancestor." The Berserk Lion Sect expert respectfully complied.

Song Cheng Li issued the same order to the Golden Dragon Gate experts.

Then again, both of them knew very well that if the other side was really an Ancient God Realm Green Ice Hail Devil, locking down the island meant nothing.

the news of the Berserk Lion Sect and the Golden Dragon Gate's Elders and as well core disciples killed by an Ancient God Realm Green Ice Hail Devil soon spread. On top of that, the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast was snatched away.

A great wave of shock hit Dralion Island.

Roughly a month later, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow appeared on the south area of Dralion Island, in a city named Gu'an.

The Dralion Island's southern lands fell under the Golden Dragon Gate territory, and this Gu'an City was one of the most important cities under its governance. Not far from the Gu'an City was the Golden Dragon Gate headquarters.

After entering Gu'an City, Huang Xiaolong rented a small courtyard and kept out of sight for the time being.

He had already made a plan as to how he was going to 'sneak' into the Golden Dragon Gate headquarters; employing the same method he used in the lower realm when he infiltrated the Vermilion Bird Institute, using a core disciple's identity.