

Conqueror 1121

Chapter 1121: The Treasury Key

After the disgusting foul-smelling green smoke was forced out from the wall by Xiaoniū, it transformed into several poisonous pythons that exuded appalling poisonous gas.

In a split second, all the poisonous pythons attacked Huang Xiaolong, their jaws stretched wide, revealing chilling sharp fangs.

Huang Xiaolong's pale face tightened. Pushing his Holy Dragon Supreme Godhead to the limit, supreme fire element godforce rushed out from his body.

The attacking poisonous pythons screeched loudly the moment they came in contact with Huang Xiaolong supreme fire element godforce. A brief struggle later, all of them were burned to ashes.

Watching this scene, cold sweat dampened Huang Xiaolong's back.

"What poison is that? So terrifying!" Huang Xiaolong's throat felt scratchy and dry.

"It's one of the more malicious poisons of the ancient times, called Venomous Corpse Python. Just a little bit is enough to make the body of a high-level Ancient God Realm master collapse in half an hour. Without an antidote, they would rot to their death, even their bones would rot into a puddle of stinky water." The little cow went on, "You have a supreme godhead, so there's no need to fear this poison. However, it'll still be troublesome if you're contaminated."

"I didn't expect this Soul Tribe Young Lord to possess such poison like this Venomous Corpse Python." Huang Xiaolong grumbled.

"He probably he found it at the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, it wouldn't be surprising for him to find things like this in that place." The little cow commented.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, then approached the wall again and pressed his palms against it. His godforce spread over the wall surface as he paid attention to the changes within the wall.

A few minutes later, Huang Xiaolong stood at a corner of the wall, where his palm lightly slapped its surface. A section of the wall dented in and subsequently revealed a four-meter tall and two-meter wide stone door.

After confirming there were no more formations or any poison, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow quickly entered.

Once they were inside, Huang Xiaolong saw a short stone staircase about thirty to forty steps long that extended downwards, leading to an enormous square where two large beast corpses lay.

Just laying there, the two enormous beast corpses were over ten zhang tall, and there were two horns on their head. Unlike Xiaoniū's two golden horns, the horns on these two beast corpses looked more like a dragon's, short and wide. The beasts' fur exuded a faint red light as if they were still alive.

These were the two Fourth Order Ancient God Realm Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts!

Despite the two beast corpses having lost their vitality for a long time, Huang Xiaolong still felt pressure when he got close.

“These two must have swallowed some kind of precious treasure, causing their bodies to be much stronger than the average Cloud Devouring Divine Beast.” The little cow spoke added, “In general, the Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts are only high bloodline divine beasts, but these two beasts' bodies aren't weaker than a top bloodline divine beast's.”

Listening to the little cow's words, a smile spread over Huang Xiaolong's face. He knew that the little cow's judgment had always been very accurate, and since it had said so, it should right.

“But it seems like the Soul Tribe Young Lord arranged a formation around these two corpses. Although I can break it, the moment I do, the Soul Tribe Young Lord will immediately know.” The little cow said.

Huang Xiaolong pondered the problem, asking, “Is there a way to take away these two beast corpses without breaking the formation?”

The little cow's head tilted to the side in thought before answering, "Let me try something, it may work." Fine streaks of lightning shrouded its body as it aimed its horns at the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beast corpses, causing two lightning bolts to fall on them.

The two lightning bolts turned into chains that hooked onto the two beast corpses. Following that, the lightning chains moved, reeling the two beast corpses up.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up, immediately opening a channel to the Godly Mt. Xumi.

Finally, under the little cow's lightning chains, the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beast corpses were dragged into the Xumi Temple.

Huang Xiaolong breathed out in relief.

But this little feat had tired out the little cow, leaving it breathing heavily with its tongue out, muttering, "His fairy godmother, I really don't want to move anymore. Kid, you must compensate me with a few Ancient God Realm godheads."

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly, but promised without hesitation, "Not a problem." Then again, he did not state when he would do so.

Huang Xiaolong looked around the underground chamber, which was now empty. There was nothing in sight, but Huang Xiaolong still spread his divine sense, covering the entire chamber. After he was sure there was really nothing, he and the little cow went down to the secret chamber on a lower floor.

There were two floors to the underground secret chamber and the captured Fortune Gate female disciple was held on the lower floor.

Did it mean this Fortune Gate female disciple was more important than the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beast corpses in the eyes of that Soul Tribe Young Lord?

The lower floor of the underground chamber was smaller than the upper floor by half, a small square with ten or so dungeon cells.

When Huang Xiaolong's divine sense swept all corners of the floor, other than the Fortune Gate female disciple, he only saw another bone-thin old man that seemed to be hanging by a breath. There wasn't a hint of godforce in his body, as if he was just a mortal.

This baffled Huang Xiaolong. Who was this old man exactly for the Soul Tribe Young Lord to lock him in here?

The Soul Tribe had their own dungeon, and the common sinners would be imprisoned there instead of the Soul Tribe Young Lord's secret chamber.

However, Huang Xiaolong did not think too much about the old man, the more urgent matter right now was finding the treasury key.

His divine sense carefully searched every nook and cranny of the chamber. Even the little cow's eyes were flickering with purple lightning, using a secret art to search.

"Eh?" The little cow trotted over to a corner of the chamber, staring at one of the cells.

Huang Xiaolong was bemused watching the little cow's action looking at an empty cell. Could the treasury key be inside that cell?

He watched the little cow open its mouth and breathe out a streak of purple lightning, instantly burning a hole through the formation around the cell. Huang Xiaolong and Xiaoniū both stepped into the cell.

Once they were inside, the little cow raised its front hoof and stamped hard on the floor, causing it to shake and shine brightly. A crystal box rose up from the floor, inside of which a key that resembled an ancient sword.

Huang Xiaolong exclaimed lowly in delight, "The treasury key!"

The Soul Tribe Young Lord actually hid the treasury key under a cell floor in his underground chamber!

If it wasn't for Xiaoniū, he would probably have missed it!

A force from Huang Xiaolong's hand wrapped over the crystal box and put it away into his Asura Ring before he said to the little cow, "Wait until we enter the Soul Tribe treasury, if there are Ancient God Realm godheads, we'll divide them equally!"

The little cow harrumphed, "That's more like it."

The two stepped out from the chamber that used to hold the key and came to the dungeon cell imprisoning the Fortune Gate female disciple.

That female disciple was chained to a jade bed inside the cell made from unknown materials, with her legs spread apart. The curves of her breasts were obvious underneath her thin dress. As if she already noticed the noises made by Huang Xiaolong and the little cow, the female disciple struggled on the bed while crying, "Save me!"

Huang Xiaolong looked at the little cow. In response, Xiaoniū breathed lightning onto the cell, breaking a hole through both the formation and the door.

Following this, the two of them stepped into the cell holding the female disciple.

Chapter 1122: Discovered!

Catching sight of a black-haired young man walking into her cell together with a cow, the Fortune Gate female disciple struggled even more, causing her dress to stretch close to tearing point.

Huang Xiaolong felt his blood quicken at the sight, thus promptly shifted his gaze onto the chains binding her.

He circulated his godforce before his hand grabbed a chain and twisted, attempting to break it, but to his surprise, the thumb-sized thick chain remained as it was!

“Hehe, this iron is famous for its hardness in the Divine World, something called Obsidian Iron. Even low-level Ancient God Realm masters aren’t capable of breaking it with their bare hands, much less you.” The little cow snickered, adding, “Unless you use your unique divine fire.”

Huang Xiaolong understood that Xiaoniū was referring to his supreme fire godforce, but with an outsider around, the little cow was deliberately vague.

Immediately, he circulated some fire element godforce from his Holy Dragon Supreme Godhead, causing a metallic white flame to streak out from his finger and fall onto the Obsidian Iron chain. Indeed, as the little cow said, the black chain slowly melted and broke apart under his supreme fire.

The Fortune Gate female disciple was greatly disappointed seeing that Huang Xiaolong couldn’t break the chain the first time, but now that his divine fire succeeded in melting one of the chains, hope burned in her eyes again.

Huang Xiaolong first burned the chains binding her legs before working on her hands. One by one, the black chains restricting the Fortune Gate female disciple fell off.

“Fortune Gate disciple Cheng Susu thanks Young Noble for your saving grace.” The female disciple was filled with emotion as she thanked Huang Xiaolong, curtsying slightly.

Her fair décolletage bedazzled Huang Xiaolong when she bowed.

Huang Xiaolong shifted his gaze away, waving his hand while smiling, “Don’t mention it, let’s get out of here first.”

However, he had to admit this Cheng Susu was quite a beauty with big beautiful eyes that contained a spirited with a mischievous light, lovely and charming at the same time.

Huang Xiaolong's group of three quickly made their way out of the dungeon cell and approached the nameless old man's chamber.

Since he was already here, he might as well bring the old man out. After all, a person that could be imprisoned here by the Soul Tribe Young Lord probably had some background.

Repeating the same steps, the little cow breathed out a streak of lightning to break the dungeon cell's formation, however, just as Huang Xiaolong and the little cow stepped into the cell, a stench drilled into their noses.

"His mother, it smells worse than cow dung in here." Xiaoniū protested dramatically.

Huang Xiaolong was once again rendered speechless.

The half dying old man propped his body up to a sitting position with much difficulty when Huang Xiaolong and the little cow appeared in his dungeon cell, but even that simple action had him wheezing heavily. The old man's blank gaze fell on Huang Xiaolong, who only saw dead eyes. It was as if Huang Xiaolong could see a hell filled with hills of white bones through the old man's eyes.

The whelming chilling aura coming from the old man's body only appeared for a split second.

In a sitting position, the old man scrutinized the black-haired young man, sounding a little surprised, "You actually broke past all the formations outside and reached this place?"

"Say, little guy, you're poisoned by the primordial specter insect venom, right?" Out of nowhere, the little cow suddenly uttered such a sentence.

The old man's calm expression revealed shock, "You can tell that the poison in my body comes from the primordial specter insect's venom?!" Not even the old monsters of this Vientiane World's Fortune Gate could tell that the poison in his body came from the primordial specter insect.

Yet the cow in front of him had just said it!

The little cow's mouth split into a wide grin, "Merely a primordial specter insect venom, even the universe's five most toxic poisons can't escape my eyes."

The universe's five poisons! The old man was beyond shocked, his eyes were wide as he stared at the little cow with disbelief.

"Then... can you cure the poison in my body?" The old man cautiously inquired. There was anxiety, doubt, unease, and rekindled hope in his eyes.

"Naturally." The little cow announced, tilting its chin up proudly.

Indescribable joy rose to the old man's face.

"But, why should I help you?" The little cow questioned in return, a little dissatisfied.

The old man stiffened. All of a sudden, the overwhelming aura of a death god from the abyss of hell burst out from his body, a pair bloodthirsty red eyes fixed on the little cow.

Barely a second after the old man released his pressure, the little cow reacted swiftly. Opening its mouth, it spat out a lightning ball that shot straight at the old man, instantly rendering him unconscious.

"Damn, who do you think you are? You dare to frighten me, even the Divine World Overlord dares not try to intimidate me!" The little cow snorted.

Huang Xiaolong wanted to hide inside a hole, while Cheng Susu was completely dumbfounded.

However, on second thought, Huang Xiaolong decided to bring the old man out. He transferred him into the Xumi Temple before he made his way out of the secret underground chamber with the little cow and Cheng Susu.

Just as the last person stepped out from the stone wall door, a voice thundered in the night sky as a figure flew towards them at high speed.

“Who dares to trespass into my residence?!” The voice jarred all three’s consciousness like a furious thunder, causing a sharp pain to pierce their minds as the sound continued to reverberate inside their heads.

Huang Xiaolong was bleeding from his ears, nostrils, and eyes. Even the little cow was swaying left and right with blood gushing out from its nose.

“It’s Hun Dishan! Hurry, run!” The Fortune Gate female disciple Cheng Susu cried, her delicate face deathly pale, but her condition was slightly better than Huang Xiaolong and the little cow.

The Soul Tribe’s Young Lord, Hun Dishan! Huang Xiaolong’s mind regained some clarity due to Cheng Susu’s cry.

Although he had found some information about the Soul Tribe’s Young Lord, it did not include his cultivation strength. Who would have thought this Hun Dishan had entered the Ancient God Realm! Moreover, he was a mid-Third Order, maybe even late-Third Order Ancient God Realm master.

Even though they were still quite a distance away, Huang Xiaolong distinctively felt that Hun Dishan’s aura was more powerful than the Nefarious Devil Xie Du’s!

If it wasn’t because of the fact that the distance between them was far enough and that he had supreme godheads, he would have probably burst to his death by just now.

“Run quickly!”

Huang Xiaolong, Xiaoniū, and Cheng Susu no longer dallied and leaped into the air. However, just as they were about to speed away, a shadow loomed over them from above.

The other side was a three-eyed young man clad in an ink black robe with black flames dancing around him, exuding the full pressure of his cultivation onto Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, and Cheng Susu. The young man’s aura was so overwhelming that the three of them felt powerless to resist.

“Whoever trespasses into my residence, die!” Hun Dishan descended, lifting a finger before pointing at Huang Xiaolong and the little cow across space.

Space cracked from the overbearing destructive force of that simple point, as if a space tunnel opened, directly channeling the destructive force onto Huang Xiaolong and the little cow.

In that instant, both Huang Xiaolong and the little cow felt death wrap over them.

Right at this time, nefarious energy roiled and waves of cold qi rushed out in all directions as six large arms appeared.

These six large arms blocked in front of Huang Xiaolong’s group, striking the horrifying space tunnel.

An ear-splitting explosion rang in the air.

Xie Du, Xie Tu, and Bing Jiuyi had appeared.

In imminent peril, Huang Xiaolong didn't have the luxury of thinking about the three puppets.

In that collision, Xie Du, Xue Tu, and Bing Jinyu were knocked back, while Hun Dishan staggered again and again.

In the same instant the explosion took place, the Soul Tribe experts around Hun Dishan’s residence released their auras, all flying as fast as possible to this location. The loud movements had alerted many Soul Tribe experts, including some Ancient God Realm masters.

Chapter 1123: The Soul Tribe’s Treasury

Huang Xiaolong’s face paled. He gathered his strength and shouted lowly as his hands grabbed the little cow and the Fortune Gate female disciple Cheng Susu, escaping in a whizz. If they didn't run now, only death would be waiting for them when other Soul Tribe experts arrived!

Although he was someone with three supreme godheads, considered almost immortal, that didn't mean he couldn't actually die.

Run, run, RUN!

Huang Xiaolong circulated his godforce to the extreme as their lives depended on it. There was only one thought in his mind—run!

The Soul Tribe Young Lord Hun Dishan was shocked that his attack was blocked by Xie Du, Xie Tu, and Bing Jiuyi. He looked up only to find Huang Xiaolong's group of three attempting to flee, causing him to roar in fury, "Go to hell!"

"Soul Cave Light Wave!" Rolling black clouds gathered above Hun Dishan's head.

In the next moment, his eyes glowed akin to primordial divine lamps that light up the dark sky, causing two beams of horrifying light shot out.

Right behind the two beams of light was an enormous black hole that destroyed all in its path, devouring everything.

Blasts thundered endlessly in the night.

When a Soul Tribe member's cultivation reached the Ancient God Realm, their soul force attack would evolve into a corporeal entity that also increased their attack power.

The horrifying black hole chased after Huang Xiaolong with unimaginable speed, closing in on his fleeing group in the blink of an eye.

Hun Dishan watched this scene with a chilling expression, exuding killing intent. That black-haired young man actually went to the lower floor of his secret chamber and rescued that Fortune Gate female disciple... then, was the treasury key hidden in the lower floor also stolen by that bastard?

Therefore, no matter what, he had to die!

However, just as the horrifying black hole closed in on Huang Xiaolong, Xie Tu, Xie Du, and Bing Jiuyi appeared again out of nowhere. Roaring to the sky, their bodies expanded as six giant palms struck the black hole.

A heaven-shaking explosion lit up the night sky in a huge fireball. Xie Du, Xie Tu, and Bing Jiuyi's figures were knocked out from the fireball.

Though the three of them joined up against Hun Dishan, he was still a mid-Third Order Ancient God Realm master, the gap between them was too big. Then again, Hun Dishan stilled staggered several steps back.

Although Xie Du, Xie Tu, and Bing Jiuyi managed to block that horrifying black hole, the shockwave energy still swept out toward Huang Xiaolong's group. Their backs were struck, knocking them far off into the distance.

Blood gushed up their throats, trickling down the corners of their mouths.

But there was no time to wipe off the blood, it was more important to run as far as possible.

Cheng Susu fared better, after all, she had the strength of a late-Second Order Ancient God Realm. Even though she suffered some injuries during the time she was imprisoned by Hun Dishan, her situation was still better than Huang Xiaolong and the little cow's.

The space around Cheng Susu suddenly warped as a bright light burst out from her body, shrouding Huang Xiaolong and the little cow. In an instant, the three of them teleported.

This was one of the Fortune Gate's high grade techniques, enabling the user to teleport with a small group of people at one time. The downside was that it depleted a lot of godforce.

Cheng Susu, Huang Xiaolong, and the little cow teleported six consecutive times, finally stopping somewhere above the sea.

Six times was Cheng Susu's limit, her face was completely white from exhaustion.

However, they could hear the sound of whistling wind behind them, followed by an overbearing aura that locked onto them like a noose around their necks.

Hun Dishan had caught up!

Cheng Susu fell into despair. She did not think Hun Dishan would still catch up to them in such a short time after six consecutive teleportations.

Were they really going to die here?

Regret washed over her, she shouldn't have defied her Master's words and ran to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield alone.

Caught off guard, Cheng Susu was pulled along by Huang Xiaolong as he continued to fly.

Watching Hun Dishan closing in on them with his fist swinging, Cheng Susu suddenly felt her body lighten as if she had entered another space. Hun Dishan's fist fell on empty air.

'What's going on?' Cheng Susu felt uneasy as she looked around and saw Huang Xiaolong and the little cow was panting heavily at the side. There was a pentagon-shaped light barrier shielding them. It was also this barrier that blocked Hun Dishan's attack earlier.

"This... is an ancient divine formation?!"

Sensing the ripples of power from the pentagon-shaped light barrier, Cheng Susu was shocked yet happy at the same time.

This ancient divine formation was no doubt arranged by Huang Xiaolong and the little cow.

“Hmph, this is the ancient Five-Corner Illusion Annihilation Formation?” Hun Dishan’s eyes narrowed, waves of shock was hitting his heart.

He didn’t expect the trespassers to know how to lay out an ancient divine formation. Not even their Soul Tribe’s Ancestor knew how to lay out this particular formation.

“Punk, I’ve changed my mind. I will capture you first and get the method to use this formation before slowly killing you.” Hun Dishan stood in front of the light barrier in a flicker and landed a punch on the barrier surface.

“I want to see how many attacks this Five-Corner Illusion Annihilation Formation can take!”

Just as Hun Dishan’s fist force landed, the light barrier suddenly expanded. A frightening suction force pulled Hun Dishan inside.

Following that, bright lights flickered above the sea surface as it swallowed Hun Dishan.

Whereas Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, Cheng Susu appeared outside the barrier.

Looking at Hun Dishan who was trapped inside the Five-Corner Illusion Annihilation Formation, the little cow snorted coldly, “Who told you this is the ancient Five-Corner Annihilation Formation? Would something this great cow arranged be told at garbage prices?”

Hun Dishan was completely alarmed. His fists attacked the surrounding light barrier.

Xie Du, Xie Tu, and Bing Jiuyi appeared behind Huang Xiaolong.

“How long can we keep this person here?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

The little cow thought for a moment, “If Xie Du’s group of three can remain to feed energy to the formation, probably three hours.

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath, meaning to say he only had three hours. His main aim was to enter the Soul Tribe and find the Nether Spirit Bead!

Without delay, Huang Xiaolong turned and flew back to the Soul Islands while the little cow and Cheng Susu would wait for Huang Xiaolong up ahead.

When three hours were up, whether Huang Xiaolong found the Nether Spirit Bead or not, he needed to rush back.

He then left in a streak of light.

Xie Du, Xie Tu, and Bing Jiuyi had entered the pentagon-shaped light barrier, which disappeared from the water in the next second.

This area of the sea regained its calmness and outsiders wouldn’t be able to guess that Hun Dishan was captured.

When the Soul Tribe experts flew past this area, none of them was able to discover the formation.

Slightly over an hour later, Huang Xiaolong made his way to the headquarters. He also altered his appearance to resemble Hun Dishan. After cultivating a breathing technique, Huang Xiaolong perfectly concealed his aura.

Only Hun Dishan knew that the treasury key was stolen by Huang Xiaolong, and he did not share the information.

Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Soul Tribe treasury at the back mountain, standing in front of the entrance. He took out the treasury key while remaining vigilant of his surroundings. The good news was that the six old monsters detected his presence but none attacked him.

Huang Xiaolong inserted the key into the keyhole and twisted; the Soul Tribe's treasury had finally opened.

Chapter 1124: You Know Li Lu?

As the Soul Tribe's treasury opened, bursts of spiritual energy rushed out, inundating Huang Xiaolong.

Before the watchful eyes of the six Soul Tribe old monsters, Huang Xiaolong calmly walked through the door.

Once inside, Huang Xiaolong was bedazzled by the undulating hills filled with various medicinal herbs. These herbs were planted on top of high hills that were fixed in the air using space techniques.

Most of these herbs were ten-million-years-old and above!

Huang Xiaolong inhaled deeply to calm his racing heart. His purpose for coming to the Soul Tribe were the Nether Spirit Beads, not to mention he didn't have the luxury of time to collect these herbs, thus he flew past these hills as if they did not exist.

As Huang Xiaolong went further in, the spiritual energy coming from the hills of herbs became richer and their age even higher.

Twenty-million-years-old, thirty-million-years-old, forty-million-years-old...!

Close to the end, Huang Xiaolong even saw fifty-million-years-old herbs!

An entire hill of fifty-million-years-old medicinal herbs! Huang Xiaolong felt giddy and surreal.

A moment later, he threw all caution to the wind. His three supreme godheads rotated at high speed as he directed his palm at that hill, causing it to quiver before slowly flying towards Huang Xiaolong.

He planned to take away the entire hill of fifty-million-years-old herbs!

However, this herb hill was too heavy, even for Huang Xiaolong's current mid-Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm strength.

It was twenty minutes later when he finally sent the hill into the Godly Mt. Xumi space. In the end, Huang Xiaolong was gasping for air, looking pale. Moving the entire hill into the Godly Mt. Xumi had caused his injuries from earlier to reopen.

However, just the thought of the Soul Tribe being angered until they vomited blood when they found out the fifty-million-year-old herb hill was gone made Huang Xiaolong extremely comfortable.

The little herb hill would suffice as interest for now.

Huang Xiaolong quickly swallowed several healing pellets and accelerated forward.

Soon, a sea of godheads that were as big as boulders came into view.

Ancient God Realm godheads!

Looking at the sea glittering Ancient God Realm godheads that were as many as the endless stars in the sky, it was hard not to be tempted even for someone usually calm like Huang Xiaolong.

How many godheads were there exactly?! Huang Xiaolong took several deep breaths. But he soon noticed that some of the godheads were only fragmented pieces and most of the godforce inside had dissipated, while some were mixed with other energies.

Although he couldn't understand why the Soul Tribe would place so many defect godheads into the treasury, he was not in the mind to figure this out at the moment.

His divine sense spread over the sea of godheads, searching for intact ones. Every time Huang Xiaolong found an intact godhead, he would break the binding formation and move it into the Godly Mt. Xumi.

However, it still took him a lot of time to break the binding formation around each Ancient God Realm godhead. Half an hour passed and he merely collected twelve godheads.

Due to the time constraints, Huang Xiaolong could only give up on getting more godheads, hurrying forward in search for the Nether Spirit Beads.

After the sea of Ancient God Realm godheads were rivers of spiritual veins, with the lowest grade among them being grade three. Close to the end, Huang Xiaolong actually saw grade five spiritual veins!

Each of these spiritual veins was also fixed with binding formations, so he could only give up on them.

If he delayed any more inside here, it would probably be his death once the Soul Tribe Young Lord escaped from the Five-Corner Illusion Annihilation Formation.

After searching around, Huang Xiaolong finally found several Nether Spirit Beads in a deep corner of the treasury.

These Nether Spirit Beads were as big as an adult's fist, spewing puffs of black qi, agile and chilling cold. This black qi was heaven and earth yin energy.

There were more than a dozen Nether Spirit Beads floating in front of him, but Huang Xiaolong did not take away all of them. Breaking the formation binding the group of Nether Spirit Beads, Huang Xiaolong took away four Nether Spirit Beads and put them into his Asura Ring.

When all this was done, he did not linger around, flying back the way he came, all the way to the treasury door. Removing the key from the door, Huang Xiaolong safely walked away under the gazes of those six Soul Tribe old monsters.

A short while later, he was out from the Soul Islands, heading straight to the agreed meeting point, an uninhabited island where the little cow and the Fortune Gate female disciple were waiting for him.

The anxious little cow and Cheng Susu let out a breath of relief when they saw Huang Xiaolong's return.

“Master, how was it? Did you find any Ancient God Realm godheads?” The little cow trotted towards Huang Xiaolong, asking urgently.

The Ancient God Realm godhead Huang Xiaolong gave it the last time was eaten long ago.

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly, feeling that the little cow was more concerned about the godhead and not him.

“I did find a few.” Huang Xiaolong answered, rolling his eyes at the little cow.

The little cow ignored Huang Xiaolong’s expression, shining eyes and drooling, it asked, “For real?”

“It’s a lie.” Huang Xiaolong deliberately answered.

Cheng Susu giggled watching from the side. This comedic pair was quite interesting.

Briefly after Huang Xiaolong returned, they quickly left the island, flying as fast as possible out the Soul Tribe’s territory. When Huang Xiaolong deemed it was safe, he summoned Xie Du, Xie Tu, and Bing Jiuyi back to his side.

Not long after the three puppets returned to Huang Xiaolong’s side, the Five-Corner Illusion Annihilation Formation trapping the Soul Tribe Young Lord Hun Dishan quivered violently before exploding. Hun Dishan escaped from the entrapment, his figure soaring up to the sky.

Having escaped from entrapment, Hun Dishan searched his surroundings. Seeing nothing, he roared in anger, “Punk, you can’t escape! I’m going to refine all of you into my undead slaves! The lowest and most odious of undead slaves!!” Hun Dishan’s figure streaked across the air, chasing after Huang Xiaolong’s group.

When Xie Tu, Xie Du, and Bing Jiuyi returned to Huang Xiaolong’s side, he had then take turn teleporting while bringing him, the little cow, and Cheng Susu.

Ten days later, after ensuring there was no danger, Huang Xiaolong's group finally stopped to rest on a small island.

Everyone had the feeling of surviving an ordeal.

Looking at the darkening sky, Huang Xiaolong suggested, "Let's rest here tonight, we can continue onward tomorrow."

Soon, they were sitting around a bonfire, roasting meat and drinking wine.

Xie Tu, Xie Du, and Bing Jiuyi were sitting slightly further away, healing after eating the divine pellets Huang Xiaolong gave them. The three of them had borne most of Hun Dishan's attack, leaving some injuries on their bodies.

Looking at Cheng Susu's delicate face illuminated by the flickering bonfire, Huang Xiaolong suddenly said, "Susu, I want to inquire about someone from you."

After these days of going through life and death together, Huang Xiaolong and Cheng Susu had grown into good friends that could talk about anything.

"Who? A woman?" Cheng Susu asked casually, blinking her big spirited eyes at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, a little embarrassed. "I want to inquire about a young woman named Li Lu, do you know her?"

"Li Lu? You mean Li Lu?" Cheng Susu's eyes widened in shock, "You know her?"

Watching Cheng Susu's reaction, Huang Xiaolong was surprised. Could it be that Cheng Susu really knew Li Lu?

Chapter 1125: Li Lu's Situation

"You know Li Lu?" Huang Xiaolong was happy seeing Cheng Susu's reaction, asking in return.

Cheng Susu gave a self-deprecating smile and said, "If the Li Lu you're asking about is the same Li Lu in my mind, I dare say not a single person in the whole Fortune Gate doesn't know of her. I know her, but she doesn't know me."

Huang Xiaolong was stumped.

He then described Li Lu's features to Cheng Susu, surprising her. The two of them finally confirmed that they were referring to the same person.

When Huang Xiaolong inquired about Li Lu's situation, complicated feelings flashed across Cheng Susu's face as she spoke enviously, "More than ten years ago, she came to our sect and said that she is the personal disciple of the lower realm's Fortune Gate Ancestor and has a top emperor rank godhead. Not only had her appearance alerted our Fortune Gate Chief, but also several old ancestors that had been in seclusion for a few thousand years."

Cheng Susu paused slightly before continuing with obvious jealousy, "In the end, both Myriad Flames Ancestor and Profound Ice Ancestor accepted her as their personal disciple!"

To be chosen by one Ancestor was something that no Fortune Gate disciple dared to imagine, yet Li Lu was chosen by two of them at the same time. As a Fortune Gate disciple, it would be a straight up lie if Cheng Susu's said she wasn't jealous of Li Lu.

Huang Xiaolong nodded; Li Lu's godhead was the Yin Yang Godhead, it was granted she would catch the eye of two Fortune Gate Ancestors.

"What's her strength now?" Huang Xiaolong asked as an afterthought.

Cheng Susu shook her head, "I'm not clear about this. After she was accepted by the Myriad Flames Ancestor and Profound Ice Ancestor, she has been cultivating in the All-Spirits Land and rarely appears in

public. It is said the two Ancestors discovered that her cultivation level was simply unmentionable, so they resorted to a supreme technique in order to channel their godforce into her, causing her strength to rise overnight.”

Hearing that they were treating Li Lu well, Huang Xiaolong inwardly heaved in relief.

All these years he had been worried that she would experience something like Yao Chi did, falling into unfavorable circumstances. However, now that he heard she was accepted as a personal disciple by two Fortune Gate Ancestors and was valued by the Fortune Gate as a whole, Huang Xiaolong finally let go of his worries.

“You know Li Lu? You also ascended from the lower realm?” Cheng Susu suddenly asked Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, admitting openly, “Yes, I ascended from the lower realm.”

Cheng Susu’s big eyes widened up to her eyebrows as she looked at Huang Xiaolong, “In the lower realm, was the relationship between you two very good? Do you like her? But I have to tell you, Li Lu is extremely popular among our Fortune Gate male disciples, even our sect’s Young Lord is the same. Our chief disciple, Eldest Senior Brother Wang Wei, also likes Li Lu.”

Huang Xiaolong subconsciously frowned. He already knew Li Lu was a catch, so her popularity in the Fortune Gate was nothing out of the ordinary, but when he heard Cheng Susu say that the Fortune Gate Young Lord and the chief disciple Wang Wei had feelings for Li Lu, his heart felt uncomfortable.

Cheng Susu continued, “Although Eldest Senior Brother Wang Wei’s godhead isn’t as good as Li Lu’s, it is still a high grade emperor rank godhead. Before she appeared, Eldest Senior Brother Wang Wei was the number one genius of our sect, but then again, our Young Lord’s talent is quite high as well, a low emperor rank godhead.” As she was saying this, a mischievous twinkle flitted across Cheng Susu’s eyes, “If you want to woo Li Lu, the obstacles are many.”

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly.

Cheng Susu probably thought his 'quality' was far from Wang Wei and that Fortune Gate Young Lord's level.

Then again this wasn't without reason. Emperor rank godheads weren't something everyone could possess, thus Huang Xiaolong felt it was only normal for Cheng Susu to think he might be inferior compared to Wang Wei and the Fortune Gate Young Lord.

Cheng Susu suddenly patted her chest magnanimously, "How about this? If you want to enter the Fortune Gate, I can ask my Master to introduce you. With my Master's word and your talent, you entering our sect wouldn't be difficult."

Although Cheng Susu did not directly say who her Master was, Huang Xiaolong easily guessed that it would be either an influential Elder or a Grand Elder.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, refusing gently, "No need, I will be participating in the All-Islands Great War."

He hadn't reached the point of requiring a woman's help to enter the Fortune Gate.

Cheng Susu was surprised by his answer, "The All-Islands Great War? But there are close to a hundred thousand disciples participating, and only the top one thousand disciples are qualified to enter the Fortune Gate. Are you sure you want to take this route? Also, there's only a decade's time until the next All-Islands Great War, with your current strength... Forget top one thousand, even top ten thousand would be difficult!" Cheng Susu shook her head at the end, disagreeing.

It wasn't her intention to give Huang Xiaolong's confidence a severe blow, only speaking from the standpoint of a friend. Huang Xiaolong was only a mid-Sixth Order Heavenly God currently, at most he might be able to break through to Seventh Order in a mere decade's time, or mid-Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm.

In the past All-Islands Great Wars, in order to enter the top one thousand, one needed to have Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm strength at the very least.

She could naturally see that Huang Xiaolong's battle prowess wasn't ordinary, but no matter how extraordinary it was, Cheng Susu couldn't imagine how he could enter the top one thousand with just a decade of effort.

Understanding that Cheng Susu said those words out of concern, Huang Xiaolong smiled, "If I fail to enter the top one thousand in the coming All-Islands Great War, then I will participate in the next one. I'll definitely succeed somehow."

Cheng Susu shook her head at his stubbornness, "Even if you succeed in grabbing a spot in the top one thousand in the next All-Islands Great War and enter our Fortune Gate, you won't catch any Grand Elder's fancy unless you're within the top ten. You might successfully enter the sect, but with your common disciple status, there would be no chance in the world that you'll be able to meet Li Lu."

Huang Xiaolong didn't know how to reply, smiling silently.

The night soon passed.

When morning came, Cheng Susu stood up and bid farewell to Huang Xiaolong.

"You're leaving now?" Huang Xiaolong was stumped, "This place is still within the sea tribes' territory, going alone...?"

Cheng Susu shook her head, "It's alright, we've left the Soul Tribe's territory, I have a way to safely return to the Fortune Gate." Cheng Susu took out a communication talisman and gave it to Huang Xiaolong, saying, "If you come to the Fortune Mainland for the next All-Islands Great War, look for me." She blinked mischievously at Huang Xiaolong, "For your Li Lu, you must strive a hundred times harder."

Huang Xiaolong accepted her communication talisman, helpless at her teasing. "I will."

Having said their farewells, Huang Xiaolong watched her figure disappear above the Endless Sea.

"Are we returning to the Punishing Heaven City now?" The little cow asked Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Xie Du, Xie Tu, and Bing Jiuyi's injuries, shaking his head, "There's no hurry." The three puppets' injuries had yet to completely heal, moreover, he planned to first refine the two Fourth Order Ancient God Realm Cloud Devouring Divine Beast corpses into puppets. It wouldn't be too late to head to the Punishing Heaven City at that time.

With that, Huang Xiaolong stayed on the small island.

At one of the cliffs on the island, Huang Xiaolong dug a tunnel that went straight into the belly of the hill and smashed out a big cave. He had the little cow lay out several formations at the entrance before taking out the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beast corpses.

Looking at the two corpses, Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged on the ground as he began circulating the Grandmist Parasite Medium. His concentration was solely focused, entering the first Cloud Devouring Divine Beast's mind.

However, when his soul force had just entered the beast corpse's mind, a brutal and savage force slammed against Huang Xiaolong's soul force.

Chapter 1126: Fifth Order Ancient God Realm Cloud Devouring Divine Beas

Feeling the savage pressure pressing down on him, Huang Xiaolong's heart tightened knowing he was facing the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast's remnant will. In general, if an Ancient God Realm masters' godhead remained intact after their death, their godsea would retain a portion of their will.

However, this Cloud Devouring Divine Beast's remnant will was far more powerful than Huang Xiaolong had expected.

The resistance he faced when refining the early Third Order Heavenly God Realm Xie Du's remnant will paled in comparison to this Cloud Devouring Divine Beast.

Was this the difference between a Third Order and a Fourth Order Ancient God Realm master?

In the split second after this thought crossed Huang Xiaolong's mind, the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast's remnant will crashed heavily like a great mountain against his soul force, rattling his mind.

The jarring impact nearly broke Huang Xiaolong's soul force that was condensed through the Grandmist Puppetry Technique.

Huang Xiaolong pulled himself together, swiftly drawing power from his three supreme godheads to amplify his soul force. At the same time, Xie Du, Xie Tu, and Bing Jiuyi appeared at his side, attacking with their soul force in order to help Huang Xiaolong suppress the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast's remnant will.

However, despite the three Ancient God Realm puppets' help, the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast's remnant will still held the upper hand, overwhelming Huang Xiaolong until he could hardly do anything else but defend.

One day, two days, three days went by...

Huang Xiaolong endured with gritted teeth, pushing himself to the limit.

After continuous collisions over a long period with the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast's remnant will, Huang Xiaolong's condensed soul force was on the verge of collapse.

If that happened, the rebound from the Grandmist Puppetry Technique failure would cause great damage to his soul. Recovering would be difficult and troublesome.

On the fourth day, the battle between the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast's remnant will and Huang Xiaolong's soul force remained intense. Huang Xiaolong's soul force withered to the point of endangering his life, causing bursts of sharp pain to shoot through his soul repeatedly, shaving down his will.

Standing on the side, Xiaoniū was extremely anxious at Huang Xiaolong's condition, but it had no way to help at all.

At the crucial point when Huang Xiaolong's soul force was on the brink of collapsing, an aureate light burst out from his forehead as a golden tablet flew out.

It was the chaos grade spiritual artifact Devil Restraining Tablet.

The moment the Devil Restraining Tablet appeared, it stopped above the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast's head, raining aureate light over them. Enshrouded by the Devil Restraining Tablet's golden light, the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast's remnant will actually quiver as if it was fearful.

A glimmer of hope appeared in the depth of Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

He didn't expect this Devil Restraining Tablet to actually take the initiative to protect him, moreover, being able to restrain the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast's remnant will.

With the Devil Restraining Tablet's heavyweight support, the pressure on Huang Xiaolong immediately reduced greatly. Adding Xie Du, Xie Tu, and Bing Jiuyi, Huang Xiaolong began to retaliate.

Even so, it was no easy task to devastate the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast's remnant will. Like an immovable giant mountain, Huang Xiaolong's every attack only chipped off a small part.

Soon, half a month went by.

Huang Xiaolong had lost count of how many times he had collided with the 'giant mountain.'

Still, he grew more spirited, for he noticed that under his persistent attack, his soul force and will had become more tenacious and powerful

Now, his attacks dealt twice as much damage to the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast's remnant soul compared to half a month ago.

One month later.

Huang Xiaolong's will and soul force had sharpened further.

A little over two months later, at one point when his soul force once again attacked, the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast's remnant will finally exploded. Joy rose to Huang Xiaolong's face watching this.

Huang Xiaolong's soul force quickly wrapped over the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast's godhead, completely integrating with it, and lastly took over its recondensed remnant will.

"This...!" When the integration was successful, Huang Xiaolong was astonished. The Cloud Devouring Divine Beast was not a Fourth Order but an early Fifth Order Ancient God Realm master!

An early Fifth Order Ancient God Realm Cloud Devouring Divine Beast ah! Despite retaining only sixty percent of its strength after being refined into a puppet, it could easily toy with a peak late-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm human master as it liked.

This was really a big pleasant surprise to Huang Xiaolong.

No wonder its remnant will was so strong even after death!

Recalling the danger earlier, cold sweat trickled down his face. If it wasn't for the Devil Restraining Tablet, the consequences...!

At this time, the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast slowly got up into a kneeling position, saluting Huang Xiaolong, its Master.

Huang Xiaolong was full of smiles as he observed the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast in front of him. If this beast was an early Fifth Order Ancient God Realm master, then the other one shouldn't be too far off!

Huang Xiaolong immediately calmed himself, employing the Grandmist Puppetry Technique once again to refine the other Cloud Devouring Divine Beast corpse.

After he had refined the first one, the second became easier.

Not only was his soul force and will much stronger but now that he had the help of the first Cloud Devouring Divine Beast, danger was practically nonexistent.

Still, it took Huang Xiaolong one month to successfully refine the second Cloud Devouring Divine Beast corpse!

Another pleasant surprise was the fact that the second Cloud Devouring Divine Beast corpse was actually stronger than the first one, a peak early Fifth Order Ancient God Realm master.

The two beasts were brothers when they were alive.

The little cow was also delighted seeing Huang Xiaolong succeed in refining both beast corpses, this meant there would be two more Ancient God Realm little brothers at Huang Xiaolong's side.

"Come, we're heading back to Punishing Heaven City." Huang Xiaolong stood up, smiling from ear to ear.

With the additional two Fifth Order Ancient God Realm masters, Huang Xiaolong was much more confident.

Although the strength of his group was still insufficient to deal with the Four Seas Trading House behemoth, handling a little Four Seas Trading House Punishing Heaven City branch was more than sufficient.

Having decided, Huang Xiaolong transferred the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beast, Xie Du, Xie Tu, and Bing Jiuyi into the Xumi Temple before leaping onto the little cow and speeding away from the small island toward Punishing Heaven City.

Roughly a month later, Huang Xiaolong once again appeared in the Punishing Heaven City, walking toward the Four Seas Trading House.

At the same time, in the Four Seas Trading House branch's back hall, the branch supervisor was calculating the profits from the last two months when one of his disciples walked in and reported, "Master, that kid who wanted to exchange Nether Spirit Beads for the Ancestral Dragon Tree bark half a year ago has returned, he's outside in the lobby right now!"

A cold gleam flickered in the supervisor's eyes, "This kid has the guts to appear here again!" Half a year ago, he sent several experts to follow him, but they were soon killed. This incident was definitely related to this kid.

"Master, how about I go out and capture the kid?" His disciple suggested.

The supervisor asked solemnly, "He came alone?"

"Yes." His disciple answered, nodding his head.

Suspicious, he instructed, "Go invite the two Guardians over."

His disciple was shocked, "Master, is there a need? Just to handle a brat, is it necessary to trouble the two Guardians?" Both Guardians were early Fourth Order Ancient God Realm masters ah.

The supervisor snapped, "Go do as I say!"

His disciple complied fearfully. A short while later, the two Guardians arrived and walked to the lobby with the branch supervisor. There, they spotted Huang Xiaolong standing in front of the Ancestral Dragon Tree bark, observing it.

Sneering inwardly, they approached Huang Xiaolong with a standard benign smile, "Young master is here again, perhaps you have found the Nether Spirit Bead?"

Chapter 1127: Four Pieces of Ancestral Dragon Tree Bark

Huang Xiaolong smiled sweetly as he looked at the Four Seas Trading House branch supervisor, "That's right."

Huang Xiaolong's straightforward answer stunned the supervisor, "You mean you found a Nether Spirit Bead?" It was merely a perfunctory question as he had never held expectations that Huang Xiaolong would truly be able to find a Nether Spirit Bead.

Instead of answering, a black light flickered in Huang Xiaolong's palm as a fist-sized black bead appeared.

The Four Seas Trading House group of people were dazed for a second followed by a surge of ecstasy.

The supervisor's hand reached out, wanting to take the Nether Spirit Bead off Huang Xiaolong's palm.

However, Huang Xiaolong was quicker. With a turn of his wrist, the Nether Spirit Bead was sent back in his spatial ring.

The supervisor was enraged his action: "You!"

"The Nether Spirit Bead, I found it. What about your piece of Ancestral Dragon Tree bark?" Huang Xiaolong was aloof, a finger pointed at the big piece of bark at the side.

The supervisor forced a smile on his face, saying, "If Brother did not remind me, it would have slipped my mind." After making an excuse, his hands moved, forming several seals to deactivate the formation around the Ancestral Dragon Tree bark.

Huang Xiaolong was sneering in his heart watching the supervisor's performance, 'It did not slip your mind, you just never planned on giving me the Ancestral Dragon Tree bark in the first place!'

A few seconds after deactivating the formation around the Ancestral Dragon Tree bark, the supervisor said to Huang Xiaolong while holding it in his hand, "Brother, let's discuss this in the back hall!" It was busy at the lobby right now, with various sea tribes' disciples purchasing items, there were too many

eyes watching. This was also the reason why they hadn't made any move earlier, after all, it would damage the reputation of their Four Seas Trading House.

"Not so fast!" Huang Xiaolong stopped them.

The Four Seas Trading House group's footsteps halted.

"This time, I found a total of four Nether Spirit Beads. I remember Supervisor Zhang mentioned last time that your Four Seas Trading House has four pieces of Ancestral Dragon Tree bark." Huang Xiaolong said slowly.

"What?!" The group of people opposite Huang Xiaolong exclaimed.

"You, is it true?!" Supervisor Zhang could barely stop himself from smiling ear to ear, even his voice was shaking slightly from excitement.

Huang Xiaolong took out all four Nether Spirit Beads and no longer went tit-for-tat with Supervisor Zhang, saying, "I want to see the other three pieces of Ancestral Dragon Tree bark before trading."

Supervisor Zhang laughed, "Of course, of course!" His eyes signaled his disciple while saying, "Go bring the other three Ancestral Dragon Tree bark pieces here."

"Yes, Master." The disciple immediately complied.

A while later, the other three pieces were sent over, stored in a crystal ball.

Through the transparent crystal ball, Huang Xiaolong could see that the other three Ancestral Dragon Tree bark pieces were indeed larger than the first one, which delighted him.

"Brother, this way please." Holding the other three pieces of Ancestral Dragon Tree bark his hand, Supervisor Zhang gestured.

Huang Xiaolong stepped toward the back hall without pressure.

The two Four Seas Trading House Guardians followed closely behind Huang Xiaolong, blocking his escape path.

Huang Xiaolong pretended not to notice their intention, walking calmly into the back hall with them.

After secretly activating the back hall's formation, completely blocking the hall from the outside world, Supervisor Zhang chuckled evilly, "Punk, hand over the four Nether Spirit Beads."

He wasn't in the mood to continue acting.

But Huang Xiaolong extended his palm and demanded as if he did not see through their intentions, "Sure, we'll exchange now. The four pieces of Ancestral Dragon Tree bark!"

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's words, the Four Seas Trading House people erupted in laughter.

"Punk, are you an idiot or a fool? At this time you're still dreaming about the four Ancestral Dragon Tree bark pieces? Did you really think we would give them to you? You think four little Nether Spirit Beads can be exchanged for the Ancestral Dragon Tree bark pieces?" Supervisor Zhang sneered coldly, adding, "Although the Punishing Heaven City belongs to the Clam Tribe, and you're one of their clan members, they won't be able to find the culprits even if we kill you."

Contrary to his expectations, Huang Xiaolong did not show panic or fear, instead asking, "That means even if I kill all of you, no one will know?"

The Four Seas Trading House group was stumped.

Before they could react, overwhelming pressure flooded the entire hall like a tsunami.

A two-horned divine beast with a glimmering red body and a powerful thick tail appeared before everyone.

Supervisor Zhang and his disciple, as well as the two Guardians, were gripped by fear looking at the divine beast that appeared out of nowhere.

“Cloud, Cloud Devouring Divine Beast!!” Terrified shrieks rang in the hall. Moreover, it was a Fifth Order Ancient God Realm beast!

“You, how?!” Supervisor Zhang shouted at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief. He wanted to ask how could a mere mid-Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm like him subjugate an Ancient God Realm Cloud Devouring Divine Beast. However, right at this time, another ferocious aura swirled in the hall, even more powerful than the first!

Another Cloud Devouring Divine Beast appeared in front of them.

Their eyes widened with astonishment, staring at the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts.

Huang Xiaolong decided to end the play pretend, directly ordering the two beasts to attack.

In a flicker, the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts loomed over the Four Seas Trading House group, their giant paws as big as a hill slamming down. As the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts’ paws slammed down, roiling clouds of fog entangled the four people as if they had fallen into quicksand, unable to break free no matter how they struggled.

This was one of the Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts’ abilities, controlling fog. It wasn’t only to attack, but also to bind and even imprison the enemy in a cloud of fog that was like an independent space, cut off from the outside world.

In the split second after they were bound, the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts’ paws slammed down on their bodies.

The floor shook violently in a booming quake, revealing a few human pancakes when the two giant beasts removed their paws. Supervisor Zhang's disciple completely exploded from the impact, including his godhead.

But Huang Xiaolong did not have the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts kill the two Four Seas Trading House Guardians and the branch supervisor, merely giving them heavy injuries. Standing in front of them, Huang Xiaolong took away the four pieces of Ancestral Dragon Tree bark and their spatial rings, putting them into his Asura Ring before proceeding to scour their memories.

After he searched through all three people's memories, Huang Xiaolong ordered the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts to finish them off.

Initially, he wanted to find out where the Four Seas Trading House found the Ancestral Dragon Tree bark, but unfortunately he was sorely disappointed. It was the Four Seas Trading House's Vice-Chairman Li Dongyang who found these four pieces and he alone knew the location.

Huang Xiaolong could only find some time in the future to get the secret from Li Dongyang.

Before leaving, Huang Xiaolong didn't forget to take away the three people's godheads. Two Fourth Order Ancient God Realm godheads from the Guardians, while the branch supervisor's was a Third Order Ancient God Realm godhead.

Two weeks later, Huang Xiaolong appeared on an uninhabited small island about the size of a small city from Earth. He decided to refine the four Ancestral Dragon Tree bark pieces here in order to breakthrough to Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm before returning to the Barbarian God Set. At that time, Chen Hao and the Giant Tribe Patriarch should be back from the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

When he finished digging an underground chamber, Huang Xiaolong sat down cross-legged and took out the smallest of the four pieces from his Asura Ring.

Chapter 1128: Chen Hao's Return!

Focused on the Ancestral Dragon Tree bark hovering in front of him, Huang Xiaolong steadily circulated his Archdevil Supreme Godhead's devouring power.

Faint green spiritual energy flowed out from the piece of bark.

This seemingly faint green spiritual energy contained a terrifying amount of power, turning into fierce giant waves the moment it entered Huang Xiaolong's body before rushing to every inch of his body.

Huang Xiaolong noticed the presence of divine dragon qi within the green spiritual energy, the strongest divine dragon qi he had come across so far.

He understood very well the Ancestral Dragon aura within the tree bark, for even a strand as fine as a hair would bring unimaginable benefits to him.

As Huang Xiaolong continued to refine the wood element spiritual energy within the Ancestral Dragon Tree bark, a green light enshrouded his body, causing a layer of green dragon scales to gradually emerge over Huang Xiaolong's skin.

At the same time, a primordial blue divine dragon hovered above his head.

While Huang Xiaolong was cultivating, the little cow found a comfortable spot, took out an Ancient God Realm godhead and started crunching.

Huang Xiaolong took away twelve Ancient God Realm godheads from the Soul Tribe treasury. Adding another three godheads he acquired from the Four Seas Trading House Guardians and branch supervisor, he now had fifteen Ancient God Realm godheads, enough to feed the little cow for a period of time.

Even though Xiaoniū's strength had improved over the years, its size remained much the same. When it stood up, it looked similar to a common warhorse.

However, Xiaoniū's golden horns and tail nearly doubled in length, dotted with dense lightning symbols that gave off a dangerous feeling.

Bing Jiuyi, Xie Tu, Xie Du, and the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts were also cultivating after consuming the divine pellet Huang Xiaolong gave them.

During the time Bing Jiuyi, Xie Du, and Xie Tu followed Huang Xiaolong, they had been diligent in raising their cultivation. Despite the fact that their speed couldn't be compared to Huang Xiaolong and the little cow's, their strength had risen a significant degree.

Time flowed by, in the blink of an eye half a year was gone.

Huang Xiaolong had long finished refining the first piece of Ancestral Dragon Tree bark. Right now, he was close to fully refining the second piece.

Compared to half a year ago, Huang Xiaolong's aura had risen considerably. Just a few days ago, he had advanced to late-Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm.

Ever since he started absorbing the Ancestral Dragon aura, the primordial blue divine dragon hovering behind Huang Xiaolong exuded a vast dragon might, causing its blue scales to shine brilliantly. His Holy Dragon Supreme Godhead's radiance lit up his godsea as if the godhead itself came to life in the form of a Chaos Ancestral Dragon.

Within his Holy Dragon Supreme Godhead, the abundant dragon qi gave birth to a kingdom of dragons.

Huang Xiaolong refining speed became increasingly faster as time went on.

The days and seasons on the small island passed in a blur.

After Huang Xiaolong refined all four pieces of Ancestral Dragon Tree bark, he finally broke through to Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm, much earlier than he had expected.

Hence, he still had ample time until Chen Hao's return in the estimated three years. Following this, Huang Xiaolong took out the hill herb filled with fifty-million-years-old herbs that he 'picked up' from the Soul Tribe's treasury and started refining the herbs on it.

Even though he had already broken through to the Seventh Order and his True Divine Dragon Physique was beyond monstrous, he dared not swallow all the herbs on the hill in one go.

Last time he was at the Zhenyu Sect treasury, he had swallowed sixteen stalks of fifty-million-years-old herbs at once, nearly causing himself to explode. If it wasn't for Xiaoniū's purple lightning liquid, he could imagine the consequences.

On this hill herb, there were roughly four to five hundred stalks of herbs.

Huang Xiaolong opened his mouth and sucked twenty stalks into his body, however, this number was enough to terrify Xiaoniū until all four of its legs were shaking.

Even a First Order Ancient God Realm master would explode to death after consuming twenty stalks of fifty-million-year-old herbs at once, while Huang Xiaolong was just a Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm cultivator.

Xiaoniū looked extremely sullen, 'His mother, I'm being forced to do hard labor again!'

As expected, as soon as all twenty stalks entered Huang Xiaolong's body, his flesh ruptured. Loud crackling noises sounded from his body akin to firecrackers.

Seeing this situation, Xiaoniū quickly opened its mouth and spat out a purple lightning cloud toward Huang Xiaolong. Hovering above his head, golden raindrops fell from the purple lightning cloud over Huang Xiaolong. Only then did his flesh stop rupturing and slowly mended.

"His mother, I've seen people risking their lives, but I've never seen such insanity!" Exhausted, Xiaoniū laid sprawled on the ground, grumbling to itself. Watching the way Huang Xiaolong cultivated, Xiaoniū confirmed that he was using his life in exchange for strength.

What Xiaoniū did not know was that, although Huang Xiaolong took great risks, he had confidence which stemmed from his three supreme godheads.

Huang Xiaolong's breakthrough to Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm was consolidated by the time he completely absorbed all twenty fifty-million-years-old herbs.

While he was busy refining those herbs, inside a cave on a desolate mainland at the edge of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, the Giant Tribe Patriarch Ju Wufei was laughing with exhilaration. After several years of tireless attacks, they had finally broken the formation to the cultivation dwelling inside this cave.

The several Giant Tribe Elders, together with Chen Hao, were also grinning from ear to ear.

Ju Wufei and the rest rushed inside immediately like a whirlwind, turning the entire cultivation dwelling upside down.

To Ju Wufei group's delight, this ancient cultivation dwelling not only had a large number of divine pellets refined by powerful Ancient God Realm masters, but also thirty and forty-million-years-old herbs and several grade four spiritual veins.

"Our years of effort have not been in vain!" Ju Wufei laughed heartily.

"Godfather, should we return now?" Chen Hao inquired.

Ju Wufei nodded with a big smile, "Anxious? Don't worry, that Huang Xiaolong can't escape. We'll rest for half a day, then I will accompany you to the Barbarian God Sect. I don't believe Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling will dare to protect that Huang Xiaolong anymore!"

Chen Hao's heart was screaming with joy, "Thank you, Godfather!"

Half a day later, Ju Wufei, Chen Hao, and several Eminent Grand Elders of the Giant Tribe left the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, making their way back to the Vientiane World.

Roughly two months later, a group of people appeared in the air above Green Cloud Island.

“Godfather, the Barbarian God Sect is right ahead.” In the air, Chen Hao pointed at the mountain range in front of them, informing Ju Wufei.

Ju Wufei looked at the mountain range in front, chuckling softly before he flew forward together with the accompanying Eminent Grand Elders and Chen Hao.

As they got closer to the Barbarian God Sect, Chen Hao’s fists clenched tightly as the desire for battle flickered in his eyes. These years in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, after days of arduous training, he had finally broken through to Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm! Coming back, he wanted nothing more than to abuse Huang Xiaolong, brutally abuse him to death!

At this time in the Barbarian God Sect’s back mountain, Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling were discussing some sect matters when, all of a sudden, one of Lu Zhuo’s servant boys rushed into the hall in a panic, panting heavily, “Ancestor, Sect Chief, th-the Giant Tribe Patriarch and Eldest Senior Brother Chen Hao, they’re here!”

The Giant Tribe Patriarch!

Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling’s faces tightened. The thing they worried about the most in recent years had happened.

Chapter 1129: The Devilish Heavenly Snake Sword

“Ancestor, what do we do now?” Gu Ling looked troubled as he turned to Lu Zhuo.

Lu Zhuo furrowed his brows, his heart heavy as he said to Gu Ling, “Come on, we’ll go welcome them.” Nevertheless, the other party was the Giant Tribe Patriarch, both his status and identity higher than theirs. Before both sides completely faced off, it was customary for Lu Zhuo to welcome Ju Wufei.

When Lu Zhuo, Gu Ling, and a group of Barbarian God Sect Grand Elders gathered outside the sect, Ju Wufei’s group was standing high above the mountain range with their hands behind their back, releasing faint pressure from their bodies. Before this faint pressure, the faces of the Barbarian God Sect disciples below became ashen, their eyes filled with fear as if they were facing the end of the world.

Even Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling's breath was stuck in their chest as if there was a great mountain pressing down on them.

Chen Hao smugly stood beside the Giant Tribe Patriarch, facing Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling without even stepping forward to salute them as a Barbarian God Sect disciple.

Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling steadied their minds and braced themselves, approaching the group in front of them.

"Lu Zhuo/Gu Ling welcomes Patriarch Ju Wufei and the several Giant Tribe Elders." Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling both cupped their fists at Ju Wufei.

Ju Wufei answered with a curt 'Mn' and went on condescendingly, "Lu Zhuo, you know my intention coming here. Where's Huang Xiaolong? I'm giving you face, hand him over and let me enter the Barbarian God Sect treasury to pick a few things, then the matter before will be forgiven."

"What?!" Lu Zhuo's expressions immediately turned ugly.

Gu Ling and the present Grand Elders were enraged by Ju Wufei's outrageous demand and it showed on their faces.

This Ju Wufei not only wanted them to hand over Huang Xiaolong, he also wished to enter their sect's treasury and pick treasures as he liked?

"Ancestor," Gu Ling looked at Lu Zhuo.

Lu Zhuo silently inhaled a deep breath to calm the fury in his heart. Looking at Ju Wufei, he said, "Patriarch Ju, Huang Xiaolong is a disciple of our Barbarian God Sect. As far as I know, he did nothing to offend or provoke anyone from the Giant Tribe. It cannot be that our sect has to hand over Huang Xiaolong to be dealt with by you without rhyme or reason just because you say so, isn't that right?"

"Also, to tell you honestly, he isn't in the sect at this moment."

“As for you entering my Barbarian God Sect’s treasury, that’s simply ridiculous! According to our sect’s rules, only the Ancestor and Sect Chief are allowed inside.”

Hearing Lu Zhuo’s answer, a cold light glinted in Ju Wufei’s eyes, causing the pressure from his body to surge out like an angry flood.

Under this pressure, Lu Zhuo, Gu Ling, and the Grand Elders’ consciousness was jarred and blood flowed out from the corner of their mouths.

Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling paled, Ju Wufei’s cultivation was significantly higher than they had estimated!

Lu Zhuo himself was a peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm. Generally, a Third Order Ancient God Realm wouldn’t be able to injure his spirit just by releasing their aura.

That was unless Ju Wufei was a peak late-Third Order Ancient God Realm master!

Ju Wufei sneered coldly, “Lu Zhuo, since that’s your decision, I’ve changed my mind. Instead of just picking a few things, I’ll be taking away your entire treasury!”

“Other than that, the Barbarian God Sect is to submit to my Giant Tribe, becoming one of our branches. Otherwise, I’ll be forced to commit a massacre today, killing a few Barbarian God Sect disciples to accompany my disciple Ju Meng!”

The Barbarian God Sect experts were furious by Ju Wufei’s nonchalant tone when speaking those words.

“Activate the grand formation!” Lu Zhuo roared.

The present Barbarian God Sect Grand Elders affirmed with sonorous voices before swiftly forming activation seals for the grand defense formation.

Immediately, colorful lights soared to the sky from the mountain below as waves of energy spread out, forming a great light barrier protecting the Barbarian God Sect mountain range.

Ju Wufei did mind these actions at all, snickering as he looked at Lu Zhuo, "Lu Zhuo, do you think your little sect defense formation can block my attacks?"

Right at this time, Chen Hao stepped forward, directing his words to Lu Zhuo, "Lu Zhuo, why go so far Huang Xiaolong? Is there a need to push the entire Barbarian God Sect into damnation? Is Huang Xiaolong such an important disciple, more important than the whole sect?"

Lu Zhuo glared furiously at Chen Hao, saying, "Chen Hao, from today onwards, you are no longer a disciple of our Barbarian God Sect. Everyone pay attention, I hereby rescind Chen Hao's Barbarian God Sect disciple identity!"

Chen Hao's face warped in anger but not a single Barbarian God Sect Elder opposed Lu Zhuo's decision, including the Grand Elders who supported Chen Hao in the past.

Cao Feng, Chen Hao's woman, paled watching things transpiring from a distance.

"Fine, old man, remember your words!" Chen Hao snarled at Lu Zhuo, "You think I care about being a Barbarian God Sect disciple? I'll let you know, once my Godfather break this rubbish grand formation, I won't be a Barbarian God Sect disciple even if you beg me on your knees!"

Ju Wufei laughed, "Don't worry, Hao'er, by the end of the day, I'll make you the Young Lord of the Barbarian God Sect. After you break through to the Ancient God Realm, you can take the helm as the Sect Chief."

"Thank you, Godfather!" Chen Hao was overjoyed.

Ju Wufei nodded at Chen Hao, then said to the several Giant Tribe Eminent Grand Elders, "We'll arrange the Heavenly Snake Sword Formation to break the Barbarian God Sect's defense formation."

The several Giant Tribe Eminent Grand Elders nodded and answered, "Yes."

In the flicker, Ju Wufei and the Eminent Grand Elders leaped forward, their auras rising to the peak as a great sword appeared in each of their hands. The swords looked the same, with a dark green blade curved like a real snake, down to the grotesque python head on the hilt.

“The Devilish Heavenly Snake Sword!” Lu Zhuo shouted upon seeing the swords in these people’s hands.

Six Devilish Heavenly Snake Swords formed a complete set, the ultimate treasure of the Heavenly Snake Evil Cult from millions of years ago. When the six swords merged as one, they formed the Heavenly Snake Sword Formation that could destroy everything in its path. There was a time when the Heavenly Snake Evil Cult conquered several thousand islands’ forces relying on these six swords, elevating their status to a hegemon force.

In the end, it was the Fortune Gate Chief and a big group of Grand Elders that took action, destroying the Heavenly Snake Evil Cult.

After the Heavenly Snake Evil Cult was annihilated, the six swords went missing for a few million years. Who would have thought they actually fell into the hands of the Giant Tribe!

Lu Zhuo did not recognize the Devilish Heavenly Snake Swords at first, but hearing Ju Wufei mention the Heavenly Snake Sword Formation reminded him.

At this time, the Devilish Heavenly Snake Swords in Ju Wufei and five other Giant Tribe Eminent Grand Elders’ hands flew out, spinning at a rapid pace. Six swords doubled to twelve swords, then twenty-four, forty-four... The number continued to double, surpassing ten thousand Devilish Heavenly Snake Swords.

Over ten thousand swords formed an enormous formation, attacking ferociously at the Barbarian God Sect’s grand formation.

Rumble~!

A part of the Barbarian God Sect’s formation dented in, as if it could collapse at any moment due to the impact, causing the violent shockwaves to ripple down to other parts of the formation.

The Grand Elders supporting the grand defense formation shook violently, coughing up blood.

Ju Wufei snickered and once again directed the Heavenly Snake Sword Formation to attack the protective screen around the Barbarian God Sect.

Another booming collision rumbled in the air.

The Barbarian God Sect Grand Elders coughed up more blood. Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling were extremely anxious as they continued to support and strengthen the grand formation, however, enduring consecutive hits from the Heavenly Snake Sword Formation caused the grand formation barrier to shatter in a short half an hour.

The Barbarian God Sect disciples were completely exposed before Ju Wufei and the Giant Tribe Eminent Grand Elders' eyes.

Chapter 1130: Better Set Up A Martial Competition Stage

Ju Wufei's lips curled into a sinister sneer, his gaze fixed on Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling as well as the Barbarian God Sect disciples on the ground below.

These disciples were like little lambs stripped off their protective shells.

All of a sudden, Ju Wufei attacked. His palms struck out, sending two giant palm imprints whizzing through the air. In the blink of an eye, Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling were hurled back without any power to resist.

Thunderous rumbles shook the air as Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling's bodies smashed into the mountain peaks below.

"Ancestor!"

"Sect Chief!"

The Grand Elders, Elders, and disciples all shouted.

Several Grand Elders chased after their figures, rescuing them from the collapsed earth. Ju Wufei watched playfully without moving to stop them.

"Lu Zhuo, Gu Ling, why are you being so stubborn when you already knew this is how things would end? Had you agreed to hand over Huang Xiaolong and let us into the Barbarian God Sect treasury, you wouldn't have fallen to such a miserable state."

Ju Wufei smiled coldly and went on, "I'm giving you one last chance! Have the Barbarian God Sect disciples submit to my Giant Tribe and give us Huang Xiaolong, then I'll spare your lives!"

Out of everyone's expectation, Lu Zhuo merely laughed hearing this. His disdainful gaze fell on Ju Wufei's group, but he spoke no further.

Watching this, Ju Wufei snorted before he raised his index finger and pointed at Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling, sending the two of them flying back once again. On each of their chests was a large bloody hole that burned with dark green flames.

Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling's faces were deathly pale, their bodies twitching from pain.

"This is my Green Flames Purgatory Finger. Whoever is struck by it will feel extreme pain as the fire poison rushes their heart, gnawing at their soul. It is said that even Hell's Asuras cannot withstand this pain; let me see how long you two can last!" Ju Wufei said emotionlessly before turning to the group of Barbarian God Sect Grand Elders, "From now on, Chen Hao is the Barbarian God Sect's Young Lord, you have ten minutes to consider. After ten minutes, those who are adamant to stand on Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling's side, I'll kill all of you!"

The group of Barbarian God Sect Grand Elders became ashen at Ju Wufei's ultimatum.

The instant his voice fell, Cao Feng was the first to rush out to Chen Hao's side and immediately whined, recounting in great detail how Huang Xiaolong humiliated her.

Chen Hao's eyes turned scarlet listening to her, killing intent swirled out from his body like a raging tempest, "Don't worry, I'll have Huang Xiaolong kneel before you begging for his life. At that time, you can cut and slice him as you like!"

Cao Feng added, "I heard that Huang Xiaolong's woman, Yao Chi, is still at South Huai City."

A cold light glinted in Chen Hao's eyes, his voice was just as cold, "Yao Chi? As I suspected, Grand Elder Cao Yang and the others were killed by Huang Xiaolong! In a few days, I'll personally make a trip to South Huai City and capture that little wench Yao Chi. Hmph, I'll strip her naked and hang her at the city gates so that every man in South Huai City can appreciate Huang Xiaolong's woman."

Cao Feng suggested, "That's going easy on Yao Chi that slut. My grandfather and big brother were killed by Huang Xiaolong because of her, I think we can set up a martial competition stage; whoever wins three rounds and is willing to swear loyalty to you, they can have fun with her for one hour."

Chen Hao's eyes sparkled, laughing evilly, "This idea is not bad." His gaze then swept over the Sky Dragon League members amongst the Barbarian God Sect disciples, he snapped, "I'm now the Barbarian God Sect's Young Lord, why are you all not coming over here?!"

As Chen Hao was the one who created the Sky Dragon League, in the minds of the Sky Dragon League members, he was the highest authority. The instant he snapped, they immediately flew over by conditioned reflex, showing their loyalty.

Chen Hao's gaze then fell on An Zaixuan, Qiu Bihu, and the other Grand Elders who were his supporters, saying, "An Zaixuan, Qiu Bihu, and all present Grand Elders, when I take over the position of Barbarian God Sect Chief, I won't ill-treat you all."

An Zaixuan and Qiu Bihu exchanged a glance, hesitating. A few minutes later, An Zaixuan flew up to Ju Wufei, swearing loyalty.

Watching this, Qiu Bihu and several other Grand Elders followed suit.

Ju Wufei inwardly nodded in appreciation; looks like Chen Hao had some degree of prestige in the sect, he didn't accept this godson in vain. Otherwise, it would take him a lot more effort to take over the Barbarian God Sect.

The Elders and personal disciples brought up by An Zaixuan, Qiu Bihu, and others quickly followed, moving over to the Giant Tribe side.

In a short ten minutes, almost half of the Barbarian God Sect Grand Elders, Elders, core disciples, and inner disciples had gone over to the Giant Tribe's side.

Ju Wufei sneered as his gaze swept over the Grand Elders, Elders, and disciples still on the opposite side. His palm reached out and grasped at the air, causing the bodies of several hundred Barbarian God Sect disciples to explode, painting the ground red with blood.

The rest of the disciples retreated in fear despite knowing it was of no use.

A burst of sonorous laughter rang in the air as Ju Wufei announced, "From now on, if you do not submit, I will kill five hundred disciples every five minutes!"

Kill five hundred disciples every five minutes!

Numerous disciples became ashen due to fear. Immediately, another group of disciples went over to the Giant Tribe side.

Watching this, Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling were furious, yet helpless.

"Lu Zhuo, Gu Ling, how do you feel now? More than half of your Barbarian God Sect disciples have chosen to submit to me." Ju Wufei snickered, "How's the taste of being abandoned?"

Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling glared daggers at Ju Wufei.

As more and more Barbarian God Sect disciples went over to the Giant Tribe side, the Great Whale Sect and Elephant Genesis Sect received the Barbarian God Sect's request for reinforcements.

Both sects' Ancestors, Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai were discussing the sea tribes' attacks against the Green Cloud Island when they received a report about the Giant Tribe attacking the Barbarian God Sect, shocking them.

Although the three sects were always competing with each other, they had always stood united when their survival was in question.

However, the other party was the Giant Tribe, which made Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai hesitate. They both knew the Giant Tribe's strength, as well as Ju Wufei's power; even with the three sects banding together, their situation was akin to hitting a stone with an egg. The Elephant Genesis Sect and Great Whale Sect would most likely be dragged down too.

The Great Whale Sect's Ancestor Zhu Huan spoke solemnly, "In truth, it's a good thing if the Giant Tribe annihilates the Barbarian God Sect. Once their sect is annihilated, we can seize the chance to divide their territories, not to mention that Huang Xiaolong's talent is too monstrous. If he grows up, he'll be too big a threat to us, we won't have to worry about this anymore if he dies."

The Elephant Genesis Sect Ancestor Ren Changhai frowned, "The problem is, after the Giant Tribe annihilates the Barbarian God Sect, will they point their sword at us next?"

Zhu Huan laughed, "The Giant Tribe may have such an appetite but not the stomach, I've quite a good relationship with the Perennial Temple's Ancestor."

Hearing this, Ren Changhai's face brightened. This was the Perennial Island's biggest super force, and although it wasn't on par with the Giant Tribe, the gap was negligible. If the Perennial Temple's Ancestor came forward, they naturally need not fear the Giant Tribe.

Ren Changhai could finally laugh with ease, "Lu Zhuo thought he picked up a treasure because of Huang Xiaolong's monstrous talent but this disciple has brought a calamity onto the Barbarian God Sect instead. Lu Zhuo ah, Lu Zhuo, you didn't imagine there would be such a day!"

Zhu Huan was grinning from ear to ear, "We should have our disciples prepare. Once the Barbarian God Sect is annihilated, we must quickly seize their territories!"