

Conqueror 1131

Chapter 1131: Huang Xiaolong's Prompt Arrival

While the Great Whale Sect and Elephant Genesis Sect awaited the fall of the Barbarian God Sect so they could start to divvy up their territories, the group of people still standing on the Barbarian God Sect's side were caught between fury and unprecedented fear.

Ju Wufei looked at Lu Zhuo, Gu Ling, and the disciples standing behind them, he estimated the time and grinned, saying, "Alright, five minutes are up. Since you all would rather die than submit, then I shall fulfill your wish!" Ju Wufei raised both of his palms.

Just as his fingers were about to squeeze several hundred disciples to death, out of nowhere, boundless black flames descended from the sky, engulfing Ju Wufei in the blink of an eye.

Alarmed, Ju Wufei's palms struck forward, dissipating the boundless black flames surrounding him.

It happened so quickly that everyone only reacted a second later, looking in the direction where the flames came from.

Two people appeared in their line of sight.

"Senior Brother Huang Xiaolong! It's Senior Brother Huang Xiaolong!"

The Barbarian God Sect disciples shouted with joy.

The two people were Huang Xiaolong and Yao Chi.

For a moment, Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling's eyes lit up, but they dimmed almost immediately, shaking their heads in despair. Initially, they still harbored hope in their hearts. If Huang Xiaolong survived this time and became stronger in the future, there was a chance he could avenge them, but now, this was akin to diving head first into the net; there was only death waiting at the end.

If Huang Xiaolong died, their last hope would die with him.

“Huang Xiaolong, quickly run!” Lu Zhuo mustered all his strength to bellow these few words, his voice rumbled like thunder.

Hearing Lu Zhuo’s bellow, the Barbarian God Sect disciples at his side reacted, each of them shouting as loud as they could, “Senior Brother, run quick!”

Ju Wufei chuckled maliciously, “Since he’s already here, do you really think he has a chance to escape?”

The several Giant Tribe Eminent Grand Elders teleported in a flicker, appearing behind Huang Xiaolong and Yao Chi, completely blocking their escape path. Seeing this, Lu Zhuo, Gu Ling, and all the Barbarian God Sect disciples despaired.

Huang Xiaolong and Yao Chi continued to fly forward while riding on the little cow and the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast as if they did not see the Giant Tribe Eminent Grand Elders behind them, until they were three hundred meters away from Ju Wufei, Chen Hao, and Cao Feng.

Chen Hao looked at Huang Xiaolong before shifting his gaze onto Yao Chi, a nasty grin on his face as he taunted, “Huang Xiaolong, here I was thinking you were too afraid to come out, who would have thought you would send yourself to death’s door. I know you have a Second Order Ancient God Realm Green Ice Hail Devil at your side, but do you think you can rescue Lu Zhuo and the others merely relying on him?”

Once again looking at Yao Chi, Chen Hao added, “This is your woman, Yao Chi? Oh, my mistake, she should be the Cao Family Young Lord’s woman, while you’re just someone picking up broken goods. Then again, she’s got a beautiful face, causing even me to be a little bit tempted.”

Chen Hao went on with a smile on his face, “In fact, I was thinking of going to South Huai City personally to capture this Yao Chi if you hadn’t shown up today. We would’ve held a little competition, and whoever won three rounds and submitted to me could have some fun with this Yao Chi for one hour. However, since she is here now, my Sky Dragon League brothers can have the first taste.”

The eyes of the Sky Dragon League members shone brightly at Chen Hao’s words.

“Thank you League Leader!”

“Thank you, Eldest Senior Brother Chen Hao!”

All the Sky Dragon League members rubbed their palms, laughing with excitement.

Cao Feng interjected, looking triumphant, “Huang Xiaolong, back then, I already told you that my husband will squash you to death like an ant when he returns. However, before that, I’ll make you wish you were dead. The humiliation you gave me, I’ll return it a thousand times, ten thousand times!”

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed, cold air surging from his body seeing Yao Chi’s face turn blue before reassuring her, “Yao Chi, don’t worry. Before killing them, I will cut off their tongues first.” Huang Xiaolong had no room for mercy toward Chen Hao.

“Kill us?” Chen Hao, Cao Feng, and Sky Dragon League members exploded into laughter. Even An Zaixuan, Qiu Bihu, and the other Grand Elders who betrayed the Barbarian God Sect shook their heads with a faint helpless smile.

Chen Hao turned to Ju Wufei, requesting for permission, “Godfather, I wish to kill this Huang Xiaolong personally, please allow godson to do so.”

Ju Wufei nodded, saying, “Go. There’s something strange about this, do not be careless, go all out and end this quickly!”

Huang Xiaolong’s calmness from the moment he appeared roused Ju Wufei’s suspicion. However, considering his strength and the present Giant Tribe Eminent Grand Elders, Ju Wufei did not think too much into it.

Amongst the forces of the closest one hundred islands, there was only a handful of Ancient God Realm masters, especially mid-level and above, and they were all old monsters of high esteem. In Ju Wufei’s opinion, it was impossible for Huang Xiaolong to invite one of those old monsters to help him.

Though Chen Hao was bemused when Ju Wufei told him to end the battle quickly, he still respectfully complied, “Yes, Godfather!” With that, he flew toward Huang Xiaolong.

People on both sides watched Chen Hao and Huang Xiaolong as they stood opposite each other.

Stopping a few meters from Huang Xiaolong, Chen Hao’s aura rose to the peak without reserve. In the blink of an eye, heaven and earth shook, strong winds blew and clouds roiled.

Energy gathered above Chen Hao’s head, forming a metallic ice cloud representing the unique element of Chen Hao’s godforce.

“Huang Xiaolong, it didn’t occur to you that I’ve already broken through to Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm, right? This is the fruit of my training at the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield all these years.” Chen Hao’s gaze turned icy as he recounted, “I trained like a madman, desperate to improve my strength. All the bitter hardship is for today, to kill you in front of the Barbarian God Sect disciples. I want Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling to open their eyes wide and see who the true greatest genius of the Barbarian God Sect actually is!”

“Huang Xiaolong, accept your death!”

Chen Hao suddenly accelerated forward with his fist aimed at Huang Xiaolong, causing the air in front of his right fist to freeze into golden ice shards. Penetrating cold air swept out, akin to an unsheathed sword.

The group of Barbarian God Sect disciples behind Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling retreated further in apprehension.

When everyone thought Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t be able to dodge Chen Hao’s fist, a powerful force rushed out from his body as he punched out to meet Chen Hao’s attack, fist to fist.

“Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm!”

“This Huang Xiaolong has actually broken through to Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm!”

An Zaixuan, Qiu Bihu, and the others were flabbergasted.

How long had it been? He actually reached Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm! Even Chen Hao was taken aback for a moment, filled with disbelief. In the next moment, the killing intent in his eyes was laced with madness, his face distorted as his godforce rose further.

' This Huang Xiaolong must die here!'

In Chen Hao's eyes, even if Huang Xiaolong broke through to Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm, there was still a gap of three orders between them, no matter how extraordinary Huang Xiaolong's battle prowess was, flattening him was nothing difficult.

Bang!

The world seemingly shook as their fists collided, akin to two flying divine mountains ramming into each other. The Barbarian God Sect disciples' hearts nearly jumped out of their chests when Chen Hao and Huang Xiaolong's attacks collided.

In an instant, Chen Hao's expression changed, fear and denial intermingled on his face.

At this point, An Zaixuan, Qiu Bihu, and the experts present noticed that something wasn't right.

Chapter 1132: I Want You To Be My Godson

When Chen Hao and Huang Xiaolong's fists collided, unlike their imagined scene of Huang Xiaolong being knocked back, he stood firmly like an immovable mountain, whereas Chen Hao's situation completely blew their mind. His right fist contorted, causing jagged bones to pierce out from shredded flesh as if they were sliced off by an invisible blade.

Starting from his five fingers, Chen Hao's wrist and his whole arm were like a dry tree branch, snapped broken in several places before exploding into smithereens.

Bits of flesh and blood bloomed as Chen Hao's body rolled and tumbled backward in the air just like a wheel, smashing into the group of Sky Dragon League members behind him.

The disciples who were too slow to dodge were sent flying in various directions, every bone in their bodies broken.

Boom!

Chen Hao smashed into the earth below, creating a deep pit.

An Zaixuan, Qiu Bihu, Cao Feng, and all the Sky Dragon League members were dumbfounded. Even Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling on the other side were shocked stiff on the spot.

A green glint shone in the depths of Ju Wufei's eyes, his gaze that was fixed on Huang Xiaolong resembling a poisonous snake about to attack its prey. Inwardly, great waves of shock hit his heart.

A Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm kid actually knocked a Tenth Order expert back.

How strong was this Huang Xiaolong's battle prowess?!

As the Giant Tribe Patriarch, Ju Wufei had seen numerous geniuses of the Vientiane World, but this was his first time seeing such a level of monstrous talent.

A chilling coldness spread out from Ju Wufei's body like a terrifying gale, blowing away the ominous black clouds above.

Just when An Zaixuan, Qiu Bihu, and the others thought he was going to suppress Huang Xiaolong, Ju Wufei spoke, "Huang Xiaolong, I want to accept you as my godson. As long as you agree and vow to serve the Giant Tribe in the future, I can promise you unlimited power. After you advance to the Ancient God Realm, your status and authority would be second only to my own!"

What the...?!

Everyone's eyes nearly fell out of their sockets from shock.

Ju Wufei wanted to accept Huang Xiaolong as his godson? He was even willing to give Huang Xiaolong unlimited power!

Ju Wufei was extremely calm while looking at Huang Xiaolong. His initial intention was to kill this Barbarian God Sect disciple, but now Huang Xiaolong's talent changed his mind. After all, killing such a talent was too wasteful!

The corner of Huang Xiaolong's mouth rose in a faint, cold smile as he looked at Chen Hao, "Accept me as your godson? What about him?"

"Nothing but a waste, as long as you agree to be my godson and submit to my Giant Tribe, I can kill him on the spot."

Chen Hao swayed unsteadily as he struggled to his feet from the pit when he heard Ju Wufei's words. His pale face turned several shades whiter due to fear and unease, anxiously pleading to Ju Wufei, "Godfather, don't believe Huang Xiaolong's skulduggery, he is treacherous at the core. He cannot be trusted!"

An Zaixuan, Qiu Bihu, and the others had a complicated expression on their faces, never had they imagined that Ju Wufei would be willing to kill Chen Hao for Huang Xiaolong!

Cao Feng felt blood drain from her body, her limbs grew cold with fear as her feet unconsciously stepped back.

Ju Wufei raised his palm to the side without looking, striking Cao Feng. Her body made an arch across the air as her shrill scream reverberated through the area. Numerous rays of sword qi pierced through her body like long spikes, killing Cao Feng before she even hit the ground.

Unwillingness and disbelief were etched on her face.

The move Ju Wufei used was the Giant Tribe's Giant Sword Palm.

Dense sword qi was compressed into the strike of a palm, causing the person struck by this technique to die while feeling the pain of thousands of swords piercing through their body.

An Zaixuan, Qiu Bihu, and all the Sky Dragon League were ghastly pale, while Chen Hao was terrified.

Ju Wufei didn't even spare a glance at Cao Feng's corpse, his gaze never leaving Huang Xiaolong. "What do you think? Earlier, this woman insulted you, and now I have killed her on your behalf. I will not restrict your freedom after becoming my godson, you can go wherever you please. On top of that, I will nurture you with the entire Giant Tribe's available resources so you can break through to the Ancient God Realm within two hundred years!"

' Nurture you with all the Giant Tribe's available resources', just this condition made it hard for anyone to refuse.

All eyes were fixed on Huang Xiaolong, including Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling.

Before these gazes, Huang Xiaolong looked at Ju Wufei, shaking his head as a smile emerged while saying, "After I kill you, all the Giant Tribe's resources would be mine just the same. Another thing is, do you think I need two hundred years to break through to the Ancient God Realm? However, if you submit to me and become my slave, I can consider sparing your life."

Jaws dropped to the ground hearing Huang Xiaolong's brazen words; Chen Hao included.

Ju Wufei threw his head back and laughed, whereas the several Giant Tribe Eminent Grand Elders were glaring at Huang Xiaolong, their thick murderous auras solidifying the air around them.

Ju Wufei shook his head, "Since you don't know how to treasure the chance I gave you, I'm left with no choice but to kill you personally. As for your woman, Chen Hao can do as he sees fit."

Chen Hao beamed with joy, "Many thanks, Godfather."

Ju Wufei stepped toward Huang Xiaolong, saying, "Aren't you going to call out that Second Order Ancient God Realm Green Ice Hail Devil? Since you're unyielding, I guess you must have invited other Ancient God Realm masters to help you. Might as well tell them to come out as well!"

Huang Xiaolong nodded, extremely accommodating. "It seems to me you really want to meet them, it's my pleasure to introduce you." The instant Huang Xiaolong's finished speaking, a green frigid cold qi encroached the air as Bing Jiuyi appeared behind Huang Xiaolong.

Lu Zhuo, Gu Ling, and the disciples standing on the Barbarian God Sect side were astounded at Bing Jiuyi's existence.

It was no longer a secret that Huang Xiaolong had a Second Order Ancient God Realm Green Ice Hail Devil protecting him since he appeared several years ago when South Huai City was under sea beasts attack. Still, this was the first time Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling saw Bing Jiuyi with their own eyes.

In the next second, roiling nefarious energy soared to the sky behind Huang Xiaolong as a tall figure appeared.

"A Nefarious Devil master!"

Shouts were heard from both sides at Xie Tu's appearance.

Though surprised, Ju Wufei did not see Bing Jiuyi and Xie Tu as a threat. He smiled at Huang Xiaolong, "As I expected, you really invited another Ancient God Realm master, but I didn't expect it to be from the Nefarious Devil Tribe, a late-Second Order Ancient God Realm at that."

Ju Wufei continued approaching Huang Xiaolong in large strides.

Right at this time, behind Huang Xiaolong, another tall figure appeared, exuding an even more powerful Nefarious Devil qi.

People on both sides were once again dumbfounded.

“An early Third Order Ancient God Realm Nefarious Devil master!” Finally, Ju Wufei’s calm face cracked a little.

The Nefarious Devil Tribe naturally possessed high battle prowess and an early Third Order Ancient God Realm had strength comparable to a mid-third Order Ancient God Realm, maybe even peak mid-Third Order human cultivator. Ju Wufei’s cultivation was just at late-Third Order Ancient God Realm, close to reaching peak late-Third Order Ancient God Realm.

“Huang Xiaolong, you really gave me a big surprise. You actually managed to invite a Third Order Ancient God Realm Nefarious Devil to help you, but you still have to die today!” Ju Wufei’s expression turned frosty and gloomy, leaping forward with his palm striking at Huang Xiaolong.

It was the Giant Sword Palm again. Palm force sliced forward and sword qi weaved in the air.

At the same time, the several Giant Tribe Eminent Grand Elders also acted, but their targets were Xie Tu, Xie Du, and Bing Jiuyi.

Facing the Giant Tribe Eminent Grand Elders’ attack, Bing Jiuyi, Xie Du, and Xie Tu wouldn’t be able to help Huang Xiaolong.

Ju Wufei grinned watching his attack loom over Huang Xiaolong.

Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling ignored the injuries on their bodies and were about to rush out to help Huang Xiaolong when a giant beast head silently emerged from the void behind him.

Chapter 1133: We’re Willing To Double It!

The beast’s head was the size of a small mountain, its blood-red eyes resembling two big lakes. Its appearance caused a savage, primitive aura to descend on the Barbarian God Sect mountain range.

Just this beast’s aura actually slowed down Ju Wufei’s attack. All around, terrified eyes stared at the enormous beast head stretching out from the void behind Huang Xiaolong.

“This is an ancient Cloud Devouring Divine Beast?!” One of the Giant Tribe’s Eminent Grand Elders trembled, screaming in fear as if he had just seen a ghost.

An ancient Cloud Devouring Divine Beast! Gasps resounded all around.

Apprehension gripped Ju Wufei’s heart. From the pressure exuded by this Cloud Devouring Divine Beast he estimated that its strength had at least reached Fourth Order Ancient God Realm!

No, not Fourth Order! If it was merely a Fourth Order Ancient God Realm beast, it was impossible to force his attack to slow down relying purely on the pressure of its cultivation. Most likely, this Cloud Devouring Divine Beast was...!

Ju Wufei dared not let his thoughts travel further down this path.

He then looked at Huang Xiaolong. Had this late-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm Cloud Devouring Divine Beast also been invited by Huang Xiaolong? How was that even possible?! How was he capable of inviting a late-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm Cloud Devouring Divine Beast to help?

Another thing was, how did Huang Xiaolong come across an ancient divine beast? A divine beast like the one before them had never appeared in millions of years.

While Ju Wufei and others present were feeling apprehension, awe, and suspicion, the giant Cloud Devouring Divine Beast extended a leg from the void and lightly lowered its paw. Just this simple action immediately extinguished Ju Wufei’s palm attack, akin to pouring water over tiny flames.

The Cloud Devouring Divine Beast continued to lower its paw that was right above Ju Wufei.

Space cracked, causing fissures to spread like a spiderweb.

Ju Wufei was horrified as he looked at the enormous beast paw falling on him. The pressure was equivalent to a hundred mountains slamming onto his back.

Ju Wufei roared all of a sudden, circulating his godforce to the limit before punching upward at the beast paw.

At the same time, a metallic light enshrouded Ju Wufei as his hair fluttered in the air. The Devilish Heavenly Snake Sword appeared in his hand, slashing at the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast's head.

Countless rays of sword qi shot forward, turning into a swarm of heavenly snakes, their sharp fangs aimed at the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast's eyes.

However, Ju Wufei's resistance was futile. His powerful punch did nothing to stop the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast's paw, and the pressure falling on him multiplied instead. The rays of sword qi were shattered by a burst of sharp light from the beast's eyes.

Watching both of his attacks fail, the terror in Ju Wufei's eyes intensified, and it was already too late for him to dodge. His surroundings darkened as he was struck by the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast's paw in the next second; like a meteorite, his body smashed heavily into the earth.

When Ju Wufei's body hit the ground, causing a booming explosion to echo and the mountain to quake violently.

Everyone's hearts jumped watching this scene.

The Giant Tribe Patriarch, a late-Third Order Ancient God Realm master that was close to reaching peak late-Third Order, a person with a resounding reputation that lasted for several thousand years was actually struck to the ground with one strike, just like that?

“Patriarch!”

The several Giant Tribe Eminent Grand Elders shouted anxiously and couldn't be bothered with attacking Bing Jiuyi, Xie Tu, and Xie Du as they hurried to Ju Wufei's side, helping him up from the ground. One of them sent a handful of divine pellets into Ju Wufei's mouth

Huang Xiaolong merely watched, not preventing these people from healing Ju Wufei.

At this time, the early Fifth Order Ancient God Realm Cloud Devouring Divine Beast had completely emerged from the void, standing firm behind Huang Xiaolong like a hundred zhang tall mountain.

Bing Jiuyi, as the Green Ice Hail Devil Ancestor was almost ten zhang tall but beside the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast was akin to an anthill next to a hill.

Eyes widened in horror as they stared unblinkingly at the behemoth standing behind Huang Xiaolong.

Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling were both apprehensive and amazed, but above all, they were ecstatic. At this time, Chen Hao's eyes were filled with death and despair, looking bloodlessly pale as his heart beat erratically.

A short while later, after swallowing a handful of divine pellets, Ju Wufei's injuries slightly stabilized. He then slowly stood up.

“Senior Cloud Devouring Divine Beast, this one is the Giant Tribe Patriarch Ju Wufei. May I inquire what conditions Huang Xiaolong promised that Senior is willing to help him? We're willing to double it!” Ju Wufei cautiously and respectfully inquired from the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast.

In his opinion, since this beast had been invited by Huang Xiaolong, as long as he could come up with the appropriate terms, he would not be refused.

Pff! Yao Chi couldn't help laughing hearing Ju Wufei's words, just like a blooming flower.

Her laughter attracted everyone's attention, including Ju Wufei's fierce glare. Inwardly, he decided that once Senior Cloud Devouring Divine Beast agreed with his terms, he was going to play this woman to death.

The Cloud Devouring Divine Beast turned to Huang Xiaolong saying, “Master, this man wants me to rebel against you? What should I do?” Its tone was filled with provocation toward Ju Wufei.

Master?!

The way that Cloud Devouring Divine Beast addressed Huang Xiaolong stupefied everyone.

When Ju Wufei and the others regained their senses, the incredulous expressions on their faces were a sight to behold. 'Could it be this Cloud Devouring Divine Beast wasn't invited by Huang Xiaolong?!

Otherwise, how could it be here?

Ju Wufei's gaze fell onto Bing Jiuyi, Xie Tu, and Xie Du... 'These people were also not invited by Huang Xiaolong?'

The Giant Tribe's side felt they were losing their minds.

A mere Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm punk was the master of a bunch of Ancient God Realm old monsters?!

Huang Xiaolong smiled at Ju Wufei, "Ju Wufei, what kind of terms are you offering to have Senior Cloud Devouring Divine Beast attack me? Let me hear you out, if the terms are really good, maybe I'd be tempted enough to have Tun Zhicao attack me."

Tun Zhicao was this Cloud Devouring Divine Beast's name when it was still alive.

Ju Wufei's expression was as ugly as it could be, how could he not hear the ridicule in Huang Xiaolong's voice. At this time, he finally realized why Yao Chi laughed when he offered to double the price.

"Go!" Ju Wufei bellowed, his body turned into a streak of sword light as if he and the Devilish Heavenly Snake Sword were a single body, speeding away from the Barbarian God Sect.

The Giant Tribe Eminent Grand Elders also followed, turning into streaks of sword light, accelerating quickly.

However, before they could get too far, an enormous beast head blocked their path, causing an even more powerful pressure to lock onto them.

Two giant beast paws swept over Ju Wufei's group, sending them back toward the Barbarian God Sect.

Another Cloud Devouring Divine Beast emerged from the void, but more importantly, this second one was even stronger than the first. Seeing this, Chen Hao lost his self-control and wet himself.

A large number of the Sky Dragon League members' pants were wet while An Zaixuan, Qiu Bihu, and other Grand Elders and Elders felt their knees go weak.

Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling looked at the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beast at Huang Xiaolong's side, as well as Bing Jiuyi, Xie Tu, and Xie Du, their minds completely blank. The sky seemed bluer than usual, the clouds floating merrily... Were they daydreaming?

Chapter 1134: Trespassing Into The Great Whale Sec

Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling tacitly moved. Their index fingers pointed to the back of An Zaixuan and Qiu Bihu, causing two powerful rays of finger force to pierce straight at their butts.

An Zaixuan and Qiu Bihu jumped in the air while clutching their butts as they grunted in pain. Fury burned in their eyes, screaming, "Who was it?!"

When they turned around and saw that it was Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling, their fury turned to unease and apprehension.

"It really isn't a dream!"

Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling blurted in unison watching An Zaixuan and Qiu Bihu's painful reaction.

In the distance, Huang Xiaolong helplessly shook his head watching Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling's actions. Only now did he realize that these two elders were quite sprightly. Even if they wanted to confirm whether they were dreaming or not, must they poke other people in that place?

Huang Xiaolong looked away, flying toward Ju Wufei.

At this time, Ju Wufei and the Giant Tribe Eminent Grand Elders were lying in deep pits. Just that palm sweep from the second Cloud Devouring Divine Beast had rendered them unable to escape.

Lying inside the deep pit, Ju Wufei could barely raise his eyelids, but when he managed to do so, Huang Xiaolong's figure entered his sight.

Huang Xiaolong signaled the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts, who responded enthusiastically, each of them slamming a paw on the land below.

Ju Wufei, as well as the group of Giant Tribe Eminent Grand Elders, were engulfed by darkness. Resounding booms rang in their ears, and in the next second, all of them lost consciousness.

The two beasts continued to hammer the earth with their paws, again and again, causing the entire mountain range to quake in protest.

Chen Hao and the Barbarian God Sect disciples who had gone over to the Giant Tribe's side felt their limbs go cold watching the two giant beasts thumping their paws repeatedly onto the Giant Tribe Patriarch and Eminent Grand Elders, not stopping even when all of them had turned into unrecognizable pieces of meat.

A while later when the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts finally stopped, no one could distinguish which was Ju Wufei's face or an Eminent Grand Elders limbs, all of them ingrained into the soil, deader than dead.

With a wave of his hand, six Ancient God Realm godheads fell onto Huang Xiaolong's palm, together with six spatial rings. He then kept all of them into his Asura Ring, too lazy to check what was inside, for there was one more person to deal with—Chen Hao.

When Chen Hao saw Huang Xiaolong looking at him, he immediately fell to his knees, crying and begging, "Senior Huang Xiaolong, spare me, just think of me as a cheap stray dog, let me go, I was wrong, don't kill me!" By the end, Chen hao was babbling unintelligible words, repeatedly knocking his head until the ground was stained with blood.

Huang Xiaolong watched this scene without any emotion, gripping the Mulberry Sword in his hand. With a flick of his wrist, blood spurted from Chen Hao's mouth. A second later, a piece of his tongue fell down.

Huang Xiaolong promised Yao Chi that he would cut off Chen Hao's tongue when the latter said he was planning to let the Sky Dragon League members humiliate Yao Chi.

Other than this, Huang Xiaolong had lost interest in torturing Chen Hao; with a simple thrust of the Mulberry Sword, a sharp light disappeared between Chen Hao's brows.

Chen Hao tumbled face down into a puddle of his own blood, lifeless.

The Sky Dragon League members, An Zaixuan, Qiu Bihu, and the others on the Giant Tribe's side plopped weakly to their knees, endless cries of mercy ringing above the Barbarian God Sect's mountain range.

Ignoring these people, Huang Xiaolong approached Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling.

The two of them were extremely nervous watching Huang Xiaolong come closer, not knowing what to do with their hands and feet. When Huang Xiaolong was a few meters away, they greeted him, "Senior Huang."

Huang Xiaolong smiled, saying, "Ancestor, Sect Chief, I'm still a Barbarian God Sect disciple, just call me Xiaolong as usual." Huang Xiaolong felt awkward all over having the Barbarian God Sect Ancestor and Sect Chief calling him Senior.

Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling exchanged a glance in silence.

“Er, that, Xiaolong, what do we do with them?” Lu Zhuo was cautious and apprehensive as he asked Huang Xiaolong’s opinion, pointing at the Sky Dragon League members and those who had betrayed the Barbarian God Sect such as An Zaixuan and Qiu Bihu.

Huang Xiaolong’s gaze swept over An Zaixuan and the others before he replied to Lu Zhuo, “Ancestor and Sect Chief can handle it according to the sect rules, no need to ask me.”

“Yes!” Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling answered respectfully, just like a disciple receiving instructions.

The corners of Huang Xiaolong’s mouth curved into a wry smile.

“Xiaolong, at the beginning when the Giant Tribe started attacking, we had sent a request for help to the Great Whale Sect and Elephant Genesis Sect, but until now, neither of them sent any reinforcements.” Lu Zhuo hesitated but decided to tell Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, “I shall head over to the Great Whale Sect and the Elephant Genesis Sect.” He might as well take this chance to integrate both sects into the Barbarian God Sect. If the three sects became one, it would make it easier for him to act in the future.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong, Yao Chi, the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beast brothers, Xie Tu, and the rest disappeared into the void above the Barbarian God Sect.

He decided to head to the Great Whale Sect first.

While Huang Xiaolong was on his way, in the Great Whale Sect’s great hall, Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai were waiting with anticipation for news of the Barbarian God Sect’s annihilation.

“Strange, so long has passed, why aren’t there any news yet?” Zhu Huan muttered, his brow furrowed.

Ren Changhai laughed, “Brother Zhu don’t be so anxious, there’s no way the Barbarian God Sect can survive the Giant Tribe’s attack, they have no choice but to be annihilated. What we should do now is have a drink, don’t think of other things. I’ve spent some effort to get this Blue Scales Wine from the

Blue Scales Fish Tribe, it's truly one of the pleasures of life." Ren Changhai took out several small jugs of wine as he spoke.

The wine jugs glimmered with a soft dreamy sapphire glow.

Although the jug mouth was sealed with a thin layer of honey, the aromatic wine fragrance somehow floated out, making one drunk on its fragrance before even taking a sip.

"The Blue Scales Fish Tribe's Blue Scales Wine!" Zhu Huan's eyes lit up, "Where did you get it?"

This wine was brewed with rare herbs found in the Endless Sea, and was also one of ten famous wines of the Endless Sea.

Ren Changhai grinned smugly as he explained, "A few days ago, I bribed a few sea tribes disciples. This wine did not come easy."

The two of them grabbed a sapphire wine jug and wiped off the layer of honey sealing the mouth, causing a waft of fragrance to fill the great hall.

Just as Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai brought the wine jug in their hands to their mouths, the flustered Great Whale Sect Chief Wuyue barged into the great hall, reporting to Zhu Huan, "Ancestor, news came from the Barbarian God Sect's side."

Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai sat up straight in excitement.

"How is it? Has the Giant Tribe destroyed the Barbarian God Sect?" Zhu Huan urged, excitement seeped into his voice.

Wuyue stammered, shaking his head, "N-no."

The smiles on Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai's face stiffened.

“You are saying that the Giant Tribe did not annihilate the Barbarian God Sect?” Zhu Huan asked Wuyue in disbelief.

Wuyue nodded.

“Why?” The question flew out of Ren Changhai’s mouth. Why? Why hadn’t the Giant Tribe destroyed the Barbarian God Sect?

“I know why.” A voice interjected their conversation.

The three people in the great hall were stunned, turning their necks to look at the source of the sound.

“Huang Xiaolong!” Zhu Huan, Ren Changhai, and Wuyue exclaimed in unison.

Huang Xiaolong slowly stepped toward the three at the other end of the hall when his nose caught the aromatic wine fragrance in the air. At a glance, he spotted the several sapphire wine jugs on the table. “Blue Scales Wine? It seems you’re in a good mood.”

Zhu Huan’s face sank, “Huang Xiaolong, trespassing as you please into my Great Whale Sect, is it because you think I dare not kill you?” He knew that Huang Xiaolong had a Second Order Ancient God Realm Green Ice Hail Devil at his side, hence, Zhu Huan wasn’t surprised that he could appear in the great hall without alerting anyone.

However, Zhu Huan did not notice Wuyue’s fearful expression the moment he saw Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong’s gaze fell on Zhu Huan, shaking his head with obvious nonchalance, saying, “I know you dare to kill me, but I don’t think you have the ability.”

Don't have the ability!

Zhu Huan's face darkened. As the Great Whale Sect's Ancestor, his status and authority were among the highest on Green Cloud Island, yet a mere Barbarian God Sect disciple dared to mock him in front of others, saying that he, Zhu Huan, didn't have the ability to kill him?!

“Very good, I want to see if that Green Ice Hail Devil can prevent me from killing you.” Zhu Huan laughed in anger as he stood up from his seat. A purplish-blue fire danced on the surface of his skin.

The purplish blue flames were formed by a type of natural divine fire with significant destructive power. Zhu Huan decided to use his Bizi Fire in advance, well aware that the Green Ice Hail Devil's frigid cold qi was extremely invasive. His fire was one of the things that could suppress a Green Ice Hail Devil's frigid cold qi.

Just as he was about to make a move, Wuyue who had been silent for a while suddenly threw himself at Zhu Huan's legs, wailing like a madman, “Ancestor, don't—!”

Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai were dumbfounded by Wuyue's inexplicable action.

“Wuyue, have you gone mad?!” Zhu Huan bellowed. “Scram, I and Brother Ren together will kill this Huang Xiaolong, then deal with that Green Ice Hail Devil!”

Wuyue continued to tightly hug Zhu Huan's thigh, looking fearfully at Huang Xiaolong as he pleaded, “Senior Huang, I beg you, spare my Great Whale Sect, spare us. Our Ancestor was confused for a moment, please have mercy on our Great Whale Sect!”

Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai stared dazedly at Wuyue, unable to believe what they had just heard.

Senior Huang?!

Did Wuyue call Huang Xiaolong 'Senior' just now?

Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai's gazes held surprise when looking at Huang Xiaolong this time, and Zhu Huan was no longer roaring at Wuyue.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes fell on the pleading Wuyue. There was no need to ask, it was obvious that he had already found out about the death of the Giant Tribe's Ju Wufei and several Eminent Grand Elders.

"Sure, I can spare you." Huang Xiaolong spoke, "As long as the Great Whale Sect and the Elephant Genesis Sect submit to me, I won't kill you all."

"What did say?!" Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai who were still surprised at Wuyue's action shouted angrily after hearing Huang Xiaolong's words. Killing intent swept out from their bodies, letting out a wrathful laugh, "Huang Xiaolong, are you looking for a beating? You want our Great Whale Sect to submit to you, go eat shit!"

Zhu Huan couldn't help swearing with the raging fury and killing intent in his heart.

Ren Changhai smiled coldly "Huang Xiaolong, you want the Elephant Genesis Sect to surrender to you? It's not impossible, the way is you kneel and bark like a dog for ten thousand years, after ten thousand years, I will consider it."

The Divine World's Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm cultivator's maximum lifespan was ten thousand years. Therefore, Ren Changhai suggesting Huang Xiaolong bark like a dog for ten thousand years was something impossible in their eyes for a Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm like Huang Xiaolong won't be able to live that long.

Wuyue turned a shade paler with each mocking word that came out of Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai's mouth.

Huang Xiaolong was just as indifferent looking at Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai, offering, "You two wanted to know why the Giant Tribe did not annihilate the Barbarian God Sect, right? I just came over from there."

Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai did not expect this.

Huang Xiaolong came over from the Barbarian God Sect?

“Ju Wufei is dead, the Giant Tribe’s several Eminent Grand Elders are also dead.” Huang Xiaolong added without any emotion, “They were all killed by me.”

Although they had actually been killed by the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts, indirectly speaking, they could be considered as having been killed by Huang Xiaolong.

However, Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai exploded into laughter, clutching their stomachs.

The Giant Tribe Patriarch Ju Wufei. The owner of this name was one of the most powerful experts of the surrounding islands for several thousand years, yet this Huang Xiaolong came to them claiming that Ju Wufei was dead. On top of that, he had died in the hands of a Barbarian God Sect disciple. Not only Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai, but any other person would it think such claim was ridiculous.

As Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai bent over laughing, two overwhelming, savage pressures filled every inch of the great hall.

Under this pressure, Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai felt as if billions of catties of weight were pushing down on their backs, so heavy that they couldn’t even stand up straight. Within their limited line of sight, they saw two mountain-sized beasts appear behind Huang Xiaolong.

The two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts’ crimson red large eyes were fixed coldly on Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai.

Their knees buckled, nearly kneeling in front of Huang Xiaolong.

“Two ancient Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts!” Zhu Huan’s tongue was quivering in his mouth, his eyes wide with fear.

Wuyue’s reaction was no different than Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai’s despite knowing in advance that Ju Wufei’s group was killed by Huang Xiaolong’s two beasts. Still, this was his first time seeing two Fifth Order Ancient God Realm Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts, not to mention at such a close distance.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai, "You two think it's funny?"

Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai wanted to smile good-naturedly at Huang Xiaolong, but neither of them could smile at this moment.

"Se-Senior Huang," Zhu Huan was the first to speak.

Huang Xiaolong cut him off, "I'll give you three minutes to consider whether to submit to me or die like Ju Wufei."

Huang Xiaolong spoke lightly but Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai looked like they were already dead.

Three minutes later, both of them chose to submit.

Since Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai were Ancient God Realm masters, their soul force and will were stronger than the current Huang Xiaolong, a Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm. He was unable to directly control them, therefore, Zhu Huan, Ren Changhai, as well as Wuyue made a blood oath.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong had Ren Changhai summon Pan Jue, the Elephant Genesis Sect Chief to make the same blood oath.

As for the two sects' Grand Elders and Elders, Huang Xiaolong did not bother with them. After all, the two sects' highest authorities, Zhu Huan, Ren Changhai, Wuyue, and Pan Jue would know how to control those subordinates.

Before leaving, Huang Xiaolong ordered Zhu Huan and Ren Changhai to kneel in the great hall for one year. Only after one year could they stand up. This was considered a small punishment for 'suggesting' him to kneel for ten thousand years.

From the Great Whale Sect, Huang Xiaolong did not return to the Barbarian God Sect, heading straight to the island where the Giant Tribe lived.

He did not forget about the three grade five spiritual veins sealed in Giant Island's underground space.

Now was the right time to go collect them. Even though Ju Wufei and those several Eminent Grand Elders were dead, the remaining Giant Tribe's strength was not to be underestimated. If he could subjugate them, it would be something to be happy about. If not, then he would directly wipe off their few remaining Eminent Grand Elders.

With the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts' speed, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Giant Island two weeks later.

...

A few days later, he and Yao Chi left the Giant Island.

When Huang Xiaolong left, there were three additional grade five spiritual veins inside his Godly Mt. Xumi.

Fortunately, the remaining Giant Tribe Eminent Grand Elders led the tribe to submit to Huang Xiaolong. This was the only reason he did not take the Giant Tribe's entire treasury away.

Back at the Barbarian God Sect, Huang Xiaolong and Yao Chi stayed at the Celestial Immortal Manor, cultivating, and occasionally sightseeing outside.

Although Huang Xiaolong was anxious to head to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield to search for the grandmist aura so he could cultivate the Grandmist Parasite Medium, he wanted to spend some time with Yao Chi before departing.

Chapter 1136: Must Find The Grandmist Aura

Huang Xiaolong would be separated from Yao Chi once he set off to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

He had decided to spend the next ten years there, returning before the All-Islands Great War began.

Ten years!

During these ten years at the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, Huang Xiaolong would strive to break through to Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm!

Though anyone would refute on the spot that attempting to break through from Seventh Order to Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm in a mere ten years was impossible and ludicrous, Huang Xiaolong was confident in himself.

He was certain that he could gain a spot within the top ten once he advanced to Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm.

Top ten!

To rise above a hundred thousand disciples from other islands, entering the top ten could be considered quite a feat.

Still, Huang Xiaolong was not arrogant enough to think he could obtain the first place even if he broke through. The geniuses of the Divine World were as numerous as the stars in the sky, but most of all, his cultivation time was simply too short compared to others. Moreover, there were sure to be Ancient God Realm masters amongst the participating genius disciples. There might even be freaks who had reached late-First Order, even peak late-First Order Ancient God Realm.

These monstrous geniuses were likely to have outstanding battle prowess as well. A late-First Order Ancient God Realm disciple could have strength rivaling a Second Order Ancient God Realm disciple, thus, Huang Xiaolong had no confidence he could snatch the first place even if he advanced to early Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm.

Unknowingly, half a year went by.

During this half a year, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation rose steadily as he absorbed the spiritual energy from a grade five spiritual vein every night. Currently, he was very close to advancing to mid-Seventh Order.

He also gave Yao Chi one of the grade five spiritual veins, and with Xiaoniū's help, her strength increased by leaps and bounds in this half a year.

Not long ago, Yao Chi had broken through to Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm.

As for the Barbarian God Sect, due to the Giant Tribe's attack, the sect's grand defense formation had been broken, resulting in the death of a large number of disciples, and its overall strength dwindled by half. Huang Xiaolong contributed countless divine pellets, ten-million-year-old herbs, and a couple of grade four spiritual veins, finally stabilizing the Barbarian God Sect's situation.

Apart from that, Huang Xiaolong had ordered the Barbarian God Sect, Great Whale Sect, Elephant Genesis Sect, and the Giant Tribe to press the matter down, hence, the forces outside did not know that Ju Wufei's death was related to him, completely ignorant of the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts, Xie Du, and Xie Tu's existence.

The outside world merely knew that the three sects had allied with the Giant Tribe.

As for who was the head of the alliance, they could only guess.

...

Under the boundless night sky littered with sparkling stars, at the Barbarian God Sect back mountain, Huang Xiaolong and Yao Chi sat next to each other.

In front of them was the sea.

The water surface reflected the silvery moonlight, adding serenity to the night.

Neither of them spoke. Huang Xiaolong held Yao Chi's right hand, which was similar to Shi Xiaofei and Li Lu's hand, soft and smooth.

As the scent of the person sitting beside him teases his nostrils, Huang Xiaolong felt a heat gather at his navel.

As if knowing the reason for Huang Xiaolong's physical discomfort, Yao Chi's cheeks blushed red, slightly hot, even her breathing grew heavier. She then moved her lips close to Huang Xiaolong's ear, whispering, "You still haven't found all the herbs."

Yao Chi's hot breath tickled Huang Xiaolong's ears, but her words doused him like an icy rain, extinguishing the heat wrecking havoc inside his body.

A bitter smile rose to his face, looks like he had to restrain himself for a while longer. Although he had the Barbarian God Sect, Great Whale Sect, Elephant Genesis Sect, the Giant Tribe, Golden Dragon Gate, and Berserk Lion Sect searching for the materials to refine the Reverse Incarnation Pill for Yao Chi during this period, they still lacked a few.

Among the five essential chaos spiritual herbs, other than the Nine Petals Spiritual Lightning Lotus, there was no news of the other four.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's expression suddenly turn solemn, Yao Chi giggled softly before pressed her lips against his cheek. "Alright, don't pull a face." Her tone changed saying, "Lu Zhuo said that the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield is filled with danger at every corner, and even an Ancient God Realm master could lose their life just loitering on the mainlands and planets at the edge. Must you go there?"

Yesterday, Huang Xiaolong told Yao Chi that he would depart to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield in a few days.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "I must go." His tone determined.

The adversities he experienced until this point had honed his determination in his cultivation path.

The Grandmist Parasite Medium; if he could successfully cultivate this technique and reach the fourth stage, it would enhance his cultivation speed to a horrifying degree. However, in order to successfully cultivate it, he had to find grandmist aura.

Knowing there might be grandmist aura in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, this was a trip Huang Xiaolong had to make.

Seeing the determination on his face, Yao Chi understood that it was futile to persuade him further, nothing she could say would change Huang Xiaolong's decision, which made her silently sigh in her heart.

“Don't worry, I still have the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts with me. As long as I don't venture too far in, there shouldn't be any problem as long as I'm only staying on the edge of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.” Huang Xiaolong turned his head slightly, reassuring Yao Chi. “Your cultivation should keep up, when I returned to participate in the All-Islands Great War, you're coming with me to the Fortune Mainland!”

Yao Chi nodded obediently, “I will. Although my talent is far from Xiaofei and Li Lu, these two younger sisters, I will cultivate diligently and strive to break through to the Ancient God Realm.” Her hand tightened around Huang Xiaolong's hand as if reassuring him.

While Huang Xiaolong decided to leave for the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, on the Soul Islands at a corner of the Endless Sea, the Soul Tribe's Young Lord Hun Dishan was roaring at a group of Elders, “A useless bunch! You lot can't even find a person, get out and continue to search!”

The group of Soul Tribe Elders quivered as they swiftly left.

Watching the quivering group of Elders, Hun Dishan felt even more irritated. He bellowed, causing the sound wave to sweep over the hall and pulverize all the furniture.

Some time ago when his treasury key was stolen, four Nether Spirit Beads went missing from the Soul Tribe treasury. Not only that but also twelve Ancient God Realm godheads and an entire hill of fifty-million-year-old herbs!

Because of this matter, his father, the Soul Tribe Patriarch, locked him in the dungeon, where he suffered the pain of being roasted by the geocentric flames for a whole year!

If it wasn't for his outstanding talent, as well as his contributions to the Soul Tribe all these years, which made his father value him, he would have been put to death on the spot.

Hun Dishan's killing intent soared thinking of that punk who stole his treasury key and the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beast corpses.

"Punk, one day I'll find you and torture you until you wish for death!" Hun Dishan screamed.

A long time later, his emotions finally calmed down.

"Looks like I have to go to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield again." Hun Dishan muttered under his breath. There was some progress in his experiment with the corpse controlling technique, therefore he wanted to make another trip to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield to try his luck and see if he could find a few corpses of ancient divine beasts, or better yet, Ancient God Realm divine beast corpses.

"Young Lord, the Patriarch wants to see you." A Soul Tribe deacon walked into the hall and relayed the message.

Chapter 1137: The Devil World

"Father wants to see me? Do you know what it's about?" Hun Dishan asked.

The deacon shook his head before leading Hun Dishan to the Soul Tribe's main hall.

Inside the hall was a tall middle-aged man standing with his hands behind his back, exuding a regal air that raised a palpable feeling of awe in others.

This middle-aged man was none other than the Soul Tribe Patriarch, Hun Yueyang.

“Father,” Hun Dishan stopped a few feet from his father and respectfully greeted.

Hun Yueyang had his back to Hun Dishan, nodding once, “You’re here.” His calm and majestic voice sounded as he turned around. His eyes resembled the timeless stars, so bright that no one dared to look at them directly.

Hun Dishan lowered his head.

“I have a task for you. You need to head to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.” Hun Yueyang spoke of the matter directly.

‘The Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield?’ Hun Dishan was caught off guard for a second.

Hun Yueyang went on, “I received news that someone saw two Asura Kings on the Lightning Lagoon Mainland at the edge of Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.”

“Two Asura Kings!” Hun Dishan was surprised at the news. Within the Asura Clan, once their members’ cultivation reached the Ancient God Realm, they were titled as Asura Kings.

However, the Asura Clan experts rarely appeared in the Divine World. This was the reason why Hun Dishan was surprised when he heard that two Asura Kings had appeared in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

“These two Asura Kings’ strength isn’t high, somewhere around Fourth Order Ancient God Realm. I want you to head over to the Lightning Lagoon Mainland, find these two Asura Kings and bring them back.” Hun Yueyang solemnly continued, “I suspect there’s something on the Lightning Lagoon Mainland that attracted those two.”

It made no sense for two Asura Kings to risk coming to the Divine World for no reason.

“Yes, father, I understand.” Hun Dishan nodded.

Hun Yueyang added, “Grand Elders Hun Xing, Hun Cheng, Hun Biwu, and Hun Xin will be going with you. Remember, there must be no mistakes this time. Immediately bring the two Asura Kings back once you found them, do not dally.”

Hun Xing, Hun Cheng, Hun Biwu, and Hun Xin were the Soul Tribe’s Four Great Grand Elders, all four at Seventh Order Ancient God Realm.

Hun Yueyang felt that having these four people support his son, coupled with the fact that their destination was only at the edge of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, there was no doubt they would bring back the two Asura Kings.

Hun Dishan respectfully complied.

Two days later.

Hun Dishan took his leave after bidding farewell to his father, flying out from the Soul Islands with the four Grand Elders. Roughly one month later, they appeared in the vast space outside of the Vientiane World.

Hun Dishan looked at the humongous black mass floating in the vast space, then at the four Grand Elders. Without a word, the five of them teleported continuously, getting closer to the black mass with each teleportation.

Despite executing continuous teleportation, it still took the five of them two months before reaching the border even though the Vientiane World was one of the closest world surfaces to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield. It would take an Ancient God Realm master from other world surfaces that were further away at least half a year to reach its border.

It was common for cultivators from far distant world surfaces to travel for one year, or even two years to reach the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield’s border.

Just as Hun Dishan was hurrying over from the Vientiane World, tens of thousands of Ancient God Realm cultivators from various sects and forces belonging to other world surfaces close to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield were also hurrying over, including a few experts above the Ancient God Realm.

Every year, countless Ancient God Realm cultivators ventured into the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, but their deaths were countless as well.

Not long after Hun Dishan and the four Soul Tribe Grand Elders tore through the natural barrier and flew inside the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, there was another group coming from the direction of the Vientiane World, with Huang Xiaolong among them.

Huang Xiaolong was sitting atop a Cloud Devouring Divine Beast as it whizzed through space, whereas the little cow Xiaoniū was on the other beast.

However, the picture of a cow perched atop an ancient divine beast was simply incongruous. Huang Xiaolong had a hard time holding back his laughter.

The little cow suddenly turned its head to the side, looking at him, "Master, you're almost purple from holding back, you can laugh if you want to."

Hearing this, Huang Xiaolong burst out laughing without restraint. With the little cow accompanying him, the long journey didn't feel dull at all.

Half a month after Hun Dishan's group arrived, Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, and the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts appeared at the border of Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

On the other side of the barrier, dense black-colored qi roiled like sea waves. From time to time, gray death qi and purple nefarious qi appeared on the surface.

The barrier itself was a kind of energy that exuded a faint dark glow.

Only cultivators with Ancient God Realm cultivation and above could tear the barrier and enter. Then again, this wasn't a problem for Huang Xiaolong and Xiaoniū who had the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts.

In a few seconds, the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts tore a hole in the barrier and entered the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield with Huang Xiaolong and the little cow.

The instant they passed through the barrier, roiling devil qi engulfed them, it was as if they had fallen into an ocean of devil qi. This devil qi's corrosive nature forced most Ancient God Realm cultivators to circulate their godforce to resist, but Huang Xiaolong's Archdevil Supreme Godhead started rotating on its own.

At a speed visible to the naked eye, the surrounding devil qi, death qi, and purple nefarious qi rushed into him, completely absorbed by his Archdevil Supreme Godhead.

The little cow's eyes nearly fell out from their socket staring in horror at Huang Xiaolong.

It had lived for thousands of millennia but this was the first time witnessing someone who could absorb all three types of qi flowing inside the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield!

Being able to absorb the devil qi here was not rare, however, Huang Xiaolong's godhead could actually absorb the death qi and nefarious qi as well?

Xiaoniū sensed Huang Xiaolong's aura slowly but steadily rose as he absorbed the three types of qi. Although the changes were negligible, it was clear as day to Xiaoniū.

"What're you looking at? Let's go, someone's coming." Huang Xiaolong reminded the little cow and fly forward on the Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts.

The little cow and the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast it was riding hurried after them.

"Where do the devil qi, death qi, and nefarious qi here come from?" Huang Xiaolong suddenly looked at the little cow and asked.

The little cow explained, "At the heart of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield is the sealed path to the Devil World. The devil qi here seeps out from the sealed entrance even though the seal prevents devils from crossing over, whereas the death qi and nefarious qi have accumulated through the years as more and more cultivators died here."

"The Devil World!" Huang Xiaolong did not expect that.

At the heart of this Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield was the path to the Devil World?!

Just like the Divine World and Hell, the Devil World too was a higher realm.

Devils existed in the numerous world surfaces but their birthplace was the Devil World.

"You think it's strange?" The little cow snickered watching Huang Xiaolong's reaction, "What's strange about it? Why do you think it's called the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield? Whenever the seal's power is at its weakest, those devils would assemble a great army to invade the Divine World. At that time, the Divine World's army would fight them here, right in this Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield!"

Chapter 1138: Chaos Spiritual Beast, Black Baboon

This was how the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield got its name!

Huang Xiaolong finally connected the dots after hearing the little cow's explanation.

"Since there is a sealed entrance leading to the Devil World at the heart of this Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, does that mean we can enter the Devil World that way as well?" Huang Xiaolong asked the first thought that crossed his mind.

The little cow snickered naughtily, exposing Huang Xiaolong's little scheme, "I know what you are thinking, you want to go to the Devil World, right? We'll talk about it after you can go to the deepest part of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield."

Huang Xiaolong shook his head while laughing at himself, it was as the little cow said. Even Ancient God Realm masters weren't capable of entering the deeper parts of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, while he, a mere Heavenly God Realm cultivator was dreaming of going to the Devil World through the sealed entrance?

Sitting atop the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow continued flying forward.

The further in they went, the heavier the surrounding devil qi, death qi, and nefarious qi became.

To Ancient God Realm cultivators, these three types of qi were troublesome hindrances, but to Huang Xiaolong, they were precious supplements. His Archdevil Supreme Godhead devoured everything at a frenzied speed, becoming increasingly radiant. Huang Xiaolong could feel its excitement as it devoured.

As they continued to fly further in, a barrier made from purple lightning appeared around Xiaoniū. When the surroundings devil qi drew close, it was purified by the purple lightning before being absorbed by the little cow, whereas the death qi and nefarious qi were incinerated the instant they came in contact with the lightning.

From the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts' fragmented memories, the Soul Tribe Young Lord had found them on one of the mainlands in the periphery of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, a place called Yang Blood Mainland.

That was also Huang Xiaolong's current destination.

The vastness of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield was astounding, just on its edge were over twenty thousand continents and planets. A Tenth Order Ancient God Realm cultivator probably wouldn't be able to see all of them even in ten thousand years.

The Blood Yang Mainland Huang Xiaolong was headed to would take a three to four months' journey based on the speed of the Fifth Order Ancient God Realm Cloud Devouring Divine Beast.

“This Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield is really troublesome without transmission arrays.” Huang Xiaolong complaint dully.

The little cow replied, “There were some, but... those old transmission arrays were destroyed during the God and Devil War. Moreover, building a transmission array in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield is extremely difficult.” The little cow then shook its head, adding, “There are magic beasts, ghouls, and evil spirits everywhere in this place, not even a hegemon force such as the Fortune Gate is capable of building transmission arrays here.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded, there were indeed a lot of magic beasts roaming around.

Although these magic beasts were also demonic beasts, there was a difference compared to the demonic beasts outside of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield. The magic beasts here cultivated by absorbing devil qi, thus their nature was closer to a devil's. Due to absorbing the devil qi here, their physical bodies were far more powerful and faster compared to the demonic beasts outside.

There were also just as many ghouls and evil spirits around.

The evil spirits were souls of Ancient God Realm masters who died here through the millions of millennia, while ghouls were the accumulation of dense death qi over a long period. Despite both of them possessing weak offensive abilities, they were hard to kill due to their lack of a physical body.

Right at this time, several black shadows lunged at Huang Xiaolong and the little cow from the front.

These scary black shadows were evil spirits roaming around the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, and this group's strength was between First Order and Second Order Ancient God Realm.

Within the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, even in the less dangerous periphery, most of the magic beasts, ghouls, and evil spirits possessed Ancient God Realm strength. Only a small portion had Heavenly God Realm strength.

This group of evil spirits was meters away from Huang Xiaolong and the little cow when they burst into smoke under the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts' paws.

Huang Xiaolong's Archdevil Supreme Godhead roared to life in an instant, absorbing the exploded energy into his body.

Radiant rays of light burst out from his Archdevil Supreme Godhead, causing his strength to soar.

To Huang Xiaolong's delight, he noticed that these evil spirits' energy was of higher quality compared to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield's devil qi, a precious supplement for him.

To him, this place was an ideal cultivation holy land.

The little cow also used the lightning force from its two golden horns to purify the evil spirits' energy before absorbing it.

Half a month later.

After a Second Order Ancient God Realm ghoulish entity enshrouded by death qi was ended by one of the Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts with the wave of a paw, Huang Xiaolong was quick to absorb all of its energy. All of a sudden, popping noises sounded from his body.

His aura rose to early Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm!

Huang Xiaolong suddenly punched at the air; fist force whistled through space, clearing a path several hundred li in length through the dense devil qi in front of them.

The devil qi was the biggest hindrance in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield. A Tenth Order Ancient God Realm cultivator's all-out desperate punch could barely travel a hundred li through a cloud of devil qi.

By this point, the little cow had grown numb watching Huang Xiaolong's cultivating speed, not showing the slightest surprise at his breakthrough.

"Master, there's a valley up ahead, why don't we take a rest there?" The little cow suggested to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong retrieved his fist, looking at the darkened surroundings. He then nodded in agreement, "Alright."

Although there was no sunlight, there was also night and day in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, which were judged based on the visibility level through the dense devil qi. The surroundings were darker when night fell and became extremely cold, as if they had fallen into an eternal ice cave. But one thing baffling Huang Xiaolong was that, while the stars were visible in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield's night sky, there was no moon.

A few minutes later, Huang Xiaolong's group descended on the said valley.

The valley fairly small, nestled between several mountain peaks, however, the death qi in the valley was so dense that it felt solid.

Both Huang Xiaolong and the little cow were shocked by this phenomenon. A brief moment of hesitation later, Huang Xiaolong decided to check it out.

As they ventured deeper inside, all they could see was incomplete bones and corpses, from human bones to magic beasts, even some belonging to ancient races such as the Giant Tribe, Buddhist-Demon Clan, and even corpses of sea tribe experts.

One thing in common was, none of these bones and corpses were complete.

Holes and crack lines ran across the valley walls, clearly caused by a powerful impact.

Even the little cow frowned looking at the environment.

Huang Xiaolong and Xiaoniū passed through the pile of bones, arriving at the other end of the valley where they found a giant magic beast's corpse almost as big the Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts!

Crouching on the ground, the magic beast corpse exuded a powerful devil qi.

“Good Lord, this is a chaos spiritual beast, Black Baboon!” The little cow exclaimed, “The Black Baboon is a treasure from head to toe, especially its eyes which contain an innate metal spiritual fire. Looks like the humans and magic beasts we saw earlier were killed by it.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded. The humans, magic beasts, and sea tribe members they saw were probably hunting this Black Baboon. After killing all the pursuers, this Black Baboon also died here.

However, they were still at the edge of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, why would a chaos spiritual beast appear here?

Chapter 1139: The Great Abyss of Ghosts, Gods, and Devils Formation

“There’s something underneath this Black Baboon corpse.” Xiaoniū suddenly said.

Huang Xiaolong turned to look below it in surprise.

Lying on the ground, the Black Baboon’s enormous body covered most of the valley ground, so Huang Xiaolong couldn’t see anything underneath it. But, since the little cow said so, there must be something noteworthy under this giant corpse.

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath and extended his palm toward the Black Baboon, sending over a force that slowly lifted the corpse.

The mountain-sized Black Baboon corpse slowly floated up into the air before being transferred into the Asura Ring.

After asking the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast, Huang Xiaolong estimated that this chaos spiritual beast was likely a Seventh Order Ancient God Realm, therefore, he dared not attempt to refine it into a puppet at the moment, deciding to do so after advancing to Eighth Order Heavenly God Realm.

After the Black Baboon corpse was put away into Huang Xiaolong’s Asura Ring, the area became empty, exposing a divine formation on the ground it was lying on.

This ancient divine formation was six meters in diameter, comprising of profound symbols; each stroke contained unimaginable power. On top of that, it could also affect one's soul.

One glance and Huang Xiaolong's heart tightened, feeling like his soul was nearly sucked into a quagmire of endless darkness.

Suddenly, his three supreme godheads released resplendent light, jolting Huang Xiaolong to his senses. Even though it was only for a split second, his back was damp from cold sweat.

The two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts were puppets, thus they weren't affected by the formation diagram. At the time, the little cow's astonished voice rang in Huang Xiaolong's ears, "This is the Great Abyss of Ghosts, Gods, and Devils Formation?!"

Great Abyss of Ghosts, Gods, and Devils Formation!

Watching the little cow's astonished expression, Huang Xiaolong asked, "Is this great formation very powerful?" After being together with the little cow for so long, he rarely saw it reveal such an astonished expression.

The little cow nodded its head with a serious expression, "The most powerful ancient divine formation on the Vientiane World barely has a fraction on this Great Abyss of Ghosts, Gods, and Devils Formation's power. What do you think?"

Huang Xiaolong was agape in shock.

"This Great Abyss of Ghosts, Gods, and Devils Formation has a terrifying soul enticing power, causing the souls of those with godheads below the supreme rank to fall into endless darkness." The little cow's eyes glimmered as it said, "If it wasn't for your supreme godhead, you would have been swallowed into the boundless Devil Abyss."

"Even peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm masters would never wake up again?" Huang Xiaolong asked curiously.

“That’s right.” The little cow nodded. “This is the most terrifying point of this formation. It differentiates by godhead ranks and not cultivation strength. In the Chaos Era, an Archdevil laid out this Great Abyss of Ghosts, Gods, and Devils Formation, slaughtering half of the Divine World’s population!”

Huang Xiaolong sucked in a cold breath listening to the little cow.

Half of the Divine World’s population!

It was still somewhat vague when the little cow stated that the Vientiane World’s most powerful ancient divine formation barely had a fraction of the Great Abyss of Ghosts, Gods, and Devils Formation’s power, but now Huang Xiaolong finally understood the extent of this formation’s terror.

The little cow added, “Of course, the formation that the Archdevil laid out was of a grander scale. The one in front of us is just peanut size, but even so, it’s power is still scary. However, how did this Great Abyss of Ghosts, Gods, and Devils Formation appear in this valley? And what is it sealing underneath?”

Huang Xiaolong blurted out, “You’re saying that it’s sealing something below?”

Xiaoniū nodded with certainty, “Definitely so, and I suspect that the chaos spiritual beast as well as those dead experts outside are connected to this Great Abyss of Ghosts, Gods, and Devils Formation.”

Creases appeared on Huang Xiaolong’s forehead as he frowned, asking, “Do you have any way to break this formation?”

“If I had my previous strength, I naturally could, but I still cannot do it at this time.” The little cow shook its head.

Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help but feel disappointed.

“However, although I can’t break this formation, I can use my purple lightning force to send you inside for three hours.” The little cow added.

In a split second, Huang Xiaolong's crestfallen face brightened with joy.

“But remember, if anything happens to you while you are inside and fail to return within the stipulated time, it is likely that you will be forever trapped inside, never to come out again!” The little cow stressed, “And I, manipulating the formation from outside, if anything happens to me, I too will be trapped inside for eternity!”

Huang Xiaolong hesitated, his face cloudy as he pondered.

For such a powerful formation to be here, the thing sealed below was definitely not simple. It might even be that Archdevil's cultivation dwelling.

If he could get the things inside that Archdevil's cultivation dwelling, it would bring unimaginable benefits to his future cultivation path.

But if he failed to get out within three hours, or if something happened to him or the little cow, he would likely be forever trapped inside!

Huang Xiaolong's thoughts suddenly wandered off and thought of the grandmist aura. Prompted by this thought, he asked, “Xiaoniū, do you think it's possible that the thing sealed below is the grandmist aura?”

The little cow was dazed for a moment by Huang Xiaolong's question. Seconds later, it shook its head, “I cannot say for sure. I don't think so, but now that you've mentioned it, there seems to be such a possibility.”

Huang Xiaolong gritted his teeth, determination shining in his eyes as he shouted, “Send me in!” He would risk it!

Despite knowing there was a chance to be trapped inside the Great Abyss of Ghosts, Gods, and Devils Formation, unable to come out, he wanted to give it a try.

Otherwise, he would be living in regret.

“I’ll send you in now, but remember, you only have three hours!” The little cow gravely reminded Huang Xiaolong. Following that, streaks of purple lightning surged up from the little cow’s golden horns, entering the Great Abyss of Ghosts, Gods, and Devils Formation in a flash. Purple lightning continued to accumulate, actually forming a replica of the formation, even it’s size was exactly the same.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned. The little cow actually has this kind of heaven-defying ability, being able to replicate the complex and powerful Great Abyss of Ghosts, Gods, and Devils Formation?

The formation made from purple lightning rotated, flickering brightly, resonating with the formation on the ground.

Huang Xiaolong reached the Great Abyss of Ghosts, Gods, and Devils Formation in a large stride. In the next instant, the scenery before his eyes changed as he appeared in another space.

In front of Huang Xiaolong was a huge temple that resembled Earth’s ancient Greece architecture.

The surroundings were dark, silent, and cold.

It was as if time in this space had been frozen.

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath and carefully stepped toward the temple doors. With a push, the large doors slowly swung open.

He stepped inside and looked around the spacious hall. There were four main stone pillars, each of them having chains forged from unknown materials hanging down, chaining four strange creatures to the stone pillars.

Chapter 1140: Galaxy River

These four strange creatures were huge, each of them reaching a thousand zhang in height and bore some similarities to the Black Baboon, yet all four creatures were different.

The first creature had the tail of a dragon, while the second one had fiery plumes covering its entire body, resembling a phoenix. The third creature shared a body with two Nether Serpents, and the last one had four arms that resembled the legs of a qilin.

Huang Xiaolong was bewildered, what origin did these four creatures have that someone would use the Great Abyss of Ghosts, Gods, and Devils Formation to seal them here?

The four slumbering creatures awakened after sensing a new presence in the hall. Four pairs of crimson eyes opened and fell on Huang Xiaolong, causing an overwhelming savage aura to instantly shake the earth.

Huang Xiaolong froze on the spot, overwhelmed.

Fortunately, these four creatures weren't in peak condition. Their strength was seemingly restricted by the chains, including their soul force.

Otherwise, in that instant when the four pairs of eyes fell on Huang Xiaolong, he wouldn't have been able to withstand the pressure.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong, the four creatures struggled and roared, but the harder they struggled, the brighter the symbols on the chains shined. As the symbols shone, the four creatures howled in pain and soon quieted down.

Certain that the four creatures couldn't break free from the chains, Huang Xiaolong breathed in relief, turning his attention to the surroundings. However, the hall was empty except for the four stone pillars, the four strange creatures, and an archway at the opposite end of the hall.

The archway probably led to the inner hall.

Without hesitation, Huang Xiaolong walked toward the archway. Standing in front of it, he couldn't see anything but darkness on the other side. Neither his divine sense nor the Eye of Hell could see through it.

The unknown made Huang Xiaolong hesitate a little, but he still entered a while later.

As his body disappeared into the archway, Huang Xiaolong was swallowed by the endless darkness.

The terrifying power of darkness rushed toward him like never-ending high tides, many times more vigorous than the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield's devil qi, especially its deadly corrosive power.

Alarmed, Huang Xiaolong swiftly resorted to his Archdevil Supreme Godhead and Innumerable Buddha Supreme Godhead at the same time; one to devour and the other to purify.

Even so, parts of his True Divine Dragon Physique were still corroded. His body healed very fast, but the darkness' corrosion was even faster. Huang Xiaolong bent over as his body endured the repeated burning and healing, but the thought of withdrawing did not cross his mind. Gritting his teeth, he endured excruciating pain again and again.

As time passed, Huang Xiaolong gradually noticed that his cultivation was rising steadily as his Archdevil Supreme Godhead swallowed the surrounding darkness.

This force was, at its core, heaven and earth's darkness spiritual energy.

Huang Xiaolong placed one foot in front of the other, moving forward. However, being hindered by the darkness force, his progress was extremely slow.

Half an hour later, he heard the burbling sounds of a river. Yes, Huang Xiaolong was sure it was a river.

' There's actually a river inside this temple!'

Huang Xiaolong was amazed.

Following the direction of the sound, he moved closer to the river. Roughly ten minutes later, Huang Xiaolong saw a hundred zhang wide river that looked like a galaxy. The water of unknown depth sparkled with glittering starlight, it was a mystery where the river began and where it flowed to.

Huang Xiaolong was bewildered and amazed at the same time. How did this river come to be? Was it moved here by someone using unimaginable might or was it here from the very beginning?

As Huang Xiaolong came closer to the riverbank, the spiritual energy floating out from the water was even more shocking.

A while later, he finally reached the riverbank.

Rippling water distorted the scattered sparkling stars below, tranquil yet mysterious. But this tranquil scene gave Huang Xiaolong an unmistakable sense of apprehension.

However, he soon discovered that there was a difference between the starlight within the river after observing for a while.

Amongst the countless stars inside the river, there was one light that shone brighter than the rest, bewitching anyone that looked at it. This light was emitted by something on the riverbed.

Huang Xiaolong thought for a moment before trying to suck the item out of the water with his palm, but to his surprise, the suction force from his palm that could lift a great ancient mountain failed to remove that shining thing from the riverbed.

This stoked Huang Xiaolong's curiosity. Employing godforce from his three supreme godheads, he tried again. This time, the item at the riverbed rose slowly to the surface and flew into Huang Xiaolong's palm.

Huang Xiaolong's arm sunk in the air when the item dropped onto his palm

The star sand half the size of his little finger actually had such high density! Even though Huang Xiaolong wondered what this 'star sand' actually was, with his experienced eye he naturally knew it was something extraordinary.

He then kept it in his Asura Ring before continuing the search.

Half an hour later, he found six similar grains of star sands.

He wanted to continue searching, but after calculating the time he had spent so far, he had to give up and return the way he came.

A while later, he was back in the outer hall, where the four strange creatures were still chained to the stone pillars. Their eyes were closed, as if in slumber.

Huang Xiaolong opened his Eye of Hell, searching every inch of the hall to ensure that he did not miss anything. Being certain there was nothing in the outer hall, Huang Xiaolong couldn't help feeling disappointed. He had harbored high hopes before entering this Great Abyss of Ghosts, Gods, and Devils Formation, hoping that the sealed item would be the grandmist aura.

Then again, the grandmist aura existed before the Divine World came into being, a mystical existence, how could it be sealed here by someone?

Huang Xiaolong exited the temple, stepping out of its boundary. Soon, he was back at the valley.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong managed to return safely, the little cow was greatly relieved. It then trotted up to him, asking, "Master, how was it?"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, briefly recounting what happened after he went in then took out a grain of star sand.

"This is Chaos Star Sand!" The little cow shrieked.

“Chaos Star Sand?” Huang Xiaolong added, “What is it used for?”

The little cow laughed, its eyes sparkling, “This is good stuff ah, adding this Chaos Star Sand when forging chaos grade spiritual artifacts can increase the artifact’s power by one-tenth, which is only the lowest estimation. If you auction this grain in your hand, it would be worth over a hundred billion.”

Huang Xiaolong looked disappointed despite the little cow’s words.

He did not lack money now, what he lacked were precious treasures that could help his cultivation advance at the fastest speed.

“According to your description, those four strange creatures chained below should that Archdevil’s subordinates, the Four Unlikes.” The little cow continued solemnly, “And that river you came upon could actually birth Chaos Star Sands, it is likely the legendary Galaxy River.”

“The Four Unlikes, Galaxy River.” Huang Xiaolong repeated to himself.

The little cow explained, “The Four Unlikes were renowned characters during the Chaos Era, extremely powerful. The number of world surfaces destroyed by them is no less than a hundred thousand. The Galaxy River is a mystical existence born of the universe, and there various kinds of them; some Galaxy Rivers give birth to Chaos Star Sand, while some give birth to spiritual herbs. Galaxy Rivers also vary in size, from thousands of li wide down to several meters .”