

## Conqueror 1141

### Chapter 1141: The Divine World's Impending Calamity

"A galaxy river that births chaos spiritual herbs?!" Huang Xiaolong's eyes widened in amazement.

If he could find such a river, wouldn't that be like hitting the jackpot?

The little cow curled its lips, "That's nothing, there are some rivers that give birth to chaos spiritual artifacts. Low-grade artifacts are common, and there's a chance top-grade chaos spiritual artifacts will appear."

Huang Xiaolong was stupefied, 'Aren't those galaxy rivers too heaven-defying?!'

"However, galaxy rivers rarely appear in the Divine World, I didn't expect one to be sealed under this Great formation. It's a pity that your strength is too low to take it out; that galaxy river is a priceless treasure, equivalent to one thousand, even ten thousand world surfaces!" The little cow spoke with a longing expression.

Huang Xiaolong shrugged his shoulders, wanting to take that galaxy river was easier said than done. At his current strength, just taking out a single grain of Chaos Star Sand was already difficult, who knows how many grains there were inside the entire river.

He estimated that, even if all the Fortune Gate's several ancestor level characters joined forces, they still wouldn't be able to make that galaxy river budge a single inch.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's crestfallen face, the little cow comforted, "Don't be disheartened, based on your current cultivation speed, you will have the strength to take out that galaxy river in a thousand years. With the Four Unlikes sealed in the outer hall of this Great Abyss of Ghosts, Gods, and Devils Formation, I suspect that Archdevil's cultivation palace should be in the deepest part of the temple. A thousand years later when you're strong enough to take away that galaxy river, we can explore further in."

Huang Xiaolong sighed helplessly —one thousand years!

Clearly, his current strength was still too low. Even when there were treasures shining right in front of him, he was unable to take possession of them. There were just too many examples: the Nefarious Devil Tribe's ancestral burial ground, the Ancestral Dragon Fruit on the Hundred Beasts Summit of the Blood Phoenix Forest, the sealed item in the belly of the Soul Islands' Shredding Wind Mountain, and lastly, this Great Abyss of Ghosts, Gods, and Devils Formation.

Flying out from the valley, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow continued onward to the Blood Yang Mainland.

However, before leaving, he asked Xiaoniū to put up a formation that completely hid the valley from sight.

Three months later, the two of them arrived at the Blood Yang Mainland.

Faint blood-colored clouds loomed over the Blood Yang Mainland, seemingly blood yet not. During the day, these clouds emitted a faint crimson glow, precisely how this place got its name.

It was night time when Huang Xiaolong and the little cow arrived. The blood clouds above were glowing a deep red and a fetid smell unrelated to blood pervaded the air.

Huang Xiaolong was scowling in displeasure.

"I've been to this Blood Yang Mainland in the past. There are some places with ancient grand formations. If we accidentally get trapped inside, it'd be troublesome, so we must be careful." The little cow reminded Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows rose in surprise, the little cow had been here before?

Although he felt doubtful, Huang Xiaolong did not ask any questions.

Since it was night time, Huang Xiaolong and Xiaoniū searched in the surroundings and found a naturally formed cave nearby to rest, deciding to continue tomorrow.

He then sat cross-legged inside the cave, refining one of the grade five spiritual veins.

Compared to the time he left the valley three months ago, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation took another step forward to peak mid-Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm by devouring countless Ancient God Realm magic beasts, ghouls, and evil spirits along the way, but he was still a long way from touching the border to late-Seventh Order.

Xiaoniū sat comfortably on the side, crunching on an Ancient God Realm godhead, whereas the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts were dutifully guarding at the cave entrance.

Outside, cold winds howled like ghosts weeping through the night.

In the middle of the night, a loud explosion shook the air. Violent shockwaves swept out in all directions before several silhouettes arrived from afar with the sound of whistling wind.

Disrupted, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow stopped cultivating and walked towards the cave entrance, looking out.

In the far distance, waves of powerful sword qi tore apart the blood-red clouds looming over the Blood Yang Mainland, followed by furious booming roars.

Other than the sword qi, there was an opposing blade qi that was just as alarming, each slash was earth-shattering as they blocked the waves of sword qi.

Moments later, a group of people appeared in Huang Xiaolong and the little cow's line of sight.

The first person who appeared in their sight was a young man holding a big blade, clad in a crimson brocade robe and a cloak of vigorous divine flames. The young man's aura was akin to a rainbow that traversed ten thousand li.

Right behind him was a group of disciples in purple robes, each of them gripping a long sword. Sword qi criss-crossed in the air, forming a great net, sharp and intimidating. Each line of sword qi burned with purple flames.

Despite the distance, Huang Xiaolong could still feel the extreme yin and cold energy coming from the purple flames.

“I didn’t expect the Bladeless Gate and Purple Flames Sword Sect to be fighting again.” The little cow muttered, its brows scrunched together.

Huang Xiaolong was quick to ask, “This Bladeless Gate and the Purple Flames Sword Sect, are they famous?”

“Very famous.” The little cow confirmed, nodding its head, “These two sects are among the Divine World’s super forces. Their disciples rarely appear in the outside world. Sometimes it takes as long as a million years, but every time they appear, it’s never a good thing, each of them is the other’s nemesis. Lately, when I try to observe the heavens, I have an ominous feeling that, not too far in the future, the Divine World will face a calamity.” The little cow’s face was extremely somber saying this.

“Is the Devil World’s great army attacking?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

The little cow shook its head, “No, the devils’ great army attacking won’t affect the Divine World to this degree. The calamity this time is probably the biggest one ever since the Divine World’s birth. Before that, you must raise your strength as much as you can.”

Huang Xiaolong’s heart tightened at the little cow’s words.

The biggest calamity since the Divine World’s birth?

But Huang Xiaolong believed the little cow. If it said so, it was probably true.

“How long do I have?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“Not more than three thousand years.” The little cow answered.

Three thousand years! Huang Xiaolong inhaled deeply.

At this time, the intense battle in the air moved away in another direction.

“That Bladeless Gate disciple isn’t simple, he’s using the Bladeless Gate’s supreme technique, the Heaven’s Cycle Blade Qi. His status in the sect should be quite high, perhaps he’s Young Lord. If you run into him in the future, be wary of his Heaven’s Cycle Blade Qi.” The little cow commented, its gaze following the Bladeless Gate disciple’s back as he disappeared from sight.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the little cow, stunned. He knew that it more or less guessed his talent, about him having supreme godhead for instance, and also the True Divine Dragon Physique, yet it still advised him to be careful of that Bladeless Gate disciple. It seems that the young man’s talent was quite high as well.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, indicating that he had heard the little cow’s words.

At dawn the next day, Huang Xiaolong’s group continued onward to the mountain where the Soul Tribe’s Young Lord Hun Dishan found the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beast corpses.

From the air, this mountain resembled a resting savage beast. It exuded a savage aura, and occasional beast roars could be heard ringing through the mountain. It was an environment of constant killing and bloodshed.

Huang Xiaolong immediately raised his vigilance.

Xiaoniū’s tail pointed up as the lightning symbol on its forehead glimmered. Its eyes then glimmered with similar light as if it could see through space.

A while later, joy rose up the little cow’s face.

Chapter 1142: Pill Blending Tower

"Master, in front!" Xiaoniū excitedly cried out. Before Huang Xiaolong understood what the little cow was talking about, it sped off on the other Cloud Devouring Divine Beast.

He then hurried after them.

The little cow led Huang Xiaolong through undulating mountain peaks, stopping in front of a dense primeval forest.

Towering trees with reddish foliage filled their sights. All of them were flaming fir trees, each of them as thick as ten adult men's embrace. Their leaves glowed red, resembling dancing flames.

Huang Xiaolong had yet to step inside, yet he already felt waves of scorching heat blowing at him.

The flaming fir trees were the Divine World's fire element holy trees. Even though they weren't rare, they weren't commonly found either. Their tree bark was extremely hard, one of the precious treasures used to forge divine armor, whereas the leaves were used by Ancient God Realm masters to refine fire element divine pellets.

"This stretch of flaming fir trees seems peaceful, but someone placed a super big Pill Blending Furnace Grand Formation here. If we enter recklessly, we'll become even less than mincemeat." The little cow said to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong was inwardly shocked.

If the little cow didn't tell him, he really wouldn't have known that this stretch of flaming fir trees was covered by an enormous Pill Blending Furnace Grand Formation.

He had previously read about this formation in the Golden Dragon Gate's library.

Once it was activated, it attracted heaven fire, earth fire, and heart fire. Three types of flames would circulate inside the formation, incinerating all trespassers into ashes in an instant. Taking the Fortune Gate Grand Elders as an example, a slight mistake and they too wouldn't be able to escape the fate of being burned to death.

A while later, the little cow led Huang Xiaolong into the flaming forest.

After half a day of moving forward and backward, left and right, the two of them finally passed through the Pill Blending Furnace Grand Formation, safely arriving at the center region of the forest.

In front of Huang Xiaolong was an enormous palace covering an area of several hundred li.

The palace buildings had been constructed using various kinds of fire element trees.

“Divine Phoenix Wood, Yang Dragon Wood, Sky Yang Wood, Sea Fire Heart Tree, Golden Crow Mulberry Tree, ...” Huang Xiaolong exclaimed one name after another. Needless to say, the cost of building such a place was beyond exorbitant.

Each kind of divine wood could only be found in large scale auction houses, and most of these trees, Huang Xiaolong couldn’t even recognize.

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow arrived at the square in front of the frontmost palace building.

Erected at the center of this square was a small odd-shaped tower.

This small tower was about two average men’s height, with a slightly twisted body. It was filled with cracks and holes as if someone vented their anger on it...

“Pill Blending Tower?” The little cow looked at the small odd-shaped tower and its eyes lit up. It then tsked and said, “I didn’t expect a Pill Blending Tower to be here, but it’s a pity, what a pity ah!”

Huang Xiaolong looked at the little cow for an explanation. Xiaoniū then explained, “This Pill Blending Tower is a bizarre and wondrous divine artifact. As long as you can collect sufficient ingredients and place them inside, the tower will turn them into divine pills!”

“Turn ingredients into divine pills?!” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes widened in astonishment. Wouldn’t this mean that the person who owned this tower would never have to worry about pill refining failure?

“That’s right,” The little cow nodded, “Unfortunately, judging from its condition, it was half destroyed by a powerful master. It would be quite hard to fix it.”

But Huang Xiaolong’s eyes sparkled as he asked, “Can it also refine chaos spiritual pills?”

He was searching for herbs to refine the Reverse Incarnation Pill for Yao Chi, but this was still a chaos spiritual pill. Even if his cultivation advanced to the Ancient God Realm, he had no confidence he’d be able to successfully concoct it.

But if this Pill Blending Tower could refine chaos spiritual pills, then he might have a way.

The little cow answered, “It naturally can.” It then stared at Huang Xiaolong unblinkingly, “You plan on using this Pill Blending Tower to refine that Reverse Incarnation Pill? I have to remind you again, this tower is basically junk now; forget about refining chaos spiritual pills, right now it can’t even compare to the pills an average Heavenly God Realm cultivator refines.”

“Is there any way to restore it?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“There is a way,” the little cow spoke slowly before shaking its head, “In order to fix this Pill Blending Tower, we need a chaos grade five-colored heaven refining stone, but they have been missing for many years. Although it isn’t as hard to find as the grandmist aura, it still won’t be easy. Another thing is, the grand formation inside this tower is more or less destroyed and is even harder to repair, requiring more than a dozen types of chaos spiritual liquid.”

Huang Xiaolong’s face twitched, ‘Your mother, looks like my thoughts were too simple.’

Chaos grade five-colored heaven refining stone!

More than a dozen types of chaos spiritual liquids!

Then again, having hope was better than no hope at all.



Even after hearing this, Huang Xiaolong still put the Pill Blending Tower into his Asura Ring. Later, in the future, he would find a way to collect the five-colored heaven refining stone and the chaos spiritual liquid.

Following this, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow approached the main entrance of the palace.

Immortal Phoenix God Faith!

These words were written above the entrance in majestic ancient text.

“Do you know anything about this Immortal Phoenix God Faith palace?” Huang Xiaolong asked the little cow.

The little cow Xiaoniū crisply replied, “I do not.”

Huang Xiaolong turned to look at the little cow in surprise.

“You really think I know everything ah?” The little cow snorted.

Huang Xiaolong smiled sheepishly as the two of them entered the palace riding on the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast puppets.

The Pill Blending Tower actually fell into the hands of this Immortal Phoenix God Faith. It seems this wasn’t some insignificant force.

Once inside, the two of them arrived at a spacious hall. On the main wall was a drawing depicting the rebirth of a phoenix, rising from the fire. The lines of the phoenix’s feathers glowed like embers, looking extremely life-like and full of spirit.

The other walls were also filled with drawings of phoenixes in various forms.

At a glance, Huang Xiaolong counted one hundred and eight wall drawings.

“These drawings form a complete cultivation technique for a fire phoenix.” The little cow determined after observation.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, he too saw through these wall paintings moments ago. Each of the one hundred and eight wall paintings contained one attack move. The one hundred and eight moves were profound, causing one’s battle prowess to rise significantly after practicing them.

However, this wasn’t Huang Xiaolong’s main concern. He continued to walk further in.

Since this Immortal Phoenix God Faith could lay out the Pill Blending Furnace Grand Formation and even obtained the Pill Blending Tower, then... they should have a lot of divine pellets in their treasury, right?

Huang Xiaolong was in a hurry to raise his cultivation.

After walking through the front hall, he and the little cow came to another spacious room. Huang Xiaolong’s eyes widened the moment he stepped inside, amazed and excited as he looked at the walls.

The room’s walls were built from a kind of crystal that Huang Xiaolong did not recognize. Inlaid on the surface of those crystal walls were divine pellets emitting a soft golden glow, each of them resembling a radiant sun with a circle of glorious flames.

Chaos spiritual pills! These shining pellets were definitely chaos spiritual pills, their grade even higher than low-grade chaos spiritual pills!

Even the little cow broke out in laughter looking at the numerous round pellets on the walls. Some time later, it shouted, “His nursemaid!” Although it sensed there was an ancient cultivation dwelling within the flaming fir tree forest, especially considering the alarming concentration of fire element energy, it never expected to find this many fire element chaos spiritual pills.

However, right at this time, powerful energy fluctuations came from outside.

“Someone’s trying to break in!” Huang Xiaolong recovered from his astonishment.

#### Chapter 1143: Everything Is Ours!

The little cow’s eyes narrowed solemnly, for it sensed that the person entering the formation was quite powerful, at least a Seventh Order Ancient God Realm master.

“Let’s go out and see.” Huang Xiaolong said as he put away the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts. He and the little cow then walked out of the hall, arriving at the previous square. Looking out, they saw three Ancient God Realm old men attacking desperately as they rushed forward. This time, the Pill Blending Grand Formation was activated.

Waves of terrifying flames rolled into swirling pillars of fire that swept towards the three old men.

What astounded Huang Xiaolong and the little cow was that, when the Pill Blending Grand Formation’s swirling pillars of fire touched the three old men, their golden robes would release ripples of golden light that actually blocked the flames!

The little cow’s eyes lit up, exclaiming, “Those robes are made from Chaos Fire Metallic Stone, no wonder they can block the Pill Blending Grand Formation’s fire attack!

The Chaos Fire Metallic Stone was the most powerful protection against other fire attacks in the world.

It now dawned on Huang Xiaolong why these three old men dared to rush into the Pill Blending Grand Formation!

However, he shook his head with a depreciating smile. Even though these three old men were indeed powerful, at least Seventh Order Ancient God Realm, they wanted to break the Pill Blending Grand Formation relying merely on their strength and the Chaos Fire Metallic Stone robes?

These three old men had severely underestimated the Pill Blending Grand Formation.

In other words, these three old men knew nothing about this formation, thinking this was just a slightly more powerful ancient fire element formation.

Indeed, it was just as Huang Xiaolong thought. One of the old men laughed loudly when he saw that the Chaos Fire Metallic Stone robe on his body blocked the formation's attack. "Haha, this time, with this Chaos Fire Metallic Stone battle robe, we will definitely break this ancient fire element formation!"

"That's right, we just need to break this ancient Fire Halo Pillar formation. The treasures inside must be amazing, everything is ours! Fourth Bro and Fifth Bro's sacrifice will have been worth it!" Another laughed.

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow exchanged a glance, snickering inwardly. These three old men actually mistook the Pill Blending Grand Formation for the Fire Halo Pillar Formation.

From these people's conversation, it seems they had previously tried to enter this forest and two two of their companions had died.

Then again, the Fire Halo Pillar Formation had many similarities to the Pill Blending Grand Formation, thus it wasn't strange that this group of people mistook one formation for the other.

At this time, from ground of the primeval forest, a fire dragon suddenly drilled out, curling the three old men with its body. This was the Pill Blending Grand Formation's earth fire.

The earth fire's attack was more powerful than heaven fire. Although the three old men had the protection of their robes, they all retreated miserably a while later.

On top of that, with each attack, both heaven fire and earth fire grew more powerful, forcing three old men further back.

"This is not the ancient Fire Halo Pillar Formation!" One of them shouted in panic.

His two other companions also realized this fact at that point.

Soon, the was completely activated as the last component, heart fire emerged.

Among the three types of flame, the heart fire was the formation's most powerful attack. Moreover, it was a formless fire that emerged inside a person's body.

Following this, the weakest one of the three wailed tragically as deep red flames burst out from his chest where his heart was, not even the Chaos Fire Metallic Stone robe could protect him from the heart fire.

The deep red flames of the heart fire spread quickly on that old man's torso in a few seconds, causing the deep red flames to burn on the upper half of his body almost instantly.

"Third Bro!" The other two cried out, their faces tightened with tension. The two of them were having a hard time suppressing the rising fire in their heart.

Right at this time, a plan flashed in Huang Xiaolong's mind as he spoke, "I can save you all."

These three old men's strength was quite high. If he could rein them in, they would definitely be good subordinates.

The three old men were inside the Pill Blending Grand Formation and unable to see Huang Xiaolong, they could only hear his voice. Hearing that Huang Xiaolong could save them, hope and joy rose to their faces.

"Brother, as long as you rescue us, whatever you want, we'll give it to you. All the divine artifacts in our spatial rings and these Chaos Fire Metallic Stone robes we're wearing, we'll give them all to you!" The eldest brother, Chen Yifei promised loudly.

"Exactly, exactly, all the treasures we have on us can be given to you!" Second Brother Chen Yiguang shouted anxiously.

Huang Xiaolong sneered inwardly, did these old men think he was a three-year-old kid? Just a few beautiful empty promises and he would be tempted? 'You will give me everything you have?' In reality, once he saved them from the formation, they would turn around and bite him.

Not to mention the number of chaos spiritual pills in the hall; if these three people saw them, their greed would definitely show its face. Against three Seventh Order Ancient God Realm masters, the one dying would definitely be him.

“If you want me to save you three, then make a blood oath right now, submit to me.” Huang Xiaolong stated.

Inside the grand formation, the three old men frowned deeply.

Just now, promising so easily, their intention truly was to let the other party help them out of that damn formation first. As for giving that person all the treasures they had depended on the situation. If the other side was stronger than the three of them, they had no other option but to take out everything they had, however, if that person was weaker than them...!

It never crossed their minds the other party would see through their intentions and have them make a blood oath first.

The three of them hesitated.

During the time they hesitated, the third brother, Chen Yicheng’s heart fire had reached his legs, causing him to howl in great pain.

“I agree!” Third Brother Chen Yicheng shouted between shrill screams and made a blood oath.

At this time, deep red flames appeared on Chen Yifei and Chen Yiguang’s chest. This meant their heart fire could no longer be suppressed and began to spread over their torso. Both quickly made a blood oath.

Getting the result he wanted, Huang Xiaolong looked at the little cow to help the three old men out from the grand formation.

However, the heart fire spread at a rapid pace; when the little cow rescued them, Chen Yicheng barely had half a life left whereas Chen Yiguang and Chen Yifei were heavily injured. A strong burnt smell and smoke were curling out from the three people's bodies.

More importantly, the three old men's expressions were extremely ugly when they saw Huang Xiaolong after being rescued by the little cow. With their eyesight, they immediately saw through his peak mid-Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm cultivation at a single glance.

They, three Seventh Order Ancient God Realm masters, had to listen to a mere Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm junior's instructions?

In the next second, the three of them suddenly smelled the fragrance filled with spiritual energy coming from the palace building behind him. The three old men were excited and not in the mind to salute to Huang Xiaolong. Instead, they walked past Huang Xiaolong in a hurry, rushing into the palace.

Seeing this, a cold light flickered past the little cow's eyes.

Huang Xiaolong raised his hand to calm the little cow down. Huang Xiaolong and Xiaoniū walked toward the Phoenix God Palace with a calm expression. Upon reaching the second hall, the three Chen Brothers were staring at the chaos spiritual pills inlaid on the crystal walls with undisguised greed and excitement.

Chen Yifei laughed loudly, mad with joy, "So many chaos spiritual pills, there are so many chaos spiritual pills! Everything belongs to us three brothers!"

Chen Yihuang and Chen Yicheng were laughing with immense joy.

"All belongs to you? You have just sworn a blood oath, aren't you afraid of the rebound?" Huang Xiaolong walked in, his face calm as he questioned.

Chen Yifei chuckled with a sinister gleam in his eyes looking at Huang Xiaolong, "Even if we suffer a rebound from violating our blood oath, the worst that could happen is our strength dropping, but with so many chaos spiritual pills here, it's more than enough for us to recover."

“Kid, did you really think us three great Seventh Order Ancient God Realm masters would submit to a mere Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm junior? You’re an idiot!”

#### Chapter 1144: Nine-Color Divine Phoenix

Hearing Chen Yifei’s words, Huang Xiaolong shook his head, looking unperturbed as he spoke, “Truthfully, you three really let me down. Had you sincerely submitted, I would have healed your injuries, but now...” The killing intent in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes was piercing cold.

Chen Yifei and his two brothers laughed even louder, thick with contempt.

“His mommy, did I hear right? What did this brat just say, that he’s very disappointed with us?” Chen Yifei laughed so hard that he was about to tear up. He then looked at Huang Xiaolong with a mocking smile on his face, “Brat, you want to kill us? Relying on your measly peak mid-Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm strength?”

Chen Yiguang guffawed, saying, “A peak late-Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm is saying he’s going to kill three Seventh Order Ancient God Realm masters? A bunch of people will die from laughter when I tell this joke! Now I understand why some people die without rhyme or reason, they died while laughing!”

Three people’s laughter echoed in the hall.

“Big brother, Second brother, this brat has a cow with him.” Chen Yicheng reminded his brothers.

Chen Yifei and Chen Yiguang’s laughter was renewed, now containing a trace of malice.

“Right, right, right, this brat still has a cow.” Chen Yifei snickered, “This brat and that cow want to kill us.”

Chen Yiguang grinned and walked toward Huang Xiaolong, “Brat, you must be thinking that our injuries are very heavy, that’s why you, with your little strength, dared to take advantage of us. Yes, our injuries



were indeed heavy, as we now barely have a one-thousandth of our peak strength, but that's enough to kill a Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm like you.”

“Tell me, how do you want to die? Seeing how you’ve saved us before, we’ll give you the right to choose how you die.” However, Chen Yiguang already circulated his godforce as he said this, a light shooting out from his index finger.

“Kill that brat, leave that cow for now. We still need it to bring us out.” Chen Yifei reminded.

“I know, Big brother.” A sword light shot out from Chen Yiguang’s hand, slashing vertically at Huang Xiaolong. Just as the sword slash was about to cut Huang Xiaolong into halves, all of a sudden, a giant paw slammed down onto the incoming attack, dissipating the sword light in an instant.

While Chen Yifei and Chen Yiguang were dumbfounded, two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts appeared in front of them.

“Ancient Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts!”

More importantly, there were two Fifth Order Ancient God Realm Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts!

Huang Xiaolong remained calm and indifferent as he looked at three brothers, “I do not have the strength to kill you all, but these two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts do, am I right?”

The three Chen Brothers’ faces turned gloomy in an instant.

If the three of them weren’t injured, they naturally wouldn’t be afraid of these two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts, but in reality, their injuries were quite heavy, and it was extremely easy for these two beasts to kill them.

Had it been other ordinary Ancient God Realm demonic beasts, they would still have hopes of escaping, but against two ancient divine beasts, there was no chance of surviving this time.

Chen Yifei's eyes flickered, quickly saying, "We can give you all of our stuff, including the Chaos Fire Metallic Stone robes and also swear loyalty to you!"

They would wait until they were healed before taking back twice as much!

Huang Xiaolong sneered, "You think you have a second chance?" The two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts threw their heads back, roaring with ferocity. In the next second, their enormous paws slammed down on the three Chen Brothers from above.

Chen Yifei and his two brothers retreated in a panic.

However, the injuries from the Pill Blending Grand Formation caused their speed to decline significantly. The three brothers shot backward like meteors as blood spurted out from their mouths.

Before they could react, the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts' enormous paws once again fell on them like small mountains.

The palace shook violently from the impact, and the three brothers' bodies were distorted out of shape on the palace floor.

However, Huang Xiaolong was bewildered. Even after the Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts attacked, there wasn't a single crack or dent on the palace floor, making him wonder what kind of material the floor was made of.

Over a dozen minutes had passed.

The three brothers were still lying on the floor, unmoving and not breathing. Under the two Cloud Devouring Diviner Beasts' enthusiastic treatment, they had lost all human form.

Huang Xiaolong walked up to three unrecognizable meat patties, picking up three Chaos Fire Metallic Stone robes and spatial rings, whereas the little cow picked up the three godheads, crunching one of them happily.

Huang Xiaolong's supreme divine fire flared, burning the three people's remains.

Even though these three old men were Seventh Order Ancient God Realm masters, Huang Xiaolong did not feel any pity; once he advanced to Eighth Order Heavenly God Realm he'd be able to refine that Black Baboon.

That chaos spiritual beast was definitely more powerful than these three brothers.

After erasing the three brothers' remains, Huang Xiaolong undid the restrictions over the spatial rings and checked their contents. There was really quite a lot of good stuff inside. Medicinal herbs with ages above three and four million years, Ancient God Realm godheads, divine pellets refined by Ancient God Realm masters, more than twenty billion shenbi, and more than a dozen yellowed cultivation manuals enshrouded by haloes.

Huang Xiaolong flipped through several random manuals, judging from the contents, most of them were ancient sects' cultivation manuals, most likely found by the Chen Brothers in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

Now, all of these belonged to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong took out all the Ancient God Realm godheads and gave them to the little cow.

Now that he had the Phoenix God Palace's chaos spiritual pills, these Ancient God Realm godheads were more useful to the little cow.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't anxious to start consuming these chaos spiritual pills. His attention fell onto the upper left Phoenix God stone pillar. This stone pillar was probably a transmission point to another space.

The little cow also looked at the stone pillar, saying, "The phoenix carved on that stone pillar hides the Chaos Vermillion Scarlet Heaven Formation, it needs blood from a chaos spiritual beast to activate."

Chaos spiritual beast's blood?

Huang Xiaolong nodded and extracted some blood from the Black Baboon corpse. With a wave of his hand, the blood scattered onto the Phoenix God stone pillar and disappeared before the little cow blew out a cloud of purple lightning. Phoenix flames rose, causing fire element spiritual energy to sweep out like waves; in the glaring red flames, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow were quietly transported to another space.

The place was also an enormous hall many times bigger than the one outside, and right above it was a phoenix!

A phoenix in deep slumber. Its body was a thousand zhang long with flames dancing around it; its feather glimmered with nine iridescent colors.

There were also four giant pillars in the enormous hall densely inscribed with symbols that released faint fire spiritual energy into the phoenix above.

“Chaos spiritual beast, the Nine-Colored Divine Phoenix. This phoenix has quite the background and is very powerful.” The little cow said. “But it was injured and entered deep slumber. These four pillars’ continuous supply of fire element spiritual energy helped it heal, but it still needs another three to four hundred years to wake up.”

Huang Xiaolong was surprised, he did not expect a slumbering Nine-Colored Divine Phoenix to be in this separate space. Since the little cow said it was very powerful, then Huang Xiaolong believed it must be.

He was curious who injured it to this extent, then he remembered the Pill Blending Tower that was almost completely destroyed by someone. ‘Could it be the same person?’

#### Chapter 1145: Phoenix Fire Crystal

“This Nine-Colored Divine Phoenix is a treasure from head to toe, especially its blood. If you can use it for cultivation, your strength will definitely increase by leaps and bounds.” The little cow’s tone changed at this point, shaking its head, “However, its innate divine fire is too strong. Forget about drawing blood from its body, even a Tenth Order Ancient God Realm master would instantly be turned to ashes upon touching the divine flames enshrouding this Nine-Color Divine Phoenix.”

Huang Xiaolong's eyes flickered with unwillingness, "Is there no way about it?"

"No." The little cow bluntly answered without hesitation.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help feeling disappointed, shifting his attention to other corners of the hall.

"That is...?" Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up as his gaze fell onto a translucent red crystal stuck on the wall further away. It was as big as two fists put together and shaped like a rhombus.

This red rhomboid crystal emitted a faint glow and had red lines of fire element spiritual energy roiling within.

"It's a phoenix fire crystal!" Recognizing the crystal, Xiaoniū cried out in excitement, its eyes shining with delight.

Hearing this, Huang Xiaolong's heart skipped a beat.

"That Phoenix Fire Crystal most likely belonged to this Nine-Colored Divine Phoenix." The little cow explained, "Phoenixes like to cultivate while being perched on wutong trees. As time passes, their divine flames' heat crystallizes the tree's sap, condensing energy crystals like this phoenix fire crystal. Consuming the phoenix fire crystal tempers one's body, godhead, and soul, increasing their strength exponentially."

A feverish light shone in Huang Xiaolong's eyes as his palm spread in the air, pulling the crystal into his hand. It felt hot for a moment, but soon warm energy flowed into his body through his palm.

"But I have to say that your current cultivation is still too low. If you try to eat this phoenix fire crystal right now, you'll turn into ash in less than a second."

Huang Xiaolong nodded cautiously.

This phoenix fire crystal was left behind by the Nine-Colored Divine Phoenix and contained terrifying fire spiritual energy. If he consumed it, even his three supreme godheads and True Divine Dragon Physique would have a hard time refining the energy inside. At that time, Huang Xiaolong was sure he would need the little cow's help.

He then kept the phoenix fire crystal into his Asura Ring and searched the hall. After a while, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow exited the Nine-Colored Divine Phoenix space, arriving in the hall outside.

Back in the outer hall, Huang Xiaolong once again looked at the chaos spiritual pills inlaid on the four crystal walls. He took a deep breath to calm his excitement as he wondered how much his strength would rise after refining all these pills.

There were forty chaos spiritual pills inside this hall.

Pacifying his excited heart, Huang Xiaolong walked toward the center of the hall. A force from his palm dislodged one of the chaos spiritual pills from a wall.

On the surface of this chaos spiritual pill flickered the shadow of a fire qilin.

The phoenix and qilin auras intermingled inside the pill. Just a sniff caused the fire element spiritual energy to warm up his body, feeling as if every inch of his flesh had just been tempered.

It was warm and comfortable.

Huang Xiaolong quickly sat down cross-legged and swallowed a chaos spiritual pill into his mouth.

To any other Heavenly God Realm cultivator, including peak late-Tenth Order masters, directly swallowing a chaos spiritual pill was equivalent to seeking death! But with Huang Xiaolong's True Divine Dragon Physique and three supreme godheads, he had no such worries.

The moment the chaos spiritual pill entered his body, it immediately turned into surging hot energy that grew more intense and powerful with each second. In the beginning, the energy flow resembled a small gentle stream that grew into the roaring waves of an ocean.

Huang Xiaolong promptly circulated his godforce to absorb the energy within that chaos spiritual pill.

The more he absorbed, the more fire element spiritual energy gathered around him, forming two vague shapes of a phoenix and qilin as time passed. Above Huang Xiaolong's head was a hovering blue primordial divine dragon.

Time flowed; in the blink of an eye, six years had passed.

In these six years, Huang Xiaolong consumed those chaos spiritual pills one after another, all of them fire attributed. With every pill he consumed, his True Divine Dragon Physique, three supreme godheads, and soul were continuously tempered by the fire element spiritual energy contained within.

After being tempered by over a dozen different chaos spiritual pills, Huang Xiaolong's True Divine Dragon Physique, three supreme godheads, and soul became several times stronger than before!

Huang Xiaolong's already monstrous True Divine Dragon Physique became even more monstrous. With just one punch, he could shatter a divine artifact forged by a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm master.

Staying in this hall for the past six years, Huang Xiaolong discovered another space that kept books related to alchemy. In his free time, Huang Xiaolong would enter that space and read.

Because of this, his alchemy knowledge had expanded greatly, and so did his alchemy refining skills during these six years.

Whereas Xiaoniū continued to crunch godheads as always, sleeping every time it finished eating an Ancient God Realm godhead, only to repeat these actions after it woke up.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong was practicing his moves with the Devilish Heavenly Snake Sword. Sword qi rose high in the air, splitting the white clouds above.

Previously, the sword needed the Giant Tribe Patriarch and five other Eminent Grand Elders to hold it in order to bring out its full power, but now, Huang Xiaolong managed to manipulate all six swords alone. Moreover, the power he could exert while holding the Devilish Heavenly Snake Sword was comparable to Ju Wufei's.

A few seconds later, the sword light vanished and Huang Xiaolong's figure appeared on the square.

'It's time to leave.' He thought to himself.

He had refined all the chaos spiritual pills in the hall in these six years, there was no benefit in remaining here in the Phoenix God palace.

There were a little over three years left, Huang Xiaolong wanted to use this time to try searching for the grandmist aura despite how unlikely it was to find it. He was extremely unwilling to give up on the search.

Feeling the vast energy flowing through his body, Huang Xiaolong threw his head back, letting out a resounding roar. Six years passed, and his cultivation had risen to late-Ninth Order Heavenly God Realm!

Six years from peak mid-Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm to late-Ninth Order Heavenly God Realm! In the past, Huang Xiaolong had never dared to think this was possible.

But before leaving, he should refine the Black Baboon corpse into a puppet. He hadn't tried to refine the Black Baboon yet, but now that he was already a late-Ninth Order Heavenly God Realm and had the help of two Fifth Order Ancient God Realm Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts, there was no longer any danger in refining it.

Immediately, Huang Xiaolong took out the Black Baboon corpse.

Looking at the beast the size of a small mountain, he stared refining it using the Grandmist Puppetry Technique.



The refinement this time was actually much easier than Huang Xiaolong had expected. In a short dozen days, he had succeeded. What delighted him further was the fact that the Black Baboon's strength was higher than he had estimated, a late-Seventh Order Ancient God Realm.

While Huang Xiaolong was refining the Black Baboon chaos spiritual beast, in a valley not far from where he was on the Blood Yang Mainland, the Soul Tribe's Young Lord Hun Dishan and the Four Great Grand Elders were attacking an ancient divine formation in order to breakthrough.

They were originally headed to the Lightning Lagoon Mainland to capture the two Asura Kings, but as they were passing by the Blood Yang Mainland they were attacked by a group of ghouls and evil spirits and ended up being trapped inside this ancient formation.

They had been trapped for several years now.

The more Hun Dishan thought about the matter, the more enraged he became and the harder he attacked the formation. Moments later, the ancient formation shattered, and the five regained their freedom at last.

#### Chapter 1146: Chaos Lightning Lagoon

After breaking free from the ancient formation that had been trapping them for so long, Hun Dishan was enraged seeing a sea of evil spirits and ghouls rushing towards them. His godforce surged to the peak, causing roiling black clouds to gather above him.

"Soul Cave Light Wave!"

Hun Dishan's eyes shone like two exploding suns, shooting out rays of light.

Rumble!

The evil spirits and ghouls nearest to him were knocked back, exploding into shapeless clouds of energy before being swallowed by the large black hole at the end of the lights.

KILL—!

Hun Dishan's figure flickered in and out like a vanishing hurricane, diving into the swarm of ghouls and evil spirits as he began a frenzied slaughter.

If it weren't for these annoying evil spirits and ghouls, they wouldn't have been trapped inside this ancient formation for several years. After a few years went by, who knows if the two Asura Kings were still on the Lightning Lagoon Mainland!

Whenever it crossed Hun Dishan's mind that he wouldn't be able to complete the task his father gave him, his anger intensified, leaving only killing in his mind.

Countless evil spirits and ghouls exploded as a result.

Grand Elder Hun Xing frowned watching Hun Dishan's behavior. He then took a step forward, advising, "Young Lord, we must hurry to the Lightning Lagoon Mainland right now."

Only then did Hun Dishan stop, turning around as he said, "I know."

Immediately, the group of five hastened onward to the Lightning Lagoon Mainland, which wasn't far from the Blood Yang Mainland.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow had left the Immortal Phoenix God Faith Palace. Coming out from the flaming fir primeval forest, the two of them searched the surroundings for things they might have missed.

"Master, how about we try our luck on the Lightning Lagoon Mainland?"

Xiaoniū suggested.

"Lightning Lagoon Mainland?" Huang Xiaolong turned to look at the little cow.

The little cow elaborated, "The Lightning Lagoon Mainland is a short distance away from this Blood Yang Mainland, we can reach it in ten days. On that mainland is a chaos lightning lagoon that has existed even before the Divine World came to be. If we can find it and cultivate inside for a period, it would be a great harvest."

Huang Xiaolong's eyes widened, there was actually a chaos lightning lagoon on that mainland!

There were treasures at every turn in this Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield!

Even though there were numerous magic beasts, ghouls, and evil spirits everywhere, if they could find a cultivation dwelling left behind by an ancient master or a treasure like the chaos lightning lagoon, that would be lady luck smiling on them.

"But it won't be easy to find this chaos lightning lagoon, I've been there a few times only to return empty-handed." The little cow shook its head, lamenting, "It is a mystical place that can transform into any type of entity, undetectable even when it moves; not even a World Overlord can sense it. On top of that, it is always moving, it's exact location unpredictable."

A wry expression crept up Huang Xiaolong's face.

It seems like this kind of treasure was never easy to find; the chaos lightning lagoon and the grandmist aura were alike in this aspect.

Still, compared to the grandmist aura, the chaos lightning lagoon was slightly better. At least it was determined to be on the Lightning Lagoon Mainland, whereas there were no clues at all as to where the grandmist aura could be.

Although he knew that the chaos lightning lagoon was difficult to find, Huang Xiaolong still chose to make a trip to the Lightning Lagoon Mainland with the little cow to try his luck. As Xiaoniū said before, he had the most heaven-defying luck it had ever seen, maybe he had good enough luck to actually find the chaos lightning lagoon.

Heading to the Lightning Lagoon Mainland, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow traveled on the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beast puppets.

As for the Black Baboon, Bing Jiuyi, Xie Tu, and Xie Du, they were inside the Xumi Temple.

Ten days later, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow arrived at the Lightning Lagoon Mainland.

Some distance from the mainland, Huang Xiaolong already felt the terrifying lightning force in the atmosphere. The air above the mainland was filled with dense lightning clouds, covering the entire place.

Probably because of the overbearing lightning clouds, the devil qi, death qi, and nefarious qi around here were thinner than other places.

The moment Huang Xiaolong entered the Lightning Lagoon Mainland's territory, his Holy Dragon Supreme Godhead reacted, attracting lightning spiritual energy from the lightning clouds above into his body.

Not only that, there were streams of lightning spiritual energy from deep underground that were swallowed by his Holy Dragon Supreme Godhead.

Huang Xiaolong was akin to a giant whale drinking water in the sea. Soon, the surrounding lightning spiritual energy formed lightning dragons, dancing around him.

Watching this scene, the little cow was inwardly beating its chest and stomping the ground, hating heaven's unfairness. In a sense, it could be considered as the ancestor of lightning, but Huang Xiaolong's speed of absorbing the surroundings' lightning force was faster. In truth, he was slightly, just a little bit, faster than its speed.

'What the hell is happening?'

The entire journey, the little cow could not figure it out what kind of supreme godhead he had. It seemed to possess all kinds of elements? Huang Xiaolong's godhead could seemingly devour all energy in existence...

“Weird, weird.” The little cow searched through the memories in its mind, yet still couldn’t pinpoint which kind of supreme godhead Huang Xiaolong has.

“What is it?” Huang Xiaolong casually asked.

“Master, if the unique physique you have wasn’t the True Divine Dragon Physique, I really would think you’re the Son of Heaven.”

“Is the Son of Heaven very strong?” Huang Xiaolong asked the thought that came to his mind.

“Of course.” The little cow answered with a solemn expression, “Because he’s the Son of Heaven, that means he’s the darling of the universe and heavenly dao, born of the purest heaven and earth energy. Moreover, the moment the Son of Heaven is born, he possesses the most powerful supreme godhead, the Heaven Dao Supreme Godhead. At the same time, he also has the number one unique physique, the Heaven Dao Godly Physique!”

The most powerful supreme godhead, the Heaven Dao Supreme Godhead!

The number one unique physique, the Heaven Dao Godly Physique.

There were a hundred kinds of supreme godheads in the universe, this was common knowledge, however, no one knew what they were.

He did not expect the little cow to say that the strongest was the Heaven Dao Supreme Godhead.

“Heaven Dao Supreme Godhead.” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed solemnly, but the desire to compete surged in Huang Xiaolong’s heart. If he ever came across this Son of Heaven, he definitely wanted to see who’s better.

Although he did not have the most powerful Heaven Dao Supreme Godhead, Huang Xiaolong was still confident that the three supreme godheads he condensed were in no way any worse than that Son of Heaven’s godhead.

“Xiaoniū, do you know of other supreme godheads?” Huang Xiaolong asked curiously, he really wanted to know where his three supreme godheads ranked compared to others.

“Among the hundred supreme godheads, I only know a few, not all of them.” The little cow shook its head, “But I assume your supreme godhead should be within the top ten. Strangely though, even if your supreme godhead is within the top ten, your cultivation speed shouldn’t be this fast, not any slower than the legendary Son of Heaven.” This was why the little cow was so baffled.

Then again, the little cow didn’t know that Huang Xiaolong had three supreme godheads instead of one. Furthermore, it was likely that all three were within the top ten. It was reasonable for someone who had three top ten supreme godheads to have a cultivation speed comparable to the Son of Heaven.

Huang Xiaolong and Xiaoniū continued forward on the Lightning Lagoon Mainland in this manner as they searched for the lightning lagoon.

Half a month later, they still hadn’t found the lightning lagoon, but they did find some other treasures.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow came to a hilly region. In front was a group of people flying in their direction.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned when he saw the face of a person within the group—the Soul Tribe’s Young Lord, Hun Dishan!

#### Chapter 1147: Bladeless Gate Young Lord

The little cow also recognized Hun Dishan and snorted coldly, a malicious gleam in its eyes.

In the distance, Hun Dishan and the four Soul Tribe Grand Elders were searching for the two Asura Kings’ whereabouts when they flew toward Huang Xiaolong’s direction. Hun Dishan did not pay the young man flying towards them any attention, for Huang Xiaolong disguised himself as a Soul Tribe member. Now that Huang Xiaolong appeared with a different face, Hun Dishan naturally couldn’t recognize him.

But when his gaze shifted to the little cow, Hun Dishan was stunned for a moment. Then, looking at the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts under Huang Xiaolong and the little cow, a cold light gleamed in his eyes.

He had once found two Cloud Devouring Divine Beast corpses with unique but subtle features that he was familiar with, and the two in front of him also had them, exactly the same!

Hun Dishan stopped in front of Huang Xiaolong's group, his sharp gaze locked on Huang Xiaolong.

"You're that punk?" Hun Dishan sharply questioned Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong smiled nonchalantly, replying, "Soul Tribe Young Lord's eyesight is quite good, recognizing me so fast."

"It really is you!" Killing intent erupted in Hun Dishan's eyes, fury like never before burned in his heart.

If it wasn't for this damn punk, he wouldn't have been punished by his father, locked inside the dungeon for a year, where he was tortured by the burning of geocentric fire!

If it wasn't for this damn punk, he might have probably already succeeded in refining the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts, the treasury key would be safe where it was, and an entire hill filled with fifty-million-year-old herbs wouldn't have been stolen, including treasures like the Nether Spirit Beads!

"Young Lord, this kid is?" Watching Hun Dishan's enraged expression, Grand Elder Hun Xing asked, feeling a little confused.

"He's the thief that stole our tribe's treasury key!" Hun Dishan roared, glaring hatefully at Huang Xiaolong.

"What, him?!"

Hun Xing, Hun Cheng, Hun Biwu, and Hun Xin, the Soul Tribe's Great Four Grand Elders were taken aback, but in the next second, killing intent surged from their bodies. In a flicker, four figures surrounded Huang Xiaolong and the little cow.

"Punk, you've got some dog guts to sneak into our Soul Tribe, stealing the treasury key. You even stole an entire hill of fifty-million-year-old herbs, Nether Spirit Beads, and Ancient God Realm godheads!" Hun Xing's eyes were exceptionally cold.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong was surrounded by the four Grand Elders, Hun Dishan sneered, "Looks like your illusion technique is quite good, good enough to fool our Eminent Elders guarding the treasury." His gaze fell onto the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts, adding, "It seems you also know a puppetry technique, hehe, and it seems to be very profound, this is really a pleasant surprise for me ah."

Hun Dishan could tell at a glance that Huang Xiaolong was the one controlling the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts, such technique was many times better than his.

He understood very well what it meant to have a powerful controlling technique.

"Ah!" Hun Dishan suddenly exclaimed as if he had just noticed something unbelievable. His widened eyes stared at Huang Xiaolong like a stranger all of a sudden.

A few years back when he hunted Huang Xiaolong, he was just a Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm, but now, this punk was already a late-Ninth Order Heavenly God Realm.

"This, how is this possible?!" Hun Dishan muttered dazedly under his breath.

"Young Lord, what is it? What is impossible?" Hun Cheng asked lowly, there was confusion in his eyes.

Hun Dishan sucked in a breath of cold air, replying, "A few years back when I chased after this punk, he was still a Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm."

Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm!



Hun Xing and the other three Grand Elders slightly trembled.

“Young Lord, you’re saying that this kid broke through from Sixth Order to late-Ninth Order Heavenly God Realm in a few years?! You, you, are you sure he was only a Sixth Order at that time?” Hun Xing asked.

Hun Dishan nodded, “I remember it clearly.”

The four Soul Tribe Grand Elders’ burning gazes locked onto Huang Xiaolong like they were staring at a chaos treasure.

“The fact that this kid can break through from Sixth Order to Late-Ninth Order Heavenly God Realm in a short few years shows there must be a great secret on him!” Hun Xing’s lit up with expectations.

Even their Soul Tribe’s First Ancestor did not have such terrifying cultivation speed!

The five people’s eyes reflected each other’s excitement and greed, akin to five big wolves seeing a juicy piece of meat.

Huang Xiaolong sneered inwardly looking at their expressions.

It was clear to him that these four Soul Tribe Gran Elders’ strength was about the same level as the three old men who attempted to pass through the Pill Blending Grand Formation, early Seventh Order Ancient God Realm.

Although there were four of them, his Black Baboon could easily abuse them to death.

As for Hun Dishan, a mere peak mid-Third Order Ancient God Realm, any one of the Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts could smash him to death with a paw.

“Looks like coming to this Lightning Lagoon Mainland was the right decision. Although we didn’t find the two Asura Kings, the Patriarch will not blame us for not completing the task if capture this kid.” Hun Xin laughed happily.

“If we search this kid’s memories and get his shocking secret, the Patriarch will reward us instead!” A smile bloomed on Hun Xing’s face.

While the five of them were happily laughing and discussing Huang Xiaolong’s ‘great secret,’ the space around them shook as a horrifying pressure came bearing down on them. Before Hun Dishan, Hun Xing, and the others’ astounded faces, a giant black beast resembling a baboon appeared in front of them.

The cheerful smiles on their faces vanished, replaced by deep horror.

“Bl- chaos spiritual beast, Black Baboon?!”

Furthermore, from the overwhelming pressure it exuded, this Black Baboon was close to advancing to Eighth Order Ancient God Realm! Perhaps, it already was an Eighth Order Ancient God Realm chaos spiritual beast!

“You!” Hun Xing and the other four paled as they looked incredulously at Huang Xiaolong. Before they could say a word, the Black Baboon’s fist slammed down like a hammer onto the Soul Tribe Grand Elders. Terrified, the four of them swiftly jumped away while sending attacks toward the Black Baboon at the same time.

Huang Xiaolong shifted his attention to Hun Dishan while the Black Baboon was dealing with the four Grand Elders, calmly asking, “Soul Tribe Young Lord, just now you mentioned that your purpose in coming to this Lightning Lagoon Mainland is to find two Asura Kings?”

Hun Dishan’s expression at this moment was distorted with anger but did not speak.

Huang Xiaolong snorted and the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast below him struck its paw onto Hun Dishan, half-burying him into the ground below.

Hun Xing and the other three Grand Elders watched as Hun Dishan shot towards the ground, helpless to do anything as they were already having a hard time trying to dodge the Black Baboon's attack

The Cloud Devouring Divine Beast struck once more, causing Hun Dishan's to be completely buried.

After a few more hammering attacks, the Cloud Devouring Divine Beast finally stopped. A force pulled Hun Dishan's limp body out of the pit toward Huang Xiaolong who then began to search through his memories.

A short while later. Huang Xiaolong had gone through all of Hun Dishan's memories.

Disappointingly, he did not find the two Asura Kings' location, only that they were on the Lightning Lagoon Mainland.

Why these two Asura Kings appeared on the Lightning Lagoon Mainland and what the secret behind their presence here was, Hun Dishan didn't know.

A short while later, the Black Baboon had taken care of the four Grand Elders, taking their bodies and spatial rings to Huang Xiaolong.

He kept away all these people's spatial rings and left their godheads to the little cow.

However, just as Huang Xiaolong and the little cow prepared to leave, sounds of applause rang in the air as a young man in crimson robes emerged from the void, exuding a sharp blade qi aura.

This young man was the Bladeless Gate's Young Lord that Huang Xiaolong and the little cow had seen battling before.

"Marvelous! Marvelous!" The Bladeless Gate young man applauded with a smile on his face.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed. It never crossed his mind that this Bladeless Gate Young Lord would hide and spectate, escaping everyone's detection.

The Bladeless Gate's Young Lord continued as he pleased despite Huang Xiaolong's obvious wariness towards him, "I am Du Tao of Bladeless Gate. This brother came to search for the chaos lightning lagoon, right? Could you be interested in cooperating with me?"

"Not interested." Huang Xiaolong's rejection was blunt and straightforward. Leaving those two words behind, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow turned and left.

Du Tao was stupefied for a second by this response.

Huang Xiaolong's group of four disappeared amidst the streaks of lightning flashing around the Lightning Lagoon Mainland.

Some time later, the little cow curled its lips and said, "That brat wanted to kill you just now."

Huang Xiaolong sneered, "But he's uncertain if he could." Huang Xiaolong had a feeling they would meet again in the future.

'Du Tao.' Huang Xiaolong committed the name to memory.

As they moved forward, a group of strange creatures made of energy, with First Order Ancient God Realm strength, rushed towards them in attack. Forgoing the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts and the Black Baboon, Huang Xiaolong dealt with them easily. With a wave of his hand, those strange creatures collapsed, completely swallowed by him.

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow continued onward, swallowing magic beasts, ghouls, and magic spirits' energy to increase their cultivation as they searched for the chaos lightning lagoon.

Along the way, they didn't come across the two Asura Kings Hun Dishan mentioned.

Huang Xiaolong was unwilling to give up, continuing to roam on the Lightning Lagoon Mainland for half a year, but he ended up with no harvest.

“Forget it, let’s leave!” Huang Xiaolong said, shaking his head.

The All-Islands Great War was around the corner, he had no time to waste on the Lightning Lagoon Mainland anymore.

He could only come again in the future to try his luck again after the All-Islands Great War.

Hence, the two of them left the Lightning Lagoon Mainland, stopping at an uninhabited planet one month later.

The planet was a dark golden color, as if it was made entirely out of metal.

“A very concentrated Luo metal element aura.” Standing in outer space, the little cow exclaimed as it looked at the planet below them. The Luo metal element was one of the rarer metal element auras in the Divine World, used to forge the higher grade divine armor, able to increase the divine armor’s defense.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow descended on the planet. When he feet touched the ground, a zheng sound of metal rang from his feet, resembling the sound of divine artifacts clashing.

Huang Xiaolong looked down, the sand below his feet like grains of metal.

“In the depth of this planet there is most likely a metal element spiritual vein, quite a high grade one as well. It should be at least grade five!” The little cow deduced as it looked around.

Grade five! And that was the lowest estimation!

Huang Xiaolong’s heart skipped a beat. In a flicker, he attempted to drill into the metal ground only to find that he couldn’t. Even his Eye of Hell could not see through the earth below.

“Do you have a way to find it?” Huang Xiaolong looked at the little cow.

“Let me try.” The little cow replied. This planet they were on was a little weird, the little cow wasn't sure if it could find the spiritual vein.

At this time, the ancient lightning symbol on its forehead appeared and grew increasingly prominent, causing purple lightning to flicker and expand, gathering into a purple lightning aura that slowly flowed into the metal ground.

Currently, the little cow's strength was still low, so its purple lightning could only expand in a thousand li radius.

A while later, the lightning symbol on the little cow's forehead slowly dimmed, and the purple lightning aura receded back into its body. Panting, it shook its head at Huang Xiaolong.

This method of investigation consumed a lot of godforce.

Huang Xiaolong also did not force the little cow to continue searching.

Riding on the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow continued to move forward. Strangely, they did not come across any magic beasts, ghouls, or evil spirits; not a single one.

The whole planet seemed empty of living creatures.

However, just as Huang Xiaolong's group came to a grassland, a swarm of insects similar to bees flew out to attack them.

This swarm had several thousand insects, but Huang Xiaolong noticed that they were weak, mostly around early and mid-First Order Ancient God Realm, so his palm struck out with an Earthen Buddha Palm toward the swarm of bees, not feeling much concern.

Golden Buddha images spread over the sky, causing a large number of those bee-like insects to plummet to the ground. However, Huang Xiaolong was astonished when he saw that those fallen insects flapped their wings and alighted again, joining the big swarm in attacking Huang Xiaolong and the little cow.

This reminded him of the time when he tried to tame a swarm of Poisonous Corpse Insects in the lower realm.

“Eh, these little guys look like the Golden Gorb Insects!” The little cow cried out in amazement.

Golden Gorb Insect?

Huang Xiaolong pointed a finger toward the flying swarm, sending out an Absolute Soul Finger, but it only left a faint fingerprint on one of the Golden Gorb Insects instead of piercing through its body.

“these Golden Gorb Insects are a variant ancient insect. Although their attack is not powerful, they are hard to kill, most annoying of all, they eat everything and anything. Once one of them is stuck on your body. Once that happens, there’s only death.” The little cow added, “Don’t underestimate this swarm of Golden Gor Insect because their First order Ancient God Realm strength, most Second Order, and Third Order Ancient God Realm cultivators are incapable of killing them.”

Huang Xiaolong looked at the little cow, shocked.

Even Second Order and Third Order Ancient God Realm couldn't kill them!

No doubt, these Golden Gorb Insects’ defense was terrifying.

Ancient variant insect, right? They really had some similarities to the Poisonous Corpse Insects he tamed in the lower realm.

In that instant, the thought of taming this swarm of Golden Gorb Insects came to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong immediately took action. His palm pulled several Golden Gorb Insects to his front.

Unfortunately, despite his diligent efforts in cultivating the Grandmist Parasite Medium these past few years, he still couldn't master the first stage, thus, his only choice was the Soul Mandate technique to control these Golden Gorb Insects.

With the little cow and the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts' help, Huang Xiaolong spent almost four hours to tame this swarm of over three thousand and six hundred Golden Gorb Insects.

From the memories of these insects, this dark golden planet was the Golden Gorb Insects' breeding ground. Deep underground, the number of Golden Gorb Insects surpassed hundreds of millions.

On top of that, their King's strength exceeded the Ancient God Realm.

Cold sweat trickled down Huang Xiaolong's forehead at the thought of this.

No wonder he did not notice any magic beasts, ghouls, or evil spirits on this planet, all of them were probably eaten by these Golden Gorb Insects.

Huang Xiaolong told the little cow about this, nearly causing it to jump out of its skin in shock.

The two were no longer interested in lingering around this planet, leaving with the swarm of Golden Gorb Insects.

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

Huang Xiaolong had advanced to peak late-Ninth Order Heavenly God Realm, just half a step more and his strength would reach Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm.

At this point, there were less than two years until the All-Islands Great War.



The most disappointing factor of this trip was he did not find the grandmist aura, no clues at all. Huang Xiaolong decided he would return to the Green Cloud Island if he could not find the grandmist aura in the next two months.

#### Chapter 1149: Purple Grandmist Aura

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's decision to return two months later if they didn't find anything, the little cow nodded in agreement, "That's a feasible plan, return earlier to make the necessary preparations. You'll soon be able to see your Li Lu after the All-Islands Great War."

At the mentioned of Li Lu, her dainty face appeared in Huang Xiaolong's mind.

"Also, the thing sealed under the Hundred Beasts Summit is very likely the Ancestral Dragon Fruit," The little cow reminded and continued, "If we return earlier, we can go to the Hundred Beasts Summit and take the Ancestral Dragon Fruit. With it, you can breakthrough to Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm"

Huang Xiaolong nodded, what the little cow said was precisely his plan.

This was also the reason why he wished to go back earlier.

At that time, he failed to break the seal on the Hundred Beasts Summit, now he had the Black Baboon, the seal would no longer be a hindrance.

Night arrived in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, and the surrounding devil qi became denser still.

On this night, Huang Xiaolong was standing on flat ground on a mountain slope, staring at boundless space. From time to time, the mundane night would be broken by magic beasts, ghouls, and evil spirits' cries.

As Huang Xiaolong was contemplating, the mountain he was on shook violently all of a sudden. In the second after, the whole mountain broke apart, shattered rocks shooting out in all directions.

Huang Xiaolong saw the little cow rush out from the cave to his side, both looked tense and wary.

They immediately saw a giant insect resembling a centipede drill out from the ground.

The centipede was over a hundred thousand meters long and had numerous long legs extending a few hundred meters, glistening with chilling coldness. Its eyes were akin to twin lakes, its aura earth-shattering.

“Ancient variant Thousand Legs Worm!” The little cow shouted in astonishment, quickly adding, “Its entire body is toxic.”

On top of that, this Thousand Legs Worm’s strength was likely to be Tenth Order Ancient God Realm, even late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm!

“Run!” Huang Xiaolong shouted.

Huang Xiaolong summoned the Black Baboon from the Xumi Temple, bringing him and the little cow, away from the mountain in a flicker through teleportation.

When the Thousand Legs Worm saw that its attack did not injure Huang Xiaolong, a sharp shrill roar reverberated through the air, traveling thousands of miles. With a swing of its tail, it chased up to Huang Xiaolong.

Its blade-sharp pointed leg slashed at him.

The Black Baboon teleported once more with Huang Xiaolong and the little cow, barely dodging the Thousand Legs Worm’s lethal attack as the sharp edge of its leg brushed past Huang Xiaolong’s right cheek.

The previous mountain below ceased to exist, split and shattered by the Thousand Legs Worm, crumbling to the ground.

Huang Xiaolong reached up to touch his cheek, feeling his palm wet with blood flowing out from a long blade cut. But the cut soon disappeared, healed without any scarring.

Ever since he broke through to peak late-Ninth Order Heavenly God Realm, his True Divine Dragon Physique's healing ability had reached a shocking degree.

Seeing that the tiny human once again dodged its attack, the Thousand Legs Worm let out an angry roar. Its eyes turned a creepy red, glinting with malice. Its speed increased several times, catching up to Huang Xiaolong in an instant.

Huang Xiaolong looked up at the Thousand Legs Worm's leg cutting down on him, looking unexpectedly calm. In the next second, a bright light burst out from his body, causing a majestic dragon might to sweep out like a tempest as a resounding dragon roar filled the air, as if coming from the primordial times.

Huang Xiaolong transformed into a primordial divine dragon. His tail flicked and the Thousand Legs Worm's attack missed his vital organs, but made a long cut across Huang Xiaolong's dragon body.

Dragon scales splintered, blood spurting out like arrows.

"Master, are you alright?!" The little cow shouted.

"I'm fine!" Huang Xiaolong shook his head.

At this time, the Thousand Legs Worm's front blades once again struck down, drawing several thousand long blades light in the dark sky. In the next moment, Huang Xiaolong, the little cow and the Black Baboon were about to be split into two, when suddenly, the blade light shattered as a giant black hole appeared where they were.

An irresistible suction force came from the black hole, pulling the Thousand Legs Worm into it in an instant, followed by Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, and the Black Baboon.

Against the terrifying suction force, Huang Xiaolong and the others were powerless to resist. The world swirled upside down in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, arriving in a foggy gray space.

That ferocious Thousand Legs Worm was nowhere in sight. Huang Xiaolong frowned as he surveyed the unfamiliar surroundings, 'Where is this exactly?'

He had a feeling they were no longer in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

"This space should a naturally formed independent space." The little cow was also bewildered as it looked around. A naturally formed independent space was rarer than rare. Never had it imagined they would be sucked into an independent space in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield!

"How do we get out of here?" A very crucial question came to Huang Xiaolong's mind.

If they couldn't leave, did that mean they would die in entrapment?

The little cow replied, "A naturally formed independent space like this has no exit, but there is a way to get out of any independent space."

Huang Xiaolong nodded. It seems they had no choice but to look for the exit slowly.

The All-Islands Great War was always on Huang Xiaolong's mind, and he didn't have much time. He had find a way to leave this space within a year.

After deciding on a direction, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow flew forward with the Black Baboon following closely behind them.

Huang Xiaolong was soon astounded at the vastness of this place, far surpassing his and the little cow's imagination. One month later, they still hadn't seen the edge of the independent space!

At their speed, they could have circled the Green Cloud Mountain in one month.

As time passed, Huang Xiaolong began to feel anxious.

A few more days passed when Huang Xiaolong stopped abruptly, looking at the vast space in front of him where a ten thousand zhang long bright purple dragon was hovering.

Purple dragon!

How could there be a purple dragon in this independent space?

‘No, not right, not a purple dragon!’ Having the twin dragons martial spirits, and having refined several pieces of Ancestral Dragon Tree bark that contained the Ancestral Dragon aura, Huang Xiaolong was extremely sensitive toward the Dragon Clan’s presence. But the ‘dragon’ in front of him had no dragon aura whatsoever.

“That, that—that’s purple grandmist aura!” The little cow’s sharp excited shriek sounded in Huang Xiaolong’s ears.

Huang Xiaolong’s body shook slightly. They had set out to find the grandmist aura, but what was this purple grandmist aura?

“The quality of grandmist aura is also divided into high and low, the highest quality is precisely this purple grandmist aura, exuding a bright purple light. The purple grandmist aura in front of us is close to evolution, the dragon you see is the form taken by the purple grandmist aura. “Master, if you refine this purple grandmist aura, then...!”

The latter part needed no explanation.

Huang Xiaolong was close to whooping with joy and excitement. Who would have thought purple grandmist aura would be inside this independent space!

Huang Xiaolong was unable to calm down for a long time.

Right at this time, the purple grandmist aura dragon flew toward Huang Xiaolong all of a sudden.

#### Chapter 1150: Late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm

That purple grandmist aura dragon arrived in front of Huang Xiaolong and the little cow before either of them could react. Huang Xiaolong panicked and his sent a palm strike by reflex.

His strike shook the surrounding space.

However, the purple grandmist aura dragon disregarded Huang Xiaolong's attack as it flew through into his body through his palm, causing him to scream in panic, feeling that his entire right arm was on the verge of exploding.

The purple dragon had forcefully entered his meridian.

Huang Xiaolong's meridian was akin to a water pipe ten centimeters wide, a several hundred zhang long purple dragon swimming into his meridian all of a sudden caused him pain that was beyond unbearable.

In a few short breaths' time, the purple grandmist aura dragon had drilled into Huang Xiaolong's body, his entire right arm was emitting a bright purple light.

The purple grandmist aura dragon subsequently moved up to his chest through his meridian.

The bright purple light inched up to the right side of his chest.

Huang Xiaolong's face went white from the agonizing pain. The flesh from his right arm to his chest throbbed violently and another scream rose from Huang Xiaolong's throat.

The little cow was pacing anxiously, then quickly blew a cloud of purple lightning over Huang Xiaolong's head, raining a storm of purple lightning liquid over him.

With this purple lightning liquid, the pain of Huang Xiaolong's expanding flesh reduced significantly, yet the pain did not go away.

Huang Xiaolong even circulated his godforce, attempting to restrict and control the purple grandmist aura dragon to no avail. The purple dragon wasn't something he could control.

The grandmist aura dragon moved further following Huang Xiaolong's god-meridians.

A cultivator's god-meridians formed when they stepped into the Heavenly God Realm and were more complex than the blood vessels in one's body. If the purple grandmist aura dragon was going to make a full circle through Huang Xiaolong's god-meridians, it would take a few days at its current speed!

A few days!

It had only been a few minutes, yet Huang Xiaolong already felt it hard to endure.

As the grandmist aura dragon moved along inside Huang Xiaolong's body, the grandmist aura flowing out from it burned his meridians.

The grandmist aura's energy was simply too overwhelming, greatly exceeding the limit of Huang Xiaolong's True Divine Dragon Physique many times over.

Watching this, the little cow was worried and anxious, but it had no way to help.

If it was any other grade of grandmist aura rather than the purple one, Xiaoniū's purple lightning liquid would be able to suppress it to some extent, but this was the purple grandmist aura. Coupled with its current level of strength, all it could do was to help Huang Xiaolong's body heal faster, speed up the recovery of Huang Xiaolong's burned god-meridians, and reduce his pain.

Half an hour passed and Huang Xiaolong bent over in pain.

One hour later, he entered a semi-comatose state. Fortunately, Huang Xiaolong's soul strong enough to maintain a vague consciousness.

Three days passed in this manner.

As the purple grandmist aura dragon continued to destroy Huang Xiaolong's god-meridians, the surface of his body shone radiantly with the same purple light as the dragon.

From afar, Huang Xiaolong can be described as purple human light-stick.

Another two days went by and the purple dragon had made a complete cycle through Huang Xiaolong's god-meridians before swimming into his godsea, hovering above his three supreme godheads.

In Huang Xiaolong's godsea, resplendent lights enveloped his three supreme godheads. At this point, Huang Xiaolong was lying on the ground in the independent space, completely unconscious; the purple light enveloping him grew stronger as time passed.

While comatose, Huang Xiaolong's consciousness entered another space, a purple ocean world. The temperature here changed drastically and erratically, from scorching hot to bone-deep cold.

The little cow retrieved its purple lightning cloud at this point. Although unnoticeable, its face was bloodlessly pale, slumping to the ground in exhaustion. Despite its miserable condition, there was happiness in its eyes, for it could see that Huang Xiaolong survived the purple grandmist aura's overwhelming energy flowing through his god-meridians. Right now, his meridians were being reconstructed by the purple grandmist aura absorbed by his flesh.

Even though Xiaoniū didn't know how long it would take, it knew that Huang Xiaolong was no longer in danger for the time being.

Even so, it dared not lower its vigilance. After swallowing several divine pellets, it sat at Huang Xiaolong's side, keeping watch.



As the purple grandmist aura left in Huang Xiaolong's god-meridians spread throughout his body, from his internal organs, flesh and blood, bones, blood vessels, skin, and hair, it began to integrate into every part of him, causing the purple light around his body to become stronger still.

Two months passed.

Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows and hair, like everything else, had turned into brilliant rays of purple light. Subsequently, his eyes, nose, mouth, and ears all melted into the purple light.

Only a bright sphere of purple light remained.

Even the little cow was unable to see through the light to check on Huang Xiaolong's condition, only being able to judge Huang Xiaolong's safety through the thumping sounds of a heartbeat. However, at one point when that strong heartbeat became slow and weak, the little cow's heart hung in the air.

Half a year later, Huang Xiaolong's heartbeat was almost nonexistent, only beating once an hour, seemingly on the edge of collapse.

The little cow was pacing back and forth at Huang Xiaolong's side, extremely anxious. All of a sudden, on the tenth month, the heartbeats coming from the sphere of purple light grew stronger and continued to rise to the point where the entire space shook with each heartbeat.

The little cow was dumbfounded, inwardly cursing 'Your mother!' If it didn't know the person inside was Huang Xiaolong, it would have thought the purple light sphere was concealing a giant ancient beast.

One year went by.

Sonorous echoes of a heartbeat continued to boom in the independent space. The little cow had retreated far away a long time ago. The Black Baboon stood beside the little cow, grunting as it stared at the purple light sphere.

Another two months passed. On this day, the purple light sphere expanded without warning until it was a giant ball a hundred li in radius.

Bang! The giant ball exploded, revealing Huang Xiaolong's figure in the little cow's sight.

Huang Xiaolong stood in the air, his perfect body glimmering with a faint purple glow, exuding an overwhelming pressure.

The little cow stared at Huang Xiaolong with widened eyes.

Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes. As his fists clenched, the entire space quaked.

"This...?!" Huang Xiaolong discovered he had broken through from late-Ninth Order Heavenly God Realm to late-Tenth Order!

Huang Xiaolong looked at his hands and feet. His whole body, after the purple grandmist aura's remodification, was so strong that Huang Xiaolong was unable to describe it.

Sensing the purple grandmist aura dragon hovering above his three supreme godheads, his throat went dry. When this purple grandmist aura dragon was circulating his god-meridians, the amount of grandmist aura spreading throughout his body was probably only a fraction of its energy, yet it enabled him to breakthrough from late-Ninth Order to late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm!

If he refined the entire purple grandmist aura dragon, how much would his strength rise?

In the next second, Huang Xiaolong shuddered in apprehension. Just a fraction of its energy nearly killed him thrice over; at his current strength, trying to refine the entire grandmist aura dragon was nothing more than diving head down into the gates of hell.