

## Conqueror 1321

### Chapter 1321: The Sea God Bloodline's Power

"That's right." Feng Yingying answered with certainty.

"That's too dangerous." Feng Family's Ancestor Feng Jingxi gave his opinion.

Other families' Ancestors and Patriarchs bitterly persuaded Feng Yingying against going to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

Feng Yingying was the sea tribe's new generation Sea God, therefore the entire sea tribe's hope was rested on her. If any mishap were to befall Feng Yingying while at the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, it would prove to be a devastating blow to the whole sea tribe.

Feng Yingying slightly raised her palm to shush everyone, then spoke in a flat tone, "I know that going to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield at this time is more dangerous than usual... But, from the news that I have received, many of the devils that have run into the Divine World carry the Infernal Devil's bloodline!"

"Infernal Devil's bloodline!" The experts in the hall were astonished, and excitement seeped into the air.

Feng Yingying spoke again, "Yes, the Infernal Devil's bloodline. I am sure that all of you know how crucial the Infernal Devil's bloodline is. Although I have merged with the Sea God's bloodline, I still haven't fully exhibit the bloodline's power. Moreover, the Sea God's bloodline power and strength has not awakened completely. But if I get to swallow enough of the Infernal Devil's bloodline, then, I will be able to fully control the Sea God's bloodline power!"

"I will be able to use the Sea God's bloodline to improve your bloodline talent, as soon as I can manage to fully control my Sea God's bloodline power."

The people in the hall trembled at Feng Yingying's words.

"What? Improve our bloodline's talent! Lord Sea God, you-you're, saying this... for real?!" Guo Family's Patriarch Guo Shi almost blurted out, but then quickly explained, "I'm not doubting Lord Sea God, it's

just that our bloodline talent is innate. Generations of sea tribe's ancestors have tried to use various secret methods to raise our bloodline talent, but were unsuccessful."

Everyone looked at Feng Yingying.

Feng Yingying went on calmly, "Just because the past generations of sea tribe failed, doesn't mean that it can't be done. The power of the Sea God's bloodline is not something you can imagine."

Guo Family's Patriarch Guo Shi and other experts were filled with awe, as they respectfully said "Yes."

At the same time, everyone was filled with excitement.

Feng Yingying had directly told them that the Sea God's bloodline could improve their bloodline's talent!

As the sea tribe's higher echelons, each of them knew very well the benefits of improved bloodline talent.

A person's talent was not only attributed by his godheads, but also by his physical body, and the bloodline.

For the sea tribe, bloodline was only second to godhead. If they could improve their bloodline's talent, it would be extremely beneficial to their future achievements in cultivation.

"As long as I can fully awaken and exert the power of my Sea God's Bloodline, I can improve all of your bloodline. The present peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm Ancestors have sixty percent chances to breakthrough to that legendary realm!" Feng Yingying's words continued to draw them in.

The legendary realm! Their hearts trembled with excitement.

Sixty percent!

Doesn't that mean, among the top twelve families' Ancestors, seven to eight of them had high chances of breakthrough to that realm!

Feng Yingying took note of everyone's excited expression and went on calmly, "I believe that everyone already could guess that Golden Brow has already broken through to that realm. But wait until I fully control my Sea God's bloodline, that Golden Brow wouldn't stand a chance in front of me and the sea tribe. When that time comes, our sea tribe will conquer the whole Vientiane World!"

"Not only the Vientiane World, all the neighboring word surfaces must tremble and submit under our immense power!"

Feng Yingying's arms spread out, and vast bloodline power rushed out from her body. Her breasts quivered from excitement.

"Lord Sea God!"

"Lord Sea God unifies Vientiane World, undefeated!"

The sea tribe's Ancestors and Patriarchs lauded with sonorous voices.

"Go back and prepare, tomorrow, all twelve families' Ancestors will go to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield with me, also Guo Shi, and Teng Fei." Feng Yingying named a few other families' Patriarchs, and said, "You will also go with me, others stay to guard the Sea God City, and listen to Feng Kaiyuan's orders until we return."

Her aim was to hunt for Ancestor God Realm devils at the Extraterritorial Devil's Battlefield, thus, she had decided to have all the twelve families' Ancestors to accompany her.

The twelve families' Ancestors were all peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm masters. With them forming the Sea Tribe's Grand Formation, they could retreat without losses from devils with strength levels above the Ancestor God Realm.

"Yes, Lord Sea God!"

All the sea tribe's experts acknowledged respectfully, and their voice shook the heavens.

That night, Huang Xiaolong stood silently on the roof of Cosmos Palace, pondering about his trip to the Extraterritorial Devil's Battlefield.

After exploring some information during the day, Huang Xiaolong could determine that the Wind Domain World was nearby the Lightning Pool Mainland.

It could be said that he was quite familiar with the Lightning Pool Mainland. The last time he had gone to the Extraterritorial Devil's Battlefield, he had stayed there for quite some time.

At that time, the little cow had mentioned about the chaos lightning pool from Lightning Pool Mainland, which had existed from the times even before the Divine World had come into existence. He had searched for that chaos lightning pool during his last visit to Lightning Pool Mainland, but had not been able to find it.

Since Li Lu had disappeared at the Wind Domain World, he also could try his luck to search for the chaos lightning pool while searching for Li Lu.

"Silver moon hung high in the night sky, and warm breeze blew in the dark,"

"Yearning for beauty on Cosmos roof."

Suddenly, the little cow recited a poem that Huang Xiaolong had no idea where she could possibly learn it from beside him. Huang Xiaolong blanked for a moment, and then laughed. This old cow! At times, it was truly hard to believe she was the reincarnation of a peerless old monster.

The next day, Huang Xiaolong set off from the Fortune Divine Kingdom.

Before leaving, Huang Xiaolong went to the Assembly Shrine to bid farewell to his Masters, Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor. He subsequently went to see Yao Chi and gave her numerous chaos spiritual pills as he told her to cultivate diligently, and then, he embraced her tightly.

The trip to the Extraterritorial Devil's Battlefield was much more dangerous than usual. On top of that, he didn't know when he would return.

"You must bring Young sister Li Lu back safely." Yao Chi said softly as she pressed her cheek against Huang Xiaolong's warm chest.

Huang Xiaolong nodded heavily, and promised determinedly, "I will."

Half an hour later, Yao Chi stood on the mountain peak, looking at Huang Xiaolong's figure disappearing in the distance.

When he reached the Myriad Gods Manor, Feng Er, Gui Yi, void devil beast Xu Baisheng, and the rest were waiting for him respectfully. Huang Xiaolong led them out from the Fortune Gate, and they all began their journey to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

Huang Xiaolong's group moved furtively, hence, not many people knew that Huang Xiaolong had left the Fortune Gate.

However, a few days after Huang Xiaolong left, his absence was discovered by Wang Wei and Zhu Feng. They sent their subordinates to investigate and found out that Huang Xiaolong had left the Fortune Gate.

"Huang Xiaolong must have gone to the Extraterritorial Devil's Battlefield!" Zhu Feng gritted their teeth.

"Young Lord, do you want... to send a few people to kill Huang Xiaolong?" Elder Lu Tai made a cutting gesture across his throat.

Zhu Feng's eyes turned frosty and sneered, "Huang Xiaolong, you want to play a hero who rescues the damsel? But I'll turn you into a ghost of a hero while you are on your way! Go, leak the news to the sea tribe; oh right, also the Blood Imperial Sect, Golden Phoenix Pavilion, and the Black Region World's Fortune Gate!"

Lu Tai complied respectfully.

When Wang Wei learned Huang Xiaolong had gone to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, he too left the Fortune Divine Kingdom, and headed to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield on the same day.

But Wang Wei headed to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield not because of Huang Xiaolong. It was because of his Master's order.

#### Chapter 1322: Eighth Order Ancient God Realm

Even though Master Blue Empyrean did not give any details in his message via communication talisman, he did tell Wang Wei that the loosening of the Sealed Devil's Entrance could prove to be a fortuitous opportunity for him. If he was lucky, Wang Wei's strength could significantly increase, and it might even help him to breakthrough to Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm before the Vientiane World's Fortune Gate's successorship ceremony!

"Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm!" Ambition sparkled in Wang Wei's eyes as he said with determination.

If he could breakthrough to Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm, would he fear Zhu Feng? Or even Huang Xiaolong?!

Once he breaks through to Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm, the Vientiane World's Fortune Gate's Chief position was his for certain!

He had no worries even if Zhu Yi were to support Zhu Feng, or Golden Brow and Blood Knife were to support Huang Xiaolong for that position.

The Vientiane World's Fortune Gate had another rule that stated that as long as an emperor rank godhead disciple breaks through to high-level Ancestor God Realm, he would be the next Fortune Gate's Chief, uncontested.

Wait until I become the Fortune Gate's Chief; it would be easy to deal with Huang Xiaolong.

And Zhu Feng was no threat to him anymore.

Wang Wei's figure blurred into indistinct black wisps of smoke on the vast space, as he accelerated and flew towards the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

Although Ancestor God Realm masters could perform Great Space Teleportation, it greatly consumed godforce at his current strength. Thus, under normal circumstances, he would either fly or teleport over short distance only.

On another side, Huang Xiaolong's group was also speeding to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

Under Huang Xiaolong's urging, the little cow sprinted madly on her four legs as fast as she could, as if she was in a million mile speed race.

In the dark space, the little cow turned into a streak of purple lightning with Huang Xiaolong on her back.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, Gui Yi and others followed behind without any sense of hurry.

In the recent days, void devil beast Xu Baisheng's strength had recovered significantly and so had his cultivation. His cultivation had increased from the Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm to peak mid-Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm, just half a step to return to late-Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm.

Without the Burning Purgatory Magical Formation's suppression, Xu Baisheng's growth was extremely speedy, as if he had eaten growth fertilizer.

Based on Xu Baisheng's current recovery speed, it wouldn't take him long to return to Tenth Order, late-Tenth Order, and peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm!

After several days of flying at full speed, Huang Xiaolong decided to rest for a day on a barren planet in the distance, before resuming their journey.

The moment her front hooves touched the ground, the little cow panted dramatically, "This cow is exhausted to death."

Huang Xiaolong grinned and teased, "You can be exhausted to death?" As he said this, he threw a healing pill to the little cow.

The little cow opened her mouth and swallowed the pill. When the pill was in her mouth, she rolled her eyes at Huang Xiaolong and retorted, "Haven't you heard of the saying that the cow dies of exhaustion from plowing the land."

Huang Xiaolong had no words to retort.

"Forget it, what can I do when I've decided to follow you. It seems like in this life, this cow is fated to rush everywhere." The little cow blinked her eyes, glistening with crocodile tears.

Goosebumps ran down Huang Xiaolong's arms.

He randomly picked a spot and sat down. He had Feng Er and others layout a concealing formation around them, then everyone began cultivating.

Huang Xiaolong swallowed twenty pellets of Sky King Buddha Dragon Holy Pill, Dark Devil Sea Divine Pill, and Ninth-Layer Moon Tyrant Divine Pill; a total of sixty pills simultaneously.

Despite his True Dragon Physique, it was a painful experience swallowing sixty chaos spiritual pills simultaneously at his current strength. But he couldn't care much about it.

He needed to raise his strength as fast as possible. Even if it involved almost unbearable pain, he would endure and persist.

As sixty chaos spiritual pills entered Huang Xiaolong's body, they immediately melted into three oceans of frenzied energies, rushing to every corner of his body. Pangs of pain came from his internal organs as the three oceans of energies rushed back and forth.



He endured the sharp pain all over his body as he circulated his godforce according to the Grandmist Parasitic Medium.

At the same time, the three oceans of energies were devoured by his three supreme godheads.

Even though his three supreme godheads' devouring speed was terrifying, the three oceans of energies were simply boundless. Huang Xiaolong felt like he was about to be torn apart from within.

The four divine fires emitted ripples of fiery light as they swallowed the gray chaos energy gushing out from the void, protecting Huang Xiaolong's internal organs.

The Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell hovered above his three supreme godheads, raining down moon essence energy.

At a point, even the Yellow Springs Magic Robe unfolded behind Huang Xiaolong. The devil qi from it expanded and shrunk, as it greedily devoured the gray chaos spiritual energy from the void.

Huang Xiaolong did not know how much time had passed, when the pain all over his body finally reduced, as the three oceans of energies gradually weakened.

A day later, Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes. Feng Er, Gui Yi, and others' anxious faces entered his sight.

Huang Xiaolong realized that they were worried about him, hence he gave them a reassuring smile and stood up. He stretched his arms and neck, feeling relaxed and comfortable.

Although he still hadn't broken through to the Eighth Order Ancient God Realm, he was close, two months at most.

Huang Xiaolong once again summoned the Yellow Springs Magic Robe. When he checked the robe, he discovered that many of the robe's magic symbols were more spirited. The little cow had told him that the magic robe could nourish itself, therefore, he was not surprised.

These days of nourishment with the gray chaos spiritual energy, not only the magic symbols on the magic robe seemed more spirited, but its power had risen a little as well.

Of course, such power improvement was limited. To repair the Yellow Springs Magic Robe needed extreme yin element materials and the Devil World's devil holy water.

Huang Xiaolong did not immediately set off after he retreated from his cultivation, instead he began refining the two items he had received from his Masters.

Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor had already removed their soul imprint from the Golden Divine Armor and Sky Dragon Blood Knife, which made it easier for Huang Xiaolong to refine them. Still, this couldn't be done within a day or two.

Huang Xiaolong knew he couldn't rush it and wasn't in a rush either. The group set off once again after two days.

Huang Xiaolong's group continued flying at full speed for several days, then rested on an uninhabited planet once again. Roughly one month later, he successfully refined the Golden Divine Armor and Sky Dragon Blood Knife.

Several days after that, Huang Xiaolong's group passed through the barrier to Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield. They had finally arrived.

This time, the startling devil qi, death qi, and nefarious qi in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield actually gave Huang Xiaolong a close and familiar feeling.

His Archdevil Supreme Godhead's devouring power roared, and the devil qi, death qi, and nefarious qi rushed into his body from his surroundings.

Tiny ribbons of lightning crackled from the little cow's golden horns as she absorbed the spiritual energy from the space.

Although the void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, Gui Yi, and others' cultivation technique enabled them to refine the devil qi, death qi, and nefarious qi, they needed to exert more effort compared to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong flew in the direction of the Wind Domain World as he continued absorbing three kinds of qi from his surroundings.

A few days later, a brilliant light suddenly sparked from his body, and at the same time powerful pressure swept outwards, sending the surrounding devil qi roiling backwards.

Finally, he had broke through to the Eighth Order Ancient God Realm!

When the conditions are right, success naturally follows.

#### Chapter 1323: Li Lu's Not Here

Huang Xiaolong's group continued flying onwards. Three days later, they reached the Wind Domain World.

The various world surfaces within the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield had unique traits of their own, for example the Wind Domain World.

The Wind Domain World was enshrouded in a wall of gales. Furthermore, these gales were a little strange. They actually formed small groups of tornadoes resembling herds of beasts. These tornadoes were violent and chaotic, but from afar, they looked like drifting snowflakes.

These violent gales were light azure in color, and their nature was ever changing—sometimes sharp and violent, at other times, resembling a gentle breeze.

After entering the Wind Domain World, Huang Xiaolong looked at the violent gales rampaging in the four directions, but did not stop. His group flew in a certain direction, only dispersing the gales in front of them.

Huang Xiaolong punched forward, and resounding blasts ensued as if he had just punched onto a steel ball, as the tornadoes in front of them exploded.

The little cow's purple lightning whipped onto the gales, while corrosive devil qi roiled out from the void devil beast Xu Baisheng's body, Feng Er's slender finger lightly pointed in the air, whereas Gui Yi, and Gui Er punched out like Huang Xiaolong.

The gale that could shred a peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm cultivator, dispersed in an instant.

The group flew onwards smoothly.

Even if Huang Xiaolong knew that Li Lu had disappeared at the Wind Domain World, it was still difficult to search for her. Even though the Wind Domain World was half the size of the Vientiane World, it would take a lot of time to just fly around its perimeter. And trying to find someone in there would make it more time consuming.

Therefore, Huang Xiaolong decided to split up and search separately.

Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, and void devil beast Xu Baisheng formed the first group; Feng Er was alone in the second group; and Gui Yi, and Gui Er were in the third group. The three groups separated in different directions, with Huang Xiaolong's reminder to contact using the communication talisman.

The search went on for over a month.

Huang Xiaolong was dejected. They had been searching for Li Lu every for more than a month, but they weren't able to find even a single strand of Li Lu's hair.

Everyone finally regrouped at the same place from where they had initially separated.

Huang Xiaolong's brows were locked together, as he was certain by now that Li Li was not in the Wind Domain World anymore.

And this was the worst situation scenario.

Although Huang Xiaolong had expected this result before coming here, he still couldn't help but feel disappointed. Frustration, unease, even anger roiled within him.

Even if it was rare, the little cow actually kept silent this time knowing that Huang Xiaolong was in a low mood.

"Let's go, and check other world surfaces nearby." Huang Xiaolong said reluctantly and unwillingly.

With that said, the group sped away.

Facing the gales hindering their path, Huang Xiaolong angrily summoned the Yellow Springs Magic Robe and turned the area around them into hell, as whelming devil qi enshrouded the gales. The gales bursts into mists and dispersed.

After such a long time of being nourished by the gray spiritual energy, the Yellow Springs Magic Robe's devil qi was now able to reach ten li radius, turning the entire ten li radius into a Yellow Springs World.

Inside this Yellow Springs world, Huang Xiaolong was the overlord. He controlled the devil qi from the robe that could corrode all living beings, turning them into yellow water mists.

Without exaggeration, within the Yellow Springs Magic Robe's territory, an average Tenth Order Ancient God Realm cultivator would get reduced to yellow water mist in a short few breaths.

Then again, if it was a late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm like Guo Jun, it would be somewhat harder.

Huang Xiaolong's magic robe returned to his side after reducing the violent gales into yellow water mists. It's devil qi was now completely converged as it hung over his shoulders like a cloak.

On the surface, it was merely looked like a common cloak.

Since the Yellow Springs Magic Robe had dispersed the violent gales in a few short moments, even the little cow was amazed by its immense power.

From the Wind Domain World, Huang Xiaolong's group could only search neighboring world surfaces one by one.

As Huang Xiaolong continued to search for Li Lu, his Archdevil Supreme Godhead's devouring power relentlessly absorbed the surrounding devil qi, death qi, and nefarious qi.

During the time he had spent searching for Li Lu in the Wind Domain World, he had consolidated his recent breakthrough to the Eighth Order Ancient God Realm, and was now running towards the peak early Eighth Order Ancient God Realm.

Suddenly, a thunderous roar shook their eardrums. A strange, giant magical beast pounced at them from below with its jaw wide open.

As Huang Xiaolong saw this beast, he did not depend on Feng Er, or anyone else to kill it, and he did not even summon the Yellow Springs Magic Robe. Instead, a light flickered in his hand as the Sky Dragon Blood Knife appeared and slashed down without hesitation.

The sky dragon on the knife's body flew, and then blood mist rained down in the space. A dozen blood knife qi pierced through the blood mist and vanished in the blink of an eye. The strange magic beast's limbs were chopped into several pieces as rays of knife qi stabbed down from its head to its torso.

The magic beast froze for a second, before its body was split into two halves.

Blood splattered everywhere, like shooting arrows.

A mid-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm magic beast was dead, just like that!

Huang Xiaolong nodded with satisfaction, as he looked at the strange magic beast that was split into halves with a single slash. The result of combining the Blood Knife Technique and Sky Dragon Blood Knife was satisfactory to him.

However at his current strength, Huang Xiaolong could only form twelve rays of blood knife qi by executing the Blood Knife Technique with the Sky Dragon Blood Knife. On the other hand, Blood Knife Ancestor had once told him that in a single slash, he could form more than ten thousand rays of blood knife qi.

This was the gap between cultivation realm as well as strength.

Of course, if Huang Xiaolong also had the strength of a peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm cultivator, he too would have been able to form more than ten thousand rays of blood knife qi in one slash.

The group traveled on in search of Li Lu, while absorbing the devil qi, and hunting the magical beasts. As they tried to sense Li Lu's presence, they unknowingly reached the Lightning Pool Mainland.

The Lightning Pool Mainland hadn't changed at all, when compared to Huang Xiaolong's last visit—lightning clouds continued to rumble, and there was abundant lightning element energy everywhere.

Huang Xiaolong's group flew aimlessly above the Lightning Pool Mainland.

As time passed, the hope of finding Li Lu became remote, and correspondingly, Huang Xiaolong's mood grew worse.

"I have heard that some days ago, Young Lord caught a peerless beauty in the Wind Domain World. But is that woman really that beautiful?" All of a sudden, a voice could be heard from ahead of them.

"Indeed a beauty, a hundred times more beautiful than our Sand Waves Sect's Liu Lei! Moreover, she has a unique physique." Another voice sounded, full of praise.

"Due to the problem of the Sealed Devil's Entrance loosening, numerous devils have trespass into our Divine World. Most of these devils have the Infernal Devil's bloodline, thus, geniuses from the neighboring world surfaces are rushing towards the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield to hunt them!"

“There’s a rumor that the Tianwu Treasure has appeared. I wonder if it’s true!”

“Even if it’s true, it has got nothing to do with us. The Tianwu Treasure is in the depths of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield. Not to mention, many high-level Ancestor God Realms who went searching for it, have died!”

Hearing this, Huang Xiaolong blurred into a streak of knife light, cutting across the space. When he appeared again, he was blocking the path of two Sand Waves Sect’s disciples.

The two Sand Waves Sect’s disciples were startled as Huang Xiaolong had suddenly appeared in front of them. But when they noticed that Huang Xiaolong was just an Eighth Order Ancient God Realm, they sighed in relief inwardly, but at the same time, anger erupted in their hearts.

“Bastard, you—!” One of the Ninth Order Ancient God Realm Sand Waves Sect’s disciples scolded Huang Xiaolong but in the next second, a hand clutched his throat and raised him up. Huang Xiaolong commanded, “Speak, where’s your Young Lord? What is the female’s name?” His frosty voice seemed like it was coming from the abyss of hell.

#### Chapter 1324: Could You Be That Huang Xiaolong?

One of the disciples of the Sand Waves Sect was furious and afraid.

“You, bastard, who are you?!” The other Sand Waves Sect’s disciple demanded.

Huang Xiaolong’s cold gaze swept over the two disciples, and his soul force penetrated into one of the disciple’s soul in an instant, scouring through his memories.

“Stop!” The other Sand Waves Sect’s disciple drew out his sword and thrust it at Huang Xiaolong. This disciple was a little stronger, as he was a late-Ninth Ancient God Realm. But before he could even come close, Huang Xiaolong flicked his fingers, and a powerful finger force sent the disciple’s sword tumbling out of sight, while the disciple crashed to the ground like a meteor.



Huang Xiaolong continued to scour the memories of Sand Waves Sect's disciple without any further interruptions.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong was done.

The result surprised him. From the memories of the Sand Waves Sect's disciple, he learned the woman captured by the Sand Waves Sect's Young Lord was called Wang Luo!

Whether it was the woman's face or name, it definitely differed from Li Lu's.

It wasn't Li Lu who was captured!

Huang Xiaolong was relieved, but at the same time, his worry deepened.

If it wasn't Li Lu, then where was Li Lu? If it was Li Lu, at least he would have had clues about her whereabouts. Now, he didn't even know if Li Lu was alive or...

By this time, the little cow, Feng Er, and the others had caught up with Huang Xiaolong.

"Master, heavens would surely bless Miss Li Lu, she would be safe. You shouldn't worry too much, and we will continue to search for her. I am sure we will find her." The little cow anxiously comforted Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, as they could only continue searching.

Huang Xiaolong was about to let go of the two Sand Waves Sect's disciples in order to leave, when sounds of whistling winds came from afar. Seconds later, a group of people appeared in Huang Xiaolong's line of sight. There were about thirty people in the group. These people were wearing the same patterned robe as the two Sand Waves Sect's disciples. Without asking, this group of people were also disciples of Sand Waves Sect. The person at the front was a young man with below average looks.

With an overall evaluation, the young man could be described as ugly, as his mouth and nose were a little crooked.

“Young Lord!” The two Sand Waves Sect’s disciples cried out seeing their comrades, grasping at a ray of hope.

The group of Sand Waves Sect’s disciples accelerated towards the Huang Xiaolong’s group.

“What’s going on here?!” The Sand Waves Sect’s Young Lord questioned heavily. His face sank as he looked at the two disciples’ injuries. His gaze then swept over Huang Xiaolong and the rest of his group.

The disciples from his group had already spread out to encircle Huang Xiaolong’s group.

“Young Lord, this punk knows about Wang Luo! He attacked us the moment he appeared, and forcefully asked about Wang Luo’s whereabouts.” one of the two Sand Waves Sect’s disciples hastened to explain.

Clearly, he had mistakenly thought that Huang Xiaolong had come to rescue the woman called Wang Luo.

Huang Xiaolong’s brows furrowed slightly with displeasure, but he didn’t bother to explain. A female disciple was standing behind the Sand Waves Sect’s Young Lord. Huang Xiaolong’s gaze fell on her pale red dress. He knew from the Sand Waves Sect disciple’s memories that this woman was Wang Luo.

The Sand Waves Sect’s Young Lord Liang Mingzhi looked coldly at Huang Xiaolong after hearing the disciple’s words, “Punk, since you want to be a hero who rescues the damsel, I shall fulfill your wish!” With that said, he strode towards Huang Xiaolong.

Wang Luo looked at Huang Xiaolong in confusion. She searched through her memories but couldn’t put a name to this black-haired young man.

‘Did her father send this black-haired young man to look for her...?’

Liang Mingzhi stopped three meters away from Huang Xiaolong, and said in a frosty voice, "If you can take one strike from me, I will let you leave." A feverish light flickered across his eyes as his gaze fell on Feng Er who was standing behind Huang Xiaolong, and he added, "But your maid guard stays!"

However, his words ended right there as a shadow blurred, and before he could react, Huang Xiaolong's fist greeted his face, sending him crashing into the cliff wall in far the distance.

A resounding boom shook the air, and dust and gravel fell to the ground.

The Sand Waves Sect's disciples were stupefied. Now, not only Liang Mingzhi's nose and mouth were crooked, his whole face was lopsided at sixty degree angle. His neck looked like it was twisted at a three hundred sixty degrees angle, and was completely distorted.

"Young Lord!" The other Sand Waves Sect's disciples shouted anxiously as they rushed to Liang Mingzhi's side.

"You—!" Liang Mingzhi glared at Huang Xiaolong with his crooked eyes, even so, everyone could still distinguish the shock and anger on his face. 'He was a peak mid-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm, yet he was sent flying by an Eighth Order Ancient God Realm punk with just one punch? Moreover, by a punch to his face!'

"My face!!" Liang Mingzhi suddenly shrieked.

He detested people talking about his face, and now, this punk had actually punched his face!

However, his mouth looked even more crooked when he shrieked, and his shriek even sounded strange. With that voice and face, Wang Luo, and even Feng Er laughed at him.

Hearing Wang Luo and Feng Er's laughter, Liang Mingzhi's face turned uglier as he bellowed, "Kill him, kill him for me—!" He pointed angrily at Huang Xiaolong.

Immediately, several Sand Waves Sect's disciples rushed to attack Huang Xiaolong. All of them were peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm cultivators.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Gui Yi, and others were about to deal with these Sand Waves Sect's disciples, but Huang Xiaolong said, "You don't need to do anything. Xiaoniū and I will handle them." Several peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm masters were perfect for him to test his Eighth Order Ancient God Realm strength.

Thus, void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Gui Yi, and the rest moved to the side.

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow darted forward to attack the Sand Waves Sect's disciples. They looked akin to two wolves among a flock of sheep.

Watching this scene, Sand Waves Sect's Young Lord Liang Mingzhi, and the remaining disciples as well as Wang Luo blanked for a second.

Then, ruthlessness crept into Liang Mingzhi's eyes. He refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong, who was an Eighth Order Ancient God Realm, could defeat the several peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm Sand Waves Sect's disciples.

But this thought had barely come to his mind, when one of the peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm Sand Waves Sect's disciples tumbled back in the air, after he was punched by Huang Xiaolong.

The little cow was even more ruthless. Her tail struck out like a whip, hitting one of the peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm disciples. Then she turned her butt and smashed the expert into the distance so hard that he was seeing stars.

And so, the battle in the midair continued.

A chain of blasts shook the air, turning the air current volatile.

Sometime later, the battle came to an end, as Huang Xiaolong and the little cow stopped attacking. All of the Sand Waves Sect's disciples were either half buried in a mountain or the ground.

Huang Xiaolong's frosty gaze swept over Liang Mingzhi and the remaining Sand Waves Sect's disciples. These disciples' battle power was low, despite being peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm cultivators. They were almost at the same level as the sea tribe's Guo Jun, maybe even weaker by a tad.

Huang Xiaolong turned to look at Liang Mingzhi.

Liang Mingzhi and other Sand Waves Sect's disciples finally realized something. As they looked at Huang Xiaolong, fear and shock intermingled in their eyes.

They had never heard of a person with such talent and battle power, except for one person; not to mention, witness it with their own eyes.

"Y-you, you're that Huang Xiaolong?!" Suddenly, one of the Sand Waves Sect's disciples shouted.

Huang Xiaolong!

Hearing that name, stunned the rest of the Sand Waves Sect's disciples.

"It's him! He's Vientiane World's Huang Xiaolong!"

"It must be him! That's right, it's said that even the eight-tailed Silver Whale Guo Jun was not his match during the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony!"

"He can transform into a primordial divine dragon!"

The Sand Waves Sect's disciples shouted sentences one after another, sounding extremely lively.

Chapter 1325: You Don't Believe That My Father Is Nearby?

Huang Xiaolong was baffled as the Sand Waves Sect's disciples grew increasingly excited after correctly guessing his identity. 'Had his reputation spread so far and wide, since the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony?'

Huang Xiaolong knew a little about the Sand Waves Sect. It was a super force from one of the neighboring world surfaces called Reverence World. It's overall power was at par with Vientiane World's Fortune Gate. 'In other words, had his reputation reached the neighboring world surfaces?'

At least, the majority of neighboring world surfaces' forces had heard what had happened at the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony.

Liang Mingzhi's crooked face was filled with astonishment, the sullen fury on his face was obvious as he questioned Huang Xiaolong, "Are you really the Vientiane World surface's Huang Xiaolong? Huang Xiaolong, this is a matter of the Sand Waves Sect, you'd do better not to butt your nose in. As long as you don't interfere, you and your subordinates can leave now."

As soon as Liang Mingzhi identified Huang Xiaolong, he suppressed his anger, and tried to make concessions.

Huang Xiaolong raised an eyebrow at Liang Mingzhi's courage.

"Huang Xiaolong, I beg you, help me, help me!" The woman named Wang Luo pleaded to Huang Xiaolong pitifully. Her helpless and lonely gaze stabbed at Huang Xiaolong's heart.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Liang Mingzhi as he pointed at Wang Luo, "I'll take her."

One could imagine Wang Luo's fate if Huang Xiaolong chose not to help her. Wang Luo possessed a unique physique, and was still a virgin, hence, Liang Mingzhi would definitely extract her yin essence to boost his cultivation.

The yin essence of a virgin woman with a unique physique was beneficial to a cultivator's cultivation.

Huang Xiaolong's conscience didn't allow him to watch a woman like Wang Luo suffer such an ending.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's words, Liang Mingzhi's face turned red with fury, and he bellowed at the top of his lungs, "Huang Xiaolong, we're just giving you face, do you think our Sand Waves Sect is afraid of Vientiane World's Fortune Gate? I'll tell you, my father is also here in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, and he's nearby, so, you can f\*ck off now, or else—!"

The Sand Waves Sect Chief was a master between mid to late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm cultivation!

The tiny light of hope in Wang Luo's eyes dimmed. In her opinion, Huang Xiaolong would definitely give up on her. No one would put their own lives at risk for a stranger.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed and locked onto Liang Mingzhi as he said, "She stays, and you scram now, or die here!" Huang Xiaolong loathed people who dared to threaten him.

Liang Mingzhi and the rest of Sand Waves Sect's disciples were stupefied.

Wasn't Huang Xiaolong afraid of death, since he was still persisting on saving Wang Luo? Didn't he hear that their Sect Chief was in the vicinity?

Liang Mingzhi threw his head back and let out a roar. He then looked ferociously at Huang Xiaolong and said once again, "Huang Xiaolong, do you think that I'm bluffing? You don't believe that my father is nearby?"

Liang Mingzhi was under the impression that Huang Xiaolong had the guts to interfere in his affairs, as Huang Xiaolong had misunderstood him to be bluffing, when he had mentioned that his father was nearby.

"You have ten seconds to think about it." Huang Xiaolong stated coldly.

"Ten!"

"Nine!"

Huang Xiaolong counted in an icy voice.

Everyone's faces went blank.

"Huang Xiaolong, In return I will count back the ten seconds for you. Scram, otherwise, you won't be able to leave even if you wanted to." Liang Mingzhi sneered, and then shouted, "Ten! Nine...!"

He bet that Huang Xiaolong didn't have the guts to kill him.

'How could he? He was the honorable Sand Waves Sect's Young Lord. How could he be frightened off by one sentence from Huang Xiaolong?' Hate and fury boiled in Liang Mingzhi's heart. Once father arrives, I'm going to take pleasure in torturing Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong was Golden Brow and Blood Knife's personal disciple, however, as long as they erased all clues, Golden Brow and Blood Knife wouldn't be able to find out that they were the culprit.

"Four, three, two...!" Huang Xiaolong's icy voice rang in the air.

Laing Mingzhi didn't mind Huang Xiaolong at all, he continued to countdown, "Six, five, four..."

"One!"

Just as Huang Xiaolong's voice fell, the Sky Dragon Blood Knife appeared in his hand, and slashed out in a split second.

The sky dragon on the blood knife's body flew out.

Blood qi flooded out as more than a dozen extremely fast knife qi burst out of the blood knife.



The dark space was lit up by the rays of knife qi, and all else was eclipsed.

Liang Mingzhi's voice came to a halt; his body stiffened, and disbelief was written all over his face as he stared at Huang Xiaolong. He bent his head, to look at the dotted bloodline that went from his head to his crotch. "You..." a grunt sounded. Then, the two halves of Liang Mingzhi's body tumbled to the opposite sides.

The rest of the Sand Waves Sect's disciples and Wang Luo were dazed with shock. They looked at Liang Mingzhi's split corpse with disbelief. Huang Xiaolong had really killed Liang Mingzhi.

Yet Huang Xiaolong was deathly calm. Consider him impulsive, or peeved, he had always acted according to his heart, true to his nature.

"Zhi'er!" Suddenly, a heart-wrenching roar resembling a rumbling thunder came from the horizon. An overpowering pressure surged towards Huang Xiaolong like a boundless sea. The lightning clouds above the Lightning Pool Mainland roiled violently.

Wang Luo went deathly pale at the sudden change.

Inwardly, she cried: The Sand Waves Sect's Chief!

Liang Mingzhi had not lied. The Sand Waves Sect's Chief was indeed in the vicinity.

Space was torn like a fabric as a black hole appeared, followed by a scarlet-eyed middle-aged man—he was the Sand Waves Sect's Chief! Subsequently, the Sand Waves Sect's Grand Elders, and Elders also appeared behind him.

The Sand Waves Sect's Chief, Grand Elders, and Elders had come to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield to hunt for the devils that had run into the Divine World, possessing the Infernal Devil's bloodline.

As soon as the Sand Waves Sect's Chief Liang Luwen appeared, he rushed to Liang Mingzhi's corpse. A moment later, he roared towards the sky, hoarse with grief, hatred, wrath, and remorse.

Affected by Liang Luwen, the surrounding lightning element energy became turbulent, and was filled with hostility.

Some of the Sand Waves Sect's disciples, and Wang Lou were knocked away by the sudden pressure from Sand Waves Sect Chief Liang Luwen.

Feng Er, void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Gui Yi, and Gui Er swiftly formed a protective circle around Huang Xiaolong, whereas the little cow retreated to the distance.

Liang Luwen's roar reverberated in the air, as if it would never end.

Liang Luwen finally stopped. His cold gaze swept over Feng Er, void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Gui Yi, and Gui Er, and his scarlet eyes looked straight at Huang Xiaolong.

"I-WANT-YOU-DEAD!" He gritted through every word, and a layer of ice spread outwards from below his feet, covering the ground.

He didn't know who Huang Xiaolong was, nor did he care about knowing who he was. This was not at all important for him.

Without another word, he slammed his palm at Huang Xiaolong. Palm force howled, and space warped, shaking the heavens, and cracking the ground.

He wanted this black-haired young man to die, and turn him into pieces of meat! And Completely pulverize him!

Watching Liang Luwen's palm strike was that close to hitting Huang Xiaolong, Feng Er raised her slender hand and tapped it in the air. A force spread from her finger, turning it into an endless ghost army that rushed forward and blocked Liang Luwen's attack. Liang Luwen himself staggered back for several hundred meters.

The Sand Waves Sect's experts, as well as Wang Luo were dumbfounded as their gazes fell on Feng Er.

All this time, Feng Er had concealed her strength, therefore, no one from the Sand Waves Sect had paid her much attention. In truth, it hadn't even crossed their minds that a seemingly weak beauty like Feng Er could be a great Ancestor God Realm master!

While Huang Xiaolong and the Sand Waves Sect were at hostile ends, there was a group of people flying towards the Lightning Pool Mainland, and getting closer at a high speed. Each of them were exuding a powerful aura that was stronger than Liang Luwen, and even Feng Er.

This group consisted of none other than Feng Yingying and sea tribe's Ancestors and Patriarchs.

"Lord Sea God, the Lightning Pool Mainland is just ahead, we can reach there in about thirty minutes." Guo Family's Patriarch Guo Shi informed.

Feng Yingying nodded. From the news they had obtained, a few high-level Ancestor God Realm devils had run to the Lightning Pool Mainland, moreover, these devils possessed the Infernal Devil's bloodline.

#### Chapter 1326: Strangely Disappeared

Feng Yingying's eyes glimmered with anticipation. If they could kill these few high-level Ancestor God Realm devils, and absorbed their Infernal Devil's bloodline, it could surely raise the power of her Sea God's bloodline.

She had learned a secret that the Divine World would face a great change in the near future, and before that happened, she needed to grow stronger as fast as possible, make the whole sea tribe stronger.

"Lord Sea God, Huang Xiaolong is also here in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield." One of the sea tribe's family Patriarch informed Feng Yingying.

Guo Family's Ancestor Guo Da snorted, "That kid better not run into me over here, or else, I'd extract his soul and refine his soul into a soul-ghost stone!"

Feng Yingying responded calmly, "Even though Huang Xiaolong's godhead rank is not as high as Guo Jun's, nor comparable to his same sect's Li Lu and Wang Wei, his overall talent is actually higher than

Guo Jun. It would be quite a pity to kill such a genius, therefore, the other option is to subjugate him, to serve us!"

She paused for a second before continuing, "And I lack a male slave by my side; Huang Xiaolong meets the requirements."

Guo Family's Ancestor Guo Da could only laugh and agree, "Lord Sea God is right, it is I, your subordinate who was lacking in thought."

Feng Yingying nodded.

"Now, various Divine World's top forces' movements are becoming frequent, offering tempting benefits to recruit talented disciples, and if Huang Xiaolong gets selected by the Fortune Gate's headquarters, it would be difficult for us to tame him!" Feng Family's Ancestor Feng Jingxi said.

Sea Tribe wasn't afraid of the Vientiane World's Fortune Gate. However, even if the sea tribe was ten times stronger than the Vientiane World's Fortune Gate, they did not dare to provoke the Fortune Gate's headquarters.

"Even if the Fortune Gate's headquarters were to recruit disciples with emperor rank godhead, wouldn't they find those that are mid or high-level Ancestor God Realm disciples, or even above that rank? Although Huang Xiaolong's talent is not bad, his current strength is still too low. In short, Huang Xiaolong does not stand a chance." Guo Da disagreed.

Feng Yingying did not refute Guo Da's words. The group continued to fly onwards.

A few minutes later, the sea tribe's group reached the Lightning Pool Mainland.

They could see the roiling lightning clouds above the Lightning Pool Mainland. A burst of light shrouded Feng Yingying's body as her group rapidly flew towards the Lightning Pool Mainland, whistled through layers of lightning clouds. Upon contact with the light around Feng Yingying's body, the lightning clouds bounced away, as if they had come across a kryptonite.

“Ei, what are these energy fluctuations?!”

“There are high-level Ancestor God Realm masters fighting ahead of us. Could it be those devils?!”

The group of sea tribe’s Ancestors immediately discovered the energy fluctuations from far away. Even though the energy fluctuations they sensed were quite weak due to the long distance, they could immediately judge that these energy fluctuations were generated from the fighting between the high-level Ancestor God Realm masters.

“Find out what’s going on!” Feng Yingying had already turned into a streak of light before her words sounded, as she sped towards the source of the energy fluctuations.

The rest of sea tribe’s Ancestors and Patriarchs hastened behind her.

Far ahead, above a mountain range, Huang Xiaolong’s group and the Sand Waves Sect’s group were battling one another.

Feng Er against Liang Luwen, void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Gui Yi, and Gui Er were holding back the Sand Waves Sect’s Grand Elders and Elders, while Huang Xiaolong and the little cow were one-sidedly butchering the Sand Waves Sect’s disciples.

The more he fought Feng Er, the more dread and anger rose inside Liang Luwen’s heart. He was finding it difficult to accept that this young woman was powerful. No matter how hard he tried, she easily dispersed his attacks, putting him at a disadvantage.

He looked around. Several Sand Waves Sect’s Grand Elders and Elders were staggering back repeatedly, from void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Gui Yi, and Gui Er’s attacks. Each of them had suffered different degrees of injuries.

His sect’s disciples were even more miserable. In just a short moment, almost all of the Sand Waves Sect’s disciples were killed by Huang Xiaolong and the little cow.

“Who are you all?!” Liang Luwen shouted angrily at Feng Er.

Feng Er didn't answer him. Her slender palm lightly struck out, and the surroundings' ghost fog attacked once again. Liang Luwen kept dodging repeatedly. He had tasted the pain of being touched by this ghost fog earlier. It had felt like being bitten by a million poisonous creatures.

Feng Er cornered the Sand Waves Sect's Chief Liang Luwen, but as she was about to chase after him, her expression tightened suddenly as she turned to look towards the horizon.

Almost at the same time, the Sand Waves Sect Chief Liang Luwen also looked towards the horizon with a terrified expression.

Such powerful momentums!

Late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm? Or peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm?!

Why had so many masters appeared suddenly?!

A moment later, everyone else including void devil battle Xu Baisheng, Gui Yui, Gui Er, Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, Wang Lou, and the remaining Sand Waves Sect's also sensed the powerful momentums coming towards them.

Affected by this overwhelming pressure, the space shook and the dark lightning clouds froze in their place.

"It's the sea tribe!" Huang Xiaolong and the little cow blurted out in unison, as their faces darkened.

During the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony, the Guo Family's Ancestor Guo Da and Patriarch Guo Shi had wanted to kill Huang Xiaolong, therefore, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow were very familiar with their auras.

"Go!" Feng Er exclaimed when she heard Huang Xiaolong and the little cow's words. At that moment, she did not have any energy to deal with the Sand Waves Sect Chief. Darkness element godforce spread

outwards to wrap around Huang Xiaolong and the little cow, and soon their world spun upside down as a black light streaked away.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Gui Yi, and Gui Er hastened to follow behind them at their fastest speed.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong's group left, more than a dozen figures arrived. Space twisted as if it would shatter into pieces, with a little more pressure.

"It's Huang Xiaolong's aura! One of the sea tribe's Ancestors exclaimed, the moment they stopped. The sea tribe was extremely sensitive to auras. Since Huang Xiaolong had left moments ago, some traces of him were still left behind. Therefore, the sea tribe's Ancestor could recognize it immediately.

"Guo Da, Guo Shi, Teng Fei, Lu Yijiang, the four of you go chase after Huang Xiaolong. Remember, I want him alive!" Feng Yingying reminded them, and her tone carried an unquestionable authority.

Guo Da and the other three respectfully answered 'yes,' then disappeared from the spot.

Feng Yingying then turned around to look at the remaining group of Sand Waves Sect, and he gaze finally fell on Wang Luo.

.....

Huang Xiaolong had barely left, when he immediately sensed four powerful auras chasing behind them.

Feng Er, Gui Yi, and others' faces grew sullen.

"Huang Xiaolong!" Suddenly, Guo Family's Ancestor Guo Da's voice bellowed like thunder, and soundwaves jarred Huang Xiaolong's and the others minds.

"I want to see how you're going to escape this time!"

A giant hand tore through space, casting a shadow over Huang Xiaolong's group as if there was a mountain falling down on them. The lightning clouds all around them were blown away.

As she saw the giant hand attacking them, Feng Er quickly pushed Huang Xiaolong away and ordered, "Gui Yi, help Manor Lord leave first!" At the same time, her palm struck upwards with all her might.

Rumble~! Fissures appeared in the surrounding space. And the earth quaked, raising a curtain of dust in the air.

Gui Yi didn't even have enough time to help Huang Xiaolong escape, as they were hit by a surging force. Both he and Huang Xiaolong, as well as Gui Er, Xu Baisheng, and the little cow were smashed into a mountain in the distance.

However, when they were rolling down, they all suddenly disappeared.

"Manor Lord!" Feng Er immediately rushed to the spot from where Huang Xiaolong and the others had disappeared. Out of nowhere, a suction force pulled her, and she too disappeared.

In the next moment, Guo Da, Guo Shi, and the other two also reached the spot where Huang Xiaolong and his group had just disappeared. They searched up and down, but couldn't find anything peculiar. The four of them looked at each other in confusion.

Guo Da and Guo Shi's expressions were extremely ugly.

## Chapter 1327: The Universe's Nine Great Chaos Lightning Pools

"That punk's got some luck, since he was actually able to bump into a wandering space!" Guo Shi harrumphed irritably.

Only one reason could explain Huang Xiaolong and his group's mysterious and sudden disappearance—they had fallen into a wandering space. A wandering space was a mysterious space bubble that drifted and wandered from one space to another. Therefore, the space had already drifted away by the time Guo Shi and his group tried to chase Huang Xiaolong's group.



"Let's return. I want to see if this punk will still be so lucky next time!" Guo Da said full of unwillingness through gritted teeth.

The four of them did not linger, and sped away in the whistling wind.

...

Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, and the others merely felt the scenery in front of them changing as they fell out from the void.

After they regained their senses and surveyed their surroundings, Huang Xiaolong was astonished, "This is...?!"

They were surrounded by the golden streaks of lightning! Furthermore, some of these streaks of golden lightning had morphed into golden lightning flood-dragons.

It was even more shocking that these golden lightning divine dragons had real physical bodies, and each of them had formed awareness!

Below them was a sea of lightning!

A lightning sea was born out of golden lightning. Huang Xiaolong looked towards the other end and couldn't even see its edge.

Even though they couldn't see what was at the bottom of the lightning sea, everyone felt trapped by a terrifying power coming from below the sea surface.

"This is... A chaos lightning pool!" The little cow exclaimed, and went on, "The Lightning Pool Mainland's chaos lightning pool! It really exists!"

Huang Xiaolong, Feng Er, and the rest were shaking with excitement.

“Hahaha, good fortune smiles after surviving a disaster ah! Xiaolong, we’re struck by a big fortune!” The little cow laughed exorbitantly, “If I am right, this must be the Golden Dragon Lightning Pool!”

“The Golden Dragon Lightning Pool?!” Huang Xiaolong looked at her. So did Feng Er, Gui Yi, and others.

The little cow’s face split into a wide grin, “It’s nothing strange that none of you know about the Golden Dragon Lightning Pool. Before the Divine World came into existence, there were nine great chaos lightning pools, each had its own profound esoteric. If one manages to comprehend their secrets, then that person would be able to control the universe’s lightning element force!”

Nine Great Chaos Lightning Pools!

Everyone was astounded.

The little cow went on to explain, “If someone could gather all nine great chaos lightning pools, and comprehend the esoteric within them, then he would become the universe’s lightning overlord, and the most powerful person of lightning dao!”

The most powerful person of lightning dao!

Gradually desire shone in Huang Xiaolong and the others’ eyes as they listened to the little cow’s explanation.

“However, the universe’s chaos lightning pool has existed for countless billions of years, but I have never heard of anyone succeeding in comprehending the esoteric within them.” The little cow added.

Everyone was stunned.

“Of course, even if we can’t comprehend the chaos lightning pool’s mystery, we can still cultivate inside the lightning pool, tempering one’s physical body and godhead with the chaos lightning pool’s lightning force. One’s cultivation would progress rapidly, and would even absorb a tiny strand of the lightning origin force; the benefits are boundless!” The little cow said with bright sparkling eyes.

“Hold on!” Huang Xiaolong suddenly thought of a very important question, “How are we going to take away this chaos lightning pool?” He had mainly come to the Extraterritorial Devil’s Battlefield to search for Li Lu and to determine that she was safe. How was he going to search for Li Lu, after being trapped in this space?

“This...” The little cow was a little embarrassed as she answered, “I don’t know.”

“What? You don’t know?!” Huang Xiaolong widened his eyes and glared at her.

The embarrassment on the little cow’s face deepened, but she tried to salvage the remaining dignity, “I think, if we can comprehend the chaos lightning pool’s esoteric, we probably can get out...”

Huang Xiaolong’s nerves relaxed. If it was according to what the little cow had said, at the very least, there was a way to leave this place. However, the little cow’s following words were like a bucket of ice cold water over his head, “With my understanding of lightning element’s esoteric, to comprehend this Golden Dragon Lightning Pool’s esoteric would require ten million years.”

Ten million years!!

Huang Xiaolong had an impulse to strangle the little cow to death.

‘Who knows how the world would have changed by the time he manages to get out in ten million years? In ten million years, who knows how many elections of the Vientiane World’s Fortune Gate’s Chief position would have passed? After ten million years, where would Li Lu be? What would have happened to Yao Chi? Also, his family in the lower realm?!’

“Is there another way?” Huang Xiaolong looked hopefully at the little cow.

But the little cow shook her head and said, “No. Maybe, if you had the ultimate supreme godforce to shatter this Golden Dragon Lightning Pool space? But I wouldn’t be able to do it even at my peak.”

Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help feeling disappointed.

The little cow's words were not at all helpful.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong's obvious disappointment, the little cow quickly said, "Perhaps there are other ways, but I don't know. Also, you have refined the purple grandmist aura. Based on your comprehension of the purple grandmist aura, maybe, you can comprehend this Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's esoteric in a few hundred years."

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded, 'His comprehension of the purple grandmist aura could help him in comprehending the Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's esoteric?'

The little cow explained, "The purple grandmist aura is the highest quality of spiritual energy. You've refined the purple grandmist aura, in the future, refining any kind of spiritual energy between heaven and earth would take you little effort. For instance, this Golden Dragon Lightning Pool."

Huang Xiaolong seemingly saw the light at the end of a dark tunnel.

A few hundred years? Though it was still too long for Huang Xiaolong, maybe, he could do it in a few decades, or maybe even comprehend this Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's esoteric in a decade?

Now that he was certain that there was no shortcut to leave Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's space, he could only calm down and cultivate here with the others.

Huang Xiaolong ran the Grandmist Parasitic Medium as he sat cross-legged in the air above the Golden Dragon Lightning Pool. Immediately, fine silk-like threads floated upwards into his body from the lightning sea below.

Huang Xiaolong shuddered violently the moment the lightning silky threads of energy entered into his body, as if he was struck by several streaks of lightning. It took him a while to adapt to the lightning energy, and gradually, his body stopped shuddering.

Even a fine strand of this chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's energy contained a large startling amount of energy. Therefore, he did not dare to absorb too much at one time.

Even so, the fine-silky thread amounts of lightning energy turned into a boundless sea once it was inside Huang Xiaolong's body, and it rushed to every inch of his body.

Three supreme godheads spun to their limits, devouring the energy from the sea of lightning within his body.

The four divine fires' spirits were emitting fiery glow as chaos spiritual energy fell from the void.

The Yellow Springs Magic Robe unfolded behind him, absorbing the chaos spiritual energy roiling from the void as well as the golden lightning energy from lightning sea below. The magic symbols on the magic robe started glimmering brightly.

One day, two days, three days... In the blink of an eye, one month went by.

Huang Xiaolong was completely cocooned by flashing golden lightning. From afar, he resembled a golden lightning god.

As time went by, the amount of lightning energy Huang Xiaolong had absorbed thickened from fine silk-like threads to wide strings.

Huang Xiaolong's strength rose steadily, and continued to rise even after he had advanced to peak early Eighth Order Ancient God Realm.

Under the chaos golden lightning's tempering, Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique, and three supreme godheads slowly grew stronger. Soon, Huang Xiaolong entered into an ethereal state, forgetting everything that existed outside.

In the distance, the little cow, void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, Gui Yi, and Gui Er also began to cultivate. The little cow was also enshrouded in bright golden lightning, interweaved with purple lightning. Though her momentum couldn't be compared to Huang Xiaolong's, it was not far from him. Void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, and the others' momentums were a little weaker though.

## Chapter 1328: The Embodiment of All Living Beings?!

Unknowingly, three months passed.

Huang Xiaolong could absorb pinky-sized lightning energy strands into his body by now. A numbing pain was tingling all over his body, while his three supreme godheads were spinning at unprecedented speed, swallowing the lightning energy like a whale drinking water.

By this time, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had already reached the peak of mid-Eighth Order Ancient God Realm.

The general norm was that the higher one's cultivation, the slower was their cultivation improvement. However, Huang Xiaolong had completely overthrown this norm because as time passed, his comprehension of lightning element esoteric deepened, and the rate of his lightning element energy absorption also increased. The more lightning element energy he absorbed, the faster his strength rose.

Half a year passed in the blink of an eye.

Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had progressed shockingly as it had reached the late-Eighth Order Ancient God Realm!

This speed was unheard of until now.

Other high-level Ancient God Realm masters would only advance one small order with ten years of hard work. Zhu Feng, and even Wang Wei were examples of such high-level Ancient God Realm masters.

After Huang Xiaolong's cultivation reached late-Eighth Order Ancient God Realm, his strength continued to rise daily.

It didn't take long before Huang Xiaolong's cultivation reached peak late-Eighth Order Ancient God Realm, and breakthrough to Ninth Order Ancient God Realm with an irresistible force!

The instant Huang Xiaolong broke through to Ninth Order Ancient God Realm, the lightning sea roiled violently from below as a strong golden light burst out from the lightning sea, and the waves reached several hundred feet high.

An overwhelming power burst out from Huang Xiaolong's body like a hurricane, sweeping outwards in all the four directions. Air blasts reverberated in the air.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, Gui Yi, and the others were awakened by this overwhelming momentum.

When they discovered Huang Xiaolong had broken through to Ninth Order Ancient God Realm, their jaws dropped all the way down to their chests in shock.

"Is Manor Lord the reincarnation of an ancient great emperor?" Feng Er muttered under her breath subconsciously.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng shook his head and said, "Could ancient great emperor breakthrough to Ninth Order Ancient God Realm from Eighth Order Ancient God Realm in one year?"

Gui Yi and Gui Er shook their heads like a rattle-drum as they answered in unison: "No!"

No!

That's right, even an ancient great emperor with supreme godhead would not have this cultivation speed in the chaos lightning pool!

Since an ancient great emperor would have been unable to do this, then...?!

When everyone thought of the existence above ancient great emperor, their breaths quickened subconsciously.

“Is M-manor, Manor Lord the reincarnation more scary than that?!” Feng Er had some difficulty breathing as she said this and her voice quivered.

“May-maybe!” Void devil beast Xu Baisheng was also quivering. However, that level of existence was not something they could think of, hence, he didn’t dare to say anything with certainty.

Suddenly, a thunderous blast shook the space as a terrifying momentum broke out from another direction. Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, Gui Yi, and Gui Er immediately turned to look towards the little cow. Purple lightning that was enshrouding the little cow opened up like blossoming petals around her.

Everyone was left dumbfounded, as they could sense that the pressure from the little cow was no weaker than pressure exerted by Huang Xiaolong.

“Se-Sen-nior Xiaoniu wouldn’t be that kind of existence too, right?!” Gui Yi gulped loudly.

“May-maybe!” Xu Baisheng repeated with the same quivering voice.

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow were unaware of these conversations, as they had long entered into an ethereal state, temporarily detaching themselves from the outside world.

Huang Xiaolong felt like he was floating in an ocean of lightning, that was warm and soft. He could even hear the gurgling from the depths of the sea, like music in the air.

...

Two years went by.

The sound coming from the depths of the lightning ocean grew louder like it was imprinted on his soul. Seemingly, only this sound existed in the world.

Three years, four years...



Sitting cross-legged above the golden lightning sea, Huang Xiaolong's figure was submerged by lightning. Compared to four years ago, Huang Xiaolong had grown many times stronger akin to the golden lightning sea below.

Even though Huang Xiaolong's progress had slowed down slightly after he had broken through to Ninth Order Ancient God Realm, it was still shocking. In these four years, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had not only reached Tenth Order Ancient God Realm, but it had reached the peak of early Tenth Order Ancient God Realm.

However, he needed more energy to advance through the Tenth Order Ancient God Realm, not to mention, his three supreme godheads needed even more energy than an average cultivator. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong's progress slowed further after he advanced to Tenth Order Ancient God Realm.

Six years passed by.

At one point, Huang Xiaolong's figure was actually emitting ripples of lightning liquid from above the golden lightning sea !

Golden-colored lightning liquid!

These ripples of golden lightning liquid was exactly the same as the ripples on the golden lightning sea's surface.

At first, these ripples were broken and intermittent like raindrops splattering on leaves of trees, but as time passed, these ripples became stronger, frequent, and smoother, and then slowly started gathering into a puddle around Huang Xiaolong.

In the blink of an eye, eight years were gone. The golden lightning puddle around Huang Xiaolong had accumulated into a lake, and it was still expanding. As if influenced by the ripples from Huang Xiaolong's body, the golden lightning sea below him had started emitting lightning mists.

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After ten years, the golden lightning lake from around Huang Xiaolong's body began merging with the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool.

At this point in time, Huang Xiaolong had broken through to late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm.

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By the fifteenth year, Huang Xiaolong's physical body strangely melted into a golden lightning liquid, including his three supreme godheads!

This was not an illusion.

Huang Xiaolong seemed to have turned into a part of the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool.

Suddenly, on this day, the golden lightning in the air became chaotic. The golden lightning flood-dragon roared nonstop, and the waves rose high in the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool, as if a fearsome lightning beast was about to be born.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, Gui Yi, Gui Er, and the little cow were jolted awake from their cultivation.

"What is happening?!" Void devil beast Xu Baisheng exclaimed in shock. The chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's energy was violent, as if it was going to crumble into pieces!

The little cow looked towards a certain spot in the air above the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool. She looked beyond astounded as she exclaimed, "This kid, has he already comprehended the lightning pool's esoteric?!"

Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, and others were stupefied. 'What?! Manor Lord has comprehended the chaos lightning pool's esoteric? But, how many years has it been? Didn't Senior Xiaoniu mention that it would take several hundred years?'

Everyone followed the little cow's gaze and looked at a certain spot above the lightning sea, but none of them could see anything.

Right at that time, a bright pool of golden lightning liquid glimmered from that direction. In the next second, arms extended out from it, then a torso, head, legs, and then finally eyes.

Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, and even the little cow looked bewildered as they watched Huang Xiaolong gradually emerging from the pool of golden lightning liquid.

"This kid, could he have acquired the knowledge about the embodiment of all living beings, since he is able to change his form into a beast, liquid, etc?" The little cow muttered under her breath.

After Huang Xiaolong had completely recovered his original body, the golden lightning sea actually moved! Not just moved, but it actually shrank! The chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool was shrinking in size, so was the whole space.

Everyone's jaws were agape at this sight.

...Could it be?! A possibility flashed in the little cow's mind.

#### Chapter 1329: Taking Away The Chaos Lightning Pool

Half an hour had passed, but the chaos lightning pool space was still shrinking in size.

As the chaos lightning pool space continued to shrink, everyone was now able to see the other edge of the pool that they had not been able to see initially.

The edge of the chaos lightning space was a lightning barrier formed from numerous golden-colored symbols. Even at this point, none of them could tell how thick or how tall this lightning barrier was.

Feng Er, Xu Baisheng and the rest paled slightly as they felt the barrier's terrifying and destructive lightning power, while they watched the chaos lightning barrier growing smaller and getting closer to them.

After spending more than a decade of focused cultivation and recovery in the chaos lightning pool space, void devil beast Xu Baisheng's strength had exceeded Feng Er's, returning to his peak power before he was imprisoned in the Devil Prison Mountain.

Unfortunately, as he faced the chaos lightning barrier, he couldn't even evoke the thought of resistance. Despite he had returned to his peak strength, he felt as small as an ant.

Xu Baisheng didn't doubt in the slightest that if he were to get struck by this chaos lightning barrier, he would be smashed into dust to be forgotten forever.

Everyone felt an overwhelming sense of danger as they continued to watch the shrinking chaos lightning.

Ten thousand li!

Eight thousand li!

Seven thousand li!

Five thousand, four thousand, three thousand, one thousand, several hundred li, a dozen li...!

Less than ten li!

The chaos lightning barrier was akin to an overpowering lightning god with violent streaks of lightning whipping out at them

Everyone leaped and jumped back repeatedly in dread.

However, the chaos lightning barrier closed in on them from all directions. There was no place left for them to hide or escape.

“Don’t be afraid.” Huang Xiaolong’s voice suddenly sounded in their ears.

Feng Er and the others blanked for a second at Huang Xiaolong’s words. In the next second, they watched the chaos lightning pool space turning into a golden lightning symbol that flew into Huang Xiaolong’s forehead. A golden lightning symbol appeared between his brows, and at the same time, his body was bathed in flickering golden streaks of lightning.

Everyone looked around them; the lightning energy, devil qi, death qi, and nefarious qi were floating in the air. Below them was a mainland. This was the Lightning Pool Mainland that they were in before.

Back outside, everyone was beaming with joy, but at the same time, there was a sense of lost.

Huang Xiaolong looked at his own True Dragon Physique that was recreated by the golden lightning liquid. His fists clenched as he enjoyed the terrifying defenses and power in his muscles. He punched towards the mountain range by employing all his physical power.

The several million li mountain range that had existed for an unknown million years suddenly exploded into pieces of rocks, and was reduced to a flat land. Lightning energy rose from the ground with an astounding intensity.

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air as they watched this.

The mountains in Lightning Pool Mainland were tempered by lightning energy for millions of years, hence, they were almost impenetrable. The full force punch from a First Order Ancestor God Realm master would merely break a few pieces of gravel at most. But now, Huang Xiaolong had crushed the entire mountain range. What was the power of Huang Xiaolong’s two fists’ punch?!

Not to mention, they could see that Huang Xiaolong was still a peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm—he had yet to breakthrough to Ancestor God Realm!

There was no surprise on Huang Xiaolong's face as he looked at the flattened mountain range. Based on his current strength, even without his primordial blue divine dragon transformation, he could easily send a Second Order Ancestor God Realm master flying with a single punch...!

His True Dragon Physique had evolved further through these years of tempering by the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool. Hence, even though he had yet to breakthrough to Ancestor God Realm, he was stronger than the average late-Second Order Ancestor God Realm master.

However, a wry smile rose to his face. In the end, he was still stuck at peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm.

To breakthrough to Ancestor God Realm, his flesh, godforce, and soul had to reach a state of perfection. Huang Xiaolong's flesh and godforce met this condition, however, his soul was still too weak, hence, he was still unable to take the next step to breakthrough to Ancestor God Realm.

"Brat, what's with that face? You broke through to peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm from Eighth Order Ancient God Realm, and you are still not satisfied?" The little cow went up and chided to Huang Xiaolong when she noticed Huang Xiaolong's expression, and added, "If Wang Wei, Zhu Feng, Wangu Ziyi, Guo Jun, or even Feng Yingying came to know about this, they would go die by banging their heads against a cow."

Die banging their heads against a cow!

Feng Er and others laughed out loud, momentarily forgetting about their shock.

Huang Xiaolong laughed as well. In truth, the little cow Xiaoniu was right. In a little over a decade, he had broken through to peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm from Eight Order Ancient God Realm, therefore, he should be satisfied. Furthermore, he had comprehended the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's esoteric and now was it's master. He had reaped an abundant harvest.

"Xiaoniu, how far do you think my soul is from achieving the state of perfection?" Huang Xiaolong said to the little cow.

The little cow's golden horns moved in the air, shooting out a streak of purple lightning that wrapped around Huang Xiaolong. A while later, she retrieved her purple lightning and shook her head, "It's still far from perfection. To put it this way, if your soul's perfection stage is 100, then you're not even one, maybe just around 0.2"

If 100 was perfection, he hadn't even reached 1! Only 0.2!

Despite knowing his soul was far from achieving the state of perfection, the little cow's answer rendered Huang Xiaolong speechless.

In recent years, he had swallowed many precious treasures that had nourished his soul, moreover, he had the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell, therefore, he was surprised that his soul was still weak.

Then again, Huang Xiaolong was not in the mood to ask the little cow about how he could improve his soul, as he was concerned about Li Lu. As he was trapped inside the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool for more than a decade, he was now wondering what had happened to Li Lu? Subsequently, he thought of the Fortune Gate. Did his Masters have news of Li Lu?

Thinking of this, Huang Xiaolong quickly took out a special communication artifact that was given to him by Golden Brow Ancestor and sent a message to him.

His Masters, Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor replied almost immediately. There was delight in their replies; they mentioned that they had news of Li Lu and that she was safe, he didn't need to worry about her. They also asked where he had disappeared for the last decade, and why they couldn't get in touch with him? They also inquired if there had been any accident?

From these chain of questions it was apparent to Huang Xiaolong that they had been anxious.

Joy and warmth intermingled in Huang Xiaolong's heart. He was joyous because he had news of Li Lu's safety. He was rest assured now.

He then replied to Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor, and assured them of his safety, as he explained to them that his group was trapped in a wandering space, and they had just broken free from it.

Huang Xiaolong replied to a few more of his Masters' questions before ending the conversation. At this moment, he turned to the little cow and finally asked how he could strengthen his soul.

The little cow searched through her memories, and then said solemnly, "The fastest way is the divine pills that could strengthen the soul. The most effective one I know of is a chaos spiritual pill named Brilliant Black Soul Divine Pill, the ingredients to refine it are hard to find. One of the hardest herbs could be found in the Extraterritorial Devil's Battlefield, but that place is extremely dangerous."

Huang Xiaolong was happy, and he asked urgently, "Where is that?"

"Soulless Star!" The little cow answered.

"Soulless Star!" Feng Er, Gui Yi, and Gui Er exclaimed in shock just hearing the name.

While Huang Xiaolong's group was discussing about the Soulless Star, the furrows between Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor's brows relaxed, as they sat within the Vientiane World's Fortune Gate's Assembly Shrine main hall. After Huang Xiaolong had gone missing, the two of them were as anxious as ants on a hot pan, but now they were relaxed.

"But, are we really not going to tell Xiaolong about what happened to Li Lu?" Blood Knife Ancestor asked with hesitation.

Although Li Lu had returned to the Fortune Gate, there was something wrong with her body. She was comatosed, as she was affected by the evil spirits.

Golden Brow Ancestor said, "If all of us join our hands, we might be able to force that evil spirits out of her completely. Therefore, for the time being, let's keep this from Xiaolong."

## Chapter 1330: God King Realm

"Although Li Lu's soul is unstable due to the evil spirit in her body, her cultivation has also risen significantly because of it. This can be considered as a blessing in disguise." Blood Knife Ancestor sighed.



"Li Lu has advanced to Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm; I wonder how that brat Xiaolong is progressing? Mid-Eighth Order Ancient God Realm? Perhaps late-Eighth Order, or even Ninth Order Ancient God Realm?!" Golden Brow Ancestor mused.

Blood Knife Ancestor chuckled as he said, "It has been more than a decade. An average genius would probably break through to mid-Eighth Order Ancient God Realm in this amount of time, therefore, I estimate that Xiaolong could have broken through to Ninth Order Ancient God Realm by now!"

Golden Brow Ancestor was comforted as he thought the same.

"I've received news that the Black Region World's Fortune Gate Chief Liu Mengyuan had gone to the headquarters." Blood Knife Ancestor suddenly changed the subject.

At the mention of this, creases wrinkled Golden Brow Ancestor's brows. He too had learned that Liu Mengyuan had gone to the Fortune Gate's headquarters. It was highly likely that Liu Mengyuan had gone to complain about Huang Xiaolong's ruthless killing of his disciple Jiang Feng as well as report about Wang Yu, who was also severely injured by Huang Xiaolong; so that the headquarter's Punishment Hall would send someone to punish Huang Xiaolong.

"The headquarters mostly ignores the competition between branches' disciples." Golden Brow Ancestor said, and added, "Let him jump around." But inwardly, he wasn't confident as he said this. Generally, the headquarters didn't pay attention to the disputes between branches' disciples, but Liu Mengyuan had a backing in the Fortune Gate's headquarters Punishment Hall.

Liu Mengyuan's backing was an Elder called Wu Zongpeng of the Punishment Hall. Wu Zongpeng has a high status in the Fortune Gate's headquarters. If he lobbied to punish Huang Xiaolong, forget about Golden Brow or Blood Knife, even their venerable Master, who had been missing for a long time, won't be able to save Huang Xiaolong.

"But, I have heard that the headquarters might be interested in nurturing a batch of genius disciples with emperor rank godhead from several world surfaces' branches! I wonder if this is true." Blood Knife Ancestor added, "If Xiaolong can pass the assessment, and gets selected, then would we need to pay attention to a mere Liu Mengyuan?"

Worry crept up Golden Brow Ancestor's eyes. He said, "Recently, various Divine World's top forces are recruiting emperor rank godhead geniuses, therefore, there might be great changes in the near future."

"Great changes?!" Blood Knife Ancestor was shocked.

Golden Brow Ancestor nodded, "Yes. This is my gut feeling. However, even if the headquarters selects emperor rank godhead disciples, they would select those that had broken through to Ancestor God Realm. Xiaolong's cultivation is still too low. Regardless of his potential, he still needs to reach Ancestor God Realm cultivation.'

Blood Knife Ancestor sighed weakly, "It's as you've said ah..."

This was really something that made them feel helpless. But they could understand the reasons for the headquarters' actions.

The Ancestor God Realm was an important ceiling. In the Divine World, the Ancestor God Realm was a benchmark to gauge a disciple's overall potential. Some important factors that were taken into consideration were how many cultivation years it had taken the disciple to breakthrough to Ancestor God Realm, and what level were their avatars. The avatar's talent formed upon advancing to Ancestor God Realm affected future cultivation progress.

Some monstrous geniuses were fortuitous while forming their avatars, that there were occasions where an avatar's talent was higher than the main body. Whereas, other geniuses would rush to breakthrough to Ancestor God Realm, hence, resulting in an avatar with an average talent. This would affect their progress in the future.

.....

At this time, Huang Xiaolong's group was flying towards the Soulless Star to find one of the herb ingredients for refining the Brilliant Black Soul Divine Pill.

The Soulless Star was located in the middle-belt of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield. Even though the evil spirits and magic beasts living there were not as powerful as those in the deeper region, they were definitely much stronger than the ones in the outer peripheral region.

The weakest magical beasts in the middle-belt had the minimum strength of low-level First Order Ancestor God Realm, while there were quite a few mid-level and high-level Ancestor God Realm level beasts.

Then again, against void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, Gui Yi, and Gui Er, these magical beasts and evil spirits were of no concern for Huang Xiaolong. However, apart from these beasts, their journey was laden with remnants of ancient formations as well as devil's curses. Even high-level Ancestor God Realm masters would pale at the mention of these remnants of ancient formations and devil's curses, therefore, Huang Xiaolong and his group acted with caution.

Along the way, Huang Xiaolong did not stop the surrounding devil qi.

After he had broken through to peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm, his energy absorption speed was a thousand times faster. On top of that, the shrunken chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool between his brows was self absorbing the chaos lightning energy from the air, while channeling it into Huang Xiaolong's body. Chaos lightning energy was tempering his body at all times.

It could be said that, even if Huang Xiaolong was not consuming any divine pills or sitting down to cultivate, he was still cultivating every second of the day.

The chaos lightning energy was the purest form of lightning energy absorbed by the Golden Dragon Lightning Pool. Not to mention, the amount of energy that was channeled by the chaos lightning pool into Huang Xiaolong's body was equivalent to the amount that could be absorbed by a group of cultivating ten to fifteen peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm masters during cultivation.

"Erm, Master, can we enter the Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's space to cultivate?" The little cow asked repeatedly as they traveled.

Huang Xiaolong was speechless, since he had already answered this question over three times.

"Although I have begun comprehending the Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's esoteric, I can't activate the Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's grand formation as my cultivation is still too low, hence you can't enter." Huang Xiaolong explained patiently. He too was feeling frustrated and helpless about it.

He understood how the little cow was feeling. It was analogous to simply look at a mountain of gold without being able to touch it. He felt the same way; if they could enter the Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's space and cultivate, everyone's strength would rise significantly, among other benefits.

During the past decade, their cultivation had risen by one order as they had cultivated in the Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's space. What if they could cultivate inside the Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's space for several hundred years, or even several thousand years?

"Xiaoniu, what is the realm above Ancestor God Realm?!" Out of nowhere, Huang Xiaolong asked the little cow.

The little cow blanked, 'Why is Huang Xiaolong suddenly asking this question?'

"Above the Ancestor God is God King; meaning the king of gods, the gods' king!" The little cow answered frankly, despite her curiosity as to why he wanted to know this.

"God King!" Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered.

The king of gods, the gods' king!

Reaching this realm meant acquiring the qualifications to participate in the Battle of the Heavenly Court.

"Then, has Xu Baisheng's strength recovered until God King Realm?" Huang Xiaolong looked over towards Xu Baisheng as he asked.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng respectfully replied, "It is so, Master. I am now a Second Order God King Realm, which is two-tenths of my peak strength."

As expected, God King Realm! Huang Xiaolong was happy hearing that. He knew what that represented.

With a God King Realm master by his side, the sea tribe looked insignificant to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's mood was even better when he heard Xu Baisheng's answer.

Huang Xiaolong cultivated as his group continued travelling towards the Soulless Star, at the same time, he released his grandmist godforce as he tried to sense if there was any grandmist aura nearby.

But he was disappointed. He had collected various herbs along the way, but had not found any grandmist aura. On their way they also killed more than a few Ancestor God Realm magical beasts, and occasionally, chaos spiritual beasts, which Huang Xiaolong ordered the little cow to subjugate. Hence, a month later, when they reached the Soulless Star, there were six chaos spiritual beast lackeys behind the little cow. Though small in number, all of them had Ancestor God Realm strength.