

## Conqueror 1371

### Chapter 1371: The Sea Tribe's Group Is Back!

"Smart! That's right, as long as you can get a Buddha Pellet from a God King Realm master and feed it to Li Lu, everything else will be much easier!" The little cow continued while swinging her tail, "By the time you breakthrough to high-level Ancestor God Realm you would be able to expel the evil spirit from her body, using your strength and the support of the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool. Or if you could borrow the Fortune Gate headquarters' Fortune Divine Artifact before that, you could also use it to eliminate the evil spirit!"

Huang Xiaolong was a little relieved hearing the little cow's words, but he frowned once again.

Buddhist cultivators were scarce in the Divine World, not to mention, God King Realm Buddhist cultivators were very rare. Where was he supposed to go and find a God King Realm Buddhist cultivator? Moreover, the Buddha Pellet was the source of a Buddhist cultivator. Even if he could find a God King Realm Buddhist cultivator, how could he ask for their Buddha Pellet casually?

Would he need to make a trip to the Buddha World?

But... with his current strength, it would take several hundreds of millenniums to traverse space and reach the Buddha World...!

The Divine World was bigger than he could imagine; forget about Ancestor God Realm Masters, even God King Realm masters would rarely visit other world surfaces in their lifetimes.

"Although it's hard to find a God King Realm Buddhist cultivator's Buddha Pellet, I do know of a place that surely has it." The little cow assured Huang Xiaolong as she saw his troubled expression.

"What place?" Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up instantly.

"The Royal Buddha Great Worlds!" She answered. "The Royal Buddha Great Worlds?" Huang Xiaolong had not heard of this place until now.

“Master, I know about this Royal Buddha Great Worlds, and it’s a very famous big world surface in the southern region of the Divine World. This Royal Buddha Great Worlds is somewhat similar to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield—there are more than ten thousand world surfaces that have formed the Royal Buddha Great Worlds. Although it’s interesting that there are numerous Buddhist Sects and countless temples in every corner of the Royal Buddha Great Worlds. Nine out of ten people living there are Buddhist cultivators!” Divine elephant Xiang Xun explained.

The southern region of the Divine World! Huang Xiaolong was struck by this information.

The Vientiane World surface was located at the edge of the eastern region of the Divine World, and each of the regions in the four directions were boundless. No wonder he had not heard of the Royal Buddha Great Worlds until now.

“Some big auction houses backed by the Royal Buddha Great Worlds’ super forces sometimes auction God King Realms’ Buddha Pellet.” The little cow went on, “Although the God King Realm’s Buddha Pellet sells for an exorbitant price, you can totally afford it with your current wealth.”

The little cow knew very well how deep Huang Xiaolong’s pocket was. Not to mention, she was also aware of Huang Xiaolong’s ability to condense spirit stones from spiritual energy!

Now that Huang Xiaolong had broken through to Ancestor God Realm, he could condense grade seven spirit stones!

Grade seven spirit stones with high purity spiritual energy was a treasure used for cultivating and refining pills. High grade spirit stones were popular everywhere in the Divine World.

“But, how long would it take for us to reach the Royal Buddha Great Worlds?” Huang Xiaolong asked the most crucial question.

At the end of the day, Li Lu could only hold on for six years.

If they couldn’t get their hands on the Buddha Pellet within six years’ time and give it to Li Lu, their efforts would be in vain even if they managed to find a God King Realm’s Buddha Pellet in the Royal Buddha Great Worlds.

“The Royal Buddha Great Worlds is located on the east side of the southern region, thus it’s comparatively closer to us. However, even at our current fastest speed, it would take us three hundred years to reach the Royal Buddha Great Worlds!” The little cow answered honestly.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes widened, “What? Three hundred years! Then, a roundtrip is six hundred years!” Huang Xiaolong had an impulse to strangle the little cow.

If it takes six hundred years, what’s the fart purpose they plan to go to the Royal Buddha Great Worlds? Li Lu would have turned into a monster long before they would have even reached the Royal Buddha Great Worlds.

The little cow chuckled, “I haven’t finished, why are you in such a hurry?”

Haven’t finished?

The little cow’s slow-as-a-tortoise-speed made Huang Xiaolong glare at her murderously.

The little cow cleared her throat a few times before saying, “Before we leave, we could go buy a top grade flying boat. If we have a top grade flying boat, Xiang Xun and Xu Baisheng could pull it, we could reach the Royal Buddha Great Worlds in seven to eight years. A roundtrip is only fifteen years or so.”

Fifteen years! Huang Xiaolong’s heart accepted this information reluctantly.

But, even though their expedition time was cut down to fifteen years, Li Lu still won’t have enough time to hold on.

Huang Xiaolong was about to ask when the little cow said, “Let me rest for a second, I haven’t finished.”

Still haven’t finished talking!

Huang Xiaolong lifted his foot and kicked the little cow’s butt with blazing eyes.

The little cow quickly said, "In truth, the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's elephant elixir also can suppress evil spirits!"

Huang Xiaolong, Feng Er, and the others were surprised. 'The Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's elephant elixir!'

Huang Xiaolong looked at Xiang Xun. Xiang Xun respectfully said to Huang Xiaolong, "It is so, Master. Though our Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's elephant elixir could suppress evil spirits, its effect is small, and it requires the combination of an ancient secret technique. This technique is only known to our Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's Old Ancestor and several Eminent Elders!"

This was the reason why Xiang Xun had not mentioned this method to Huang Xiaolong earlier.

The little cow nodded, confirming Xiang Xun's words and added, "Originally, this secret technique was indeed known only by Xiang Meng and those few kids, but in the past, Xiang Meng and I have had lots of discussions about the great dao. I know this secret technique, since he had once mentioned it to me. With the technique and the God King Realm's elephant elixir, I can temporarily suppress the evil spirit in Li Lu's body, so that it can't wreck anymore havoc inside her body for the next thirty to forty years!"

Thirty to forty years! Huang Xiaolong's heart started beating faster.

As long as Li Lu could hold on for thirty to forty years, then that would give him enough time to save her.

"Senior Xiaoniu, you know our Old Ancestor?!" Xiang Xun looked at her, astounded. He knew that his Old Ancestor's true name was Xiang Meng!

The little cow's tail pointed to the sky, "This cow even knows the Ancient Heavenly Emperor and Devil Tribe's Wu Tian."

"Move quickly then!" Huang Xiaolong scolded as he took out the bottle of God King Realm's elephant elixir; he couldn't stand the little cow standing there idly and blowing her own trumpets about her past glory.

The little cow smiled wryly at Huang Xiaolong's reaction and said, "I don't need the whole bottle, a dozen drops are enough, or Li Lu's godhead won't be able to stand it. However, I need Xiang Xun by my side to help me during the process."

Huang Xiaolong immediately told Xiang Xun to help the little cow.

The little cow opened her mouth and sucked in a dozen drops of glistening elephant elixir from the blood-red bottle. The drops of elephant elixir separately fell on Li Lu's forehead, chest, both palms, and legs, and were simultaneously absorbed into her body gradually.

Purple lightning sizzled from the little cow's golden horns as bubbles of purple lightning liquid floated out, enveloping Li Lu's body.

Xiang Xun began circulating his godforce to assist the little cow.

Huang Xiaolong watched everything without blinking, as if he was afraid something would go wrong.

The room was deathly quiet.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, Gui Yi, and Gui Er guarded at the door to prevent Black Ice Ancestor or any other miscellaneous person from trying to interrupt the little cow and Xiang Xun.

In the blink of an eye, two days went by. The green light inside Li Lu's body glimmered unsteadily, and the nefarious nightmare soul's screeching gradually weakened.

Just as joy rose to Huang Xiaolong's face, several bright lights appeared high in the air of the Vientiane World. Space was torn and out came Feng Yingying and the rest of the sea tribe's Ancestors and Patriarchs.

They were finally back in the Vientiane World!

## Chapter 1372: Hand Out Huang Xiaolong

Feng Yingying and the group of sea tribe's Ancestors and Patriarchs looked down at the various cities big and small on the Fortune Mainland from high-up in the air.

"I hope that Huang Xiaolong is at the Fortune Gate!" Guo Family's Patriarch Guo Shi said with a cold, bloodthirsty glint in his eyes as he licked the corners of his lips.

Guo Family's Ancestor Guo Da sneered, "He better be, or else, we'll start the slaughter with that Golden Brow and Blood Knife. Huang Xiaolong is their disciple, so if the disciple is not around, they naturally need to make up for his mistakes!"

Although Golden Brow Ancestor had already broken through to God King Realm for more than a decade, there were still seven of them. They could toy with Golden Brow Ancestor as they liked!

It was merely Golden Brow!

And they had even less to worry about Blood Knife.

"Come, let's go to the Fortune City!" Feng Yingying commanded spiritedly.

"Yes, Lord Sea God!"

The group of sea tribe's Ancestors and Patriarchs answered with vigor.

The group whistled boldly towards Fortune City without bothering to disguise their movements.

"There is no need for us to conceal our presence nor motives!" Feng Yingying added.

They will never need to hide in the Vientiane World ever again!

She wanted to boldly display the current strength of her sea tribe to Zhu Yi, Golden Brow, and the others at the Fortune Gate! She wanted everyone in the Fortune Gate to know that her sea tribe had seven great God King Realm masters!

The rest of the group was surprised as well as ecstatic as they complied.

Feng Family's Patriarch Feng Kaiyun said, "The Fortune Gate's Chief Zhu Yi, Golden Brow, and the others will soon know that our sea tribe has seven great God King Realm masters. I can't wait to see Zhu Yi, Golden Brow, and the others' expressions when this news hits them!"

"What expressions will they have?! They would definitely be scared until they piss in their pants!" One of the Patriarchs laughed.

The group laughed loudly, their laughter echoed in the air.

At the same time, Feng Family's Ancestor Feng Jingxi's momentum rose, Guo Family's Ancestor Guo Da followed.

Soon, the sea tribe's seven great God King Realm masters flew towards the Fortune City at full momentum. The originally clear bright sky suddenly dim as dark clouds gathered, and thunder rumbled as if a thunderstorm was coming from the horizon.

The experts on the Fortune Mainland felt the terrifying pressure from the sea tribe's seven great God King Realm masters, similar to a giant mountain pressing down and suffocating them. Their faces paled as they were forced into prostration.

Following that, even the sea tribe's Patriarchs released their momentums.

Even though the other five Ancestors had yet to breakthrough to God King Realm, their cultivations had reached the very extreme of peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm. Moreover, the synergy of the group's momentum was multiplying its effect.

“It’s, it’s the sea, sea tribe!”

“This, this is the aura of a God King Realm master?! Heavens, the sea tribe’s Ancestors have actually broken through to the God King Realm! So many of them broke through to the God King Realm!”

“They, they want... to attack our Fortune Gate?!” Some Ancestor God Realm masters trembled as they realized their situation.

The sea tribe has so many Ancestors who have broken through to God King Realm! Moreover, judging from the situation, they were going to attack the Fortune Gate! This realization made the forces and families’ experts who had sworn fealty to the Fortune Gate feel devastated.

If the Fortune Gate was defeated...!

Then, what would happen to them, and the forces who had sworn allegiance to the Fortune Gate? Will they become the sea tribe’s slaves?

The sea tribe’s Ancestors and Patriarchs laughed even louder seeing the terrified faces of the people down in the cities. They accelerated towards Fortune City as they followed Feng Yingying.

The news of the sea tribe’s arrival and their intentions spread faster than wildfire, and it soon reached Zhu Yi, Golden Brow Ancestor, and the other Ancestors.

Inside the Fortune Divine Kingdom, Zhu Yi, Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, Black Ice Ancestor, and the rest looked grim.

“What?! The sea tribe’s Ancestors have broken through to God King Realm, and they are going to attack our Fortune Gate!”

Disbelief was written all over their faces, as this news was very hard for them to accept. They had completely been caught off guard.



“Many of the sea tribe’s Ancestors have broken through to the God King Realm! How is that possible?!” Zhu Yi screamed hoarsely.

“According to the disciples, at least seven of the sea tribe’s Ancestors have broken through to God King Realm!” Blood Knife persuaded. His voice was heavy as he went on, “The disciples wouldn’t make any shoddy report, therefore it’s likely to be true!”

Attack our Vientiane World’s Fortune Gate! Isn’t Feng Yingying afraid of our headquarters’ retaliation?!” Black Ice Ancestor screamed.

Others fell into silence. The Fortune Gate’s headquarters?

All of them were well aware about the relationship between the Vientiane World’s Fortune Gate and their headquarters. As long as the sea tribe did not slaughter indiscriminately, the headquarters’ Elder in charge of this area would turn a blind eye to their situation.

“Let’s head out and gauge Feng Yingying and the sea tribe’s Ancestors’ purpose!” Golden Brow Ancestor said solemnly.

The rest nodded.

At this point, the God King Realm Golden Brow Ancestor was naturally their backbone.

Golden Brow Ancestor, Zhu Yi, and the rest flew out from the Fortune Divine Kingdom, then tore space and appeared above the Fortune City.

Not long after they had appeared, they saw the roiling dark clouds and rumbling thunder at the tail of Feng Yingying’s group as their group accelerated towards them.

The powerful momentums coming from the sea tribe’s group billowed at the Fortune Gate’s group like a tsunami.

Blood Knife Ancestor and the others' faces slightly ashened.

They were all Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm masters, therefore they could instantly judge that the Feng Family's Ancestor Feng Jingxi, Guo Family's Ancestor Guo Da, and five other sea tribe's Ancestors had broken through the God King Realm!

The sea tribe suddenly has seven great God King Realm masters, and it's true!

In front of this absolute power, Zhu Yi, Black Ice Ancestor, Myriad Flames Ancestor, and the rest felt panic gripping their hearts. For a brief moment, the thought of fleeing flickered in Black Ice Ancestor's mind. However, she cut off this thought almost immediately, because if she were to flee, then she would be labeled as a Fortune Gate's traitor.

The sea tribe's group also saw the Fortune Gate's group. Feng Yingying, the Ancestors and Patriarchs were filled with smugness when they saw the panic in Zhu Yi and the Fortune Gate's Ancestors' faces.

Moments later, the sea tribe's group stopped above the Fortune City, keeping a distance of about several hundred li from Golden Brow Ancestor's group.

In one of the residences below them, Zhu Feng was deathly pale looking at Feng Yingying's group. Even though he could see a different view of Feng Yingying from below, he didn't have the mood to enjoy this alluring sight at this scary moment.

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As for He Fang and Chen Xuguang, they had already flicked their sleeves and exited Fortune Gate angrily after learning that Zhu Yi and the Ancestors won't be taking any actions against Huang Xiaolong. They had vowed to make the Vientiane World's Fortune Gate branch pay for their actions upon returning to the Fortune Gate headquarters.

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High in the air, Feng Yingying wore a faint smile on her face as she looked at Zhu Yi. "Twenty years have passed since the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony; long time no see. Gate Chief Zhu Yi is still as dazzling as ever."

Feng Yingying had cultivated the ancient Enchantress Tribe's enchanting technique, therefore despite Zhu Yi's strong will, his breathing quickened with her every movement.

"Hehe, Lord Sea God is flattering me. May I know Lord Sea God's purpose in coming to our Fortune Gate?" Zhu Yi calmed down and squeezed a smile on his face.

Feng Yingying spoke nonchalantly, "I would like to address and take care of a few matters at hand. Firstly, I want the Fortune Gate to surrender their forces on Fortune Mainland, and retreat and stay within the boundaries of the Fortune City. Secondly, hand over Huang Xiaolong to us. Don't try to tell me that Huang Xiaolong is not at the Fortune Gate!"

#### Chapter 1373: No One Can Save You Today!

Although everyone in the Fortune Gate's group was enraged by Feng Yingying's first condition, they had already anticipated it. However, Feng Yingying's second condition for surrendering Huang Xiaolong was truly unexpected for them.

"Hand over Huang Xiaolong?!" Zhu Yi repeated in confusion.

"That's right, hand over Huang Xiaolong!" Guo Family's Ancestor Guo Da interjected. His scarlet eyes were fixed on Golden Brow Ancestor as he said, "Huang Xiaolong killed by grandson Guo Jun, therefore if you don't surrender Huang Xiaolong, hehe!"

"What?!"

"Killed Guo Jun!"

Golden Brow Ancestor, Zhu Yi, and the others were genuinely astounded.

As Huang Xiaolong had ordered the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan's Patriarch Xiang Tai to lock down the whole city, not many people from outside were aware of Guo Jun's death at Huang Xiaolong's hands. Other than Feng Yingying, Guo Da, Guo Shi, and the others from the sea tribe's group, only the higher echelons of the sea tribe knew about Guo Jun's death.

Thus, Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, Zhu Yi, and the others were completely unaware about this news.

At this point, the Fortune Gate's group finally understood why one of the sea tribe's conditions was to hand over Huang Xiaolong—Guo Jun was the Guo Family's number one genius disciple!

Importantly, Guo Jun was the first eight-tailed Silver Whale after countless millennia. Therefore Guo Jun was the Guo Family's, and the whole sea tribe's precious genius that they had been nurturing with much care. But Huang Xiaolong had killed their precious genius!

The entire sea tribe is surely longing to tear apart Huang Xiaolong into small bits of pieces at this moment.

Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor's heart sank.

On the other hand, Zhu Yi and Black Ice Ancestor were inwardly delighted. Huang Xiaolong ah Huang Xiaolong, even your two beasts and the three subordinates who are late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm masters would meet their deaths this time!

Black Ice Ancestor could already imagine the sight of Huang Xiaolong and his subordinates being squeezed until they exploded to their deaths.

Zhu Feng was equally delighted when he heard Feng Yingying's second condition while watching the whole scene unfold above his luxurious residence.

After a brief pause, Black Ice Ancestor broke the silence and said, "It is only right to pay life for life. Since Huang Xiaolong has killed the sea tribe's Guo Family's Guo Jun, we will surely surrender him to you. Please rest assured!"

Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor's faces turned extremely grim, as Black Ice Ancestor self-righteously promised to hand over Huang Xiaolong to the sea tribe.

"Black Ice old hag, Huang Xiaolong is not your disciple, therefore you're not the one to make any decisions concerning Huang Xiaolong!" Blood Knife Ancestor widened his eyes in anger. "Why don't you hand yourself over to the sea tribe and let them take turns to fork you!"

Take turns to fork you!

Black Ice Ancestor jumped up in exasperation, "Blood Knife, you, you old dog! Did I say something wrong? Since Huang Xiaolong has killed the Guo Family's Guo Jun, do you want the whole Fortune Gate being dragged down by him? You want all the Fortune Gate's disciples to bear the consequences for Huang Xiaolong's actions?! Because you are willing to protect your disciple at all cost, then does that mean you will sacrifice the other Fortune Gate's disciples?!"

Golden Brow Ancestor snapped and broke the argument between the two of them, "Enough!!"

Dazzling rays of golden lights shone out from Golden Brow Ancestor's body, and his momentum churned the surrounding clouds away.

This small show of might shocked the sea tribe's group.

Feng Family's Ancestor Feng Jingxi and the rest subconsciously converged their arrogance a little.

Golden Brow Ancestor's strength was stronger than they had expected.

Golden Brow Ancestor's gaze were sharp as blades, as it swept past Black Ice Ancestor's face, then fell on Feng Yingying, Feng Family's Ancestor Feng Jingxi, Guo Family's Ancestor Guo Da, and the others.

"I cannot agree with both of your conditions. Firstly, our Fortune Gate will not surrender the forces on the Fortune Mainland, and stay within the boundary of Fortune City. Secondly, Huang Xiaolong is my personal disciple, therefore even if he were to massacre the whole Guo Family's disciples along with Guo Jun, then also I wouldn't hand him over to you!" Golden Brow Ancestor's tone was as hard as iron.

Domineering aura billowed from his body.

Feng Yingying's face darkened at his words, so did the rest of her group members.

Black Ice Ancestor jumped out again, "Senior Brother Golden Brow, it's true that Huang Xiaolong is your disciple, but Huang Xiaolong is also a disciple of Vientiane World's Fortune Gate! Don't forget that you're no longer our Vientiane World's Fortune Gate Chief; Zhu Yi is the current Gate Chief. Only Zhu Yi can decide how to deal with Huang Xiaolong. If everyone starts protecting their disciples, despite the crimes they have committed, then what's the use of our sect's rules? What is the use of having a Gate Chief?"

Zhu Yi stood there without saying a word. However, his silence in itself showed that he was on Black Ice Ancestor's side.

In truth, he had been dissatisfied with Golden Brow Ancestor of late.

Golden Brow Ancestor had resigned from the Gate Chief's position for a long time now, so Zhu Yi was not happy when Golden Brow ancestor was making decisions for Fortune Gate when the sea tribe brought up their two conditions. He believed that Golden Brow should respect him and let him make the decisions as the current Chief of the Vientiane World's Fortune Gate.

As Black Ice Ancestor said, Huang Xiaolong was Golden Brow Ancestor's disciple, but he was also a Vientiane World's Fortune Gate's disciple. Since Huang Xiaolong had caused troubles outside, as the current Gate Chief, I have the right to punish him!

'Can I not punish Huang Xiaolong just because he's Golden Brow Ancestor's disciple?'

Golden Brow Ancestor's cold glance swept across Black Ice Ancestor and Zhu Yi.

"Black Ice, you claimed that I'm biased towards my disciple, then may I ask which Fortune Gate's rule has my disciple violated?" Golden Brow Ancestor asked icily. "Or are you saying that my disciple has violated the Fortune Gate's rules because he killed someone from outside? When did the Fortune Gate have a rule prohibiting their disciples killing outside?"

Black Ice Ancestor was stupefied.

“If my disciple has violated the Fortune Gate’s rules because he killed someone, what about you? You’ve never killed people? Following your logic, you too have violated the rules!” Golden Brow Ancestor stated.

Black Ice Ancestor argued, “The one he has killed Guo Jun!”

“Guo Family’s Guo Jun?” Golden Brow Ancestor snickered. “So, is there a Fortune Gate’s rule that prohibits killing the sea tribe Guo Family’s Guo Jun? Does it mean killing him violates our Fortune Gate’s rules?”

Black Ice Ancestor couldn’t find any words to retort.

Meanwhile, Guo Family’s Ancestor Guo Da had gotten impatient by this unnecessary exchange between the members of the Fortune Gate’s group. He shouted angrily, “Golden Brow, whether Huang Xiaolong violated any Fortune Gate’s rules or not is your internal business. Today, you don’t have a choice and must hand over Huang Xiaolong to us, otherwise, we will attack directly and kill you first, then flip the Fortune Gate upside down. We will eventually find Huang Xiaolong either way!”

“What a big tone!” A cold voice suddenly resounded to everyone’s surprise.

Everyone blanked for a moment. In the next second, they saw Huang Xiaolong flying out from the Fortune Divine Kingdom. Following behind him were void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, Gui Yi, and Gui Er.

Guo Family’s Ancestor Guo Da and Guo Family’s Patriarch Guo Shi’s eyes turned scarlet as soon as they saw Huang Xiaolong.

“Huang Xiaolong, you’ve got guts to come out and face us!” Guo Family’s Patriarch Guo Shi laughed. His expression distorted with pain and hatred. “You killed my Jun’er, do you think that your Master, Golden Brow, will be able to protect you? Today, no one can save you!”

Huang Xiaolong stopped not far from the sea tribe, and looked at Guo Shi without any expression.  
“Indeed, no one can save you today.”

His words baffled them.

But the sea tribe’s Ancestors and Patriarchs were soon rolling in a fit of laughter in the mid-air, especially Guo Family’s Ancestor Guo Da and Patriarch Guo Shi’s laughter was the loudest.

#### Chapter 1374: The Boundless Great Sea

“No one can save me?” Guo Shi laughed at Huang Xiaolong, full of mockery. He laughed so hard that his stomach was aching, and there were tears at the corners of his eyes.

“Huang Xiaolong, you have a great sense of humor.” Guo Shi ridiculed and continued laughing.

“I know, your Master Golden Brow, has broken through to God King Realm, but do you think relying on his early First Order God King Realm strength could kill me? Do you think he can handle all of us?”

“Let me tell you something important—seven of our sea tribe’s Ancestors have already broken through to God King Realm. So listen carefully, it is seven of us who had broken through to God King Realm!”

‘The king of gods, the gods’ king!’

“Forget your Master Golden Brow, even if he were to get help from two more early First Order God King Realm masters, you’re still going to die today!”

Close to the end of his words, Guo Shi’s face was grotesquely warped as he got more excited and his hatred intensified.

He was outraged by Huang Xiaolong’s insolence and foolishness.



Black Ice Ancestor spoke again, "Huang Xiaolong, you have brought this mess upon yourself, so I hope you won't drag the Vientiane World's Fortune Gate into it. Don't dream of using the entire Vientiane World's Fortune Gate as your protective shield, so it would be better for you to go obediently and receive your punishment from the Guo Family!"

Huang Xiaolong's cold gaze swept across Black Ice Ancestor's face like he was looking at a dead person.

In the past, he had endured Black Ice Ancestor time and again because she was Li Lu's Master. But this time, he won't compromise.

Still, that would have to wait until he was done dealing with the sea tribe.

"Huang Xiaolong, in a short few decades, you have broken through to the Ancestor God Realm from peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm, therefore even I acknowledge that you have a monstrous talent." Feng Yingying said with a soft and enchanting voice. "Initially, I wanted to subjugate you as my male slave to have you follow me for your whole life. Unfortunately, you just had to go and kill Guo Jun. Now, I also can't spare your life by making you my male slave because I will have to leave your fate in the Guo Family's Ancestor and Patriarch's hands!"

Feng Yingying was looking full of regret.

Male slave? Male pet...?

Huang Xiaolong looked at Feng Yingying's 'regretful face,' and smiled nonchalantly. "It sounds as if I have to thank you for your accidental love, but if I were to pick a slave or a maid, I absolutely wouldn't pick one of your kind."

Feng Yingying was startled. She blinked her watery eyes at Huang Xiaolong, smiling alluringly as she asked full of interest, "Why so?"

Huang Xiaolong cooperated and answered her, "Because your breasts and ass are too big, and above everything else, you stink too much!"

Breasts and ass are too big!

Stink too much!

Everyone had weird expressions on their faces.

Blood Knife Ancestor's eyes roved over Feng Yingying's bosom and laughter bubbled out from his throat. "Exactly! Darling disciple, you have grasped the essence—too big is indeed not good, sags easily!"

Puff! Feng Er, Gui Yi, and Gui Er also failed to hold in their laughter.

Sags easily? Huang Xiaolong speechlessly looked at his Master. You said that, not me.

"Master, no matter what, she's still the Lord Sea God, the supreme leader of the sea tribe. Can't you be a little more... civil?" Huang Xiaolong tried to ease the atmosphere.

Blood Knife Ancestor laughed heartily. "Civil? This old man's mouth can't spout out any wishy-washy civil words!"

"Huang Xiaolong, you're courting death!" Feng Family's Patriarch Feng Kaiyun bellowed angrily. He punched in Huang Xiaolong's direction.

"All-Boundaries Breaking Punch!"

Earth-shattering icy-blue sea godforce surged from Feng Kaiyun's fist, forming fist images with strange explosive sounds with the might of destroying ten thousand world surfaces. In the blink of an eye, Feng Kaiyun's fist was within meters from Huang Xiaolong.

This 'All-Boundaries Breaking Punch was the most powerful attack amongst the Wilder Sea Divine Fist, and the Wilder Sea Divine Fist was one of the Feng Family's supreme divine arts.

A pair of slender hands appeared out of nowhere, and slapped forth with a wave. Chilling ghost qi from these hands turned into an army of howling ghosts and collided with Feng Kaiyun's Wilder Sea Divine Fist!

R-r-rumble~! R-r-r-rumble~~!

The sharp howls from the ghost army were akin to a million needles pricking into Feng Kaiyun's mind.

Feng Kaiyun's body shook and he leaped back several times.

What the...?!

Everyone was startled at the result. All of them turned to see who had parried Feng Kaiyun's attack, and were astonished when they saw it was none other than the young woman clad in the fiery red dress at Huang Xiaolong's side—it was obviously Feng Er.

"Peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm?!" Guo Family's Patriarch Guo Shi blurted out in astonishment.

Feng Yingying, the sea tribe's Ancestors and Patriarchs as well as Black Ice Ancestor and Zhu Yi were taken aback.

This Feng Er is actually a peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm.

"No wonder you dared to despise and ridicule this Lord, since you have a peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm master protecting you." Feng Yingying said coldly as she recovered from her shock. She went on, "But, you don't know right, a peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm is rubbish in front of a God King Realm master!"

Feng Yingying turned to Feng Er and said, "Miss, you don't need to die with Huang Xiaolong. I don't know what benefits Huang Xiaolong has offered you, but if you swear allegiance to me, I can give you twice the benefits!"

Feng Yingying had just used her Sea God's bloodline power to test Feng Er, and had discovered her amazing talent. Not to mention, Feng Er also had a high chance of breaking through to God King Realm. This had roused her interest in taking Feng Er under her wings.

"In other words, I should be thanking you instead." Feng Er's tone suddenly turned nonchalant as she stated, "Pity, your breasts are too big!"

Pity, your breasts are too big!

Her tone was exactly the same as Huang Xiaolong.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Gui Yi, and Gui Er chortled.

Feng Yingying's face turned white, and then green. She pointed a trembling finger at Feng Er, Gui Yi, and the others, and said to Feng Family's Ancestor Feng Jingxi, "Kill them for me! Especially this slut who doesn't know what's good for her, kill this slut!" She screamed.

Her image as the Lord Sea God had long been thrown out of the window.

Feng Family's Ancestor Feng Jingxi complied. He stepped forward and fixed an icy glare on Feng Er. He raised his right palm and pressed in the air.

"The Boundless Great Sea!"

Suddenly, there was an intense pressure pressing down from high up in the air, as if it was coming from thousands of vast seas.

Feng Jingxi had completely displayed his power as a God King Realm master.

The pressure of a God King Realm master from Feng Jingxi's body soared, tearing through the surrounding space.

Black Ice Ancestor was delighted as she inwardly chanted, 'die, die, all go and die quickly.' She could already see the sight of Huang Xiaolong and his subordinates' blood painting everything in red under Feng Jingxi's palm.

Golden lights flickered in Golden Brow Ancestor's eyes. Just as he was about to make a move to save Feng Er, a giant, hairy black leg extended out. This giant leg aimed and kicked Feng Jingxi in swift movements. Feng Jingxi's sight blurred, and in the next second, he collided with something big. The impact sent him shooting across the air like a super cannon ball.

However, Feng Jingxi's body shot forward instead of backwards, smashing straight into a tall mountain peak outside of Fortune City.

Boom!

Feng Jingxi smashed into the mountain peak, shattering the top of the mountain into crumbles. Whereas, Feng Jingxi himself was buried under boulders and stones, and not a corner of his robe could be seen.

The Fortune Gate and sea tribe's group were flabbergasted.

The sea tribe's group's jaws dropped as they looked at Feng Family's Ancestor Feng Jingxi buried under the layers of rocks.

Feng Yingying, Guo Family's Ancestor Guo Da, Black Ice Ancestor, Zhu Yi, Golden Brow Ancestor, and Blood Knife Ancestor were too stunned to speak.

A long time later, Black Ice Ancestor incoherently asked Myriad Flames Ancestor, her voice scratchy due to her suddenly dry throat, "Ju-st, that one, r-really is the sea tribe's strong-strongest person, Feng, Feng Family's Ancestor...?"

"It, it seems so..." Myriad Flames Ancestor's tongue was quivering, affecting the clarity of his words.

Soon, everyone's gazes turned away from the buried Feng Family's Feng Jingxi and fell on the adorable looking void devil beast Xu Baisheng standing beside Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 1375: Why Is It Like This?

"You, you, you—!" Black Ice Ancestor's voice was quivering, and her face was as pale as someone who might have soaked in water for a few years.

She had assumed that void devil beast Xu Baisheng was a late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm like Gui Yi. But now, it dawned on her how wrong she was!

Zhu Yi too had an ugly expression on his face, and there a flutter of panic in his heart.

Feng Yingying was shocked as she looked at the void devil beast Xu Baisheng, and she was inwardly trying to guess his strength... Second Order God King Realm? Or mid-Second Order God King Realm, perhaps late-Second Order God King Realm?!

This, this adorable looking charcoal-colored beast is actually a Second Order God King Realm master!

There's actually a Second Order God King Realm beast by Huang Xiaolong's side?!

How?!

Feng Yingying shook her head, unable to accept this truth.

At this moment, Feng Yingying realized that Huang Xiaolong wasn't relying on Golden Brow, Blood Knife, or on the Vientiane World's Fortune Gate, but on a Second Order God King Realm beast!

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng felt a little shy being at the center of everyone's attention, and scratched his head while saying, "Don't look at me like this, my face is going to turn red."

Everyone nearly plummeted to the ground at his words.

Huang Xiaolong's frosty eyes were fixed on Feng Yingying and the rest of the sea tribe's group.

Divine elephant Xiang Xun was still inside the Brimming Snow Palace, as he was assisting the little cow to suppress the evil spirit inside Li Lu's body. However, with the late-Third Order God King Realm Xu Baisheng around, it was enough to kill the whole sea tribe's group.

Huang Xiaolong sneered when he detected the fleeting panic and fear over the Guo Family's Ancestor Guo Da's face. 'Seven great God King Realm masters? Merely seven people who had just broken through to the early First Order God King Realm were threatening him and the Fortune Gate. Even if the seven of them were to combine their strength, they still weren't enough to fight against the void devil beast Xu Baisheng.'

It would have been a different scenario if Feng Jingxi, Guo Da, and the other five Ancestors would have been late-Second Order God King Realm masters. In that situation, they could have fought Xu Baisheng by combining their powers.

"Kill them!" Huang Xiaolong ordered Xu Baisheng as he pointed at Guo Family's Ancestor Guo Da and Patriarch Guo Shi.

Guo Family's Ancestor Guo Da and Patriarch Guo Shi's pupils dilated in fear when they heard Huang Xiaolong's order.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng respectfully complied and leaped straight at Guo Da and Guo Shi.

"Ancestors and Patriarchs, join hands to form the Sea God's Heavenly Beasts Formation!" Feng Yingying cried out urgently.

The Sea God's Heavenly Beasts Formation was one of the sea tribe's heritage from ancient times. The stronger the people forming the Sea God's Heavenly Beasts Formation, the synergy of their strengths greatly raised the formation's power.

Guo Family's Ancestor Guo Da immediately stood at the center, while the rest of the sea tribe's Ancestors and Patriarchs erected several layers of circles around Guo Da to form the Sea God's Heavenly Beasts Formation.

Waves of godforce rushed into the Sea God's Heavenly Beasts Formation from these sea tribe's Ancestors and Patriarchs, casting a shadow over the sky.

Surreal images of various divine beasts appeared into the high sky.

The formation pulsed with heart-palpitating ripples of energy.

Feng Yingying's heart eased seeing this. She looked at Huang Xiaolong with a faint mocking smile. "Huang Xiaolong, even if your beast is a Second Order God King Realm, our Sea God's Heavenly Beasts Formation will easily suppress him!"

She then turned to Guo Da and shouted, "Kill this beast for me, kill that slut—!"

Her slender finger trembled in anger as pointed at void devil beast Xu Baisheng and Feng Er.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng snickered coldly; he stepped forth and slapped onto the Sea God's Heavenly Beasts Formation with his claws.

Corrosive devil qi surged like a ferocious beast, banging onto the sea tribe's formation.

Rumble—!

In the split second of collision the Sea God's Heavenly Beasts Formation was shattered into nothing.

Guo Da's face turned several shades whiter, and the other Ancestors and Patriarchs were thrown out in various directions. A few of the weaker sea tribe's Patriarchs were bleeding all over, even Guo Da who had broken through to God King Realm was vomiting blood!



Guo Da and the others crashed heavily to the ground in different locations of the Fortune City.

Zhu Yi, Black Ice Ancestor, Myriad Flames Ancestor, Sky Sword Ancestor, Lightning Hammer Ancestor, as well as Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor gasped at this sight.

Especially Black Ice Ancestor's lips were quivering with fear and shock.

Feng Yingying's face was already deathly pale, even so, she refused to believe what she was witnessing. She shook her head, as if she had lost her mind, "Im-possible...?!"

"Why? Why is it like this?!"

"Impossible, I don't believe this! Even if he's a mid-Second Order God King Realm, it's impossible to break the Sea God's Heavenly Beasts Formation!"

Feng Yingying shrieked repeatedly, as she was extremely agitated.

Zhu Yi, Black Ice Ancestor, Myriad Flames Ancestor, and the others were staring wide-eyed at void devil beast Xu Baisheng.

The Sea God's Heavenly Beasts Formation was easily broken by this mid-Second Order God King Realm master... How was it possible?!

Late-Second Order God King Realm?!

No! Even a late-Second Order God King Realm won't be able to break the sea tribe's Sea God's Heavenly Beasts Formation with just one move!

In other words, was this adorable looking beast by Huang Xiaolong's side a peak late-Second Order God King Realm master? He might even be an early Third Order God King Realm master!

Early Third Order God King Realm!

The more Zhu Yi, Black Ice Ancestor, and others thought about it, the more sense it made. This could very well explain why this beast was able to break the Sea God's Heavenly Beasts Formation, which was otherwise unbreakable by even the Second Order God King Realm Master!

This beast is not a mid-Second Order God King Realm but an early Third Order God King Realm!

After clearing the doubt in their minds, Zhu Yi, Black Ice Ancestor, and others looked as if they were having a stroke. Black Ice Ancestor was shaking badly.

Meanwhile, void devil beast Xu Baisheng reached out and grabbed the Guo Family's Ancestor Guo Da and Patriarch Guo Shi with his claw, and flung them across the air. As Xu Baisheng gripped them tightly, Guo Da and Guo Shi felt like they would explode to their deaths.

Corrosive devil flames snaked out from Xu Baisheng's claws and wound around Guo Da and Guo Shi; screams and grunts reverberated in the air. Right before Feng Yingying, Black Ice Ancestor, and the others, Guo Da and Guo Shi were getting completely corroded, and soon only their godheads would be left behind. It was no secret amongst Huang Xiaolong's group that Senior Xiaoniu loved munching on the godheads. Hence, Xu Baisheng was planning to destroy only their souls, while keeping the godheads intact.

Just like that, the Guo Family's Ancestor Guo Da and Patriarch Guo Shi were getting killed in front of everyone.

Black Ice Ancestor almost stumbled from high up in the air, as she witnessed Xu Baisheng killing Guo Family's Ancestor and Patriarch, who belonged to one of the twelve sea tribe's prominent families.

Guo Family's Guo Da shouted madly, "I'm a God King, the king of gods. My body is immortal, my godhead is immortal, you can't kill me. Huang Xiaolong, there'll be a day when I will annihilate you, you little pup!"

Upon breaking through to God King Realm, they had comprehended the esoteric of life, turning their bodies and godheads immortal. For example; even if their arms, hands, internal organs were cut off or shattered, they could grow them back. Even if their godhead was broken, it could still be repaired.

This was the frightening vitality of a God King Realm master.

“Can’t kill you?” Void devil beast Xu Baisheng snorted with disdain and mocked, “Although a God King Realm cultivation is said to be immortal, how can it be truly undying? If that was the case, then during the Divine World’s calamity in the past, there wouldn’t have been a sea of God King Realm masters’ corpses!” With that said, corrosive devil flames danced vigorously from his claws.

Guo Da’s body was slowly eaten away by the black flames. As he was getting incinerated, his body started expanding at a rapid pace. Seeing this, void devil beast Xu Baisheng’s corrosive devil flames also grew bigger. Instantly, the burning speed became faster than the speed of Guo Da’s expanding body.

In the end, Guo Family’s Guo Da and Patriarch Guo Shi were killed just the same! Leaving only their godheads.

Huang Xiaolong was not idle on the side as he swiftly collected Guo Da and Guo Shi’s spatial rings.

#### Chapter 1376: The Sea God Descends to The World

Huang Xiaolong casually opened both spatial rings that belonged to Guo Da and Guo Shi. His eyes lit up as he saw the piles of chaos spiritual herbs, chaos spiritual pills, and mountains of grade seven and grade eight spirit stones.

The sea tribe’s twelve prominent families had existed with more than a million years of heritage, so one could imagine the shocking wealth accumulated inside Guo Da and Guo Shi’s spatial rings.

Huang Xiaolong’s attention then shifted to Feng Yingying, and the remaining sea tribe’s Ancestors and Patriarchs.

If Guo Da and Guo Shi's spatial rings had so much wealth, then Feng Yingying and the other Ancestors and Patriarchs' spatial rings should be equally plentiful, right?

As Huang Xiaolong was trying to estimate the wealth inside the sea tribe's group's spatial rings, Feng Yingying and the rest of the sea tribe were deathly pale.

Guo Da's dead!

Guo Family's Ancestor, the acknowledged sea tribe's strongest person, had died just like that!

Not to mention, he was killed not long after he had broken through to God King Realm!

A God King Realm master, was a legendary existence in this Vientiane World!

But now, such a legendary existence had died in front of them.

This sight was a greater blow to Black Ice Ancestor and Zhu Yi.

Black Ice Ancestor looked at the God King Realm Guo Da who was killed in front of her, and the impact was so big that she could not even distinguish whether Myriad Flames Ancestor was a male or female anymore.

Although Guo Da and Guo Shi still had their avatars in the sea tribe, they were still considered dead as their main bodies had died. Not to mention, when their main bodies died, the souls of their respective avatars were damaged in the process, which in turn would limit their avatars' future achievements.

In the meantime, Huang Xiaolong had already put Guo Da and Guo Shi's spatial rings into his own Ghost Buddha Ring. He looked at Feng Yingying and said, "Feng Yingying, you have two choices which are as follows: either become my subordinate Feng Er's slave...!" He pointed at Feng Er.

"... Or you can choose to die like Guo Da and Guo Shi!" Huang Xiaolong stated coldly.

“What... you, what did you say?! Want me to be your subordinate’s slave?!” Feng Yingying screamed, her face was green with indescribable anger, and she was trembling with uncontrollable rage.

If Huang Xiaolong had given her a choice to be his slave, then she wouldn’t have been so angry. But Huang Xiaolong wanted her to be his subordinate Feng Er’s slave!

This was absolutely abhorrent!

“I want you dead!” Feng Yingying screamed as the Sea God sceptre appeared in her hand, and she struck out at Huang Xiaolong. The Sea God sceptre was enshrouded in a brilliant light.

Feng Yingying was too agitated to remember that the void devil beast Xu Baisheng was still by Huang Xiaolong’s side, and she lunged forward to kill Huang Xiaolong even at the cost of her life.

When Feng Yingying attacked, Huang Xiaolong signaled Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, and others to stay put. He clenched his right hand into a fist and swung straight at Feng Yingying’s Sea God sceptre.

Clank—!

A strong force exploded from Huang Xiaolong’s fist that was enshrouded in a golden light, While the Sea God sceptre in Feng Yingying’s hands emitted a dazzling icy-blue light.

The others watched as Feng Yingying was repelled due to the collision, and she lost her balance.

The sea tribe’s Ancestors and Patriarchs couldn’t believe what they had just seen.

This...! Their Lord Sea God was a peak early Third Order Ancestor God Realm, yet she was repelled back by Huang Xiaolong!

Didn’t Huang Xiaolong just break through to the Ancestor God Realm, but his battle power...!

Feng Yingying looked at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief, as she recovered from her frenzy.

She looked at Huang Xiaolong's right fist, and she was surprised to see very few minor scratches on it.

Her Sea God's sceptre had merely left a few scratches on Huang Xiaolong's skin!

The Sea God's sceptre was claimed to be the sea tribe's sharpest divine weapon! Yet it had barely pierced Huang Xiaolong's skin! On top of that, how could Huang Xiaolong be stronger than her?!

While Feng Yingying was still in shock and disbelief, Huang Xiaolong's figure flickered, and once again he swung his fist at her.

Huang Xiaolong's right fist burst out in a shocking golden light.

"Metal Domain Canon, Golden Inunduating Sun!"

This was one of the strongest moves from Golden Brow Ancestor's Metal Domain Canon.

The whole Fortune City was covered in golden light, blocking out all other colors; this radiant golden light contained an overwhelming destructive power.

Feng Yingying was flustered, but quickly circulated every ounce of her Sea God's bloodline power.

"Sea God Descends to the world!"

She bellowed. A startling light started shining from her chest and bloomed outwards, while rings of light appeared behind her. At the same time, the Sea God sceptre in her hands hummed and shook as the sea divine beasts flew out from its body one after another.

Feng Yingying gripped at the Sea God sceptre until her knuckles turned white, and unaware of what she was doing, she managed to shoot out a beam of light from her spectre. This beam of light struck Huang Xiaolong's sky of golden lights.

Rumble~~!

Undulating thunderous explosions resounded in the air.

Huang Xiaolong and Feng Yingying both leaped back, and simultaneously staggered several steps backwards.

This time, it was a draw.

It was a draw! Even though Feng Yingying had employed her Sea God's bloodline power and had used the Sea God Spectre, it was still a draw. Nonetheless, she had stood her ground and fought Huang Xiaolong under such dire circumstances.

But this result was unacceptable to Feng Yingying because she knew that Huang Xiaolong could transform into a primordial divine dragon. Huang Xiaolong's strength would rise exceptionally, if he were to transform into a primordial divine dragon.

As expected, Huang Xiaolong let out a dragon roar right in front of Feng Yingying. With a sway, his body turned into a primordial divine dragon!

Compared to the last time, Huang Xiaolong's primordial divine dragon's body was thicker, and the blue dragon scales glistened brightly.

Boundless dragon might spread out.

"Down!" Huang Xiaolong was already above Feng Yingying the moment he transformed into a primordial divine dragon. His hill-sized dragon claw slammed down on Feng Yingying.

Huang Xiaolong had no patience for entangling with Feng Yingying, therefore he had transformed into a primordial divine dragon to kill her in the shortest amount of time.

“Huang Xiaolong, you dared to hurt our Lord Sea God...!” The group of sea tribe’s Ancestors and Patriarchs bellowed in anger and rushed towards Huang Xiaolong.

However, before they could even reach Huang Xiaolong, they were swept backwards by the void devil beast Xu Baisheng’s fist.

Feng Yingying looked at the dragon claw falling on her like a hill, and her face turned a shade paler. She frenziedly pushed her Sea God’s bloodline power to the limit, and summoned her Sea God Divine Armor to protect her whole body while channeling all of her godforce into the sceptre in her hands and pointed upwards.

But it was futile. In a split second, Feng Yingying was struck by a great impact, smashing her to the ground.

The ground below shook violently, raising a curtain of dust. The others saw Feng Yingying lying in a human-shaped pit with her hands tightly holding onto the Sea God sceptre.

With a sway, Huang Xiaolong reverted to his human form, and looked indifferently at Feng Yingying.

“Feng Yingying, have you thought about it? Be my subordinate Feng Er’s slave, or die!” He added, “You have one minute to answer!”

Based on Huang Xiaolong’s current strength, he could control cultivators below Fourth Order God King Realm masters with his grandmist worm. However, Feng Yingying had the Sea God’s bloodline, therefore controlling her was not easy. Not to mention, she had the Sea God Divine Armor protecting her.

Feng Yingying laughed as she struggled up from the pit, her face distorted, “Huang Xiaolong, even if I die, I won’t be your slave, much less your subordinate’s slave!”



"Since it's so!" A cold glint shone in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. Just as Huang Xiaolong's finger pointed to kill Feng Yingying, suddenly, a strong sense of death and danger gripped his heart.

At the exact same time, a ray of blade light, faster than lightning itself, reached Huang Xiaolong in a split second, and slashed down from Huang Xiaolong's head to his toes.

#### Chapter 1377: Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's Special Envoy

"Master, watch out!" Void devil beast Xu Baisheng roared. In the same instant, his claws enlarged several hundred zhang to block the terrifying ray of blade light from hitting Huang Xiaolong.

Corrosive devil qi turned into a sea of angry waves.

At this moment, void devil beast Xu Baisheng no longer held back his strength, the power of a late-Third Order God King Realm master soared to the highest.

Bang!

The ray of blade light pierced through the sea of corrosive devil qi, and slashed into void devil beast Xu Baisheng's paws.

Ziiii—!

Black-colored blood spurted out from the crack lines that appeared on void devil beast Xu Baisheng's paws, splattering to the ground like a rain of stones hitting the ground.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng let out a low grunt as his body staggered back from the collision several li, before regaining his balance.

Fortune Gate and sea tribe's groups were caught off guard and were beyond shock, as everything had happened suddenly and unexpectedly.

They were shocked because void devil beast Xu Baisheng's strength was stronger than they had estimated. On the other hand, the ray of blade light that had shot out of nowhere had actually repelled the void devil beast Xu Baisheng!

On top of that, the Third Order God King Realm void devil beast Xu Baisheng was calling Huang Xiaolong 'Master!'

While everyone was in a state of shock, there was a soft glimmer in the void as a middle-aged man clad in earthy yellow-colored robe appeared in front of them. There was an emblem of nine dragons on the chest of his robe. His body was naturally exuding a strong momentum that surpassed the void devil beast Xu Baisheng.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed as he looked at the middle-aged man. Even though void devil beast Xu Baisheng was a late-Third Order God King Realm, his battle strength was higher, comparable to an early Fourth Order God King Realm master. But this middle-aged man had injured Xu Baisheng with just a ray of blade light. Then, this middle-aged man was at least a late-Fourth Order God King Realm!

At the very least, a peak late-Third Order God King Realm if not a late-Fourth Order God King Realm.

The sea tribe's group was lifted out of their despair when they saw the middle-aged man's yellow robe, and they were now full of joy and ecstasy.

Feng Yingying, as well as the sea tribe's Ancestors and Patriarchs quickly hurried to greet the middle-aged man, and knelt respectfully in salute, "Greetings Lord Nine Dragons Emperor Palace Envoy!"

As expected, the middle-aged man is on the sea tribe's side! A cold glint flickered across Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, Zhu Yi, Black Ice Ancestor, and others' nerves were stretched taut.

Clearly, they already knew this middle-aged man's identity.

The Nine Dragons Envoy nodded at Feng Yingying and the rest of the sea tribe and said, "I've heard that a disciple of the Vientiane World's sea tribe has inherited the Sea God's bloodline, therefore, the higher echelons sent me over to investigate into this matter. All of you rise..."

Feng Yingying and the others respectfully complied, and stood up.

The Nine Dragons Envoy's gaze fell on Feng Yingying. He nodded with appreciation and said, "You're Vientiane World's new generation of sea tribe's Sea God that has fully awakened the Sea God's bloodline, right? Not bad, not bad, you can follow me back to the Nine Dragons Palace."

Feng Yingying's face lit up with joy, and she looked charming as she said, "Thank you, Lord Nine Dragons Envoy!" She then turned and glared hatefully at Huang Xiaolong, "But, Lord Nine Dragons Envoy, if you would have come a step late, I would have been killed by this person!"

The Nine Dragons Envoy smiled faintly. "Don't worry, I will kill all of these people. My Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's disciple is not someone they can bully!" His cold gaze was fixed on the void devil beast Xu Baisheng as he continued. "Hell's void devil beast? I was just planning to refine a furnace of ancient divine pills, and need a high-level Hell's magic beast's blood. Your blood is just right!"

His tone implied that it would merely take him a few slashes to kill void devil beast Xu Baisheng!

His gaze then shifted onto Huang Xiaolong. "In fact, I'm very curious, how a late-First Order Ancestor God Realm like you managed to tame a late-Third Order God King Realm magical beast! Of course, I would know once I capture you and search your soul."

In the distance, delight resurfaced in Black Ice Ancestor's heart at Huang Xiaolong's impending doom. She had not expected these unlikely turn of events, after that day's roller-coaster of emotions..!

Even the Heavens want Huang Xiaolong dead!

In a flicker, both Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor arrived by Huang Xiaolong's side.

“This person is a Nine Dragons Emperor Palace’s special envoy, and even though he is only a lower-level envoy, disciples selected to be special envoys are all highly talented. More importantly, their cultivation must be at least Fourth Order God King Realm and above!” Golden Brow Ancestor cautioned Huang Xiaolong. His expression was filled with worry as he added, “Xiaolong, Master and the void devil beast will block this special envoy, so you quickly run for it!”

“The Nine Dragons Emperor Palace is the force behind the sea tribe.” Blood Knife Ancestor added, afraid that Huang Xiaolong hadn’t yet figured out the relationship between the sea tribe and Nine Dragons Emperor Palace.

A surge of grief filled Huang Xiaolong’s heart as Golden Brow Ancestor asked him to escape, while he and Xu Baisheng would block the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace’s special envoy. His Master Golden Brow Ancestor was just a First Order God King Realm, therefore his strength was simply not enough when compared to the Fourth Order God King Realm Nine Dragons Emperor Palace’s special envoy. The only outcome in blocking this envoy was his Master’s death.

But Golden Brow Ancestor had still decided to protect him.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace’s special envoy, and cold light gleamed in the depth of his eyes. Since a Nine Dragons Emperor Palace’s lower-level envoy had the strength of the Fourth Order God King Realm, it was obvious that the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace was a super force of the Divine World.

The Nine Dragons Emperor Palace’s special envoy sneered while looking at Huang Xiaolong and mocked, “Flee? None of you will escape today, all of you will die here!” His eyes shone with murderous intent as he said to Golden Brow Ancestor, “Since you wish to die, I will fulfill your wish by killing you first!” In a flicker of light, a giant blade appeared in his hands.

The giant blade’s body was wide and it exuded an eerie coldness with yin souls wound around it. It would prompt a person to wonder about the number of lives reaped by this blade to have such dense yin souls energy.

“Ghost King’s Great Blade Hack!”

The Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's special envoy's great blade suddenly hacked down on Golden Brow Ancestor.

Clang! A crisp noise shook the world as rows of blade images hacked down on Golden Brow Ancestor from above. Countless yin souls ferociously bared their fangs like a blade from hell—like the blade of death!

"Metal Domain Canon, Golden Crow Shooting towards the Sun!"

Golden Brow Ancestor's face tightened, but his counter-attack came swiftly as he executed the strongest attack from his Metal Domain Canon: 'Golden Crow Shooting towards the Sun.' Surging metal element godforce formed an enormous ancient golden crow that shot out like the sharpest sword towards the rows of blade images.

But it was useless. The rows of Ghost King's Great Blade images tore through the enormous ancient golden crow in the blink of an eye, and attacked Golden Brow Ancestor with unstoppable momentum.

A strong and intense feeling of death enshrouded Golden Brow Ancestor.

As Golden Brow Ancestor was close to being perforated by the blade images, a beast's roar suddenly shook the heavens. Void devil beast Xu Baisheng opened his mouth and spat out a light beam formed of corrosive devil qi onto the rows of blade images.

Under the corrosive devil qi light beam, the rows of blade images' power were greatly weakened, and finally disappeared.

At the same time, Xu Baisheng was forced back repeatedly from the impact, as he dealt with the special envoy's attack.

"Hmph, let's see how many tricks you have up your sleeves!" The Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's special envoy harrumphed coldly, as the great blade in his hands hacked into the void devil beast Xu Baisheng and Golden Brow Ancestor.

Feng Er, Huang Xiaolong, and the rest quickly retreated to a safe distance. Even though Feng Er, Gui Yi, and Gui Er desperately wanted to help Golden Brow Ancestor, the battle between the God King Realm masters was beyond their capacity.

The Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's special envoy kept hacking down repeatedly at rapid speed, and the whole sky was filled with blade qi.

At one point, Golden Brow Ancestor was hit by one of the blade qi, and he was shot backwards while vomiting blood. Though the void devil beast Xu Baisheng fared better than him, he too was bleeding all over from the unavoidable blade qi.

#### Chapter 1378: Divine Elephant Xiang Xun's Timely Arrival

The group of sea tribe's Ancestors and Patriarchs cheered loudly, as the Lord Nine Dragons Envoy was overpowering void devil beast Xu Baisheng and Golden Brow Ancestor.

"Lord Nine Dragons Envoy's mighty!"

Feng Yingying was gloating as she looked provocatively at Huang Xiaolong, and thought to herself, 'wait till Lord Nine Dragons Envoy packs up that beast. After that, Huang Xiaolong will be nothing more than a piece of meat on the chopping board that she could slice and chop as she pleased.'

The killing intent and hatred intensified in her heart, as she recalled that Huang Xiaolong had given her a choice to be his subordinate Feng Er's maid slave.

Huang Xiaolong and Feng Er... you slut, just wait... soon, I'm going to crush you bit by bit with my bare hands!

Especially that slut called Feng Er!

That petty maid had dared to taunt and ridiculed her!

She will make sure to torture her... that maid will not die that easily!

She would bring her back to the sea tribe first, and let all the sea tribe's male disciples take their turns with her! Torture her a few hundred years!

As Feng Yingying continued indulging in her vengeful fantasies and plans for Feng Er, she became increasingly excited and her eyes glimmered with a venomous gleam.

Rumble~!

An earth shattering boom jolted Feng Yingying back to the present. When she looked in the direction of the source, the void devil beast Xu Baisheng had tumbled backwards as the Lord Nine Dragons Envoy's blade qi had overpowered him.

Void devil beast Xu Baisheng crashed into a corner of Fortune City. The ground shook and cracked beneath his body.

Seeing this, the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's special envoy turned away from the void devil beast Xu Baisheng and looked at Huang Xiaolong. The corner of his mouth curved into a cold sneer as he said faintly, "Kid, it's your turn! Are you prepared to be soul-searched? Don't be afraid, I will use the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's unique method to search your soul; at worst, you might turn into a fool once I am done with you!"

With that said, his right hand bent into a claw as he grabbed Huang Xiaolong from across space.

He was confident that Huang Xiaolong would be an easy prey since he was merely a late-First Order Ancestor God Realm.

Just as the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's special envoy's claw reached out to grab Huang Xiaolong's head, an elephant's trumpet suddenly rumbled through space, as if it was coming from a faraway era. Xiang Xun's trumpet condensed into powerful soundwaves that swept mercilessly at the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's special envoy from the Fortune Divine Kingdom.

The special envoy's face showed a hint of fear and he immediately leaped to a safer spot, while slashing towards the incoming sound waves using his Ghost King's Great Blade.

"Heavenly Sword Splitting Soul—!"

A giant ray of destructive blade qi shot out.

This attack was more powerful from his previous attacks. In fact, it was many times more powerful than the attack that had overpowered Xu Baisheng.

But such a powerful blade qi was simply scattered by the soundwaves in front of everyone's eyes!

The soundwaves clashed into the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's special envoy at shocking speed, and he was repelled back, while the sea tribes Ancestors and Patriarchs stared at him with wide-open eyes.

But another burst of elephant's trumpet shook the air as an elephant several hundred zhang tall appeared in front of everyone. The giant elephant swung his long trunk and smacked the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's special envoy like he was smacking rubbish.

Pa! The Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's envoy was half buried into the distant mountain like a stake.

Rocks ricocheted all over, as the ground cracked and swayed.

Everyone was flabbergasted.

Feng Yingying, the sea tribe's group, Black Ice Ancestor, Zhu Yi, and the others looked at the giant elephant that had appeared suddenly. No one dared to move as they were scared for their lives.

Black Ice Ancestor, Zhu Yi, and the others could tell that this giant elephant looked somewhat familiar! But where had they seen him?



Of course, Huang Xiaolong, Feng Er and Huang Xiaolong's other subordinates knew that this giant elephant was not other than Xiang Xun.

As Xiang Xun had reverted to his true body and size, there were some differences in his skin's surface. Therefore, no one was able to connect this giant elephant to the small elephant by Huang Xiaolong's side.

Meanwhile, a destructive roar of wrath shattered the atmosphere.

When everyone turned to look at the source, the little cow was leisurely flying towards them in the air.

"I say, kiddo Xiang Xun, your speed is too fast, couldn't you wait a little bit for this old cow?" The little cow said to the Xiang Xun.

...Kiddo Xiang Xun!

Black Ice Ancestor, Gate Chief Zhu Yi, Myriad Flames Ancestor, Lightning Hammer Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, even the injured Golden Brow Ancestor stared at the divine elephant Xiang Xun dumbfoundedly. Not to mention, this giant elephant had just smacked away the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's special envoy.

Wait a minute, isn't this elephant ...?!

Black Ice Ancestor and Zhu Yi's face ashened unknowingly as a possibility suddenly pooped in their minds.

Divine elephant Xiang Xun looked awkwardly at the little cow as he answered, "That's because I was worried about Master ah."

Master?

Subsequently, Black Ice Ancestor and Zhu Yi saw the divine elephant Xiang Xun approach Huang Xiaolong, and respectfully kneel in front of him. "Master, are you alright? This subordinate has come late! I accept my punishment!"

Naturally, Xiang Xun was referring to Golden Brow Ancestor and void devil beast Xu Baisheng's injuries.

Master!

Black Ice Ancestor, Zhu Yi, and the others' guesses were confirmed as the divine elephant Xiang Xun was being respectful towards Huang Xiaolong and addressing him as his Master.

As they had guessed, this elephant was the same small, common-looking elephant by Huang Xiaolong's side!

Black Ice Ancestor felt as if the world had flipped over her. The ecstasy built in her heart from watching Xu Baisheng's defeat, suddenly drained out leaving behind an empty and chilling coldness.

Feng Yingying, the sea tribe's Ancestors and Patriarchs turned as white as a corpse.

Feng Yingying's gloating, hatred, and murderous heart from earlier had vanished into the thin air, as she was gripped with fear and despair.

Huang Xiaolong inwardly heaved a sigh of relief as he looked at Xiang Xun, who was still kneeling in front of him. It was lucky that Xiang Xu had arrived in time to save them; if he had arrived a second later, the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's special envoy would have turned Huang Xiaolong into a fool after searching his soul with secret technique!

"It is not your fault, stand up." Huang Xiaolong said to Xiang Xun. Since Xiang Xun and the little cow had come out, did that mean that the evil spirit inside Li Lu's body has been suppressed...?

Huang Xiaolong's mood improved as he thought about this.

Huang Xiaolong turned to look at Feng Yingying and the rest of her group, as well as the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's envoy, and the corner of his lips curved into a cold smile.

In the meantime, the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's special envoy had managed to pull himself out of the ground. He stood there in shock and outrage as he looked at his cracked divine armor. "Hell's Ten Thousand Elephant Clan? As far as I know, the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan is one of Hell's hegemon forces. You are a disciple of the Hell's Ten Thousand Elephant Clan with a noble bloodline, then why are you acknowledging a human as your Master? I cannot figure out what could be the reason?!"

Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, Zhu Yi, Lightning Hammer Ancestor, Black Ice Ancestor, Myriad Flames Ancestor, and Sky Sword Ancestor looked at the divine elephant Xiang Xun, 'The Ten Thousand Elephant Clan?' They suddenly remembered that Huang Xiaolong was at the Ten Thousand Elephant Royal City some days back!

Could it be that this giant elephant is...?!

Thinking of this, Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, and the others' hearts started beating madly.

This giant elephant is that five-billion-year petrified divine elephant!

Huang Xiaolong actually resurrected that petrified divine elephant! Then, does that mean the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan...?

Black Ice Ancestor's face turned a shade paler.

Divine elephant Xiang Xun did not say anything, while Huang Xiaolong looked indifferently at the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's special envoy and said, "In this world, there are many things that you can't figure out, and this is one of those things!" He turned to Xiang Xun and ordered, "Kill him!"

The Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's special envoy's face ashened at Huang Xiaolong's words, and he shouted, "I'm the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's Yellow Dragon Hall's Hall Chief Xuan Sun, how dare you kill me?!"

“The Yellow Dragon Hall's Hall Chief Xuan Sun?”

Huang Xiaolong's expression was extremely cold. "Kill!"

“So what if you're the Yellow Dragon Hall's Hall Chief Xuan Sun. You will be killed first!”

### Chapter 1379: Nine Dragons Overturning the Sea

Huang Xiaolong's ordered Xiang Xun, “Kill!” The divine elephant Xiang Xun did not hesitate and attacked; he roared, and powerful soundwaves pierced the sky as he raised a front leg and stamped onto the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's special envoy.

The Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's special envoy was deathly pale as the divine elephant Xiang Xun's hill-sized foot was going to crush him. Despair filled his heart when he discovered he couldn't move an inch under Xiang Xun's overwhelming suppression.

Was he about to die?

Everyone was confident that the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's special envoy was going to die, but a ray of blade light split the void and whistled towards the divine elephant Xiang Xun across space. This sight was similar to the time when Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's special envoy had slashed his blade at Huang Xiaolong.

However, this incoming blade qi was a hundred times, no, a thousand times stronger than the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's special envoy's attack!

Humming noises from the blade qi could be heard in every corner of the Fortune Mainland, and it felt like the Fortune Mainland could split into two due this powerful blade qi.

Ei!

Divine elephant Xiang Xun was surprised. This sudden attack didn't leave him time to deal with the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's special envoy, therefore he turned his foot in the direction of the incoming attack and stomped at the blade qi.

His godforce surged out from his foot like radiant rays of a black sun.

When Xiang Xun and the blade qi collided, consecutive loud explosions resounded in the air.

Xiang Xun's foot blocked the horizon-splitting blade qi. In the moment of collision, the blade qi shattered without resistance into debris.

"GO—!"

A figure flew out from the void, faster than lightning and reached the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's special envoy. He grabbed the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's special envoy in one hand, while Feng Yingying in another hand. In a split second, all three turned and fled.

"Want to run?" Divine elephant Xiang Xun snorted coldly as an icy gleam flickered across his eyes.

"The boundless hell; no end to the sea of sufferings!"

In the next second, dark light burst out from Xiang Xun's body, and his vigorous and endless godforce turned into an endless black bitter sea that was encroaching heaven and earth.

"Blade Destroying Thousand Realms!"

The figure raised a great blade that was bigger and more powerful than the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's special envoy's Ghost King Great Blade. The body of the great blade seemed like it was the combination of ten thousand divine blades; with a single slash of the blade, hundreds and thousands of blade lights flew straight into Xiang Xun's bitter sea.

Rumble!

High waves roiled as abyssal rifts appeared in the black bitter sea.

However, the bitter sea's rebound power struck the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's special envoy and Feng Yingying so hard that they vomited mouthfuls of blood.

While the cracks in the bitter sea were mending, the figure who had leaped out from void earlier escaped with the special envoy and Feng Yingying.

"The Sea of Suffering Devouring the Heavens!" Xiang Xun bellowed, his front legs waving in the air.

The Hell's Sea of Suffering turned into a giant black hole that chased after the three fleeing figures.

The figure spun back and slashed out with his blade once again. Hundreds and thousands of blade qi rays slashed onto the black hole. That person's attack barely managed to stop the black hole for a split second, while the person staggered back for some distance before stopping.

Meanwhile, the onlookers came to their senses and finally saw that this figure was a young man who had a blade-like mark on his forehead. His piercing gaze resembled an unsheathed divine blade and he had a slightly pale complexion; perhaps the pale complexion was because his injuries from parrying the sea of sufferings' black hole.

"Nine Dragons Overturning the Sea!"

The young man held an enormous blade in his hand, and his body rotated as if there were nine dragons spinning in the air, while heaven and earth also seemed to rotate with the young man.

The Fortune Gate and sea tribe's group fell in various directions from the sudden turning force.

Xiang Xun took a big step forward, and the surroundings were restored. He immediately attacked the three people again!

A moment before Xiang Xun's feet stomped down, the young man grabbed the special envoy and Feng Yingying, and all three vanished into the void.

Xiang Xun's attack fell onto the mountain range below, and it was instantly reduced to dust, leaving only a piece of flat land behind.

"Ei!" Xiang Xun was about to chase after the three, but Huang Xiaolong stopped him, "No need!"

He could tell that the young man was very likely a Seventh Order God King Realm master. Even though Xiang Xun's current strength was also at Seventh Order God King Realm and could defeat someone at the same level of strength, killing that young man was another matter altogether. Therefore, it was useless to chase him. Moreover, there were still petrification seals inside Xiang Xun's body that restricted him from battling too intensely until they could be removed.

Xiang Xun stopped at Huang Xiaolong's command.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered as he looked in the direction where the young man had disappeared along with Feng Yingying and Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's special envoy.

That young man must be someone with a high status in the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace.

Now that Feng Yingying was rescued, she would become a troublesome loose end once she gets the sanctuary within the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace to cultivate and improve her strength.

"Master, it's merely a Nine Dragons Emperor Palace, there is no need to worry." Xiang Xun thought Huang Xiaolong was worried about the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's revenge. "The Nine Dragons Emperor Palace is not going to offend us Ten Thousand Elephant Clan because of a lower-level envoy."

Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement, then his attention shifted to Black Ice Ancestor.

Cold sweat trickled down Black Ice Ancestor's face when she saw Huang Xiaolong looking at her. Her voice quivered as she appealed, "Huang, Xiao-Xiaolong, for Li Lu's sake..."

Before she could finish her words, she was smacked into the ground by Xiang Xun's foot.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the miserable figure lying inside a pit below. Xiang Xun's kick was enough to abolish Black Ice Ancestor's cultivation. Then again, if it wasn't for Li Lu's sake, he would have ordered Xiang Xun to kill her instead.

Zhu Yi, Myriad Flames Ancestor, Sky Sword Ancestor, Lightning Hammer Ancestor, and others paled when they witnessed Xiang Xun abolish Black Ice Ancestor's cultivation.

"Huang Xiaolong, you...!" Zhu Yi began angrily.

"Gate Chief, is something the matter?" Huang Xiaolong asked indifferently.

Zhu Yi's mouth opened and closed, and in the end, only one word came out, "Nothing."

Nothing!

The corners of Myriad Flames Ancestor, Sky Sword Ancestor, and Lightning Hammer Ancestor's mouth twitched but none of them said anything.

Huang Xiaolong's cold gaze swept over a certain luxurious residence in the city below. Zhu Feng stiffened when he saw Huang Xiaolong looking at him.

"Master, are you alright?" Huang Xiaolong asked Golden Brow Ancestor.

Due to Feng Er's timely healing, Golden Brow Ancestor's injuries had stabilized. Even though his injuries were severe, he would recover to his peak in a few years.

"I'm alright." Golden Brow Ancestor shook his head, and gave Huang Xiaolong an assuring look.

Huang Xiaolong's worry eased slightly at Golden Brow Ancestor's answer.



“Shall we go back?!” Huang Xiaolong asked Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor.

Both of them nodded in agreement.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong’s group flew back to the Fortune Divine Kingdom.

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A few hours later, the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace’s lower-level envoy, Feng Yingying, and their rescuer stepped out of the void into a world surface not far from the Vientiane World.

“Junior Brother, fortunately you came in time, or else, I would’ve...!” There was still lingering fear on his face, as well as hatred, “I would avenge this humiliation and make that kid suffer a million slashes from my blade!”

The young man whom Li Qunhao was the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace’s lower-level envoy, and the young man who had rescued him was Chen Yajie. He shook his head and said, “You better not go make trouble with that kid in the future. This matter involves Hell’s Ten Thousand Elephant Clan, and you know very well about the Ten Thousand Elephant Clan; not only our Nine Dragons Emperor, even the Heavenly Emperor would have thought twice.”

“Then, are we going to let this matter just slide like this?!” Li Qunhao was extremely unwilling.

Chapter 1380: The Headquarters Is Recruiting Emperor Rank Godhead Geniuses?

“What else can you do?” The young man Chen Yajie retorted.

Li Qunhao fell silent at this question.

In truth, he understood what the Hell's Ten Thousand Elephant Clan represented. The Hell's Ten Thousand Elephant Clan was extremely powerful, but he was still extremely unwilling to let the matter end here.

Xuan Sun was a mid-level God King Realm master, who was also the Hall Chief of the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's Yellow Dragon Hall, but he was reduced to fleeing like a dog by some measly Vientiane World's Ancestor God Realm punk!

Chen Yajie then turned to Feng Yingying and asked, "Are you the Vientiane World's sea tribe's new generation Sea God, Feng Yingying?"

Feng Yingying was a little nervous as she hurried to answer, "Yes, this girl is Feng Yingying." She clearly knew that her identity as the Lord Sea God of the Vientiane World was insignificant in front of this young man.

Putting aside the young man's identity as the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's disciple, he was also a peerless high-level God King Realm master.

"Your inherited bloodline is quite good, a good talent." Chen Yajie nodded appreciatively as he added, "When we return to the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace, if Master is keen, you might be our Junior Sister, so, don't be so nervous."

Hearing his words, Feng Yingying beamed with happiness, and respectfully thanked him, "Thank you, Senior!"

At this time, Li Qunhao took out several chaos spiritual pills and swallowed them in one go, and his injuries recovered, but only a little.

Chen Yajie looked around, then urged Li Qunhao and Feng Yingying to make a move; the group rushed back to the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace.

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Huang Xiaolong was standing in the Brimming Snow Palace's hall and looking at Li Lu who was lying quietly on the cold jade bed. Li Lu's eyes were still closed. Although he knew that the little cow and Xiang Xun had successfully suppressed the evil spirit in her body, it was only temporary, and it would take Li Lu ten days or so to wake up.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong stepped out from the Brimming Snow Palace, and returned to his Cosmos Palace.

"Bring all the sea tribe's Ancestors and Patriarchs here!" Huang Xiaolong commanded Feng Er as he took the main seat in the Brimming Snow Palace's hall.

Before they had returned to the Fortune Divine Kingdom, Xiang Xun had detained all the sea tribe's Ancestors and Patriarchs, except for the Guo Family's Ancestor Guo Da and Patriarch Guo Shi."

Moments later, Xiang Xun brought all the sea tribe's Ancestors and Patriarchs into the hall.

"Master, the sea tribe's Ancestors and Patriarchs are here." Xiang Xun reported respectfully.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

"Now, each of you have five minutes to think, and think well—either submit to me or end up dead like Guo Family's Ancestor and Patriarch!" Huang Xiaolong stated bluntly instead of beating around the bush.

Feng Family's Ancestor Feng Jingxi laughed ironically at Huang Xiaolong's words and said, "Huang Xiaolong, you want us to submit to a snot-nosed brat like you? One day we will rule the Vientiane World. Let me tell you, our Lord Sea God and the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace, sooner or later, would...!"

Before Feng Jingxi could finish, Huang Xiaolong cut him off as he said to Xiang Xun, "Kill!"

Kill!

Xiang Xun raised one front foot and stomped down without hesitation.

Boom!

Feng Family's Ancestor Feng Jingxi was buried into the floor under Xiang Xun's foot.

A second later, the rest of the sea tribe's Ancestors and Patriarchs glanced furtively at Feng Jingxi; they could see that he had turned into a flat meat cake when Xiang Xun lifted his foot. His bones, flesh, and organs were all mushed up.

A suction force from Huang Xiaolong's hand collected Feng Jingxi's spatial ring as well as his God King Realm godhead. He fiddled the two items in his hands while asking the sea tribe's Ancestors and Patriarchs, "Anyone else wants to die first?"

The remaining sea tribe's Ancestor and Patriarchs shuddered inwardly.

Feng Family's Patriarch Feng Kaiyun's face was full of hatred and fury as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, however, he did not say anything.

The silence in the hall was so heavy that one could hear a drop of water falling to the floor.

Time slowly trickled by.

As time passed, the sea tribe's Ancestors and Patriarchs' hearts grew increasingly nervous and anxious.

Finally, five minutes passed.

"Feng Kaiyun, have you made your decision? Submit or continue to follow your Ancestor's path?" Huang Xiaolong asked flatly. The corner of his eyes glanced at the meat paste of Feng Jingxi.

Hesitation flickered back and forth on Feng Kaiyun's sullen face.

At the time of the God of the Sea Grand Ceremony, Huang Xiaolong had just been an insignificant character, similar to an ant that he could have killed anytime he wanted. Who would've thought that twenty years later, their positions would be flipped.

Feng Jingxi regretted not killing Huang Xiaolong when he had a chance. Had he known that he would be in this position twenty years ago, he would've killed Huang Xiaolong at that time even if it meant going against Golden Brow at that time.

"I, I, submit!" Under Huang Xiaolong's sharp gaze, Feng Kaiyun finally spoke. Those words seemed to drain all of his energy.

"Very good. Now, lower your soul's barrier." Huang Xiaolong ordered without any emotions.

Feng Kaiyun's face turned white instantly.

"Why?" Feng Kaiyun demanded with indignance.

"Why?" Huang Xiaolong had an obvious disdainful smile on his face as he repeated. However, he did not give Feng Kaiyun an answer.

Feng Kaiyun was flustered, but in the end, he had no choice but to lower the barrier to his soul. After all, their Feng Family's Ancestor Feng Jingxi's body was just a few feet from him on the ground.

After Feng Kaiyun lowered his soul's barrier, a grandmist worm formed from a sliver of grandmist godforce with a snap of Huang Xiaolong's fingers flew into Feng Kaiyun's forehead, then straight to his godhead. In the end, the grandmist worm integrated with Feng Kaiyun's soul.

With that done, Huang Xiaolong's attention then turned to the Ma Family's Ancestor.

More than an hour passed...

Other than Feng Family's Ancestor Feng Jingxi, and a Lu Family's Ancestor, others had chosen to submit to Huang Xiaolong and were controlled by Huang Xiaolong's grandmist worms.

That Lu Family's Ancestor naturally had met the same end as Feng Jingxi. Huang Xiaolong had ordered Xiang Xun to kill him without a second thought.

This Lu Family's Ancestor hadn't yet broken through to the God King Realm. Other than two God King Realm masters, Guo Family's Ancestor Guo Da and Feng Family's Ancestor Feng Jingxi, the other five sea tribe's God King Realm masters had all chosen to swear allegiance to Huang Xiaolong.

However, Huang Xiaolong did not have time to celebrate conquering these sea tribe's Ancestors and Patriarchs. It was time for him to head over to the Royal Buddha Great Worlds to search for the Buddha Pellet for Li Lu, and to do that, he required a top grade flying ship.

The problem was, where was he going to find a top grade flying ship?

Huang Xiaolong asked the little cow, but all he could get from her was a shake of the head and 'don't know.' After all, his knowledge of the surrounding world surfaces was limited, more importantly, he didn't have the luxury of time to search for it in the other world surfaces.

Huang Xiaolong then asked Xiang Xun, void devil beast Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, and the others. None of them had any clues.

As a last resort, Huang Xiaolong asked his Masters, Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor.

"You want a top grade flying ship to go to the Royal Buddha Great Worlds?!" Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor were shocked when they heard Huang Xiaolong's question.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, then explained that he was going to the Royal Buddha Great Worlds to get a Buddha Pellet for Li Lu.

Golden Brow Ancestor pondered the matter after he heard Huang Xiaolong's explanation. A moment later, he said, "If I am not mistaken, the sea tribe has a top grade flying ship. The ancient Sea God

collected various chaos spiritual iron, ores, and spirit stones, and invited a forging master from the Flying Heavens Commerce to refine it!"

Huang Xiaolong dazed for a second, then ecstasy rushed to his face. The sea tribe actually has a top grade chaos flying ship!

"But, Xiaolong, we've received a message from the Fortune Gate headquarters. They want to select a batch of emperor rank godhead younger generation geniuses from the Fortune Gate branches. As long as a disciple's bone-age is below twenty-thousand years and they have already broken through to Ancestor God Realm, they can participate." Golden Brow Ancestor went on, "This is a good opportunity for you. Moreover, even if Li Lu eats the Buddha Pellet, it's still not going to expel the evil spirit from her body. At the end of the day, we still need to rely on the Fortune Divine Artifact."

Huang Xiaolong was surprised to hear that.

The Fortune Gate's headquarters actually wants to recruit a batch of emperor rank godhead geniuses?