

Conqueror 1421

Chapter 1421: Cauldron Dragon Flying Ship

Under Wang Tong's cold glare, Huang Xiaolong once again called out a bid without any apprehension, "Sixteen million low grade-eight spirit stones!"

Sixteen million low grade-eight spirit stones!

A cold gleam flashed in Wang Tong's eyes as Huang Xiaolong had still dared to bid against him, even though he had used the Royal Buddha Emperor Sect's banner.

The private room's temperature fell sharply due to the killing intent from his body.

Chen Xiao was also exuding a murderous aura as he ordered one of the Venerable Buddha Sect's disciples standing behind him, "After this auction ends, send people to keep watch over that kid's movements, and report to me immediately when he leaves the Esteemed Buddha City."

"Yes, Sect Chief."

The auctioneer gestured to everyone to calm down, and questioned Huang Xiaolong, "This friend, are you sure it's sixteen million low grade-eight spirit stones? Are you certain that you're not playing around? You must know the severe consequences if you bid falsely and are unable to pay the required amount?!"

Everyone turned to look at Huang Xiaolong, as many of them were filled with doubt.

There were no changes in Huang Xiaolong's calm expression. Usually, an auctioneer would never ask such a question to a guest. It was obvious that this auctioneer was simply trying to express goodwill towards the Royal Buddha Emperor palace by asking such a question to Huang Xiaolong; after all, hadn't Huang Xiaolong just slapped Chen Xiao and the Royal Buddha Emperor Palace in their faces by making this lump-sum bid.

Huang Xiaolong simply waved his hand, and countless spirit stones immediately fell from the air onto the floor, rumbling loudly.

These rumbling noises continued for a few seconds, as if the whole auction hall was crumbling down.

Within seconds, a hill spirit stones appeared in front of everyone, exuding startling spiritual energy, which greatly astounded the other guests.

“Here are sixteen million low grade-eight spirit stones, check it. If no one offers a higher price, then those God King’s Buddha Pellets and Buddha Pastes are mine, right?” Huang Xiaolong questioned flatly.

The auctioneer finally reacted a moment later, but shock was still written clearly all over his face. He glanced towards private room number one, waiting for Chen Xiao or Wang Tong to speak. Thirty seconds passed... but there was still no movement from private room number one. Finally the auctioneer had no choice but to announce that Huang Xiaolong had won the bid for the God King’s Buddha Pellets and Buddha Paste.

In front of the hushed auction hall crowd, an auction hall staff collected the three high-level God King Realm masters’ Buddha Pellet and ten pieces of high-level God King Realm’s Buddha Paste and handed them over to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong was ecstatic as he looked at the God King’s Buddha Pellets and Buddha Pastes.

He could use these to suppress the evil spirit inside Li Lu’s body.

“Erm, Uncle, the God King’s Buddha Pellets, can you sell one to me?” Bei Xiaomei asked Huang Xiaolong in a small voice, but eyes were filled with anticipation.

Huang Xiaolong leaned back and looked at the little cow with an inquiring look. The little cow nodded.

“It’s not for sale.” Huang Xiaolong answered.

Bei Xiaomei’s face crumbled in disappointment.

“I will give it to you as a gift instead.” Huang Xiaolong subsequently added. While Bei Xiaomei was still dazed, he took out one late-Seventh Order God King Realm’s Buddha Pellet and placed it on Bei Xiaomei’s palm.

Bei Xiaomei held the Buddha Pellet in her palm and looked at Huang Xiaolong, without being able to react for a dozen seconds.

Suddenly, a sweet smile bloomed over her face, and her delicate finger lightly tapped Huang Xiaolong’s forehead as she said, “Thank you, Uncle.”

“Wait till I go back. I promise to send you a lot, a lot of spirit stones.” Bei Xiaomei said with certainty.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and didn’t really put her words to heart. Spirit stones? He could absolutely become the richest person in the Divine World, if he decided to use all of his cultivation time to solely condense spirit stones for ten thousand years.

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The auction moved on to the next item.

Huang Xiaolong and Bei Xiaomei stopped talking. No sound came from Chen Xiao and Wang Tong from the private room number one.

Almost another hour had passed, when the auctioneer announced, “Next, are the two superior treasures, also the final two auction treasures.”

In an instant, everyone straightened up their backs.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes lit up as he watched.

Inside private room number one, there was a flash of excitement in Wang Tong’s eyes, “Finally, it’s time for these two items.” He was specifically attending this auction for these two superior treasures.

Although the auction hall had not released any information related to the two superior treasures, he had managed to find out some information through the Royal Buddha Emperor Palace's connections.

Watching the looks of anticipation around him, the auctioneer smiled and said, "I believe everyone wants to know the names of these two superior treasures."

An auction hall staff walked up to the stage and placed a spatial ring on the table on the auction stage.

The auctioneer opened the spatial ring and inside its space was a flying ship, resembling a primordial divine dragon!

Though it was inside the spatial ring's space, everyone could sense the shocking dragon might and spiritual energy from the primordial divine dragon.

All eyes lit up at this sight. Could it be a top-grade chaos flying ship?!

Huang Xiaolong had the same thought.

"This flying ship that everyone is looking at right now, is a heritage treasure of an ancient Dragon Clan's settlement called the Cauldron Dragon Flying Ship. In the old days, this Cauldron Dragon Flying Ship was a low-grade grandmist spiritual artifact. Other than its fast speed, inside this flying ship is an ancient grand spiritual energy gathering formation, a pill refining hall, and inside the pill refining hall is a top-grade chaos cauldron. There is also cultivation room where the ancient Dragon Clan's techniques are inscribed on its walls!" The auctioneer introduced the auction item.

That's actually a low-grade grandmist flying ship!

The crowd was shocked, a furor exploded.

Even Huang Xiaolong's breath quickened unknowingly.

Bei Xiaomei too had an amazed expression on her face.

The little cow became more spirited, while Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, and others' eyes shone with desire.

“However, this Cauldron Dragon Flying Ship was dealt with some damages to the core formation in the past from a peerless master, affecting its speed slightly. Even so, the Cauldron Dragon Flying Ship's speed is faster than the general top-grade chaos flying ships. Other than the speed being slightly affected, its other functions are unaffected; everyone can be reassured about this.” Said the auctioneer.

Everyone in the hall blanked for a second.

Even though the flying ship's speed was affected, it was still a low-grade grandmist flying ship. This was a fact, therefore, there was still desire for the flying ship in everyone's eyes.

Huang Xiaolong turned and asked the little cow, “Xiaoniu, do you have a way to repair the Cauldron Dragon Flying Ship?”

“There is.” The little cow nodded. Huang Xiaolong was still immersed in delight when the little cow added, “But the materials needed to repair this flying ship can only be found at Heaven's Avenue!”

Huang Xiaolong's delight shattered, leaving behind only depression in his heart.

Heaven's Avenue?! How long would it take, before he could have an opportunity to go to Heaven's Avenue?

After introducing more wonderful functions of the Cauldron Dragon Flying Ship, the auctioneer went on, “The bid begins now at twelve million low grade-eight spirit stones.”

Twelve million low grade-eight spirit stones!

All experts sucked in a breath of cold air, while Bei Xiaomei mumbled something under her breath.

“Thirteen million low grade-eight spirit stones!” Wang Tong’s voice sounded slightly urgent from private room number one.

“13.1 million low grade-eight spirit stones!” Almost immediately after Wang Tong’s bid, another voice sounded. However, it wasn’t Huang Xiaolong, but it was someone from private room number three; it was a woman with a very cold voice.

Chapter 1422: An Item of the Grandmist Era

Everyone was stunned for a second. Other than Huang Xiaolong, there was still someone so tactless as to compete against Wang Tong!

Wang Tong couldn’t believe his ears.

“Young Lord Wang, should we investigate the person in private room number three?” Chen Xiao inquired.

Wang Tong’s eyes narrowed coldly. “Find out and report to me immediately.”

People were provoking him again and again during this auction, not just him but the prestige of Royal Buddha Emperor Palace!

Chen Xiao complied.

"13.2 million low grade-eight spirit stones!" Wang Tong subsequently shouted. His expression was extremely gloomy. ‘You want to play, this Young Lord will accompany you to the end!’

“13.3 million low grade-eight spirit stones.” Barely a second passed, and the female guest in private room number three made a bid. Her voice was still frosty as ever.

The female guest doesn't seem anxious at all, as she is increasing the price by a hundred thousand every time.

"Uncle, you're not bidding?" Bei Xiaomei turned her head sideways and asked Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong smiled confidently as he answered, "There is no hurry."

Since the little cow had a way to repair this Cauldron Dragon Flying Ship, Huang Xiaolong was naturally going to bid for it. As for the materials required for repairing the ship, he was going to think of a way to get those from the Heaven's Avenue after securing the ship.

"13.4 million!" Wang Tong's voice was extremely sullen as he added, "Low grade-eight spirit stones!"

"13.5 million!"

"13.6 million!"

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The two voices echoed endlessly in the hall. Even though each increment was only a hundred thousand, in a short time, the price had already reached 16 million.

The other families' Patriarchs and Sect Chiefs could feel their hearts quivered, as they listened to the nonstop rising price.

Sixteen million low grade-eight spirit stones!

Some big families couldn't even dream of gathering that many spirit stones, even if they were to sell every pot and iron they had.

When Wang Tong, and the woman from private room number three raised the price to sixteen million, the auction hall below them, went deathly quiet.

Bei Xiaomei supported her chin with her palms, looking extremely disinterested. Huang Xiaolong could hear her mumble, "Boring."

"Seventeen million low grade-eight spirit stones!" Wang Tong suddenly raised his voice and shouted from private room number one. It was looking like the dogged chase by the woman from private room number three had pushed Wang Tong into a corner, which had prompted him to increase the bid by one million in one go.

"17.1 million low grade-eight spirit stones." The woman from private room number three maintained a lackadaisical manner in bidding.

Huang Xiaolong suddenly interjected, "Twenty million low grade-eight spirit stones."

Huang Xiaolong's sudden interjection dumbfounded everyone.

Wang Tong blanked for a moment, then fixed a venomous cold glare at Huang Xiaolong. As Huang Xiaolong had remained silent since the God King's Buddha Pellets and Buddha Pastes, he had thought that Huang Xiaolong was finally going to be obedient and wouldn't bid against him anymore. Who would've thought that Huang Xiaolong was so tactless.

"Twenty-one million low grade-eight spirit stones." When everyone's attention was on Huang Xiaolong, a thick male voice sounded from private room number eight.

Huang Xiaolong's brows creased slightly.

But Bei Xiaomei immediately became spirited and flashed Huang Xiaolong a radiant smile as she taunted, "Uncle, do you have enough money? Why don't I give you my ten million?"

Huang Xiaolong was surprised and asked her, "You're not afraid I won't pay you back?"

Bei Xiaomei pursed her lips at Huang Xiaolong's question. "It's just ten million low grade-eight spirit stones, it doesn't matter even if you don't pay it back."

Huang Xiaolong almost broke out in cold sweat, why does Bei Xiaomei's words sound as if he was being stingy? After all, he had refused her request to lend her five million low grade-eight spirit stones.

"No need, I still have spirit stones." Huang Xiaolong then turned towards the auction stage and shouted, "Twenty-five million low grade-eight spirit stones!"

Huang Xiaolong had increased the price by four million in one go.

Wang Tong clenched his fists tightly and his killing intent intensified after hearing Huang Xiaolong's bid.

"Damn!" He spat through gritted teeth.

This time, he hadn't brought enough spirit stones, but according to his estimation, that Cauldron Dragon Flying Ship was merely worth twenty million low grade-eight spirit stones, but now Huang Xiaolong had brought the price up to twenty-five million!

There was a gloomy expression on Wang Tong's face, as he was contemplating whether he should continue to bid or stop? If he kept insisting on winning the Cauldron Dragon Flying Ship, he wouldn't have enough spirit stones to bid the second superior treasure!

In comparison, he was more interested in the latter treasure rather than the Cauldron Dragon Flying Ship.

While Wang Tong hesitated for a brief moment, the female guest from private room number three cried out. "25.1 million low grade-eight spirit stones." Still an increment of one hundred thousand.

A cold light glimmered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he shouted, "Thirty million low grade-eight spirit stones!"

Thirty million!

The crowd exploded in a furor.

Even Bei Xiaomei's eyes widened in surprise. "Uncle, you're very rich."

Counting the amount spent on God King's Buddha Pellets and Buddha Pastes, the total amount had already exceeded forty million.

Taking the whole Divine World into consideration, not many people could afford forty million low grade-eight spirit stones as a one time expenditure.

After the waves of shock, all gazes turned to private room number one and private room number three, as well as private room number eight. Each person was guessing if Wang Tong, the woman in private room number three, and the man in private room number eight would continue to bid.

Some time passed, but none of them uttered a single word.

The auctioneer determined three times that no had a higher bid than thirty million, and after that the Cauldron Dragon Flying Ship went to Huang Xiaolong.

At that moment, the various families and the other forces' female disciples' outlook towards Huang Xiaolong had changed completely.

Huang Xiaolong put away the Cauldron Dragon Flying Ship, while looking blase the whole time.

Although the Cauldron Dragon Flying Ship was more valuable than the God King's Buddha Pellets and Buddha Pastes in others' eyes, their importance was reversed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. Thus, he was not as excited about the Cauldron Dragon Flying Ship as he was about the Buddha Pellets.

"The next auction item is the last superior treasure for today's auction." The auctioneer's voice rang in the hall, attracting everyone's attention back to him.

A staff went up to the auction stage and placed a black wooden box on the auction table. The auctioneer opened the black wooden box and took out a black jade token, nestled quietly inside the box. The black jade token was exuding a black halo, other than this, there was nothing extraordinary about it.

However, Huang Xiaolong's Archdevil Supreme Godhead was extremely sensitive towards darkness element energy, and he could sense the startling darkness element energy contained within this black jade token. This darkness element energy was of the highest quality Huang Xiaolong had ever come across in his lifetime.

There was a slight difference between this black jade token's darkness element energy, when compared to the Blood Eye Devil Stele's darkness element energy.

"This is?!" The little cow suddenly exclaimed from next to Huang Xiaolong, and jumped up from her seat. Purple lightning sizzled in her eyes from excitement.

The little cow's excitement surprised Huang Xiaolong.

"Xiaolong, you must get this token even if you go bankrupt!" The little cow urged Huang Xiaolong anxiously.

The rest of Huang Xiaolong's group was shocked by the little cow's reaction.

"Is this jade token that precious?" Huang Xiaolong asked with confusion.

"Precious? Get it first, and I'll tell you the rest later!" The little cow promised.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the little cow and nodded, as he trusted her.

"Everyone, don't judge this jade token by its ordinary appearance. Our auction house's appraisers have determined that this black jade token is something from the grandmist era!" The auctioneer explained, seeing the doubt in everyone's eyes.

At the auctioneer's explanation, the crowd was once again in an uproar.

It's actually an item from the grandmist era!

From the primordial ancient times to the desolate era, the chaos era, then the grandmist era!

This jade token was at least one hundred billion years old!

Chapter 1423: An Item of Hell

Hearing that, Huang Xiaolong straightened his back—an item from the grandmist era!

He had refined the grandmist aura and the purple grandmist aura, and both of these things were from the grandmist era.

The grandmist era dated back to a hundred billion years in the past. This period was so long ago that the general high-grade and even top-grade chaos spiritual artifacts from that time would have been corroded by now; and even a God King Realm master's body from that time period would've already turned to ashes.

The sea could have turned into fields in a hundred billion years' time.

One hundred billion years ago—the ancient Heavenly Court had yet to come into existence, and now, the Ancient Heavenly Emperor had already fallen.

Inside private room number one, Wang Tong's breathing had quickened, and he was barely able to contain his excitement as he mumbled to himself, "It's really a grandmist era item! Despite originating from the grandmist era, if that jade token was able to stay intact until now, it surely must be a treasure, a peerless treasure. I must get this, it must be mine!"

The auctioneer nodded with satisfaction at the guests' reactions and went on, "I believe that even if I don't explain further anymore, everyone understands what the grandmist era means. This jade token could still exist after a hundred billion years, and according to our auction house's appraisers, this jade token is an item from Hell."

An item from Hell!

The crowd gasped in shock and excitement. Huang Xiaolong wasn't surprised at all, as he had already guessed that from the darkness element energy that he had sensed earlier.

"This jade token contains vigorous and abundant darkness element energy, a very high quality darkness element energy. Friends who have darkness element godhead, your strength would soar by refining and absorbing the darkness element energy from this jade token!" The auctioneer tempted everyone. "Moreover, it is verified by our appraisers, that if you can successfully refine this jade token, it will protect its master as well as attack enemies. To top it all, the jade token's material can nourish one's body and godhead continuously. Though it is difficult to determine the materials used for forging this jade token, we are certain it is one of the rare and precious materials that was available during the grandmist era, which exudes a mysterious darkness qi that benefits the physical body and godhead!"

Everyone's breathing grew heavier, and the light in their eyes grew brighter.

But Huang Xiaolong noted one point to himself, 'This jade token might be a superior treasure, but its usefulness is dependent on whether you can refine it or not. If you fail to refine the jade token, this jade token was nothing more than a piece of antique that could only be appreciated.'

Bei Xiaomei asked the auctioneer loudly, "Is this jade token very hard to refine? Your auction house has researched it for so long, but was no one able to refine it?"

Others also looked inquiringly at the auctioneer.

The auctioneer looked a little awkward, but he tried to sound as smooth and confident as possible, "Regardless, this jade token is an item from the grandmist era, it naturally requires a certain ancient secret technique. Our auction house has yet to discover this ancient secret technique, but even if we couldn't find it, it doesn't mean that this jade token cannot be refined. Once you find the method to refine this jade token, you would realize that this black jade token is an astounding treasure. The

mysterious darkness element qi from the jade token in itself makes it more than a valuable treasure, as it can nourish one's body and godhead!"

"If no one from your auction house could refine this jade token, then how do you know that the mysterious darkness element qi could benefit the physique and godhead?" One of the families' Patriarch asked the auctioneer.

"I understand that everyone doubts this matter like Patriarch Chen, but rest assured, it is true because my auction house is fully backing this claim." The auctioneer explained.

Subsequently, other guests also raised similar questions about the jade token. The auctioneer was able to answer some of them, while he didn't have answers for the others.

This was like a pail of cold water being poured on some guests' burning intentions to bid for the jade token. At the end of the day, even the auction house had not found the method to refine the jade token despite their ample resources. Taking this into consideration, even if they could bid for the jade token successfully, it would most likely end up as a decorative item, leaving them unable to harvest the benefits of the darkness element energy within it, much less enhance their bodies and godheads.

"Now, the bidding for the jade token starts at thirty million low grade-eight spirit stones." The auctioneer announced a while later, as there were no more questions from the audience.

Thirty million low grade-eight spirit stones! This was merely the starting price!

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air, even Wang Tong couldn't help frowning.

Some people who had initially had thoughts about bidding for the jade token, completely nipped those thoughts at their buds.

Thirty million was truly a price, which not even the average big families could afford to carry with them casually.

In an instant, the auction hall went pin drop silent. A dozen seconds passed, but no one made a bid.

After seeing this situation, the auctioneer couldn't help but shout once again, "The jade token's bidding starts now at thirty million low grade-eight spirit stones! No minimum limit to the price increment, and the highest price wins!"

Another ten seconds passed when someone finally shouted, "30.1 million low grade-eight spirit stones!"

The voice came from private room number nine.

The voice sounded slightly hoarse. This person was probably trying to avoid being recognized by others, hence had deliberately changed his or her voice.

The auctioneer was relieved inwardly as someone had made a bid.

"Thirty-two million low grade-eight spirit stones." Wang Tong's voice sounded from private room number one, and it was clear from his voice that he was feeling anxious.

"Thirty-three million low grade-eight spirit stones!" The woman inside private room number three cried out.

"Thirty-six million low grade-eight spirit stones." A feeble and vicissitudes voice came from private room number six, as if a life was coming close to an end.

Following that, guests from other private rooms also shouted their bids, pushing the bid price to forty million in an instant.

Even though the jade token was said to be difficult to refine, merely the point that it was an item from the grandmist era, had evoked the desire to possess many.

"Forty-five million!" A ruthless light flickered across Wang Tong's eyes as he shouted loudly.

“Hiss!” The other families’ Patriarchs and Sect Chiefs sucked in a breath of cold air.

Huang Xiaolong sat there, sneering inwardly. Looks like Wang Tong is hell bent on getting the black jade token, or else he wouldn’t raise the price by five million in one go.

As expected, after Wang Tong had shouted forty-five million, bids from other private rooms came to a stop.

Everyone needed to think twice before deciding to bid with a higher price tag of forty-five million. Even though the jade token was totally worth this price, the problem lay in the possibility of failing in refining the jade token.

Wang Tong relaxed visibly, as no one was challenging his bid.

Chen Xiao laughed, “The grandmist era jade token is surely Young Lord Wang’s.”

Wang Tong could finally relax and smile as he said, “I had initially estimated that it would take me fifty million to successfully win this bid, but now, it seems like I was worrying too much.”

Chen Xiao inevitably looked in Huang Xiaolong’s direction, “Since that kid has kept quiet so far, he must have run out of spirit stones. And since he has already spent more than forty million, even if he does have some spirit stones left, it won’t be enough.”

To Chen Xiao and Wang Tong’s surprise, Huang Xiaolong called out right in front of their eyes, “Fifty million low grade-eight spirit stones!”

“What?!” Chen Xiao and Wang Tong both exclaimed.

Other experts also looked at Huang Xiaolong with shock and astonishment written all over their faces.

Fifty million!

They were astonished that Huang Xiaolong had actually called out fifty million, but they were more shocked as they thought about the actual amount of spirit stones in Huang Xiaolong's possession. He had already spent more than forty million, and now another fifty million? Didn't that mean that Huang Xiaolong has at least one hundred million low grade-eight spirit stones?!

Some of the young women's eyes were glowing as they stared at Huang Xiaolong, and even Bei Xiaomei's eyes were sparkling brightly.

Huang Xiaolong was nonchalant towards these gazes. Even though he didn't know anything about this black jade token, the little cow's reaction was enough for him to bid this huge amount on it. This black jade token was definitely worth more than what the auctioneer had said, therefore, even if it would have meant spending every last spirit stone he had, he would have still gotten that black jade token.

While others were looking at Huang Xiaolong in shock, Wang Tong's murderous gaze was fixed on Huang Xiaolong as he cursed, "Damn that bloody punk!"

Chapter 1424: You're This Kid's Maid, Right?

After a brief lapse of silence, Chen Xiao said to Wang Tong, "Young Lord Wang, that punk cannot have so many spirit stones on him!"

Wang Tong's eyes lit up at Chen Xiao's words, and his mind that was clouded by anger cleared in an instant. He agreed readily, "That 's right, how could that punk have so many spirit stones, absolutely impossible!"

As Wang Tong did not deliberately lower his voice, the whole auction hall heard what he said.

Everyone was looking at Huang Xiaolong with doubt once more.

Even though Huang Xiaolong's actions had been extravagant so far, they couldn't help but doubt if he really had close to one hundred million low grade-eight spirit stones?

One hundred million! That number of spirit stones were enough to build a small city's walls.

"May I ask if this Young Noble could...?" The auctioneer looked at Huang Xiaolong with doubt clearly written all over his face.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at the auctioneer without any emotion, and casually waved his hand and spirit stones rained down from the air in front of everyone's eyes. Countless spirit stones thumped audibly on the floor, cutting off the auctioneer's remaining words.

By the time spirit stones stopped falling, they had already formed a pile as tall as a small hill on the auction stage, exuding a richer spiritual energy than low grade-eight spirit stones.

This...?! The auctioneer was agape.

Not only him, but everyone's jaws fell to the floor looking at the pile of spirit stones.

"That's right, these are mid-grade eight spirit stones, exactly thirty million." Huang Xiaolong's indifferent voice rang in the hall.

Thirty million mid-grade eight spirit stones! Gasps sounded from every corner of the auction hall.

The exchange of higher and lower quality of same grade spirit stones were calculated by one to two ratio respectively, therefore, thirty million mid-grade eight spirit stones could be exchanged for sixty million low grade-eight spirit stones!

At this moment, no one dared to voice their doubt anymore.

Wang Tong slumped despondently back into his chair, and the madness in his eyes was completely gone, only the bleakness of defeat remained.

'Thirty million mid-grade eight spirit stones!' His mind screamed.

Bei Xiaomei's eyes shone even brighter as her gaze was fixed on the thirty million mid-grade eight spirit stones on the auction stage while she mumbled under her breath, "So much allowance money!"

Huang Xiaolong, Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, and others were flabbergasted, 'allowance money?' Huang Xiaolong was rendered speechless at Bei Xiaomei's description.

"These are thirty million mid-grade eight spirit stones, check if there is any error?" Huang Xiaolong looked at the auctioneer with an aloof expression and added, "If you have any doubt, you can have your appraisers verify them."

"There's no mistake, no need to verify, no need, no need at all!" The auctioneer waved his hands anxiously with a forced smile on his face.

As an auctioneer of this auction house, how could he not recognize whether these mid grade-eight spirit stones were genuine or otherwise.

Huang Xiaolong went on, "In that case, please continue with the auction." Huang Xiaolong hadn't taken out thirty million mid-grade eight spirit stones at once to show off, but to deter other bidders. He was showing everyone that he would continue to bid. As long as the other competitors did not have spirit stones exceeding sixty million low grade-eight spirit stones, it was futile to compete with him.

As expected, after the auctioneer continued with the bidding, no one responded.

Those who had wished to bid earlier, gave up when their gaze fell on the pile of mid-grade eight spirit stones.

Slumped into the chair inside private room number one, fury, sullenness, and killing intent flickered interchangeable on Wang Tong's face. This time, he had only brought sixty million low grade-eight spirit stones with him.

Soon, one minute passed by...

Since there was no response for a long time, the auctioneer announced, "Since no one has a higher bid, this grandmist era jade token belongs to..."

"Sixty-one million low grade-eight spirit stones." Suddenly, a voice rang in the hall.

Everyone blanked for a second, then looked towards the source of the voice, and saw an old man clad in a black robe sitting in the corner of the last row seats. The old man's face was sunken in, making his turbid eyes look even more eerie.

"Uncle, that old grandpa is richer than you." Bei Xiaomei said as she blinked her eyes at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, then called out, "Sixty-two million low grade-eight spirit stones."

The black-robed old man calmly followed, "Sixty-three million low grade-eight spirit stones."

"Sixty-four million!"

"Sixty-five million!"

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It didn't take long for the price to reach seventy million which made Huang Xiaolong frown. He hadn't expected this old man to be so annoyingly persistent.

In recent days, he had condensed quite a number of spirit stones, but now, he only had a little over fifty million mid-grade eight spirit stones left. In other words, Huang Xiaolong could only take out one hundred million low grade-eight spirit stones.

Huang Xiaolong pondered for a moment then shouted, "Eighty million low grade-eight spirit stones."

Eighty million low grade-eight spirit stones!

Other guests broke out in cold sweat, as great waves of shock were crashing against their hearts.

A cold shiver ran down the auctioneer's spine and his body quivered.

At this point, there were finally some fluctuations of emotions on the old man's sunken face. He seemed a bit shocked as he looked at Huang Xiaolong as if he hadn't expected Huang Xiaolong to raise the price by ten million in one go, or perhaps he was shocked that Huang Xiaolong had these many spirit stones!

When the shock receded, the crowd's attention fell back onto the old man, as each of them were anticipating whether he would continue to compete with Huang Xiaolong.

"Ninety million low grade-eight spirit stones!" The black-robed old man hesitated for a moment then shouted.

Others felt their heads dizzy from lack of oxygen. The auctioneer was also swaying unsteadily on the stage.

"That is all the amount of spirit stones I have on me. Little guy, if you have more than ninety million low grade-eight spirit stones, then, that jade token is yours." The black-robed old man said to Huang Xiaolong flatly.

In the next moment, all the attention shifted back to Huang Xiaolong once again, whereas, Huang Xiaolong inwardly heaved a sigh of relief as that was good news.

"Ninety-one million low grade-eight spirit stones." Huang Xiaolong called out in front of the other anticipating guests.

A soft light glimmered in the depths of the old man's eyes and disappeared immediately.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong spent ninety-one million low grade-eight spirit stones and successfully won the bid for the grandmist era jade token.

When an auction hall staff carried the box with the jade token to Huang Xiaolong, the little cow was one step ahead of him. She stepped forward and picked up the black jade token. She was extremely excited as she tried to sense the darkness element energy and aura within the jade token. She exclaimed excitedly under her breath, "This is it, this is it!"

Huang Xiaolong felt even more curious watching the little cow's reaction. 'Did this jade token belong to the little cow before she got reincarnated? But it seems unlikely because she's not from Hell.

"Xiaolong, keep the jade token well. I'll tell you about it when we get back." The little cow said to Huang Xiaolong very seriously.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and collected the jade token.

As everyone was still watching, Huang Xiaolong's group stood up to leave the auction, however, their path was blocked by Chen Xiao and Wang Tong as well as other Venerable Buddha Sect's disciples.

Wang Tong coldly glared at Huang Xiaolong. "You-are-very-good."

"Of course I'm good." Huang Xiaolong calmly retorted.

Fury glimmered across Wang Tong's eyes, and he said, "Do you think you can leave the Royal Buddha Great Worlds?"

"You don't need to worry about that." Huang Xiaolong replied nonchalantly.

Wang Tong sneered coldly, he turned to leave with Chen Xiao's group but Bei Xiaomei suddenly shouted, "Not so fast!"

Everyone was surprised.

Wang Tong turned around and looked at Bei Xiaomei, exuding a chilling coldness, “You’re this kid’s maid, right? A maid like you dares...” But his words halted right there and his face tightened in astonishment as he looked at the silver token in Bei Xiaomei’s hand.

Chapter 1425: The Netherworld King’s Jade

Chen Xiao and other families’ Patriarchs’ faces changed when they saw the silver token in Bei Xiaomei’s hand, as they were clearly astonished.

A head of a silver fox was carved at the center of this silver token. This silver fox’s head was lifelike, emitting a layer of silver halo.

“May I ask how is President Chen related to Miss?” Wang Tong asked with a brilliant smile, his demeanor had turned respectful, completely different from before.

Other experts were also looking at Bei Xiaomei, waiting for her to reply.

“You’re referring to Chen Yunfeng?” Bei Xiaomei repeated casually. “He and I are not related., My surname is Bei, and my sister is Bei Xiaoji.”

Surnamed Bei!

Bei Xiaoji!

Wang Tong shuddered and his face paled. Few people had heard Bei Xiaoji’s name, and his father happened to be one of those ‘few people.’ He had occasionally heard his father mention Bei Xiaoji.

This, this...!

Even though Chen Xiao didn't know who Bei Xiaoji was, the changes on Wang Tong's face did not escape his notice, and he immediately understood that 'Bei Xiaoji' was a big persona.

"Oh my, it's actually President Bei Xiaoji's younger sister... This Wang Tong was impolite earlier... Please accept my apologies, and I hope Miss can forgive me." Wang Tong put on a humble and respectful attitude, filled with sincerity when he apologized to Bei Xiaomei.

The spectating experts' eyes nearly fell out of their sockets at Wang Tong's suddenly changed behavior.

Wang Tong, the Royal Buddha Emperor Palace's Young Lord was humbly apologizing to this young woman after learning her true identity!

Who is this young woman?! Even Chen Yunfeng whom Wang Tong had mentioned earlier wasn't worthy of such courtesy from Wang Tong.

Wait—! President Bei Xiaoji?! Could she be..?! Everyone thought of a possibility at the same time and shuddered. When their gazes fell on Bei Xiaomei again, it held a completely different meaning.

"Forget it, forget it. I am not scolding you. I just stopped you to tell you that Uncle is my person. If anything happens to Uncle when he's in the Royal Buddha Great Worlds, I'd tell my sister that you bullied me, and have her come settle the account with you!" Bei Xiaomei waved her hand magnanimously.

Uncle is my person?

Huang Xiaolong was extremely speechless as he questioned inwardly, 'When did I become your person?'

Wang Tong was dumbfounded, but quickly understood the 'Uncle' Bei Xiaomei was referring to was Huang Xiaolong. When Wang Tong heard that Bei Xiaomei would tell her elder sister to settle things with him if he were to harm Huang Xiaolong, a trace of panic flickered across his eyes. He waved his hands in a fluster, and forced a smile on his face as he dissuaded, "Miss Bei is joking I presume. Please don't worry, as nothing will happen to your Uncle in our Royal Buddha Great Worlds!"

Bei Xiaomei nodded with satisfaction. "That would be best." She then pulled Huang Xiaolong's arm and said, "Uncle, let's go." She didn't care whether Huang Xiaolong was willing to go with her or not, as she was already pulling Huang Xiaolong out of the auction house.

Huang Xiaolong had no choice but let Bei Xiaomei lead the way out of the auction house.

In truth, when Bei Xiaomei had taken out the silver token, Huang Xiaolong had more or less guessed her identity. And if he was right, then it explained why Wang Tong was wary of Bei Xiaomei.

The Flying Paradise Hall, Finest Grade House, and Myriad Circles Commerce Hall were big forces of the Divine World, however, the leader of the Divine World's top ten trading houses was the Silver Fox Commerce!

That silver token was the silver fox token that was only given to the Silver Fox Commerce's higher echelons.

Another point was, the little cow was familiar with Bei Xiaomei's father, thus, it was even easier to guess Bei Xiaomei's identity.

Each of the Divine World's top ten trading houses were hegemons of the Divine World, especially the Silver Fox Commerce stood at the top of the pack. At this point in time, Silver Fox Commerce's power and influence were out of Huang Xiaolong's scope of imagination. Even the Heavenly Court or the Emperor Palaces' forces would not dare to provoke a trading house with this magnitude.

Huang Xiaolong was astonished after determining Bei Xiaomei's identity, but at the same time he was more curious. With Bei Xiaomei's identity, she didn't need to come in person to bid for the God King's Buddha Pellet and Buddha Pastes...

Had she come to the auction house to play?

"Uncle, where do you stay? Since I helped you right, don't you plan to invite me to your place?" Bei Xiaomei pouted and asked after coming out from the auction house.

Huang Xiaolong grinned. "Alright then, I formally invite Miss Bei Xiaomei to visit my residence."

Bei Xiaomei giggled and said sweetly, "That's how you do things."

However, when Huang Xiaolong's group returned to their residence, a space crack appeared and two old men stepped out of it.

Both old men were clad in golden brocade robes, and had undetectable auras, but their presence was enough to make Huang Xiaolong's heart tight. His attention was fully on both of them.

There was a hint of surprise in the two old men's eyes as they looked at Xiang Xun, but they continued to step towards Bei Xiaomei. One of the old men respectfully approached her and said, "Second Miss, Eldest Miss has already known that you went out, so she has instructed us to bring you back."

Bei Xiaomei pouted her mouth sullenly and complained, "I've got it... So annoying... Didn't I just come here to play for a few days?"

Looks like Bei Xiaomei had sneaked out to play.

"Uncle, I have to go back now." Bei Xiaomei said to Huang Xiaolong reluctantly, "I don't know when I can go out next time..." She took the silver token out again and placed it in Huang Xiaolong's hand. "When you reach the Silver Fox Commerce headquarters, show this silver token to them and tell them I'm the one who gave it to you."

Huang Xiaolong hesitated briefly before accepting the silver token. He nodded and promised, "I will."

The Silver Fox Commerce headquarters was located at Heaven's Avenue—a place he would go to purchase materials required for repairing the Cauldron Dragon Flying Ship.

Bei Xiaomei smiled happily seeing that Huang Xiaolong had accepted the silver token, and said, "Then you must come, oh." With that, she turned and followed the two old men.

Both old men were surprised that Bei Xiaomei had given the silver token to Huang Xiaolong, but neither of them uttered a word. They simply glanced at Huang Xiaolong for a second, as if memorizing his face.

After that Bei Xiaomei and the two old men vanished from sight right in front of Huang Xiaolong's group.,.

“Let's go in.” Huang Xiaolong said after Bei Xiaomei had left. He walked into the residence with the little cow, and the rest followed behind them. There was an urgency for him to learn about the black jade token's origins.

Upon entering the residence, Huang Xiaolong immediately activated the residence's formations, and then entered his room with the little cow.

“Xiaolong, quick, take out that Netherworld King's Jade for me to see.” The little cow urged anxiously.

‘The Netherworld King's Jade? So, that black jade token was called the Netherworld King's Jade.’ Huang Xiaolong thought as he took it out.

The little cow took the jade token and looked at it inch by inch, the more she looked at it, the more excited she became, mumbling something under her breath. But Huang Xiaolong couldn't distinguish what she was mumbling about. Even so, he did not interrupt her.

It went on for roughly half an hour before the little cow came out from her 'agitated' condition. She returned the jade token to Huang Xiaolong and tried to speak as calmly as she could, “Can you guess why this jade token is called the Netherworld King's Jade? That is because the Lord of Hell has another title, the Netherworld King!”

The Lord of Hell, the Netherworld King!

Could it be?!

Huang Xiaolong's shock was apparent on his face, and so was his disbelief as he looked at the jade token in his hand. This..!

“You, you’re saying this jade token belonged to the Lord of Hell?!” Even though he had heard the words from the little cow’s mouth, Huang Xiaolong still felt it was surreal. This was indeed hard to believe, not to mention, anyone else would react the same way.

Chapter 1426: The Lord of Hell’s Heritage

“Yes, this is the Lord of Hell’s Netherworld King’s Jade!” The little cow said with absolute certainty.

Huang Xiaolong was still in shock, which was intermingled with ecstasy as he looked at the Lord of Hell’s Netherworld King’s Jade! Lord of Hell was a great master who once ruled over the countless experts of Hell’s three worlds. How could a jade token of such a person be simple?!

“This Netherworld King’s Jade is originally a top-grade grandmist spiritual artifact, moreover, it’s not your average top-grade grandmist spiritual artifact. It’s something that was born together with the Lord of Hell!” The little cow couldn’t keep up her false calmness any longer as she said this.

Top-grade grandmist spiritual artifact!

Born together with the Lord of Hell!

Huang Xiaolong was awestruck as he repeated these words in his mind.

Based on the little cow’s explanation, this Netherworld King’s Jade, in other words is...?!

As if she was able to read Huang Xiaolong’s thoughts, the little cow nodded her head and said, “That’s right, if you can refine this Netherworld King’s Jade, you might inherit the Lord of Hell’s heritage and become the new Lord of Hell! Of course, this is only my assumption, I cannot be certain, however, it is the likeliest possibility.”

Huang Xiaolong inhaled deeply, making an effort to calm his roiling emotions. Still, he felt dizzy from the magnitude of all this information.

“Then again, it’s not easy to refine the Netherworld King’s Jade. This Netherworld King’s Jade is originally an extreme yin and extreme cold element grandmist era jade. Moreover, even I can’t guess the abundance and quality of the darkness element energy stored within it. I think a cultivator would need at least a supreme darkness element godhead in order to refine the Netherworld King’s Jade.” The little cow added.

Huang Xiaolong was relieved to hear her opinion, as his Archdevil Supreme Godhead was a darkness element godhead which would fit the requirement.

“Not to mention, there are layers of restrictive formations within this Netherworld King’s Jade, and each layer is difficult to break!” said the little cow.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong tried to circulate his Archdevil Supreme Godhead’s godforce and channel his godforce into the Netherworld King’s Jade. Indeed, his supreme godhead’s godforce was unable to pass through the outer layer of the jade token’s restrictive formations at all.

As a result, Huang Xiaolong’s burning motivation was extinguished by half.

“But don’t feel discouraged. You have the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool, therefore, there is a high chance you could break the Netherworld King’s Jade’s layers of restrictive formations.” The little cow said upon noticing Huang Xiaolong’s defeated expression.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes lit up and he asked, “Are you saying that as long as my cultivation advances to Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm, with the ability to control the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool, I would be able to break the Netherworld King’s Jade’s restrictive formations and refine it?”

The little cow nodded. “You can say so, but I can’t say for sure how many layers of restrictions exist inside the Netherworld King’s Jade. Not to mention, even if you break through to Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm with the assistance of the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool, it doesn’t mean you would be able to pass through all of these restrictions right away because of their increasing strength. On top of that, in the later stages, you might need to collect other chaos lightning pools to help you completely refine the Netherworld King’s Jade.”

Huang Xiaolong’s brows locked into a frown. He would need to collect other chaos lightning pools?

Where was he going to find other chaos lightning pools in this boundless universe?

“Maybe you would come across other methods in the future, so, no need to dwell on it right now. As long as you advance to the Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm, and break one or two restrictive formations inside the Netherworld King’s Jade, it would be considered as preliminarily refined. You cannot imagine the benefits.” The little cow continued to motivate Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong grinned and summarized, “In other words, I would be able to refine and absorb the darkness element energy from it to nourish my body and godhead?”

The little cow grinned in response, “That’s right, as long as you can break one or two restrictive formations, you would be able to absorb the darkness element energy from the Netherworld King’s Jade, though it will only a small amount, it’s enough to let your strength rise exponentially. The darkness element energy would continuously nourish your body and godhead, and your True Dragon Physique and darkness supreme godhead’s defenses would be unimaginable!”

Huang Xiaolong finally revealed a smile.

Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm, is it? Huang Xiaolong’s fists clenched with determination.

“Oh right, if you merge the Giant Shark Flying Ship with the Cauldron Dragon Flying Ship, would the Cauldron Dragon Flying Ship’s speed increase?” Huang Xiaolong asked suddenly.

The little cow blanked for a second, and replied while contemplating the question, “Yes, but it’s a little bit tricky and needs some time, and it’s really not worth the trouble. The Giant Shark Flying Ship would be wasted for an insignificant increase in the Cauldron Dragon Flying Ship’s speed. In order to fully restore the Cauldron Dragon Flying Ship, you still need to make a trip to Heaven’s Avenue for the materials.”

“As long as it can increase the Cauldron Dragon Flying Ship’s speed.” Huang Xiaolong shrugged nonchalantly. “How long will you need to melt and merge the two?”

“With my unique technique, roughly a year or so.” The little cow made a rough estimation and answered Huang Xiaolong.

“One year.” Huang Xiaolong nodded. “Alright.”

Though it would delay their journey by a year’s time, as long as the Cauldron Dragon Flying Ship’s speed would improve, they would require the same amount of time to return to the Vientiane World.

With that decided, Huang Xiaolong had the little cow proceed with merging the Giant Shark Flying Ship and Cauldron Dragon Flying Ship, and had Xu Baisheng, Xu Yong, Xu Jiang, and Xu Shi assist her.

Whereas, Huang Xiaolong himself entered cultivation, striving to break through to Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm as soon as possible, as he wanted to break the Netherworld King’s Jade’s first few restrictive formations.

After some consideration, Huang Xiaolong decided to go ahead and refine the remaining three Sea God’s spirits, followed by the ten pieces of high-level God King Realm masters’ Buddha Pastes he had gotten from the auction.

Huang Xiaolong wasn’t worried about Wang Tong or other experts making a move on him due to Bei Xiaomei’s earlier warning to Wang Tong, as well as her display of the Silver Fox Commerce’s silver token.

He was safe in the Royal Buddha Great Worlds’ territories.

Inside the room, Huang Xiaolong summoned his three avatars to form the four-colored spiritual energy gathering formation, and began refining one of the Sea God’s spirits.

...

In the blink of an eye, five days had gone by.

Inside a luxurious residence within the Esteemed Buddha City, Wang Tong had just finished listening to a subordinate's report that Huang Xiaolong had remained in his residence after the auction. Wang Tong's expression was slightly warped.

In Wang Tong's opinion, Huang Xiaolong was deliberately holding him on his promise, that's the reason he was blatantly staying in the Esteemed Buddha City.

"Keep watching him, report to me if there's any changes." Wang Tong ordered one of the Venerable Buddha Sect's disciples.

The Venerable Buddha Sect's disciple complied respectfully, "Please rest assured, Young Lord Wang, as soon as that punk leaves the Royal Buddha Great Worlds, I will kill him."

However, as soon as the subordinate had finished talking, Wang Tong's palm landed on his face, sending him tumbling into the air.

The Venerable Buddha Sect's disciple and the other disciples were dumbfounded.

Chen Xiao snapped at them, "Each one of you is as stupid as a pig! Young Lord Wang meant for you to protect that punk, make sure he safely leaves the Royal Buddha Great Worlds, and doesn't die here. Do you all understand?!"

All the Venerable Buddha Sect's disciples were shaking as they complied.

"Quickly scram!" Chen Xiao barked.

The disciples scattered in the blink of an eye.

When all the disciples had left, Chen Xiao cautiously observed Wang Tong's expression before venturing, "Young Lord Wang, in truth, we don't need to take that young girl's words so seriously."

Wang Tong shook his head, "You don't understand."

Chen Xiao smiled and agreed perfunctorily.

However, Wang Tong had not expected Huang Xiaolong to actually stay in the Esteemed Buddha City for a year. Even after the year had passed, Huang Xiaolong's group hadn't shown any signs of leaving.

With each passing day, Wang Tong's impulse for smashing cups was growing stronger.

A year later, Huang Xiaolong's group finally departed after the little cow and the others had finished integrating the Giant Shark Flying Ship into the Cauldron Dragon Flying Ship.

Chapter 1427: Refining The Buddha Paste

Huang Xiaolong walked out of his room and tilted his head up. He raised his arms and stretched lazily, enjoying the radiant sunshine. Muffled popping and cracking noises came from his body.

During this one year's cultivation, not only had he smoothly absorbed all three remaining Sea Gods' spirits' energies, but also refined one piece of early-Seventh Order God King Realm's Buddha Paste.

Now, there was a pure and robust Buddhism energy circulating through his meridians, and internal organs; he could even feel a comfortable warm energy flowing through the pores of his body.

The Buddhism energy was the most yang, gentle, and warm energy in the universe, therefore, the Buddha Paste refining process had gone smoothly, unlike when he had needed Xiang Xun's assistance when refining Sea God's spirit.

The Innumerable Buddha Supreme Godhead was emitting a brilliant golden Buddha luminance within Huang Xiaolong's consciousness.

Huang Xiaolong had successfully broke through to Sixth Order Ancestor God Realm during this period of cultivation!

That's right, Sixth Order Ancestor God Realm!

Now, Huang Xiaolong was confident that he could explode and a Ninth Order Ancestor God Realm master with one punch.

After checking his body's internal situation, Huang Xiaolong took long strides to the front-yard of the residence.

"Master!"

"Manor Lord!"

Upon seeing Huang Xiaolong, others quickly saluted respectfully.

Huang Xiaolong nodded at them; his gaze then shifted onto the flying ship in the middle of the yard. This flying ship was the integration of the Giant Shark Flying Ship and Cauldron Dragon Flying Ship, and the outer appearance of the Cauldron Dragon Flying Ship had changed slightly. Now, the flying ship's dragon body had two sharp sword wings on the sides, the flying ship's dragon head had an enormous piercing shark's fin, and the whole ship's body had turned a deep blue.

Rows of deep blue dragon scales were forming a protective layer over the whole flying ship's body, reflecting halos of light that the onlookers couldn't help but admire.

However, the Cauldron Dragon Flying Ship's dragon claws were still there. The oppressive dragon might was gone, but it had not diminished the flying ship's beauty, instead there was an added sense of simplicity and swiftness.

"Xiaolong, what do you think?" The little cow asked as she came to Huang Xiaolong's side with her tail swinging, clearly asking for praise.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and praised, "Not bad."

The little cow's face split into a grin, and she agreed, "Of course, in order to integrate the two flying ships perfectly, this cow has exerted the effort of nine cows and ten tigers. Though the Cauldron Dragon Flying Ship's speed has not increased by much, its defenses and attacks have increased significantly!"

Speed did not increase by much?

Huang Xiaolong frowned but relaxed again, after all, the little cow had already told him this point earlier. Moreover, from the little cow's tone, there was more than a 'significant' increase in the flying ship's defenses and attacks.

"Come on, let's take a look inside." Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, Xiang Xun, and others all boarded the Cauldron Dragon Flying Ship.

There were some changes inside the Cauldron Dragon Flying Ship, when compared to the time he had bought it at the auction. Previously, the drawings on the walls were solely related to the Dragon Clan, whereas now, there was a mixture of sea tribe's totems.

The spiritual energy gathering formation inside each cultivation room had also been altered slightly. Upon testing, Huang Xiaolong discovered that the surroundings' spiritual energy was gathering much faster than before.

Huang Xiaolong then headed to the main control hall of the Cauldron Dragon Flying Ship to test the enhanced defenses and attack power.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head with satisfaction and said to the little cow, Xu Baisheng, Xu Yong, and others, "You all have worked hard."

Xu Baisheng, Xu Yong, and others waved their hands in a fluster, claiming they would not dare to take any credit, and gave all the credit to the little cow.

The little cow snickered, "Though the flying ship is reforged using my secret technique, all the hard work is done by you all, so no need to be humble. Xiaolong is a generous kid, so you can voice your requests to Xiaolong; you all don't need to be polite."

Huang Xiaolong chuckled and pointed a finger in the air. A split second later, spirit stones tumbled down like a waterfall.

Xu Baisheng, Xu Yong, and the others were dumbfounded as these falling spirit stones were all high grade-eight spirit stones!

Huang Xiaolong was now able to condense high grade-eight spirit stones after breaking through to the Sixth Order Ancestor God Realm. This meant that he would be able to condense grade-nine spirit stones after breaking through to the Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm!

“These high grade-eight spirit stones are for all of you.” Huang Xiaolong said to Xu Baisheng, Xu Yong, Xu Jiang, and Xu Shi, “Come look for me when you run out of them.”

Xu Baisheng and his three grandnephews gulped audibly.

The little cow gave Xu Baisheng a kick and scolded, “Have you turned silly? Didn’t I already say Xiaolong is a generous kid. If you guys don’t want it, then give them all to me.”

Xu Baisheng, Xu Yong, and the rest came to their senses, and swiftly thanked Huang Xiaolong.

After they had started following Huang Xiaolong, Xu Yong, Xu Jiang, and Xu Shi had completely surrendered to him, and like Xu Baisheng, the three of them had started calling Huang Xiaolong -Master.

Huang Xiaolong had them stand up and said to everyone, “Everyone get ready, we’re leaving this Esteemed Buddha City tomorrow. As for today, let’s go out for a walk, and buy whatever you guys want to buy.”

Advancing to the Sixth Order Ancestor God Realm and the successful integration of the Giant Shark Flying Ship and Cauldron Dragon Flying Ship left Huang Xiaolong in a good mood.

The others cheered happily as they were going to go out.

“It’s not suitable to call this the Cauldron Dragon Flying Ship anymore, since it’s being merged with the Giant Shark Flying ship, I think let’s call it the Dragon Shark Flying Ship.” Huang Xiaolong stated his opinion as everyone stopped cheering. With that decided he began refining the Dragon Shark Flying Ship with a wave of his hand.

As there were no restrictions on the Dragon Shark Flying Ship, he was able to completely refine it in a short one hour, and became its master. Now, he was able to control every part of the flying ship.

Sparks of lightning sizzled softly on Huang Xiaolong’s forehead as the Dragon Shark Flying Ship shrunk in size and flew into the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool’s space. Then, with a wave of his hand, he led the little cow, Xiang Xun, Feng Er, and the rest out of the residence, once again patronizing the shops in the center area of the Esteemed Buddha City.

Before their next day’s departure, Huang Xiaolong was planning to use all of his condensed spirit stones to purchase top-grade chaos spiritual pills, and herbal materials to refine those top-grade chaos spiritual pills.

A day full of harvest later, Huang Xiaolong’s group boarded the Dragon Shark Flying Ship and sped away from the Esteemed Buddha City, journeying back to Vientiane World.

Huang Xiaolong did make a trip to the Silver Fox Commerce branch before leaving, as this Silver Fox Commerce branch was located in the Esteemed Buddha City. Huang Xiaolong directly displayed the silver token given by Bei Xiaomei, and requested the Silver Fox Commerce to help inquire about Xu Baisheng’s father, Xu Xuanying’s whereabouts, as well as Xu Baisheng’s big brother Xu Baiqiang and second brother Xu Baifeng.

With the Silver Fox Commerce’s resources, it was ten thousand times better for them to inquire about the matter than Huang Xiaolong.

On another side, Wang Tong heaved a sigh of relief, when a subordinated reported to him that Huang Xiaolong had left the Esteemed Buddha City. And two weeks later, he was completely relaxed when Huang Xiaolong had safely left the Royal Buddha Great Worlds.

With Huang Xiaolong’s high grade-eight spirit stones fueling the Dragon Shark Flying Ship, it tore through space in the direction of Vientiane World at startling speed.

In the meantime, Huang Xiaolong and his three avatars were sitting inside the Dragon Shark Flying Ship's cultivation room number one. Huang Xiaolong's body was enshrouded in a golden luminance and a small, approximately a meter tall golden Buddha was hovering in front of him. This was a Buddha Paste refined with secret ancient technique.

Waves of Buddhism energy were surging out from the Buddha Paste into Huang Xiaolong and his three avatars' bodies.

Chapter 1428: Accidentally Injured

Several months passed in the blink of an eye.

Huang Xiaolong and his three avatars finished refining the early Third Order God King Realm Buddha Paste, and Buddhism energy coursed vigorously inside their bodies.

Huang Xiaolong continued to refine the second piece of Buddha Paste.

He chose to refine another early Seventh Order God King Realm Buddha Paste. After he finished refining all the early Seventh Order God King Realm Buddha Paste, he moved on to the mid-Seventh Order, then late-Seventh Order God King Realm Buddha Pastes.

His momentum grew significantly day by day as high-level God King Realm Buddha Pastes disappeared from the world one after another. Robust Buddhism energy filled the whole cultivation room, lighting the room in a golden luminance.

While Huang Xiaolong was refining the God King's Buddha Pastes, chaos lightning qi from the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool was tempering and strengthening his physique and godhead.

The four divine fires were shining brightly within Huang Xiaolong's body as chaos spiritual energy fell from the void.

In the upper part of Huang Xiaolong's consciousness, the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell was emitting a silvery moonlight essence that fell on his three supreme godheads, nourishing his three godheads and his souls, strengthening them.

...

The days went by.

The Dragon Shark Flying Ship continued to speed through space, passing by various world surfaces as Huang Xiaolong and his group journeyed back to the Vientiane World.

The journey proceeded smoothly.

As Huang Xiaolong and others each cultivated inside the cultivation rooms, four years went by in the blink of an eye.

Four years later, somewhere within the Vientiane World's surface, ripples waved across the air as a space crack appeared as if torn by something, and an enormous flying ship emerged from the void.

The flying ship's door opened and a group of people exited it. This group consisted of Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, Feng Er and the others that had returned from the Royal Buddha Great Worlds.

The sun was shining bright at this time of the day.

The fluffy white clouds were floating quietly high in the sky, and the radiant sunshine shining over several hundred li of Vientiane World. A peaceful feeling filled Huang Xiaolong's chest seeing this view. He stretched and took a few deep breaths, with all of his pores shouting, 'I'm finally back!'

To Huang Xiaolong, the Vientiane World surface was his home in the Divine World, therefore, the feeling of returning home was very good.

“Master, are we heading back to the Fortune Gate now?” Xiang Xun inquired.

Huang Xiaolong was just about to say something when his expression turned frosty all of a sudden. He looked around the surrounding land and stated, “We’re above the Green Cloud Island?!”

The Green Cloud Island, was the place where Huang Xiaolong had arrived when he had first ascended to the Divine World.

“It is the Green Cloud Island. Does the Master want to go over and take a look?” Feng Er asked. Feng Er, Gui Yi, Gui Er, and Gui San knew that the first force Huang Xiaolong had entered was the Barbarian God Sect, therefore, the Barbarian God Sect had a special place in Huang Xiaolong’s heart.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and made ‘en’ sound in agreement. “Since we’re already on Green Cloud Island, might as well go take a look.” He put the Dragon Shark Flying Ship into the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool’s space.

“Let’s go!”

Huang Xiaolong led the group and flew towards the Barbarian God Sect.

But they had not flown far when Huang Xiaolong suddenly halted and dove downwards.

The others were baffled by Huang Xiaolong’s abrupt action but followed him.

Huang Xiaolong descended in front of a fort. His eyes flickered while he looked at the fort as a name popped into his mind, ‘Tie Family Fort.’

Since he had left Green Cloud Island, Huang Xiaolong had been focusing on improving his strength that he had almost forgotten about the Tie Family Fort’s people who had given him the warmth of a family in the past. Passing by the Tie Family’s Fort, Huang Xiaolong was reminded of the pair of siblings, Tie Xinlan and Tie Mu.

They were the first people he met in the Divine World.

With the rest of the group behind him, Huang Xiaolong strode towards the Tie Family Fort's entrance.

At this time, a gloomy atmosphere was enveloping the Tie Family Fort.

The Tie Family Fort's Lord, Tie Qianyuan was lying on the floor of the hall with blood flowing out from his mouth. Tie Xinlan and Tie Mu were crying their hearts out.

"Father, you, you must hang on!" Tie Xinlan cried woefully.

Tie Quanyuan shook his head and said, "My internal organs are shattered, and godhead is cracked. I don't think I can hold on for long. After Father is gone, you two must live on, live well, cultivate diligently, but never, ever think of avenging my death!"

Tie Mu shook his head vehemently, choking on his tears as he said, "No, Father! You're going to be alright, I will definitely avenge you!"

Tie Qianyuan forced himself to raise his voice, sternly reprimanding, "So now, you don't even want to listen to my words anymore?! I'm telling you not to avenge me, did you hear me?!" His eyes were needled with piercing sharpness.

In the end, Tie Xinlan and Tie Mu both nodded, and promised.

"After I die, both of you quickly leave the Tie Family Fort, as you can no longer stay here." Tie Qianyuan's voice weakened abruptly, as he insisted, "Go look for your Third Uncle at the Sky Will Country."

"But, with Prince Chen's power, I'm afraid he would find you two in no time. Even though Prince Chen's hand won't be able to stretch into the Sky Will Country, but he has many Barbarian God Sect's inner disciples, and if he borrows the Barbarian God Sect's power, then...!" Tie Qianyuan sighed heavily with worry.

“Father, what about we look for Big brother Huang at the Barbarian God Sect?” Tie Xinlan suddenly suggested.

Tie Qianyun blanked for a moment, but a light emerged in his eyes. “You mean Huang Xiaolong?”

Tie Mu nodded, “That’s right, if we can find Big brother Huang, he would surely help us!”

Tie Qianyun shook his head, “Although Huang Xiaolong is also a Barbarian God Sect’s inner disciple, the other inner disciples who are in good terms with Prince Chen have the backing of an Elder, and Grand Elder. So, Huang Xiaolong might not be willing to offend those inner disciples because of us. Not to mention, even if he’s willing to help us, he might be powerless to do anything. Though it has been several decades since he entered the Barbarian God Sect, I don’t think he has much influence within the sect.”

As the Tie Family Fort was located in a remote area, their news was somewhat outdated. Therefore, Tie Qianyun was assuming that Huang Xiaolong was merely a Barbarian God Sect’s inner disciple.

Tie Xinlan and Tie Mu’s face turned bleak as their hopes dashed.

Suddenly, a Tie Family Fort’s disciple ran excitedly into the hall while shouting, “Fort Lord, Young Lord, Young Miss, Young Warrior Huang is here, he’s right outside!”

Young Warrior Huang? The three people didn’t react for a moment.

“You, you’re saying, it’s Huang Xiaolong, Big brother Huang? He’s here, right outside?!” Tie Xinlan was the first to react and stammered in excitement.

The Tie Family Fort’s disciple nodded, “Yes, Young Warrior Huang is right outside.” He had seen Huang Xiaolong in the past so he knew how Huang Xiaolong looked.

“Xinlan, Mu’er, help me outside.” Tie Qianyun struggled to his feet.

Tie Xinlan and Tie Mu were alarmed and just as they wanted to dissuade him, Tie Qianyuan shook his head, "Don't worry, I can hold on for a few days." He barely finished his sentence, when blood started flowing out from the corner of his mouth again.

Snapped by Tie Qianyuan, Tie Xinlan and Tie Mu had no choice but to help their father out towards the Tie Family Fort's entrance. From afar, the three of them spotted Huang Xiaolong and the little cow.

Huang Xiaolong was initially waiting for the Tie Family Fort's disciple to take him inside after reporting his arrival to Tie Qianyuan, Tie Xinlan, and Tie Mu. But when he saw the three of them come out a moment later, Tie Qianyuan seemed to be injured, and the smile on Huang Xiaolong's face disappeared.

Huang Xiaolong walked towards them in a hurry.

"Big brother Huang!" Tears flooded Tie Xinlan and Tie Mu's eyes when they saw Huang Xiaolong.

"Who was it?" Huang Xiaolong asked sternly.

Tie Qianyuan forced a smile on his face, whizzing slightly as he said, "It's alright, I happened to spar with someone a few days ago, and was accidentally injured by the other party. I've made Young Warrior Huang see a joke. Several decades have passed since we've last seen each other, and Young Warrior Huang is still as dazzling."

Tie Qianyuan had decided against telling Huang Xiaolong the truth, considering the other party's powerful force.

Chapter 1429: He Would

Huang Xiaolong's brows furrowed slightly as he could sense that Tie Qianyuan was refusing to tell the truth, but he decided to not pursue the matter any further. He turned to the little cow instead, and asked, "Xiaoniu, do you have a solution?" He was referring to Tie Qianyuan's injuries.

With Huang Xiaolong's eyesight, Tie Qianyuan's shattered internal organs, and his cracked godhead hadn't escaped his notice, and he could tell that Tie Qianyuan wasn't going to last more than four days.

Huang Xiaolong could heal Tie Qianyuan's shattered internal organs and other injuries, however, he was powerless to deal with a cracked godhead.

The little cow said solemnly, "I have a technique, but it would take several days, and it would be very tiring."

Would be very tiring?

Huang Xiaolong choked, then promised, "You can have as many godheads as you want."

The little cow's face split into a wide grin, and agreed decisively, "As long as I have your word."

The little cow smiled treacherously, giving Huang Xiaolong a feeling of being a sheep who had wandered into a circle of a wolf pack.

Tie Xinlan, Tie Mu, and Tie Qianyuan were baffled listening to Huang Xiaolong, and the little cow's conversations.

What solution? What's tiring?

"Big brother Huang, you two are...?" Tie Xinlan was in the middle of asking a question, when she was interrupted by Huang Xiaolong, "Go find a room, Xiaoniu will help Fort Lord Tie to heal his injuries."

Tie Xinlan, Tie Mu, and Tie Qianyuan were all dazed.

Heal injuries...?

"Young, Young Warrior Huang, you-you're saying, m-my injuries can still be healed?!" Tie Qianyuan couldn't believe his ears.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "Since Xiaoniu says she can heal you, I believe her."

Xiaoniu?

Tie Qianyuan, Tie Xinlan, and Tie Mu's gazes were fixed on the little cow Xiaoniu with doubt.

They couldn't be blamed for being dubious, as they had never heard of anyone who could heal a cracked godhead, not to mention that 'anyone' was a cow!

"Big brother, this...!" Tie Mu wanted to ask more, but Huang Xiaolong waved his hand and said, "Go and arrange a room immediately."

Tie Mu was at a loss. In the end, he hurried to prepare a room, and then watched the little cow bringing his father into the room. Looking at the closed door, Tie Xinlan and Tie Mu had a surreal feeling.

Huang Xiaolong took a seat inside a small side-hall, then asked the siblings about what had happened.

Tie Xinlan and Tie Mu exchanged a glance, but neither of them spoke.

"Since neither of you believes in me, forget it." Huang Xiaolong said to both of them.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's words, the two hastily shook their heads in denial.

"No, Big brother Huang, it's not like that. The other side's more powerful than us, and we're afraid we might bring you trouble." Tie Xinlan explained. "We didn't tell you because we don't want to implicate you."

Even though both of them knew that their father and the Green Sun City's He Family, Su Family, Deng Family, and Zhuang Family were Huang Xiaolong's lieges, this amount of force was meager against Prince Chen.

Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, Xu Ying, Feng Er, and the others had strange expressions on their faces as Tie Xinlan claimed that the other side was a powerful force. What force in the Vientiane World was more powerful than Huang Xiaolong?

Then, they realized that Tie Xinlan and Tie Mu were ignorant of Huang Xiaolong's current identity.

Huang Xiaolong smiled comfortingly and reassured them, "I'm not afraid of provoking trouble. I have some influence in Green Cloud Island now, so tell me, and let me see if I can resolve it for you."

Tie Xinlan and Tie Mu were surprised by Huang Xiaolong's words.

Tie Mu exclaimed optimistically, "Big brother Huang, did a Barbarian God Sect's Elder or Grand Elder accept you as his personal disciple?"

Since Huang Xiaolong had said that he had some influence in Green Cloud Island, the siblings thought that a Barbarian God Sect's Elder or Grand Elder had accepted Huang Xiaolong as his personal disciple. The identity of a Barbarian God Sect's Elder or Grand Elder's personal disciple was akin to a nobility for them.

Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, and the others couldn't contain their laughter at Tie Mu's silly question.

Tie Xinlan and Tie Mu both looked at them, and Tie Mu scratched his head in confusion. He felt embarrassed as he asked, "Could it be, Big brother Huang is merely a Barbarian God Sect Elder's disciple in name only? I thought Big brother Huang would be a personal disciple, I've made a joke of myself."

Huang Xiaolong smiled sincerely and waved his hand to reassure Tie Mu. "No, you're right, a Barbarian God Sect Grand Elder accepted me as his personal disciple." He could only say so, in order for Tie Xinlan and Tie Mu to feel at ease.

Had he said that the entire Barbarian God Sect belonged to him, Tie Xinlan and Tie Mu wouldn't have been able to believe it.

A rush of joy rose to Tie Xinlan and Tie Mu's faces hearing this..

“Big brother Huang has really been accepted as a personal disciple by a Barbarian God Sect’s Grand Elder!” Tie Xinlan was sincerely happy for Huang Xiaolong.

“Okay, now, can you two tell me what’s the matter?” Huang Xiaolong smiled and asked.

Tie Xinlan and Tie Mu nodded heavily, full of trust.

“Some days back, Father took both of us shopping in the capital city. We and that Prince Chen wanted the same demonic beast egg. At first, we didn’t know that he was Prince Chen, and a conflict ensued between us because of the demonic beast egg. Later on, his subordinate attacked us... and Father... in order to protect us... thus...” Tie Xinlan’s eyes were red-rimmed as she recalled the event in a broken sentence.

Everyone could guess what had happened after that—Tie Qianyuan must have gotten injured by Prince Chen’s subordinate when protecting the siblings.

“We saw that demonic beast egg first.” Tie Mu claimed angrily, “It’s Prince Chen who was being unreasonable!”

Tie Xinlan went on with teary eyes, “Though Father managed to escape with us, I’m afraid Prince Chen would soon find us here, using his power and influence. Moreover, we’ve heard that Prince Chen has some connections with some of the Barbarian God Sect’s inner disciples, so even if we flee to the neighboring countries, we won’t be able to escape!”

So, that’s what happened.

Huang Xiaolong raised an eyebrow in question. “Prince Chen?”

“He is a prince of our country, though his talent is not high, and his individual strength is only so-so, the issue is, the Emperor likes him very much. He also friends with various forces’ experts, and extremely lecherous by nature!” Tie Mu gritted his teeth in anger as he added, “He even wants my sister to be his maid!”

Right at this time, a Tie Family Fort's disciple ran in flustered, panting heavily as he reported, "Miss, Young Lord, that Prince Chen is outside, he has brought people and surrounded our Tie Family Fort!"

Tie Xinlan and Tie Mu paled and panicked.

But Huang Xiaolong turned to Xiang Xun and the rest, saying nonchalantly, "Let's go out, Gui Yi, Gui Er, both of you stay guard here, and don't let anyone disturb Xiaoniu."

"Yes, manor Lord." Gui Yi and Gui Er adhered respectfully.

Manor Lord? Though Tie Xinlan and Tie Mu were baffled as to why Gui Yi and Gui Er would call Huang Xiaolong as Manor Lord, they didn't think too deeply about it. At that moment they were more worried about Prince Chen, and if he would spare them after becoming aware of Huang Xiaolong's identity as Barbarian God Sect's inner disciple? And if he would spare the Tie Family Fort?

The siblings followed as Huang Xiaolong's group headed to the Tie Family Fort's entrance.

"Big brother Huang, if Prince Chen still won't spare us even after knowing your identity, what do we do then?" Tie Xinlan couldn't help asking Huang Xiaolong this burning question that was bothering her.

Her question caught Huang Xiaolong, Xiang Xun, and the others by surprise.

"He would." Huang Xiaolong smiled meaningfully.

Chapter 1430: What is The Meaning Of This?

Tie Xinlan and Tie Mu relaxed a little after hearing the confidence in Huang Xiaolong's voice.

Still, the siblings' nerves were stretched taut when they saw the number of experts Prince Chen had brought at the fort gates.

The siblings knew very well that the several experts by Prince Chen's side were all Second Order Heavenly God Realm masters.

On the other side of the fort gates, Prince Chen was enjoying the fort's scenic surroundings. When he noticed Huang Xiaolong's group's presence, he turned and spotted Feng Er beside Huang Xiaolong, and his eyes lit up immediately.

Even though Tie Xinlan was also a beauty, she's still incomparable to Feng Er's icy allure.

Prince Chen said to the expert beside him, "Looks like it was the right decision coming to the Tie Family Fort ah. This Tie Family Fort is hiding a beauty here, excellent, excellent!" He laughed wantonly as if displaying his excitement.

The experts by Prince Chen's side snickered in agreement.

"Congratulations, Prince Chen! Only such a beauty is compatible with Prince Chen, given Prince Chen's heroic spirit!"

"Prince is handsome and chivalrous, naturally, he should have such a beauty as his companion."

These experts' flattery rang continuously.

A cold light flashed in Feng Er's eyes when she heard these people's remarks, as she was following Huang Xiaolong.

In the meantime, Huang Xiaolong's group had arrived at the gates of the Tie Family Fort.

"Is he that so-called Prince Chen?" Huang Xiaolong asked as he watched Prince Chen with interest. He was in no hurry to torture him to his death yet.

“Insolent, why aren’t you on your knees, saluting Prince Chen?!” One of Prince Chen’s Second Order Heavenly God Realm experts snapped seeing Huang Xiaolong’s attitude. He reached out to grab Huang Xiaolong as he reprimanded Huang Xiaolong.

“No hurry!” Prince Chen shook his head and laughed nonchalantly. He said, “Don’t frighten the pretty lady.”

Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, Xu Yong, Xi Jiang, Xu Shi, and others broke out into a fit of laughter looking at the ‘magnanimous expression’ on Prince Chen’s face.

Prince Chen frowned looking at them.

Huang Xiaolong asked Tie Xinlan and Tie Mu, “Who was the person who injured Fort Lord Tie?”

Tie Xinlan, Tie Mu, Prince Chen and his cronies blanked momentarily.

“It’s him!” Though Tie Mu didn’t know what Huang Xiaolong was planning, he decisively pointed at a Second Order Heavenly God Realm expert by Prince Chen’s side. This was the same person who had reprimanded Huang Xiaolong, ordering him to kneel before Prince Chen.

This Second Order Heavenly God Realm expert stood proudly with his chin up, and ridiculed Huang Xiaolong, “What? You want to avenge him?” He whooped in laughter before continuing, “But a weakling like you, with thin arms and legs won’t be capable of avenging him.”

Prince Chen and the rest of his group all laughed loudly.

Prince Chen generously introduced the Second Order Heavenly God Realm expert who reprimanded Huang Xiaolong, “I forgot to tell you that this person by my side is one of my country’s top experts who has garnered the nickname Herculean God of War.”

However, Prince Chen had barely finished his introduction, when he saw Feng Er raise her slender hand, and in the next second, the Herculean God of War was pulled right in front of her. She tightened her

slender hand into a fist, and sounds of breaking bones came from every part of the Herculean God of War's body.

The Second Order Heavenly God Realm expert screamed, staring fearfully at Feng Er as if begging to stop, but the pain was too excruciating for him to speak.

The situation had changed too abruptly and too fast that Prince Chen and the rest of his cronies, as well as Tie Xinlan and Tie Mu, failed to react.

Their minds went blank at the sight they were witnessing.

The burly six feet two inches tall Second Order Heavenly God Realm Herculean God of War's bones had gotten crushed easily under Feng Er's tender grasp. This result was a tremendous blow to Prince Chen's group, Tie Xinlan, and Tie Mu.

"Don't kill him so fast." Huang Xiaolong said in a nonchalant voice.

"Understood, Manor Lord." Feng Er complied respectfully. Her slender hand grasped in the air and noises of breaking bones sounded again. The Herculean God of War fainted due to pain, but was soon awakened due to the renewed pain.

As bones broke, and crushed into pieces, his body hung limply out of shape.

Prince Chen and the rest of his cronies had turned deathly pale in a matter of seconds.

"Who are you?!" Prince Chen demanded as his senses returned. He barked at Huang Xiaolong with false bravado, "I am Chen Country's Prince, release him this instant, or you won't be able to escape out of Chen Country!"

At this time, the slightly pale and excited Tie Mu cried out, "Our Big brother Huang is Barbarian God Sect's inner disciple!"

“What?! A Barbarian God Sect’s inner disciple!”

Upon hearing that, Prince Chen and his cronies’ attention was fixed on Huang Xiaolong.

“So, this Brother is a Barbarian God Sect’s inner disciple!” Prince Chen cupped his fists at Huang Xiaolong in greeting and went on, “I am sworn brothers with several Barbarian God Sect’s inner disciples, and we’re all family. What happened just now is a misunderstanding, and I hope this Brother can let my subordinate go. Since Brother is a Barbarian God Sect’s inner disciple, then as long as Brother doesn’t interfere in the Tie Family Fort’s affairs, everything can be discussed. I am a person who loves to get to know new friends, so we can go for a drink.”

Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, and the others erupted in another wave of laughter as Prince Chen said that he was not planning to pursue Huang Xiaolong, sticking his nose into others affairs.

Feng Er exerted force in her fingers and the Second Order Heavenly God Realm Herculean God of War’s body crackled and popped as a piercing scream cut through the air.

Seeing this, Prince Chen’s face darkened and he said sullenly to Huang Xiaolong, “What is the meaning of this? Do you really think that I won’t dare to do anything just because you’re a Barbarian God Sect’s inner disciple? I’m not afraid to tell you that one of my sworn brothers, who is a Barbarian God Sect’s inner disciple, and his Master, who is a Barbarian God Sect’s Elder, have come to my Chen Country’s capital city. So you better converge your arrogance, and release my subordinate now, before it’s too late.”

Huang Xiaolong drawled lazily, “I have never been a tactful person.”

Xu Yong suddenly raised his foot and pressed it in the air, easily kicking the rest of Prince Chen’s cronies backwards into the air. When they hit the ground, none of them were breathing.

These were all First Order and Second Order Heavenly God Realm experts.

Whereas, Prince Chen himself tumbled and rolled on the ground into the far distance, covered with dirt all over.

“You—!” Prince Chen struggled up in a sorry state. His face was deathly pale as he looked at his subordinates’ corpses around him, and when he looked back at Huang Xiaolong, he didn’t know what to say.

Huang Xiaolong casually flicked his finger, shooting a light in between Prince Chen eyebrows, and said, “You can scram now, go and tell your Barbarian God Sect’s sworn brother and his Master to come over. Don’t think of escaping, I’ve placed a mark on you, if it’s not resolved within one day, you’re dead, trust me.”

Prince Chen’s face ashened at Huang Xiaolong’s words. He had lost all his courage, and fled in a hurry.

“Let’s go back first.” Huang Xiaolong said to Tie Xinlan and Tie Mu who were standing like statues with dumbstruck expressions.

The two regained their senses, and quickly ran up to Huang Xiaolong. The scenes from a moment ago were replaying repeatedly in their minds—were all of it real? They slowly looked over their shoulders in disbelief at Prince Chen’s subordinates’ corpses. Not to mention, the Second Order Heavenly God Realm Herculean God of War who was crushed to his death by Feng Er, only his flesh, bones and blood remained scattered all over the ground.

‘It seems, this is real?!’

Their apprehensive gazes fell onto Feng Er and Xu Yong.

On the other side, Prince Chen fled all the way back to the capital city in a sorry state, and ran straight to where his Barbarian God Sect’s inner disciple’s sworn brother was staying, without even stopping to clean himself.