

Conqueror 1521

Chapter 1521: If You Want To Die, I'll Fulfill You

Reached the peak of second level in less than three hundred years!

This! This, how is this possible!

Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong was standing still like a piece of wood, so was his expression.

If people from the Grandmist Emperor Palace were to see this expression on their Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong's face, what would they think?

"Senior Azure Cow, what's going on with Junior Brother?" A long time later, the Grandmist Emperor couldn't help asking. He really couldn't figure out how his Junior Brother had reached the peak second level of Grandmist Parasitic Medium in less than three hundred years!

I don't understand!

He and his Master, the King of Grandmist were both highly talented. Both of them also had supreme godheads, in truth, both of their godheads were king of supreme godheads. Even if Junior Brother's godhead was also a king of supreme godhead, that did not explain his Junior Brother's cultivation speed that was so much faster than them!

Maybe...?!

Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong's eyes lit up at one possibility.

"You guessed right, he did once obtain a source of grandmist aura." The little cow stated aloud what Jiang Hong was thinking.

Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong's heart quivered as a sea of emotions hit him. Though he had guessed it moments ago, he was still frightened after hearing the confirmation from the little cow's mouth.

Grandmist aura!

This was the highest grade of source of origin for spiritual energy in the whole universe.

Even though he had lived for so long, he had never heard of anyone obtaining the grandmist aura.

Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong looked enviously at Huang Xiaolong. His Junior Brother's luck had actually surpassed him and his Master as he had actually obtained a source of grandmist aura. No wonder Junior Brother's Grandmist Parasitic Medium had advanced so fast, no wonder, no wonder!

Then, the little cow added, "Other than one source of grandmist aura, he had also found a source of purple grandmist aura!"

While Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong was still immersed in his envy, this information made him freeze in his spot, as if he was being struck by a streak of divine grandmist lightning. He shook from head to toe, with his mouth agape as he stared stupidly at the little cow and Huang Xiaolong.

Purple grandmist aura!

Purple grandmist aura, the highest grade of grandmist aura!

This, this, this...!

Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong stared blankly at Huang Xiaolong and the little cow for a long time without any reaction.

Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, and others stood on the side, not daring to make a sound during this entire conversation between the little cow, Huang Xiaolong and the Grandmist Emperor, even when the Grandmist Emperor was dazed.

Huang Xiaolong was a little speechless.

Isn't it just a source of purple grandmist aura? Based on his current sensitivity towards the grandmist aura, Huang Xiaolong was confident that he would come across more purple grandmist aura and grandmist aura in the future.

Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong didn't know what Huang Xiaolong was thinking, but if he would have known about it, he would probably bang his head against a mountain in shame.

"Junior Brother is really, really...!" Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong regained his senses but his words were unintelligible. Is it really what? What? He wanted to say that Huang Xiaolong's luck was simply heaven-defying, but could this be easily explained with 'heaven-defying luck?'

Jiang Hong's gaze became more complicated as he looked at Huang Xiaolong. This Junior Brother's origin is definitely not simple. Only that could explain how he could have gotten something as precious as purple grandmist aura, and even refined it.

Purple aura represented the aura of an emperor, and purple grandmist aura represented the emperor of grandmist. The person who could get the purple grandmist aura and refine it is likely a....?!

Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong dared not continue thinking further in this direction.

The little cow knew instantly what Jiang Hong was thinking from his expression. In truth, weren't her thoughts the same? Even though Huang Xiaolong had ascended from the lower realm, she believed and was confident in her own judgement that Huang Xiaolong was not simply an ordinary disciple who had ascended to the Divine World from the lower realm.

After the bouts of shock passed, Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong was finally able to converse calmly with Huang Xiaolong and the little cow.

When Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong heard Huang Xiaolong was a disciple of the Fortune Emperor Palace, he was surprised, but smiled and said, "So, Junior Brother is the Fortune Emperor Palace's disciple who defeated the Fiendgod Emperor Palace's supreme godhead genius disciple Wang Yongsan. I should have known after hearing your name."

"I've made Senior Brother laugh." Huang Xiaolong responded humbly.

Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong shook his head with a wry smile, “Junior Brother’s talent and battle strength have far surpassed mine when I was at your level. But that Zhao Lei has certainly picked a big bargain, having Junior Brother worship him as Master.”

Even he was envious of Zhao Lei’s good luck.

The little cow scoffed, “This brat used a blood contract to subjugate me, isn’t that picking a big bargain as well?”

Jiang Hong smiled wryly, not knowing how to respond.

She was rewarded with a slap on her head by Huang Xiaolong. “It if wasn’t for me, could your strength have improved so fast after you were reborn?”

“We both got big bargains, hehe.” The little cow chuckled sheepishly.

Huang Xiaolong did not retort, indirectly agreeing with the little cow’s words. After all, without the little cow, he wouldn’t have known about the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, or had the opportunity to refine the grandmist aura.

Over the years, the little cow was a big help to him.

“Senior Brother, I have a favor to ask.” Huang Xiaolong hesitated before speaking.

Jiang Hong laughed heartily and said, “Junior Brother, just tell me, no need to be polite with me.”

Huang Xiaolong’s gaze shifted to Xiang Xun who was standing closeby.

Jiang Hong followed Huang Xiaolong’s gaze and looked at Xiang Xun, and said in realization, “Junior Brother wants me to resolve the petrification seals in this elephant’s body?”

Even though Huang Xiaolong had not said anything, Jiang Hong could see through the petrification seals in Xiang Xun's body.

Huang Xiaolong was not surprised that Jiang Hong could see that Xiang Xun was burdened with petrification seals. He nodded and asked, "Yes. Senior Brother, can you...?"

"The person who sealed you with these petrification seals in the past must have been a high-level Emperor Realm master, am I right?"

"Yes, Grandmist Emperor." Xiang Xun answered respectfully.

Jiang Hong said to Huang Xiaolong, "If it was a high-level Emperor Realm master, the petrification seals would be harder to resolve completely. I will help Junior Brother to resolve the petrification seals in this elephant's body, but it might take a bit longer, about one hour or so."

Is one hour a bit long? Huang Xiaolong was rendered speechless.

Subsequently, the group moved into the forest and found a secluded spot. Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong began resolving the remaining petrification seals inside Xiang Xun's body.

Jiang Hong slapped his palms on Xiang Xun's forehead. A burst of purple light entered Xiang Xun's body with every slap. This purple light was similar to the purple grandmist aura's purple glow, yet it wasn't purple grandmist aura. This purple light was likely the purple qi formed in the latter stages of cultivating the Grandmist Parasitic Medium.

As Jiang Hong continued to send purple qi into Xiang Xun's body, endless cracking noises sounded from inside of Xiang Xun. These were noises of the petrification seals cracking.

As time went by, Xiang Xun's body gradually expanded.

While Jiang Hong was resolving the petrification seals inside Xiang Xun's body, in the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace headquarters, a silver-haired old man stared at the communication talisman in his hand

with a cold expression. "A mere Fortune Emperor Palace's disciple actually dared to injure my disciple-in-name upon arriving at the Floating Twilight Land. If you want to die, I, Tong Jiang, will fulfill your wish!"

This silver-haired old man was He Lianfang's Master, the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace's Elder Tong Jiang.

Tong Jiang's eyes were filled with frosty gloom. The message from the Demonic Python City had mentioned that the Fortune Emperor Palace's disciple had an elephant mount by his side that was likely to be a Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm master.

Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm? Tong Jiang stepped out and flew towards his Hall Master's palace. It seems like this matter would be handled better by his Hall Master.

Chapter 1522: You've Got One Hell of A Guts!

Soon after, Tong Jiang arrived at his Hall Master Chen Xinde's cultivation palace and briefly reported the matter to Chen Xinde.

Chen Xinde's eyes gradually turned cold as he listened to Tong Jiang's report.

"Hall Master, what do you think about this?" Tong Jiang asked cautiously.

"Since the other side has a Seventh Order heavenly Monarch Realm mount, I'll make the trip personally." said Chen Xinde.

Tong Jiang rejoiced at Chen Xinde's decision. He bowed slightly and thanked, "Many thanks Hall Master. Hall Master's strength is at the pinnacle of Heavenly Monarch Realm, therefore, killing a mere Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm mount will be as easy as moving a finger. It truly makes Tong Jiang apprehensive for alerting Hall Master to deal with such a small matter."

Chen Xinde laughed nonchalantly. "It's fine, I'm quite idle lately, anyways. I can go out for a breather. Is that brat still in the vicinity of the Demonic Python City?"

“Yes. According to the scouts at the Demonic Python City, that kid is in a forest a little over ten thousand li from the Demonic Python City. Interestingly, he’s not running.” Tong Jiang answered.

Huang Xiaolong’s actions were clearly not putting the Martial Demon Emperor Palace and Magic Shaman Demon Palace in their eyes.

The coldness in Chen Xinde’s eyes intensified when he heard Tong Jiang’s words. “Brazen! Come, we’re setting off to the Demonic Python City right at this instance!”

Chen Xinde jumped up from his seat in a fit of anger and stormed towards the door.

“Yes, Hall Master!” Tong Jiang followed after Chen Xinde. Two figures flew out from the hall.

“But, Hall Master, I think that Fortune Emperor Palace’s disciple’s identity is not so simple.” Tong Jiang said as he followed Chen Xinde.

A Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm mount is definitely not something a Fortune Emperor Palace’s ordinary disciple can have.

Chen Xinde sneered, full of disdain. “What? Does our Martial Demon Emperor Palace need to look at a mere Fortune Emperor Palace’s face when going about our business? Even if that brat was a disciple of Fang Gan, he still would die just the same!”

“Yes, this subordinate is thinking too much.” Tong Jiang lowered his head.

“Did the Demonic Python City side ascertain that kid’s mount’s strength is at Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm?” Chen Xinde asked casually while on their way.

Tong Jiang understood what was weighing on his Hall Master’s mind, thus, he replied respectfully, “Please rest assured Hall Master. The Demonic Python City’s side has ascertained that the elephant mount’s strength is merely at Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, and it’s definitely not above

Eighth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. This is the image sent over from the Demonic Python City.” He took out a stone jade and handed it over to Chen Xinde as he spoke.

Chen Xinde accepted the stone jade and channeled his godforce into it. In an instant, surreal images appeared above the stone jade, showing the scene where Huang Xiaolong and Xiang Xun had attacked He Lianfang, Ning Shaozhi, and Yang Cheng.

Chen Xinde’s worry was appeased after he finished watching the recorded images from the stone jade. That big elephant’s strength was indeed between Seventh Order to Eighth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

His earlier worries were superfluous.

There was nothing to worry as it was impossible for a Fortune Emperor Palace’s disciple to have an Emperor Realm followers.

The Fortune Emperor Palace’s Emperor Realm masters could be counted on the fingers of his two hands. Therefore, there weren’t any extra Emperor Realm masters who were so idle that they would follow by a mere disciple’s side.

“That big elephant is from Hell’s Ten Thousand Elephant Clan.” Chen Xinde sneered, then went on, “Hell’s Ten Thousand Elephant Clan’s clansmen is a treasure from head to toe, and this elephant’s soul is especially precious to cultivators like us who cultivate evil techniques. Once I capture that elephant, refine him and absorb his soul, my strength will rise to another degree!”

Tong Jiang smiled a fawning smile and agreed, “At that time, Hall Master would be promoted as one of our Magic Shaman Emperor Palace’s Ten Hall Masters. I congratulate Hall Master in advance!”

The Magic Shaman Emperor Palace had close to a hundred Hall Masters, and there were differences in status amongst the Hall Masters. The stronger you were, the higher was your status, and the ten most powerful Hall Masters sat at the top of the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace’s hall masters hierarchy.

Even though Chen Xinde’s current strength was at the peak of Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, he was still slightly weaker in comparison to the Ten Hall Masters.

“You will be heavily rewarded when I step into the position of Ten Hall Masters!” Chen Xinde laughed heartily as he said to Tong Jiang.

Tong Jiang joined him, laughing happily.

After leaving the hall, Chen Xinde took only a few people with him. Other than Tong Jiang, there were two Grand Elders of his hall. With that, the group headed to the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace’s transmission array and transferred directly to the Demonic Python City.

With the speed of the transmission array, from the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace to the Demonic Python City merely took an hour or so.

An hour later, Chen Xinde, Tong Jiang, and the other two stepped out from the Demonic Python City’s transmission array.

The Demonic Python City’s Mayor, He Clan’s Patriarch, and a group of experts were already waiting for them outside the transmission array. When they saw Chen Xinde, Tong Jiang, and the other two Magic Shaman Emperor Palace’s Grand Elders, all of them quickly stepped forward and saluted.

“No need to waste time with those perfunctory words. Is that brat still in the same forest?” Chen Xinde cut off the Demonic Python City’s Mayor, He Clan’s Patriarch, and the group of experts before they could utter a sound.

“Yes, reporting to Hall Master Chen, that brat is there.” The Demonic Python City’s Mayor and He Clan’s Patriarch hurriedly affirmed.

“Are the people from the Martial Demon Emperor Palace here yet?” Chen Xinde asked another question.

“Not yet.” The Demonic Python City’s Mayor answered.

Even better! Chen Xinde's tension eased slightly. Earlier, he was worried that the Martial Demon Emperor Palace would arrive earlier than him and snatched his prey. If the Martial Demon Emperor Palace's group would have managed to capture that elephant before Chen Xinde, things would have gotten a little tricky.

"Let's go! Lead me there immediately!" Chen Xinde was already whistling away.

The Demonic Python City's Mayor and He Clan's Patriarch complied and hurried to the front, leading Chen Xinde and his group as they flew out from the Demonic Python City. They went straight towards the forest where Huang Xiaolong's group was located.

It didn't take long before their destination came into their line of sights.

Chen Xinde accelerated forward.

At this time, Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong had reached the most critical time of resolving Xiang Xun's petrification seals. Although Jiang Hong was concentrating on resolving Xiang Xun's petrification seals, he was still aware of his surroundings, thus, he had already discovered Chen Xinde's group advancing towards them.

However, Jiang Hong's actions did not stop. In fact, the slapping movements of his hands on Xiang Xun's forehead increased in speed. The purple light looked even more brilliant due to this, and suddenly, a loud cracking noise, the loudest so far, sounded from Xiang Xun's body. Following these sounds dazzling black lights rushed out from his body like a great flood.

All the petrification seals inside Xiang Xun's body were completely resolved!

Jiang Hong sighed in relief as he removed his palms. In truth, with his strength, it was easy to completely resolve Xiang Xun's petrification seals, however, Xiang Xun's petrification seals had been left inside him for too many million years that they had encroached Xiang Xun's godhead. That had made it more troublesome to resolve the seals, otherwise, it would have taken him less than an hour to deal with all the petrification seals in Xiang Xun's body. In fact, it would have been a matter of only a few seconds.

As he watching the dazzling rays of black light from Xiang Xun's body had intensified, Jiang Hong casually waved his hand, easily reconverging the black lights into Xiang Xun's body.

Due to this, Xiang Xun's recovery did not alert Chen Xinde's group that was rushing towards them.

A moment after the black lights disappeared and Xiang Xun's momentum had returned to normal, whistling winds sounded as Chen Xinde's group arrived above Huang Xiaolong's group.

Behind Chen Xinde were the two Magic Shaman Emperor Palace's Grand Elders, then Tong Jiang, the Demonic Python City's Mayor, He Clan's Patriarch and the other experts.

Standing in midair, Chen Xinde peered at Huang Xiaolong's group in a condescending manner. His gaze swept over Huang Xiaolong, Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong, the rest of the group, and it finally stopped on Xiang Xun. Greed flickered in the depths of Chen Xinde's eyes.

But Chen Xinde did not speak. Instead, it was Tong Jiang, who was giving Huang Xiaolong a death stare, who spoke first, "You are that Fortune Emperor Palace's disciple? He Lianfang was my disciple-in-name. You've got one of a guts to have killed He Lianfang despite knowing that he's our Magic Shaman Emperor Palace's disciple!"

"This is our Hall Master Chen Xinde." Tong Jiang 'clarified' Chen Xinde's identity upon seeing Huang Xiaolong and his group's indifferent expressions. The sneer on Tong Jiang's face deepened as he said, "Brat, you didn't see this coming, did you? Our Hall Master came here personally."

Chapter 1523: Half-Half

Upon hearing Tong Jiang's introduction of himself, Chen Xinde raised his head slightly and continued to peer down on Huang Xiaolong, Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong, the little cow, Xiang Xun, and the others like a superior being.

That gaze indicated that he was looking at weaklings that crawl on the ground.

But Huang Xiaolong was looking straight at Chen Xinde's eyes as he spoke, and his voice less than lukewarm, "Magic Shaman Emperor Palace's Hall Master? I really could not tell."

Chen Xinde, Tong Jiang, and the rest of the group's momentum splintered.

The little cow's voice sounded next, "Hehe, maybe he's a fake? A Magic Shaman Emperor Palace's Hall Master looks like this? He is cross-eyed, and has a crooked mouth like a monkey!"

Cross-eyed and crooked mouth?

Monkey!

Xu Baisheng, Xu Jiang, Feng Er, and the rest took another look at Chen Xinde. From their angle, Chen Xinde indeed seemed to have slightly crossed-eyes and a crooked mouth; they started laughing loudly.

Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong stood silently in his spot, smiling faintly. Senior Azure Cow's style is still the same as in the past. She hasn't changed one bit.

Xu Baisheng, Xu Jiang, Feng Er, and the others' laughter sounded harsh in Chen Xinde and Tong Jiang's ears, especially to Chen Xinde. Killing intent flickered across his eyes.

"At death's end, still in the mood to joke." The Demonic Python City's Mayor's cold gaze swept over the faces in Huang Xiaolong's group. He then cupped his fists at Chen Xinde and requested respectfully, "This subordinate asks Hall Master Chen to let this subordinate capture them on behalf of Hall Master Chen!"

Chen Xinde pondered for a second then agreed, "Alright, however, don't kill that black-haired young man right away." He pointed at Huang Xiaolong.

Not killing Huang Xiaolong on the spot did not mean he was spared. Chen Xinde's intention was to take Huang Xiaolong back to the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace and slowly torture him to death.

“Yes, please rest assured, Hall Master!” The Demonic Python City’s Mayor complied respectfully.

Chen Xinde stood with his hands clasped behind his back. The Demonic Python City’s Mayor was a mid-level Heavenly Monarch Realm master. Chen Xinde wanted to test that big elephant’s strength in letting the Mayor act first.

After getting Chen Xinde’s order, the Demonic Python City’s Mayor’s momentum soared. The surrounding devil qi roiled and his robe fluttered without wind.

During this time, Xiang Xun stepped to Huang Xiaolong’s side.

Just as the Demonic Python City’s Mayor was about to attack, whistling winds sounded in everyone’s ears, and all of them turned to look in surprise. A group of people was accelerating towards Huang Xiaolong and Chen Xinde’s group. The leader was a tall burly old man with a glaring devil symbol between his eyebrows.

Chen Xinde subconsciously frowned as he saw this group of people. Of course, he had recognized the old man, as he was very familiar with him. That old man was one of the Martial Demon Emperor Palace’s Hall Masters, named Hall Master Cui Wei.

The problem was that Chen Xinde and Cui Wei were similar in strength.

Chen Xinde had not expected people from the Martial Demon Emperor Palace to arrive so quickly, that too led by a Hall Master as well.

The Demonic Python City’s Mayor, who was about to capture Huang Xiaolong, stopped his actions when he saw the incoming group was.

“Greetings, Hall Master Cui!” The Demonic Python City’s Mayor stepped up and greeted respectfully from afar.

Cui Wei nodded as he continued to fly until he reached Chen Xinde. He smiled at Chen Xinde and said, “Hall Master Chen’s actions are so fast ah.”

Chen Xinde looked at Cui Wei, and put on a pretend smile as he responded, "Hall Master Cui's actions ain't slow either."

Cui Wei's gaze swept over Huang Xiaolong's group, his eyes turning sly as he continued, "Hall Master Chen, you're also here to capture that Fortune Emperor Palace's disciple? We're also here to capture him. So, how should we divide the rewards?"

Chen Xinde sneered upon hearing his words. "How to divide? Split that brat into two, each of us take half back." This Cui Wei had always been cunning and sly, so he couldn't help raising his vigilance.

Cui Wei grinned instead. He said, "Half-half? What's the use of us bringing back a corpse? I have an idea, how about this instead? That Fortune Emperor Palace's disciple, I'll give him to you, but the rest goes to our Martial Demon Emperor Palace!"

Rage burned in Chen Xinde's heart after listening to Cui Wei's words. This Cui Wei wants to swallow that elephant alone?!

"I'll yield that Fortune Emperor Palace's disciple to your Martial Demon Emperor Palace, as for the rest, I'll take them back to the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace." Chen Xinde harrumphed coldly.

Cui Wei let out a hearty laughter, then said, "Okay, okay, no need for us to go round and round in circles, we'll divide that Ten Thousand Elephant equally between us. I'll take his soul, his godhead goes to you; his blood essence is mine, you can have his skin, bone, and tusks."

Chen Xinde chuckled, "Half-half, I have no problem, but I want his soul and blood essence, you can take the rest of the stuff."

While Chen Xinde and Cui Wei were busy negotiating about how to split Xiang Xun between the two of them, Huang Xiaolong spoke to them in an indifferent voice, "You two don't need to bicker as I'll be taking all your lives!"

I'll be taking all your lives!

Chen Xinde and Cui Wei stopped abruptly, as they blanked for a moment, then, sonorous laughter ensued from both of them.

However, just as Chen Xinde and Cui Wei were about to satire Huang Xiaolong, a violent and overwhelming pressure flooded out from Xiang Xun's body like a mountain torrent that had been brewing for millions of years, rushing out in all four directions.

Under this overwhelming pressure, everyone from the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace and Martial Demon Emperor Palace felt their breaths getting stuck in their chests, as if there were ten thousand world surfaces pressing down on them.

Chen Xinde and Cui Wei's satirical expressions vanished, and were replaced by horror, fear, disbelief and denial.

Both stared at the elephant they were discussing how to divide earlier, and their minds spun silly.

"Em-Emperor, Emperor R-Realm master!" The Demonic Python City Mayor stuttered with quivering lips.

Emperor Realm master!

This Ten Thousand Elephant was actually an Emperor Realm master, not Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm?!

Such an overpowering pressure, only an Emperor Realm master could exude this degree of suffocating pressure on them.

With terrified faces, the Demonic Python City's Mayor, He Clan's Patriarch, Ning Clan's Patriarch, Yang Clan's Patriarch, Tong Jiang, and the others watched Xiang Xun lift a foot and kick. Violent darkness element godforce slammed Chen Xinde and Cui Wei to the ground.

Chen Xinde and Cui Wei crashed hard into the forest floor like shooting stars. Nearby ancient towering trees exploded into dust and fissures opened in the ground as two deep human-shaped pits appeared in it.

The Magic Shaman Emperor Palace and Martial Demon Emperor Palace's experts felt their hearts tighten upon witnessing this sight.

Both Chen Xinde and Cui Wei's strengths had reached the pinnacle of Heavenly Monarch Realm ah, yet they had gotten smashed into the ground with a kick!

A chilling coldness spread through the Demonic Python City's Mayor, He Clan's Patriarch, Tong Jiang, and the others' bodies. All of them stood rigid in the air with fear written all over their faces, not daring to move.

"I, I-I, am the Ma-Magic S-Shaman Empe-ror Pa-Palace's Eld-Elder." Tong Jiang stammered.

That was all Tong Jiang said. That was all Tong Jiang could say before he was flicked off by Xiang Xun's trunk. A blood-curdling scream cut across the air, and in the next second, a bloodied Tong Jiang smashed to the ground.

"The Magic Shaman Emperor Palace's Elder? I know." Xiang Xun said coldly.

The remaining two Magic Shaman Emperor Palace's Grand Elders were already deathly pale. Neither of them dared to make any noise.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong extended his palms and a suction force from his palms pulled Chen Xinde and Cui Wei towards him. Looking at the two men, Huang Xiaolong did not hesitate at all, and devouring power from his Archdevil Supreme Godhead flowed out. Chen Xinde and Cui Wei's blood essences, true essences, and godforce rushed out uncontrollably from their bodies.

Chen Xinde and Cui Wei both seemed to understand what was going on, and struggled violently to break free.

Chapter 1524: Uncertain

Originally, Chen Xinde and Cui Wei could have easily broken free of Huang Xiaolong's devouring power with their pinnacle of Heavenly Monarch Realm strengths, but to their despair, Chen Xinde and Cui Wei discovered that their godhead's godforce were constrained by a mysterious force.

The source of this mysterious force was Xiang Xun.

Under Xiang Xun's suppression, Chen Xinde and Cui Wei could do nothing but watch their blood essence, true essence, and godforce flow into Huang Xiaolong's body; helplessly feeling their life force dwindle and slip away from their fingers.

It was extremely quiet in this part of the forest, except for the noises made by Chen Xinde and Cui Wei's feeble groans and struggles.

The rest from the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace and Martial Demon Emperor Palace watched powerlessly as Chen Xinde and Cui Wei's bodies slowly shrunk in Huang Xiaolong's hands. Tong Jiang gulped with much difficulty as he racked his brains for an escape route. But he noticed that whenever he made a subtle movement, Xiang Xun would coldly glance in his direction.

He wanted to send a call for help back to the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace but discovered that the space they were trapped in was completely segregated from outside. Messages couldn't be sent out through the communication talisman.

"Everyone, we'll fight them!"

"We'll die anyways if we don't do anything!"

"The Blood Gorefiend Descends!"

Finally, the several Grand Elders from the Martial Demon Emperor Palace could not endure it anymore. They bellowed as violent godforce surged out from their bodies, aiming their attacks at Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, Xu Baisheng, Xu Yong, and the rest.

Several people attacked at the same time. Blood-colored godforce roared, turning into grotesque blood gorefiends that pounced towards Huang Xiaolong's group. These Martial Demon Emperor Palace's Grand Elders were all Sixth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm masters; under their joint attacks, they could deal a heavy blow to a Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm master.

In a split second, the swarm of blood gorefiends reached Huang Xiaolong, Xu Baisheng, Xu Yong, and the others.

Just as Xiang Xun was about to act upon seeing this, the swarm of blood gorefiends exploded into a mist of blood, and vanished without a trace all of a sudden.

Both the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace and Martial Demon Emperor Palace's experts, the Demonic Python City's Mayor, and three clans' experts were dumbfounded.

What, what happened? Why did this happen?

Obviously, that elephant had no time to react.

But Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, and the rest realized the reason almost immediately.

There was only one person amongst them who was able to disperse those blood gorefiends without a trace—Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong. Forget those blood gorefiends, even the attacks that were several hundred times more powerful than the combined attack from these Sixth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm Grand Elders, were nothing in front of Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong. He could eliminate these attacks with a single thought.

While the several Martial Demon Emperor Palace's Grand Elders were still in a daze, Xiang Xun's kick landed on them. The Martial Demon Emperor Palace's Grand Elders exploded to their deaths in high air, including their godheads.

After seeing the several Martial Demon Emperor Palace's Grand Elders' futile resistance that ended up with their deaths, hopeless despair gripped Tong Jiang, the Demonic Python City's Mayor, and the remaining experts' hearts.

Huang Xiaolong's Archdevil Supreme Godhead continued to devour Chen Xinde and Cui Wei's blood essences, true essences, and godforce. This amount was not something that the three clan's captain guards could compare with. Thus, it took Huang Xiaolong a bit more time to absorb these essences and energies into his body.

Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong watched Huang Xiaolong in shock for the whole time.

Huang Xiaolong's cultivation was just at the late-Third Order God King Realm. Someone with his level of cultivation dared to absorb two pinnacle Heavenly Monarch Realm masters' blood essences, true essences, and godforce?

On top of that, simultaneously!

Not to mention, these two masters were at the pinnacle of the Heavenly Monarch Realm. It would be overwhelming for a late-Third Order God King Realm disciple to withstand the blood essence, true essence, and godforce of a God King Realm cultivator at the pinnacle.

But the truth was right in front of him. Huang Xiaolong continued to devour Chen Xinde and Cui Wei's blood essences, true essences, and godforce, without any repercussions.

Isn't this a bit too scary?

This was the Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong's thoughts, on the other hand, the impact was far greater on the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace and Martial Demon Emperor Palace's experts. The fear in their hearts was reflected in their eyes.

In truth, this was because Huang Xiaolong had refined the Netherworld King's Jade's third restriction, obtaining the vast amount of darkness element energy from it, which had enabled Huang Xiaolong's Archdevil Supreme Godhead to evolve in the process. Otherwise, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't have been able to devour the blood essences, true essences, and godforce from Chen Xinde and Cui Wei's bodies as he was doing at that moment.

Of course, another reason why Huang Xiaolong was capable of devouring Chen Xinde and Cui Wei's essences and godforce was due to his three king of supreme godheads and three avatars who too had king of supreme godheads!

Furthermore, Huang Xiaolong had the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool!

Close to an hour later, Chen Xinde and Cui Wei were reduced to dried corpses.

Huang Xiaolong's blood essence and godforce coursed vigorously through his body after devouring their energies.

In the process, Huang Xiaolong's late-Third Order God King Realm cultivation had risen to the peak late-Third Order God King Realm. It was merely half a step from advancing to Fourth Order God King Realm.

Huang Xiaolong was inwardly delighted. This way, even if he failed to find the lower half of the Blood Eye Devil Stele, he still could breakthrough to Fourth Order God King Realm.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong snapped fingers, and two wisps of divine fire burned away Chen Xinde and Cui Wei's corpses before he turned his attention towards the Demonic Python City's Mayor, He Clan's Patriarch, Tong Jiang, and the rest.

"One person can live amongst you." Huang Xiaolong said suddenly.

One person can live!

Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, and the others were surprised but soon understood that Huang Xiaolong was leaving one person alive so that person could return and report to the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace and Martial Demon Emperor Palace! He wanted the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace and Martial Demon Emperor Palace to send more experts after them!

.....

Half an hour later, the Demonic Python City's Mayor sped away. He was the one who had survived.

Huang Xiaolong watched the Demonic Python City's Mayor fly away, then turned to Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong and said, "Senior Brother, you won't blame me for letting that Demonic Python City's Mayor go, would you?"

Once that Demonic Python City's Mayor returns, the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace and Martial Demon Emperor Palace's wrath would descend upon them. It was more than likely that there would be Emperor Realm masters pursuing them, in that case, Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong would get dragged into the water along with them. Would this make things difficult for Jiang Hong?

After all, this would form a grudge between Jiang Hong and the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace and Martial Demon Emperor Palace's Emperors.

Jiang Hong naturally understood Huang Xiaolong's concerns. He grinned at Huang Xiaolong and said, "You still know how to be considerate towards your Senior Brother? Don't worry about it, it's merely a Magic Shaman Emperor Palace and Martial Demon Emperor Realm. Don't mention them, even if you poke a hole through the heavens, Senior Brother will take care of it for you. What can I do, I'm your Senior Brother."

Warmth filled Huang Xiaolong's heart.

"Alright, stop loitering here. Xiaolong, didn't you want to go to the Scarlet Blood Mountain Range? Let's go now." The little cow interjected.

"Senior Azure Cow, you all are planning to head to the Scarlet Blood Mountain Range?" Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong had not expected Scarlet Blood Mountain to be their destination.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and said, "We are looking for something in the Floating Twilight Land."

Jiang Hong smiled. "Looking for something? Junior Brother, you won't happen to be looking for the grandmist aura here, right? In truth, I came to the Floating Twilight Land to look for the grandmist aura."

“Grandmist aura!” Huang Xiaolong, Xiang Xun, and the rest exclaimed in surprise.

“Senior Brother, you mean there is a source of grandmist aura in this Floating Twilight Land?” Huang Xiaolong asked with anticipation.

Jiang Hong spoke frankly as he nodded, “There likely is, but I can’t be certain. In the last several hundred million years, I’ve been searching for clues of the grandmist aura’s whereabouts. Some time back, a treasure appeared in the Floating Twilight Land and fell into the hands of an Emperor Palace’s Grand Elder. That treasure was taken out for auction. There were faint traces of grandmist aura on that treasure, which is why I surmised there might be a source of grandmist aura in the Floating Twilight Land.”

Chapter 1525: The Martial Demon Emperor Palace’s Wrath

Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help feeling surprised. Even though Senior Brother Jiang Hong was not a hundred percent certain, there was a source of grandmist aura in the Floating Twilight Land, and judging from his tone, there was a fifty percent probability.

“Senior Brother, you told me about the grandmist aura, aren’t you afraid that I would...?” Huang Xiaolong hesitated before asking.

Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong understood the meaning of Huang Xiaolong’s question. He shook his head, then smiled and said, “The grandmist aura existed even before the Divine World came into being, but in these billions and billions of years, there has never been anyone other than you Junior Brother, who has actually obtained and refined it. In short, something like the grandmist aura, it is fated. It doesn’t change anything even if I tell you.”

Though that may be the case, Huang Xiaolong was moved.

“Then, based on Senior Brother’s estimation, the grandmist aura could be in the Floating Twilight Land’s Scarlet Blood Mountain Range?” asked Huang Xiaolong.

Jiang Hong nodded, and went on, “Not really, then again, even if the grandmist aura is not at the Scarlet Blood Mountain Range, it is in the proximity. It’s a place called the Ghost River.”

“Ghost River!” The little cow frowned when she heard that name.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the little cow. Was there something special about this Ghost River? Was it more dangerous than the Scarlet Blood Mountain Range?

The little cow explained, "The Ghost River is extremely strange. Those who have passed by the Ghost River have claimed hearing ghost calls, but they could not find the source of the noises. Moreover, in hundreds of millions of years, no less than ten million experts have gone missing around the Ghost River, including the Emperor Realm masters!"

Even Emperor Realm masters have gone missing!

Huang Xiaolong and the others were genuinely astonished hearing that.

"Based on my judgment, there should be another independent space in the proximity of the Ghost River, but it's hard to find. The so-called ghost calls probably originate from this space, and the missing experts were probably 'swallowed' by that space." The little cow went on, "Since Kiddo Jiang Hong says there is a source of grandmist aura around the Ghost River, I suspect that the grandmist aura is within that space!"

Jiang Hong nodded his head in agreement and said, "Senior Azure Cow's opinion is the same as mine."

Huang Xiaolong said to Jiang Hong, "Senior Brother, if truth be told, we're going to the Scarlet Blood Mountain Range to look for the Blood Eye Devil Stele."

Upon hearing 'Blood Eye Devil Stele,' Jiang Hong was nonchalant for a moment, then reacted with a shocked expression, "You're talking about the Devil World's Blood Eye Devil Stele, one of the Devil World's six devil steles?!"

Huang Xiaolong had half expected Jiang Hong's shocked expression, so he explained, "Yes, Senior Brother. In truth, I have already obtained the Blood Eye Devil Stele's upper half, and learned from it's broken memories that the lower half of the stele fell somewhere in the Floating Twilight Land. We thought it might possibly be at the Scarlet Blood Mountain Range, Black Flames Devil Cave, Death God's Fortress, or the Martial Demon Emperor Palace headquarters' Martial Demon Mountain. We plan to try the Scarlet Blood Mountain Range first!"

Since Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong had told him about the grandmist aura, Huang Xiaolong did not want to conceal the matter about the Blood Eye Devil Stele from him.

Moreover, he had already refined the upper half of the Blood Eye Devil Stele, thus even if Senior Brother Jiang Hong managed to find the lower half, he wouldn't be able to refine it.

"Junior Brother's luck is really good ah." Jiang Hong said enviously after learning Huang Xiaolong had already obtained the upper half of the Blood Eye Devil Stele. "The Blood Eye Devil Stele is a top-grade grandmist spiritual artifact personally refined by the Archdevil Lord. No other average top-grade grandmist spiritual artifact can be compared to it."

Although Jiang Hong controlled the Divine World's number one Emperor Palace while possessing the top-grade grandmist spiritual artifacts, he still couldn't help feeling a bout of envy. "Let's go. We can talk on the way to the Scarlet Blood Mountain Range." The little cow interjected.

"Senior Azure Cow is right, Junior Brother, let's make a move on." Jiang Hong agreed crisply.

"Sure!"

Huang Xiaolong, Jiang Hong, and the rest whistled over the forest, flying towards the deeper region of the Floating Twilight Land.

There was an indescribable feeling in Jiang Hong's heart as he watched Huang Xiaolong riding on the little cow.

Anyone who knew what the little cow's identity was in the past would feel the same.

Jiang Hong couldn't help wondering how his Master would react to this sight?

While Huang Xiaolong's group headed to the Scarlet Blood Mountain Range, the Demonic Python City's Mayor had fled back to the Demonic Python City. By this time, the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace and

Martial Demon Emperor Palace had received his message and already learned that the two Hall Masters Chen Xinde and Cui Wei were killed by Huang Xiaolong.

Furious roars shook the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace and Martial Demon Emperor Palace from top to bottom when they learned of the news.

Inside a certain space within the Martial Demon Emperor Palace, there was a middle-aged man sitting cross-legged in the midst of giant dragons condensed from blood.

These blood dragons were condensed from the middle-aged man's own blood qi, and each of these blood dragons exuded a powerful aura that was no weaker than the average high-level Emperor Realm masters!

This middle-aged man was none other than the Martial Demon Emperor Palace's Emperor, Mo Xiao!

When Mo Xiao received the message and read it, he stilled with disbelief. A mere Fortune Emperor Palace's disciple who had just arrived at the Floating Twilight Land had not only killed a disciple of his Martial Demon Emperor Palace, but also their Martial Demon Emperor Palace's Hall Master Cui Wei?!

This!

His first reaction was denial!

But when he read the rest of the message, it sounded even more unbelievable to him. This Fortune Emperor Palace's disciple actually has an Emperor Realm master mount!? A divine elephant at that!

This...! Since when did the Fortune Emperor Palace get so bullish?! A mere disciple actually has an Emperor Realm mount!

In the whole Martial Demon Emperor Palace, only he and several other Ancestors possessed Emperor Realm mounts!

In a flicker, Mo Xiao's figure disappeared into a blur.

Half an hour later, inside the Martial Demon Emperor Palace's great hall, Mo Xiao sat on the main seat with an ugly expression as he looked at the gathered Martial Demon Emperor Palace's Hall Masters, and Grand Elders.

By now, he had confirmed that their Martial Demon Emperor Palace's Hall Master Cui Wei was dead, and the killer was merely a Fortune Emperor Palace's disciple!

The several Martial Demon Emperor Palace's Ancestors seated in a row on Mo Xiao's left and right sides looked gloomy and sullen as well. It had been a long time since someone with such a standing from their Martial Demon Emperor Palace had been killed.

"Everyone, what do you all think of this matter?" Mo Xiao's voice broke the great hall's heavy atmosphere.

"Emperor, I'm willing to shoulder the responsibility of capturing the sinner to bring him back to the Martial Demon Emperor Palace!" A muscular man standing in the front row spoke in a gruff voice, his eyes were filled with murderous gleam.

This muscular man was the Martial Demon Emperor Palace's Chief of Hall Masters Zhang Rong, a peak late-Sixth Order Emperor Realm master.

"It's merely an early First Order Emperor Realm Ten Thousand Elephant, so there is no need for the Chief of Hall Masters to act personally. We two brothers are enough to capture him." At this time, one of the silver-haired identical twins standing behind Zhang Rong spoke up.

These two identical young men were two of the most powerful among the many Martial Demon Emperor Palace's Hall Masters. Although their strengths were not at the same level as Zhang Rong, both were mid-level Emperor Realm masters. One was called Wang Shuchen, a mid-Fifth Order Emperor Realm master, and the other was called Wang Shuyu, a Fourth Order Emperor Realm master.

“However, how come an ordinary Fortune Emperor Palace’s disciples has an Emperor Realm Ten Thousand Elephant mount? Isn’t it strange?” Ancestor Zhang Lu who was sitting beside Mo Xiao stated and frowned as he went on, “Moreover, he dared to kill Cui Wei despite knowing Cui Wei’s identity.”

“Old Man Zhang, you’re being overly cautious!” Another Ancestor, Chen Kaiwen sneered. “Regardless of who it is, or what kind of identity they have, since they dared to kill one of our Hall Masters, there is only one ending for this person—death! As the sixth ranked Emperor Palace, since when has our Martial Demon Emperor Palace been afraid of anyone?!”

Chapter 1526: Capture Huang Xiaolong

“Although our Martial Demon Emperor Palace has never been afraid of others or needs to be afraid of anyone, something is not right about this matter!” Ancestor Zhang Lu insisted. Shaking his head, he added, “Anyways, there is nothing wrong in exercising caution.”

“Is there a record of what happened at that time?” The Martial Demon Emperor Mo Xiao questioned.

“Only the images of our disciple Ning Shaozhi being killed in Demonic Python City.” One of the Hall Masters stepped up and answered, and passed the stone jade with the recording to Mo Xiao.

Mo Xiao received it and channeled a small amount of godforce into the stone jade. Immediately, bright lights shone out from the stone jade, through the roof to the sky outside. However, everyone present was baffled by the light images which were blurry and indistinctive. They could not tell what was what, other than hearing a few screams.

Faces in the great hall turned ugly at this result.

Clearly, the recorded images had been tampered with!

Who did it? Was it that Fortune Emperor Palace’s disciple?!

But this recording was sent by the Demonic Python City’s Mayor, how could that disciple tamper with it?!

The temperature around Mo Xiao plummeted sharply, as everyone felt like their Martial Demon Emperor Palace had been toyed with.

“Wang Shuchen and Wang Shuyu, take my order!” Mo Xiao looked at the two silvered-haired young men from the dais. “Bring back that Ten Thousand Elephant and Fortune Emperor Palace’s disciple to me! Remember, I want them alive! As long as they are still breathing, I’m going to let them taste every punishment of the Martial Demon Emperor Palace!”

In Mo Xiao’s opinion, Wang Shuchen and Wang Shuyu were more than sufficient to capture Huang Xiaolong and Xiang Xun to bring them back to the Martial Demon Emperor Palace.

“For the rest of their group, kill them on the spot!”

“Yes, please rest assured, Emperor!”

Wang Shuchen and Wang Shuyu both took a step forward and respectfully complied. Their sonorous voices reverberated in the great hall. After a quick salute, both retreated from the great hall and sped away, disappearing in the horizon.

As Wang Shuchen and Wang Shuyu left the Martial Demon Emperor Palace and appeared at the Demonic Python City’s transmission array after an hour, the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace also sent Emperor Realm masters to capture Huang Xiaolong and Xiang Xun.

The difference was that the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace had sent four Emperor Realm masters to capture Huang Xiaolong and Xiang Xun.

One early Fifth Order Emperor Realm master, one mid-Fourth Order Emperor Realm master, and two late-Third Order Emperor Realm masters.

How long has it been since the last time the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace had made such a big move, sending four Emperor Realm masters after someone? This clearly proved how furious the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace was.

The two Emperor Palaces' experts stepped out consecutively from the Demonic Python City's transmission array.

Wang Shuchen, Wang Shuyu, and the four Magic Shaman Emperor Palace's experts blanked momentarily when they saw each other.

"I wouldn't have guessed that the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace would actually send four Emperor Realm masters to capture a mere Fortune Emperor Palace's disciple; it's truly unexpected ah." Wang Shuchen taunted.

"Same." The Martial Demon Emperor Palace's early Fifth Order Emperor Realm Zheng Weijin retorted offhandedly.

Wang Shuchen chuckled nonchalantly, then said, "Zheng Weijin, do you think there's a need for you and your group with the two of us, me and my brother, here? I advise you better go back. The Magic Shaman Emperor Palace can't take any share of that kid and his Ten Thousand Elephant mount."

Zheng Weijin wasn't agitated at all as he flatly refuted, "Not necessarily."

"Then, we'll see who finds that kid first!" Wang Shuchen sneered. He exchanged a glance with Wang Shuyu and the brothers sped away.

"The Martial Demon Emperor Palace has actually sent these two old monsters!" Hall Master Hao Wei said as his eyebrows scrunched together. Hao Wei was one of the late-Third Order Emperor Realm masters from the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace.

"We must find that kid before they do!" Zheng Weijin said solemnly.

The other three nodded and all four disappeared from the transmission array in a blur.

"According to the scouts below, the Fortune Emperor Palace's disciple had headed towards the Scarlet Blood Mountain Range?!"

“The Scarlet Blood Mountain Range? Why is he going there? The Scarlet Blood Mountain Range has heavy blood qi and also the territory of the Demonic Blood Beast Clan’s settlement!”

“Why think so much what he’s doing? We just need to capture and take him back to the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace before the Martial Demon Emperor Palace! I recently have had some success in cultivating an ancient divine beast art, enabling me to perceive the existences of divine beasts. We definitely can find them before the Martial Demon Emperor Palace!”

Zheng Weijin’s group had amazing speed, traversing a hundred thousand li in a few breaths of time. Moments later, the four arrived at the forest where Huang Xiaolong’s group had stopped earlier.

“It really is the aura left behind by an Emperor Realm Ten Thousand Elephant!” One of the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace’s late-Third Order Emperor Realm Hall Master stated as he looked at the large piece of destroyed forest.

“This Ten Thousand Elephant is likely a peak late-First Order Emperor Realm master. Any one of us can capture him easily! The Sect Chief sending the four of us to capture this disciple and his mount, seems like making a fuss over a small problem.”

“My sentiments exactly!”

As they spoke, the four had already sped away from the forest. They were following the route Huang Xiaolong’s group had passed through, getting closer and closer to Huang Xiaolong’s group.

“They passed by here roughly an hour ago, there are still some faint traces of that Ten Thousand Elephant!” Zheng Weijin stopped when they were passing by a valley. He reached out with his hand and gathered a ball of faint aura.

“Just one hour back, they were here! Based on that group’s speed, we’re probably not far from them. We would be able to catch up with them in no time!”

“Go—!” Zheng Weijin’s group accelerated.

As all four of them were Emperor Realm masters, their bodies were able to merge with the void as they flew, without causing any fluctuations in the air.

...

Half an hour later.

The four reached a mountainous terrain.

Zheng Weijin stopped again suddenly. There was a confused expression on his face because he had suddenly lost all traces of Huang Xiaolong's group at that spot!

The other three were also baffled. What's going on?

"You guys are looking for us?" A voice sounded as space rippled. Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, Xiang Xun, and the rest appeared.

"You!" Zheng Weijin and his three companions were startled by Huang Xiaolong's group's sudden appearance. Judging from their attitudes, were they waiting for them here? How did Huang Xiaolong discover them?

Zheng Weijin's gaze was sharp as blades as it swept over Huang Xiaolong and Xiang Xun. But the more he looked, the more baffled he was. He was certain that Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, Xu Baisheng, and several others were merely God King Realm kids, and Xiang Xun was the only Emperor Realm master, though only a peak late-First Order Emperor Realm master.

While Zheng Weijin was still confused, Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong spoke, "Go back, go back and tell Peng Yi, this matter ends here."

Peng Yi was the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace's Emperor's true name.

In that instant, four pairs of eyes fell on the Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong. There was shock and astonishment in their eyes, as to why this nondescript middle-aged man knew their Emperor's real name. Had the Fortune Emperor Fang Gan told them their Emperor's name? Does that mean, it was also Fang Gan's order for this group to come to the Floating Twilight Land?

Why did Fang Gan send them to the Scarlet Blood Mountain Range?

At this time, one of the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace's Emperor Realm masters, the mid-Fourth Order Emperor Realm Hall Master, sneered at Jiang Hong. "This matter ends here? What a big tone! Punk, who do you think you are? How dare you address our Emperor by name?!"

Zheng Weijin's eyes narrowed as he asked, "Did Fang Gan send you to the Floating Twilight Land?"

Huang Xiaolong raised an eyebrow in surprise.

"Brother Zheng, to save future troubles, we should capture that kid and that elephant first?" Nie Bin suggested. After all, the Martial Demon Emperor Palace is also targeting that kid and his elephant.

Zheng Weijin nodded in agreement, "Alright, pay more attention!" He vaguely felt something wasn't right.

But Nie Bin laughed off his concern, saying, "It's just a peak late-First Order Emperor Realm elephant." His pupils needed, locking onto Huang Xiaolong and Xiang Xun.

Chapter 1527: What The Heck Is Going On?

"A while back I started practicing a new chaos grade divine art, and today's a great opportunity to try it out." Nie Bin's momentum soared as he said that. Clouds rolled and strong winds howled as their surroundings turned into a world of eternal ice.

The surrounding mountainous terrains, ancient towering trees, every petal and blade of grass were all covered in ice.

“Imprint of the Ice Devil!”

Nie Bin spoke each word with deliberate slowness as he waved both of his arms. Heaven and earth’s energies fluctuated, and streams of frigid qi slithered up to entangle Huang Xiaolong’s group.

Huang Xiaolong and the others could see space getting frozen wherever the streams of frigid qi passed through it. Layers and layers of ice was spreading in their direction at a shocking speed, encircling Huang Xiaolong’s group from six directions.

The Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong inwardly shook his head. Had these four Magic Shaman Emperor Palace’s experts retreated when he had given them the chance, he wouldn’t have needed to do anything. He preferred avoiding the conflict, but now, he had no choice but to do something.

As the dreadful frigid Qi was getting closer, Jiang Hong raised a finger and lightly tapped in the air. A dust-sized glimmer of light expanded in the blink of an eye.

Wherever the light touched, the ice shattered in that place, and the dreadful frigid qi disappeared without a trace.

Zheng Weijin, Nie Bin, and the other two Magic Shaman Emperor Palace’s masters’ faces tightened.

The light continued to expand rapidly, reaching the four people in a split second.

The thought of escape appeared in their minds, but before they could respond, all of them disappeared into the light.

A second later, the early Fifth Order Emperor Realm Zheng Weijin, and the other three tumbled down from the air miserably like broken-lined kites.

Four figures crashed to the mountainous terrains below, violently coughing up blood. Their brocade robes were in shreds, exposing their gory wounds.

All four of them were Emperor Realm masters, therefore, their physical bodies were strong and almost immortal. Due to this their bodies wouldn't rot, as they possessed extraordinary healing ability. But that middle-aged man had actually broken through their bodies' defenses. On top of that, the wounds on their bodies were deteriorating, blood flowed out incessantly, as if their wounds could not heal.

About a minute passed before these four people's injuries stopped deteriorating, but their bleeding did not stop.

"You—!" Zheng Weijin, Nie Bin, and the other two looked sharply at Jiang Hong.

"Who are you exactly? Who-are-you?" Zheng Weijin's voice quivered. There was a sense of fear coming from his soul.

Just a light tap of this man's finger had injured them to this degree!

What kind of strength is this? High-level Emperor Realm? None of the high-level Emperor Realm masters he recognized could do this!

Moreover, even with his eyesight, he could not recognize what kind of chaos grade divine art this middle-aged man had used. The only explanation he could think of was that this divine art must have been long lost for ages.

Those were not just Zheng Weijin's thoughts, as his three companions had the same thoughts as well.

On the other hand, Wang Shuchen and Wang Shuyu of Martial Demon Emperor Palace had arrived just in time to witness the scene of Zheng Weijin's group crash to the ground, with blood flowing out incessantly. The twin brothers shuddered and hastened to hide in the void, not daring to show their faces.

Their hearts thumped madly, threatening to jump out from their chests.

“Who am I?” Jiang Hong spoke softly in an indifferent voice. “Who I am is not important here.” His gaze glanced directly somewhere in the void above, before continuing, “Since both of you are here as well, why don’t you come out?”

Even though Wang Shuchen and Wang Shuyu were well hidden, they could not escape Jiang Hong’s detection. At a glance, Jiang Hong already knew where they were hiding.

Wang Shuchen and Wang Shuyu’s hearts jumped to their throats being pointed out by Jiang Hong. However, the brothers remained silent, thinking that the middle aged man was probably talking about someone else.. Both were quite confident in their concealing technique.

Seeing this, Jiang Hong lightly tapped his finger in the air. There were no ripples of energy, but Wang Shuchen and Wang Shuyu felt like a chaos mountain had slammed into them, plummeting them to the ground. Like Zheng Weijin’s group, the twin brothers were also coughing up blood violently.

Zheng Weijin, Nie Bin, and the other two were dumbfounded by this sight.

Wang Shuchen was a mid-Fifth Order Emperor Realm master with amazing battle strength, comparable to a peak late-Fifth Order Emperor Realm master, yet Wang Shuchen had failed to withstand one finger tap of that person!

Jiang Hong ignored the fearful gazes falling on him. He lazily clasped his hands behind his back and said, “Go back, tell Mo Xiao and Peng Yi that this matter ends here. I’ve spared your lives this time, but if you send anymore people after us...!” A cold light glinted in Jiang Hong’s eyes as he stressed, “You will die—!”

If the Martial Demon Emperor Palace and Magic Shaman Emperor Palace remained obstinate in pursuing them, then whatever the consequences, they should not blame him.

When Jiang Hong finished speaking, a feeling of death enshrouded Wang Shuchen, Wang Shuyu, and Zheng Weijin’s group, sending a chill deep into their hearts.

“Leave now,” said Jiang Hong.

Wang Shuchen, Zheng Weijin, and the other four were clearly relieved, feeling like they had just escaped death. None of the six people dared to say a word, as they swiftly turned and fled out of sight.

“Kiddo Grandmist, you’re the same as in the past, still maintaining a benevolent heart.” The little cow shook her head as she watched the six figures disappear in the horizon, and questioned, “Do you think the Martial Demon Emperor Palace and Magic Shaman Emperor Palace would stop pursuing us because of this? With Mo Xiao and Peng Yi’s sinister traits, they won’t stop. If it was up to me, I’d have split those six scumbags! Maybe then, Mo Xiao and Peng Yi would have considered stopping.”

The Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong smiled wryly listening to the little cow’s words, and responded, “Senior Azure Cow is right.”

Although Jiang Hong could understand that the little cow was reasonable in what she said, he still followed his heart.

“Senior Brother, your appearance right now is not your real face, is it?” A question suddenly popped out of Huang Xiaolong’s mouth.

Although the Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong rarely appeared in public, still, people like Wang Shuchen and Zheng Weijin should have recognized him if not for his disguise.

Moreover, Jiang Hong’s current face was too ordinary. Jiang Hong was the Emperor of the Divine World’s number one Emperor Palace force, and such a person cannot look so nondescript.

Jiang Hong nodded and smiled, “This indeed is not my true face.” Jiang Hong’s body glimmered as his physical features changed before everyone’s eyes, turning into an elegant and graceful dashing middle-aged man. His eyebrows reached his temples, and his eyes were bright akin to starry nights. He was exuding an innate kingly bearing that seemed gentle at the same time.

“Kiddo Grandmist, you’re growing prettier by the day.” The little cow commented in a gleeful voice.

Pretty? Everyone nearly took a tumble.

Even Jiang Hong was speechless by her words.

“Let’s move on then. We’ve been delayed long enough by people from the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace and Martial Demon Emperor Palace. If we keep getting delayed like this, when will we reach the Scarlet Blood Mountain Range.” The little cow said as she ignored everyone’s gazes.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong’s group continued flying onwards to the Scarlet Blood Mountain Range.

Several hours later, inside the Martial Demon Emperor Palace’s great hall, Mo Xiao as well as the many Martial Demon Emperor Palace’s experts had incredulous expressions on their faces staring at Wang Shuchen and Wang Shuyu’s injuries.

A mid-Fifth Order Emperor Realm master and a late-Fourth Order Emperor Realm master went to capture Fortune Emperor Palace’s disciple but returned with injuries! Heavy injuries! The kind that coughs up blood!

“What the heck is going on?” Mo Xiao took a deep breath to calm his shock before asking Wang Shuchen and Wang Shuyu.

“Replying to the Emperor, by that Fortune Emperor Palace’s disciple’s side, other than that peak late-First Order Emperor Realm elephant, there is another high-level Emperor Realm master!” Wang Shuchen frankly reported without delay.

Chapter 1528: I’ll Make A Trip Personally

“What?!”

Martial Demon Emperor Palace’s Hall Masters and Grand Elders were all dumbfounded, including Mo Xiao as well as the several Ancestors.

Although quite a few Emperor Realm masters could be found within Divine World’s Emperor Palace forces, high-level Emperor Realm masters were scarce. But to their surprise, Wang Shuchen was telling

them that Huang Xiaolong was accompanied by an unknown high-level Emperor Realm Fortune Emperor Palace's disciple!

"Are you sure that this person you are mentioning is a high-level Emperor Realm master?" Mo Xian asked again with an extremely doubtful tone.

Even though this unknown person had managed to injure Wang Shuchen and Wang Shuyu, he could still be a late-Sixth Order or peak late-Sixth Order Emperor Realm, right?

There was a big gap in strength between peak late-Sixth Order Emperor Realm and a high-level Emperor Realm...

Wang Shuchen understood what Mo Xiao was implying thus affirmed again, "Replying to the Emperor, that person is absolutely a high-level Emperor Realm master, to be precise, not just any average high-level Emperor Realm!"

"That's right, definitely not an average high-level Emperor Realm!" Beside Wang Shuchen, Wang Shuyu reiterated firmly. He shuddered recalling the experience earlier from that day.

Not an average high-level Emperor Realm!

The others were genuinely astonished upon seeing both Wang Shuchen and Wang Shuyu stress it over and over again.

"Both of you are certain, aren't you?" The Martial Demon Emperor Palace's Ancestor Zhang Lu couldn't help asking.

"We are, Ancestor Zhang Lu, because that person injured us to this degree with just one move. We were powerless to resist, in fact we had no chance to resist at all!" Wang Shuchen recalled with apprehension, "When we arrived on the scene, we witnessed it as he sent the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace's Zheng Weijin, Nie Bin, and two others flying with one move!"

Another wave of shock spread across the great hall.

“The Magic Shaman Emperor Palace sent Zheng Weijin and Nie Bin?” The Martial Demon Emperor Palace’s Ancestor Chen Kaiwen asked urgently.

“That is so, Zheng Weijin and Nie Bin’s group of four had managed to catch up to that group before us. When we were still quite some distance away, we saw that person lightly tap his finger in the air. Following that, we could see a light spreading out heavily injuring Zheng Weijin, Nie Bin, and the rest. Both of us were alarmed, thus we executed the chaos grade divine art the Concealing Shadows Law to hide ourselves, but that person pinpointed our location at a single glance. One tap of his finger and both of us ended up with severe injuries like Zhen Weijin’s group!” Wang Shuchen’s voice quivered. He didn’t need to speak the rest of the words.

The Martial Demon Emperor Palace’s Hall Masters and Grand Elders felt coldness spread through their limbs.

The Martial Demon Emperor Palace’s Ancestor Zhang Lu broke the heavy silence, “With that kind of strength, it’s really not what an average high-level Emperor Realm could have done. I think it’s possible that this person is a late-Seventh Order Emperor Realm? Or even early Eighth Order Emperor Realm!”

He, Zhang Lu, was merely a late-Seventh Order Emperor Realm master.

“How do the others see this matter?” Mo Xiao’s gaze swept over the great hall and asked in a solemn voice.

Replying to him was a prolonged silence.

They were still registering one point—a Fortune Emperor Palace’s disciple has two Emperor Realm masters by his side!

What could they say about this matter...?! Not to mention, one of them was ‘not your average high-level Emperor Realm master!’

No one dared to voice their opinions recklessly.

When a matter involving high-level Emperor Realm masters was out for discussion, even the top ten Emperor Palaces needed to weigh the consequences twice.

“Sect Chief, I think it’s better we let this matter rest.” The first to speak was Ancestor Zhang Lu.

“Forget it? And let our Hall Master Cui Wei die in vain?” Ancestor Chen Kaiwen’s expression was extremely gloomy and cold.

Cui Wei was his personal disciple.

More importantly, his personal disciple Cui Wei had a high hope of breaking through to Emperor Real within a hundred thousand years, but he was actually killed by that Fortune Emperor Palace’s disciple.

“Sect Chief, I agree with Zhang Lu’s suggestion, let this matter rest here.” Another Ancestor, Zhao Mingchen stated his opinion.

A Fortune Emperor Palace’s disciple with two Emperor Realm masters by his side is abnormally strange.

“I agree with Brother Chen on this, this matter cannot be forgotten just like this. The death of Hall Master Cui Wei is likely to have spread throughout the Floating Devil Land. If there is no reasonable conclusion to this matter, how would other forces’ disciples in this Floating Twilight Land view our Martial Demon Emperor Palace? How will we be able to maintain control and order in Floating Twilight Land?” Another Ancestor, Yan Kang, harrumphed with dissatisfaction.

“Yes, that group must be captured, it’s merely one high-level Emperor Realm master. What if this becomes a precedent to others that any high-level Emperor Realm can come and kill our Martial Demon Emperor Palace’s Hall Master, or Grand Elder. Will we endure that as well?” Ancestor Chen Haixin questioned.

The other four Ancestors voiced their opinions in turns.

Apart from Zhang Lu and Zhao Mingchen, the remaining seven of Martial Demon Emperor Palace's Ancestors unitedly agreed to capture Huang Xiaolong and Xiang Xun. The matter couldn't not be laid to rest just like that.

After hearing the Ancestors' opinions, Mo Xiao looked at Wang Shuchen and Wang Shuyu again and asked, "Did that person say anything?"

Wang Shuchen did not dare to conceal anything, thus answered frankly, "That person said, go back, tell Mo Xiao and Peng Yi that this matter ends here. I've spared your lives, but the next time, you will die!"

Wang Shuchen imitated the same tone the Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong had used, with the same kind of inborn domineering quality, as well as Jiang Hong's bearing, standing at the top of all living beings.

The Martial Demon Emperor Palace's experts were immediately enraged.

"What a brazen tone! I wonder if he has the strength to back up his tone! I, Chen Kaiwen, is waiting to see!" Ancestor Chen Kaiwen roared as he stood up from his seat. He looked at Mo Xiao and said, "Sect Chief, I'll do it myself, I'll go and capture them myself!"

Chen Kaiwen's cultivation realm was at the early of Ninth Order Emperor Realm, thus he was more than confident that he alone was enough to capture Huang Xiaolong and Xiang Xun, at the same time, he could also avenge his personal disciple Cui Wei.

"Sect Chief, I'll go with Brother Chen!" The mid-Eighth Order Emperor Realm Ancestor Yan Kang also stood up.

Mo Xiao nodded, he was assured that Chen Kaiwen and Yan Kang would be able to deal with this matter.

At this time, Wang Shuchen took a hesitated step forward, and spoke tentatively, "Sect Chief, about that Fortune Emperor Palace's disciple, he, he might be the same Fortune Emperor Palace's disciple that defeated the Fiend God Emperor Palace's disciple Wang Yongsan, that Huang Xiaolong!"

“What, Huang Xiaolong?! That king of supreme godhead disciple?!!” Gasps of shock echoed in the great hall.

It was no secret now that the Fortune Emperor Palace had a king of supreme godhead disciple. The Martial Demon Emperor Palace naturally knew about this.

“Are you certain that this Fortune Emperor Palace’s disciple is the king of supreme godhead Huang Xiaolong?” Mo Xiao asked with a hint of urgency.

Wang Shuchen nodded but said, “This subordinate is not absolutely certain, there is a ninety percent chance that this disciple is Huang Xiaolong. It is said that Fortune Emperor Palace’s disciple Huang Xiaolong has an azure-colored cow, and that kid is also riding on an azure-colored cow. However, this subordinate does not understand why would there be a high-level Emperor Realm master by his side? Could that middle-aged man be Fang Gan in disguise?”

“Fang Gan?” Mo Xiao shook his head and firmly refuted, “Not possible. Fang Gan guards the Fortune Emperor Palace and would not leave unless absolutely necessary, it is more impossible that he would be accompanying Huang Xiaolong to the Floating Twilight Land.”

On second thought, Mo Xiao stood from his seat and stated, “This Emperor will go personally to verify this.”

“Emperor!!”

Wang Shuchen, the Chief of Hall Masters, and Grand Elders all looked at Mo Xiao with worry and shock, including Chen Kaiwen and Yan Kang.

“Sect Chief, it’s enough that the two of us are going.” Ancestor Chen Kaiwen quickly dissuaded.

Mo Xiao shook his head, and said with determination, “I’ll go personally, it has been a long time since I have made a move. It is high time the Floating Twilight Land and other forces in the Divine World get a glimpse of my strength. I hope that middle-aged man won’t disappoint me.”

“Sect Chief, even though that middle-aged man is a high-level Emperor Realm master, it is not necessary for Sect Chief to act personally.” Ancestor Yan Kang went on to add, “Brother Chen and I are more than sufficient!”

“Yes ah, Sect Chief!”

Ancestor Zhang Lu and the others stood up to persuade Mo Xiao.

“Then, let’s do it. I’ll go, Chen Kaiwen and Yan Kang will follow as well.” Mo Xiao suggested after seeing everyone’s reaction.

Chapter 1529: Pissed His Pants in Frigh

Ancestor Zhang Lu, Ancestor Zhao Mingchen, and others still wanted to dissuade Mo Xiao from going but Mo Xiao raised his hand, stopping them from speaking. “Enough, I have decided. The rest of you wait here for my news. The three of us will return in no time!”

“Yes, Sect Chief!”

Zhang Lu, Zhao Mingchen, and the rest could only comply respectfully.

“Let’s go!” Mo Xiao said to Chen Kaiwen and Yan Kang.

Chen Kaiwen and Yan Kang both answered, “Yes.”

In the next instant, Mo Xiao’s figure disappeared from the great hall.

Looking at the place where Mo Xiao, Chen Kaiwen, and Yan Kang had stood moments ago, Ancestor Zhang Lu had an indescribable feeling of unease, as if something unfavorable was going to happen to them.

Zhang Lu was frowning as he said to Zhao Mingchen and the others, "There is a nagging feeling of unease in me as if something bad is going to happen. This feeling is similar to the one I had felt during the Divine World's catastrophe."

"Zhang Lu, I think you've cultivated too much until issues come out, don't you think? The Sect Chief is acting personally, what is there to be worried about? How many people are a match against our Sect Chief in this Divine World? Our Sect Chief has long broken through to late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm, other than those few people, no one can be considered as worthy opponents to our Sect Chief!"

Other Ancestors shook their heads with a faint smile, as all of them silently agreed that Zhang Lu was worrying needlessly.

Zhang Lu's brows were still locked in a deep frown, but he kept silent.

At this time, Mo Xiao, Chen Kaiwen, and Yan Kang had long left the Martial Demon Emperor Palace's headquarters mountain, appearing somewhere above the Wraiths Sea.

Countless wraiths roamed in this Wraiths Sea that was enshrouded in dense ghost qi.

The moment the three of them appeared, wraiths pounced on them with bared fangs.

Seemingly without any movements, devil symbols appeared on the surface of Mo Xiao's body. These devil symbols merely quivered and all of the wraiths coming at them fell like locusts.

From afar, it looked like wraiths were raining from the sky.

"Let's go!" There was nothing but cold indifference in Mo Xiao's eyes as he spoke to Chen Kaiwen, and Zhao Mingchen.

As Mo Xiao, Chen Kaiwen, and Zhao Mingchen flew across the Wraiths Sea, wraiths kept disappearing.

“Congratulations to Sect Chief for reaching perfection in the Demonic Dragon Blood Art!” Chen Kaiwen who was following behind Mo Xiao compliment. “With Sect Chief’s strength, we can easily suppress the Fiend God Emperor Palace!”

“That’s right, the Fiend God Emperor Palace’s Fiend God Emperor is no longer a match against Sect Chief!” Yan Kang also complimented Mo Xiao.

Mo Xiao let out a hearty laughter, and his laughter rumbled in the high heavens. “I’m really tempted to go find Old Man Fiend God for a little sparring after hearing your words. In the battle that year, my Blood Dragon Devil Art had not reached perfection, hence, I had lost by half a move to Old Man Fiend God. Recalling that battle, my heart still feels unwilling to accept the defeat!”

Over twenty million years ago, when the Fiend God Emperor Palace was in the midst of unifying all the Emperor Palaces, the Fiend God Emperor Palace had also encroached into the Floating Twilight Land, provoking Mo Xiao’s wrath. The Fiend God Emperor and Mo Xiao had fought a big battle.

The two had fought for several days and nights in the deeper region of Floating Twilight Land, but Mo Xiao had suffered a defeat by half a move.

Even though Mo Xiao had lost in that battle with a lot of injuries, the Fiend God Emperor had not fared any better either. As the Martial Emperor Palace and Magic Shaman Emperor Palace had banded together, they had managed to force the Fiend God Emperor Palace to give up on the Floating Twilight Land.

As Mo Xiao, Chen Kaiwen, and Yan Kang chattered along the way, they had already traversed over ten thousand li. At their flying speed, they didn’t need to rely on the transmission array as their speed was faster than the inland transmission array’s speed.

Soon, the three reached the forest where Huang Xiaolong’s group had spent time earlier, where Huang Xiaolong had killed the Martial Demon Emperor Palace’s Hall Master Cui Wei.

The three figures stopped in midair, looking at the forest floor where they could still spot Cui Wei and Chen Xinde’s bloodstains.

With a wave of Chen Kaiwen's hand, bloodstains belonging to Cui Wei floated into the air, and under the support of Chen Kaiwen's godforce, Cui Wei's blood merged and seemingly came to life, as it wailed like a resentful spirit.

This was also an ancient chaos divine art called Soul Gathering Law.

However, the Soul Gathering Law was not easy to cultivate. The cultivator was required to stay on an ancient battlefield, absorbing the ancient soul essence qi lingering on the ancient battlefield. It was not easy to endure this ancient soul essence qi, especially for more than ten thousand years, otherwise, the cultivator would fail to succeed in cultivating the divine art.

"Cui Wei, rest assured, Master knows. Master would avenge you for sure with my own hands. I'll reap your killer's life and burn his soul as an offering to you!" Chen Kaiwen promised with a gleam of cold light in his eyes.

Only then did the pool of blood ceased its wailing.

"Come on." Just as Mo Xiao and his group were about to resume their chase to catch up with Huang Xiaolong's group, streaks of light appeared behind them, as several figures came flying from the direction of the Demonic Python City.

Their leader was a burly middle-aged man with strange features.

This burly middle-aged man had an abnormally big head, twice the size of an average man, and two very long arms and legs. There were two poisonous black lizards wrapped around each of his arms.

These two poisonous black lizards were a daunting sight with their glowing green eyes, glaring crimson-colored tongues that stuck out now and then, and complex green patterns running down the length of their bodies.

Mo Xiao's actions halted as he saw this group of people. Chen Kaiwen and Yan Kang were also surprised by the arrival of this group. This was because this group's leader was none other than the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace's Emperor Peng Yi who was being accompanied by three of the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace's Ancestors!

It truly was a shock that the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace's Emperor Peng Yi had come personally!

Peng Yi and his group were just as surprised seeing Mo Xiao, Chen Kaiwen, and Yan Kang.

In the blink of an eye, the two groups of people were standing face to face.

"Brother Mo Xiao, it is really surprising that this matter has alerted you to the extent that you have come personally. If I remembered right, Brother Mo Xiao, you have not taken any matters into your own hands since that battle with the Fiend God Emperor." Peng Yi spoke first, smiling at Mo Xiao like they were two good ol' friends.

Even though the two forces' disciples squabbled occasionally, Peng Yi and Mo Xiao could be considered on good terms, especially after that time when the Fiend God Emperor Palace had attempted to encroach into their Floating Twilight Land.

Mo Xiao smiled in return as he said, "Isn't Brother Peng Yi the same as me? Who would've thought that we would be working together again after so long."

Peng Yi laughed. "We might not need to do anything at all. I mainly came because I'm curious about that Fortune Emperor Palace's disciple's identity and that middle-aged man."

Mo Xiao nodded his head, then his gaze stopped on the two poisonous black lizards as he said, "Brother Peng Yi's two desolate Blossoming Hearts Toxic Lizards are growing prettier by the day. They probably have reached mid-level Emperor Realm strength, haven't they?"

Peng Yi smiled and replied, "Really, nothing can escape Brother Mo Xiao's eyes ah."

"Since Brother Peng Yi is also here, shall we go together?"

"My intentions exactly."

The two groups flew off together in the blink of an eye.

“If that Fortune Emperor Palace’s disciple learns that two great Emperors are coming for him, he would probably piss in his pants in fright.” On the way, Chen Kaiwen made a joke.

Everyone snickered happily in agreement.

“More than piss his pants, his soul will probably fly away.” Yan Kang chimed in.

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Half an hour later.

Mo Xiao, Peng Yi, and the rest stopped above a small river.

“They had stopped here for some time around this river.” One of the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace’s Ancestor Zhou Kefan pointed at the footprints by the riverside.

“They are still in the mood to stop and enjoy the sights?” Chen Kaiwen sneered coldly, and added, “With our speed, we should be able to catch up with them in ten minutes or so.”

Mo Xiao, Peng Yi, and the rest sped away once again.

Roughly ten minutes later, Mo Xiao and Peng Yi’s group saw Huang Xiaolong’s group in the air.

Chapter 1530: One For Each of Us

When Mo Xiao, Peng Yi, and the other five looked out and saw Huang Xiaolong’s group, they couldn’t help but increase their pace.

Seemingly able to feel the murderous aura behind them, the little cow said to Jiang Hong, “Kiddo Grandmist, remember when I said that with Mo Xiao and Peng Yi’s personality, they wouldn’t give up after a little set back? Looks like I was right...”

Jiang Hong forced out a smile and couldn’t find a way to retort. “Senior Azure Cow is right...”

Since they had already sensed Mo Xiao and Peng Yi’s presence, Huang Xiaolong wasn’t in a rush to leave. They simply stopped in their tracks.

The little cow could no longer hold herself back and she cursed, “Goddammit! Even the journey to the Scarlet Blood Mountain Range is filled with disruptions! I bet we’ll be able to find the second part of the Blood Eye Devil Stele there!”

Huang Xiaolong turned and smacked the little cow on the head. “What if we don’t? Stop jinxing it.”

The little cow was startled by the sudden strike to its head. Opening its mouth, a cackle escaped her lips. “Hehehe, If we don’t find it, reward me with a piece of grandmist spiritual pill!”

Huang Xiaolong was struck speechless by the little cow’s shameless behavior. This damn cow!

A top grade chaos spiritual pill was extremely rare even in the Divine World! A pill would occasionally appear in auctions but the damn cow really had a big appetite! She even wanted a grandmist spiritual pill!

“Get lost...” Huang Xiaolong said as he rolled his eyes at her.

As soon as the words left his lips, Mo Xiao, Peng Yi, and the other five arrived before them. Instead of taking the chance to start the battle, they stared at Huang Xiaolong’s group. They were especially interested in Huang Xiaolong, Xiang Xun, and Jiang Hong. After all, Xiang Xun was a divine beast and Jiang Hong was a high-level Emperor Realm master.

It was too bad Jiang Hong had already changed back into the nondescript middle-aged man and they weren’t able to recognize him.

As for the aura he emitted, he limited it to the late-Seventh Order Emperor Realm.

The more Mo Xiao looked at Jiang Hong, the deeper his suspicion became. Have I seen him somewhere before? He seems extremely familiar...

But where? Where have I seen him before?!

Scanning through his memories, he failed to recall the time when he saw the disguised Jiang Hong.

At that moment, Chen Kaiwen was already speaking to them as he shot Xiang Xun and Huang Xiaolong an icy cold glare. "So, you're the ones who killed my disciple!" As soon as he spoke, his murderous intent soared and it resembled crashing waves as it smashed towards Huang Xiaolong and the others.

"Who are you talking about? What disciple? I don't know what you're saying..." Huang Xiaolong shook his head.

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong was messing with him, Chen Kaiwen's anger reached a new high. "My disciple is Cui Wei, the Hall Master of the Martial Demon Emperor Palace! He is my personal disciple! Initially, he had hopes of breaking into the Emperor Realm in the next hundred thousand years! Because of you..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Chen Kaiwen clenched his fists and a terrifying amount of devil qi emerged from them.

"Oh! Yeah, I remember now. I killed both him and the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace's Hall Master." Huang Xiaolong declared with an indifferent expression.

When they heard Huang Xiaolong's confession, everyone from the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace and the Martial Demon Emperor Palace raged. Their killing intent soared to the skies.

"Master, let me fight! I will apprehend this little brat for you!" Chen Kaiwen could no longer hold himself back.

Despite Chen Kaiwen's plea, Mo Xiao remained indifferent. "There's no need to rush." After he spoke, he turned to Peng Yi and chuckled, "Brother Peng Yi, do you still have anything you wish to ask them?"

Peng Yi started to laugh as well. "Since that is the case, I will no longer be standing on ceremony. I'll do the questioning..." Turning to face Huang Xiaolong, he continued, "Are you really the Fortune Emperor Palace's disciple?"

"That's right." Huang Xiaolong nodded.

"So you really are the Fortune Emperor Palace's disciple, Huang Xiaolong?" His eyes shined bright and his gaze didn't leave Huang Xiaolong's body.

King of supreme godhead!

Mo Xiao, Chen Kaiwen, Yan Kang, and the others fixed their gaze on Huang Xiaolong as they awaited his reply.

Peng Yi voiced out the question in everyone's heart.

Everyone knew the significance of the king of supreme godhead.

It seemed as though Peng Yi had already guessed Huang Xiaolong's identity...

"That's right. I am Huang Xiaolong." Despite facing everyone present, Huang Xiaolong was able to remain calm and there wasn't the slightest ripple of expression on his face as he confirmed his identity.

I have nothing to hide anyway...

If they really wanted to verify his identity, with the influence and prestige of the Martial Demon Emperor Palace and the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace, they would be able to dig out his identity before long.

Hearing the confirmation from Huang Xiaolong himself, all seven of them became stunned for a second. Indeed, this black-haired youngster was Huang Xiaolong, the disciple of the king of supreme godhead of the Fortune Emperor Palace!

In the next instant, all of their eyes turned bloodshot.

King of supreme godhead!

It could be said that anyone with a king of supreme godhead possessed extremely good luck.

Even though they couldn't directly swallow the king of supreme godhead, they could make use of a secret technique from the Ancient Chaos Demonic Sect to devour Huang Xiaolong's soul. After fusing with the soul extracted from Huang Xiaolong, a part of his fortune would be theirs!

Everyone present was Emperor Realm experts. With their long years of cultivation and experience, they realized the importance of fortune and luck.

Suppressing the bubbling excitement in their heart, Mo Xiao whispered under his breath, "Brother Peng Yi, hand Huang Xiaolong over to my Martial Demon Emperor Palace. You can have the elephant. How does that sound? Of course, my Martial Demon Emperor Palace can even give you a mid-grade chaos spiritual vein!"

Everyone present fell dumbstruck when they heard his conditions.

Even a low tier chaos spirit vein could be considered a treasure in the Divine World. Even in some mega auctions, something like that wouldn't appear easily. As for a mid-grade chaos spiritual vein... it was someone one couldn't dream of getting even if they tried to exchange ten low tier chaos spirit veins for it!

Right now, Mo Xiao was actually casually throwing out a mid-grade chaos spirit vein as one of the conditions for Peng Yi to hand Huang Xiaolong over to them.

Too bad for him, Peng Yi dashed his wishful thinking in the next second. "One? That's too little. I want two mid-grade chaos spiritual veins."

Two mid-grade chaos spirit veins! In Peng Yi's opinion, using two mid-grade chaos spirit veins to trade for the king of supreme godhead was a good bargain.

As his brows furrowed together, Mo Xiao turned to look at Huang Xiaolong. After a short while, a light flashed through his eyes and he nodded his head. "Fine."

He heard from somewhere that Huang Xiaolong possessed a variant emperor godhead and it would be extremely beneficial for him as he would be able to push his Blood Dragon Devil Art to the next level.

"That's right! Brother Mo Xiao is really a straightforward person!" Peng Yi laughed.

Mo Xiao didn't bother explaining himself. He pulled out a spatial ring and threw it towards Peng Yi. Sweeping his divine sense through it, Peng Yi saw two streams of silver spirit veins and nodded his head in satisfaction.

Turning his head, Mo Xiao nodded at Chen Kaiwen. The negotiations were over and they could finally make their move.

However, Huang Xiaolong had other plans as he chuckled in embarrassment towards Jiang Hong, "Senior... About those mid-grade chaos spirit veins, how does splitting it up evenly sound?"

Jiang Hong was stunned for a second but he eventually agreed with candid laughter, "Since you've already made plans to split them up, can I refuse?"

Mo Xiao, Chen Kaiwen, Peng Yi, and the others were struck silly.

Chen Kaiwen couldn't help himself as he broke out into rambunctious laughter. Before long, roaring laughter echoed through the air.

Even though the two heads weren't laughing, they shook their head to express their amusement at Huang Xiaolong's words.

In the Divine World, there weren't many people who could act so arrogantly under their noses.

"Little brat, you're about to lose your life. How dare you even think of snatching the spirit veins from right under our noses?!" Chen Kaiwen said while catching his breath. "You should be thinking about how to beg for mercy later on! However, even if Fang Gan appears, he won't be able to save you!"

As soon as the last word left his mouth, the aura around him changed. The might of an early-Ninth Order Emperor Realm expert burst forth and rushed towards Huang Xiaolong.