

Conqueror 1531

Chapter 1531: It's You?!

Without warning, Chen Kaiwen shot out a claw at Huang Xiaolong. Along with his strike, seemingly endless devil qi rushed out of his body and swallowed everyone in its path.

Under the suppression of Chen Kaiwen's early-Ninth Order Emperor Realm strength, even Xiang Xun who was at the peak late-First Order Emperor Realm couldn't muster the strength to resist. After all, the difference in cultivation between them was too large. If Xiang Xun was facing someone at the late-Third Order Emperor Realm instead, there could have been a possibility of fighting back. However, the difference between him and someone at the early-Ninth Order Emperor Realm was too large. The difference in their strength was like the difference between heaven and earth... No, in fact the difference in their strength spanned several heavens and earths. It was an insurmountable gap!

Chen Kaiwen's plan was to take Huang Xiaolong down before dealing with Jiang Hong.

As for Xiang Xun, he would leave him to the members of the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace.

In just an instant, Chen Kaiwen's attack arrived before Huang Xiaolong.

Suddenly, a golden light shrouded the area and several tiny golden dragons emerged from Huang Xiaolong's body. With a ferocious grunt from the golden dragons, a terrifying aura emerged. Chen Kaiwen's seemingly insurmountable devil qi showed signs of being pushed back.

Everyone became shocked at the sudden change in situation.

No one expected the peak late-Third Order God King Realm Huang Xiaolong to be able to burst out with such terrifying might!

This...

Chen Kaiwen blanked out for a second, but his expression changed in the next moment.

The devil qi rushing back at him was much stronger than the one he had sent out!

“Demonic Light!” Chen Kaiwen yelled out in reflex. He didn’t hesitate. Using all the devil qi he could muster, he turned himself into a gigantic devil. Intense rays of black light rushed out of his body and covered his surroundings.

The instant he completed his transformation, the backlash of devil energy came crashing down upon him.

Despite how mighty and sturdy the giant devil looked, it wasn’t strong enough to withstand Huang Xiaolong’s counterattack. It exploded all of a sudden and a wave of devil qi smashed into Chen Kaiwen’s body.

“Boom!”

Chen Kaiwen spat out a mouthful of black blood and the devil qi around his body dissipated.

Everything happened too suddenly and everyone from the two Emperor Palaces were stunned silly. Even Mo Xiao and Peng Yi stared with their mouths agape at the bloody Chen Kaiwen as he was flung far into the distance. They couldn’t believe their eyes.

‘How is this possible?!’ This single thought ran through the minds of all the members of the Emperor Palaces.

It became so silent that one could hear a pin drop, and the wind seemed to turn a little colder.

An elder of the Martial Demon Emperor Palace, Yan Kang, swallowed his saliva forcefully and he turned to look at Huang Xiaolong. As though everyone received a signal, their gaze landed on Huang Xiaolong.

The Fortune Emperor Palace’s Disciple, Huang Xiaolong, a peak late-Third Order God King Realm expert, sent an early-Ninth Order Emperor Realm expert flying!

No matter how they looked at it, Huang Xiaolong was a peak late-Third Order God King Realm expert!

After staring in shock for several seconds, Mo Xiao turned his gaze to Jiang Hong who was behind Huang Xiaolong.

Peng Yi reacted quickly as well. Both of their gazes landed on Jiang Hong at the same time.

“It’s you?!” Their alarmed cry sounded out at the same time.

Hearing Mo Xiao and Peng Yi’s yell, everyone couldn’t help but turn to look at Jiang Hong. When they noticed his strength, all of them were shocked beyond belief. They could feel the strength of a late-Seventh Order Emperor coming from him.

No matter how they thought about it, even if Jiang Hong was helping Huang Xiaolong, they wouldn’t be Chen Kaiwen’s opponent.

Moreover, the power they just felt was something that could only come from a Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert!

Also, Jiang Hong hadn’t moved a single muscle since the start of the confrontation.

They were sure no one other than Huang Xiaolong had made a move!

In fact, even Mo Xiao and Peng Yi weren’t sure what happened, so they could only run their mouths off.

Instead of confirming their doubts, Jiang Hong gave them an order. “Leave the two mid-grade chaos spirit veins behind and you can leave.”

“Also, all of you have to swear an oath to the heavens that no one else will learn of what happened here!”

Mo Xiao and Peng Yi stood there with their mouth agape. They didn't dare to believe their ears as they looked at Jiang Hong. What did he just say?!

Is he asking us to leave behind the two mid-grade chaos spirit veins?

Moreover, Jiang Hong also wanted them to make an oath. Who was he talking to? They were Mo Xiao and Peng Yi!

Snapping back to their senses, Mo Xiao broke the silence with deafening laughter. Concealed behind his laughter was anger strong enough to burn the heavens and a killing intent sharp enough to pierce through the skies.

As for Peng Yi, he didn't laugh. Instead, his eyes turned cloudy. The two Blossoming Hearts Toxic Lizards spat out their blood-red tongues and a vicious light flashed through their eyes.

The moment Mo Xiao stopped laughing, he looked at Jiang Hong with an amused expression. "Interesting. It has been too long, far too long..."

It has indeed been far too long.

No one has ever dared to speak to him in such a condescending tone!

A frosty expression appeared on Mo Xiao's face and he said to Jiang Hong, "It has been tens of millions of years since I last fought with anyone. After my fight with that old demon, I have never personally made a move against anyone. You're extremely lucky. You will be the first person to watch me fight again. But it's too bad your luck ends here. You'll die a horrible death!"

Blood-red light covered Mo Xiao's body as the aura he emitted rose unceasingly. Strands of bloody qi seemed to condense around his body to form blood-red dragons.

The stench of blood filled the air and transformed the place into a living hell.

Peng Yi, Yan Kang, Zhou Kefan, and several others took a step back in fright.

“That’s a crazy amount of blood dragon devil qi! I’m afraid that The Martial Demon Emperor’s Demonic Dragon Blood Art has already reached the eleventh level!” Zhou Kefan exclaimed as several experts from the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace stared at Mo Xiao in shock.

The blood dragon devil qi was extremely frightening. As soon as it enters the body of Mo Xiao’s enemy, it would swallow all the blood essence and life force, bringing about immense pain and suffering.

“That’s right. Our Palace Master’s Demonic Dragon Blood Art has broken through to the eleventh level. Right now, he is already at the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm!” Yan Kang smirked at the rest of them. He took the opportunity where Mo Xiao attracted everyone’s attention to grab Chen Kaiwen. He shoved several healing pills down Chen Kaiwen’s throat as he gloated about Mo Xiao’s strength.

Peng Yi was surprised as well. He couldn’t help but yell, “Even I’m no match for Brother Mo Xiao! In the entire Divine World, I’m afraid only several Heavenly Emperors will be able to suppress him!”

Despite the commotion going on, Mo Xiao wasn’t distracted in the slightest. The blood qi surged out from his body endlessly and it formed blood dragons one after another.

Moreover, his blood qi didn’t show signs of waning. Instead, it grew stronger and stronger along with his qi.

Huang Xiaolong’s group stared at Mo Xiao with looks of astonishment.

Out of all of them, there was an exception and it was the little cow. There was a look of indifference in her eyes and it even seemed as though she was a little bored.

The only other individual who seemed calm was Jiang Hong. He stared at Mo Xiao without a change in expression and he didn’t bother breaking Mo Xiao’s technique.

As for Mo Xiao, he only stopped when thirty blood dragons formed around him.

Chapter 1532: How Could This Be?

Under the gazes of everyone present, the thirty something blood dragons twirled around each other. When a single, humongous, blood dragon was formed, the crimson light it emitted nearly blinded everyone.

Even Peng Yi had no choice but to use his chaos godforce to prevent the crimson light from obstructing his field of vision.

The crimson light was the least of Huang Xiaolong's problem. All of them were shocked when they realized that the pressure this single blood dragon emitted, when it was formed, wasn't close to the pressure emitted by the thirty something tiny blood dragons. When the tenth blood dragon fused with the first nine, the aura emitted was already hundreds of times stronger than a single tiny blood dragon!

If a single tiny blood dragon could be compared to an ordinary high-level Emperor, then what was the might of the blood dragon formed by ten tiny blood dragons?!

In a flash, the fusion was complete and all thirty tiny blood dragons disappeared.

In their place was a giant blood-red dragon. The brilliant crimson light it was emitting seemed to transform into blades formed by chaos energy, causing the void around its body to tremble.

The demonic dragon was so massive that Huang Xiaolong and the others only saw a blood-red mountain sitting high above their heads. Its very presence absorbed all the devil qi in the surrounding and not a trace of it was left behind.

Before long, waves of dragon devil qi charged out from its body and enveloped everything in the nearby vicinity. A sea of red formed in midair and blotted out the sky.

Mo Xiao rose and stood in midair, releasing an aura stronger than that of the gigantic blood dragon above him.

“Go!” Mo Xiao didn’t bother making a move as he gave his command to the giant blood dragon above him. With a deafening howl that shook the heavens and earth, the chaos demonic blood dragon dove towards Jiang Hong. Its claws that seemed to be able to cover the heavens came crashing down at him.

At that moment, Huang Xiaolong had a feeling that the entire world was collapsing.

Even Peng Yi and the others had to take several steps back after getting over their initial shock. Pushing their godforce to the limit, all of them defended themselves against the incoming dragon devil qi.

As the earth under them collapsed, Huang Xiaolong’s party was swallowed by the dragon devil qi.

In that moment, time seemed to come to a standstill.

In the instant that the blood dragon’s claw was about to come into contact with Huang Xiaolong’s head, Jiang Hong, who had been silent all this while, made his move.

Like how he had dealt with the Martial Demon Emperor Palace’s Hall Master, Wang Shuchen, and the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace’s Hall Master, Zheng Weijin, Jiang Hong simply raised his hand and pointed forward with a single finger.

This feeble action seemed weak, but the radiance it emitted was much stronger than the crimson light coming out of the blood dragon’s body. It was way more terrifying than the might of a top-grade chaos weapon!

A single finger seemed to contain the might of the world!

A single finger moved the spiritual energy in the entire world, and gathered all the light the world had into a single point.

A loud rumble echoed in everyone’s ears.

The entire world started to tremble.

In front of Huang Xiaolong, Xiang Xun, and the others, Jiang Hong's finger reached forward and collided with the giant claw.

The red claw looked like a mountain above their heads, and Jiang Hong's finger was tinier than a needle compared to it. The visual impact of two vastly different sized attacks smashing into each other was too much for Huang Xiaolong and the rest.

At the instant Jiang Hong's finger came into contact with the humongous claw, everyone clearly saw a giant hole being punched through the claw, forming a strange scene.

The hole started to widen at incredible speed, reaching up the arm of the giant blood dragon. First, it swallowed the entire claw, followed by the abdomen and ended when the head and tail of the dragon completely disappeared.

The mountain-like blood dragon emitting an aura stronger than that of a peak late-Tenth Order Emperor expert disappeared into nothingness. All that was left lingering in the air was Jiang Hong's finger strike.

With the disappearance of the blood dragon, the clear sky was once again visible.

The crushing feeling dissipated and the world seemed to regain its calm once again.

With a look of disbelief, Mo Xiao stared with his mouth agape at the location of the once majestic giant blood dragon. He felt a wave of pain as the backlash of the blood dragon's destruction hit him with full force.

Before he could react, the strike that destroyed the blood dragon went on the offensive and swerved towards him.

A look of alarm appeared on his face and Mo Xiao wasn't able to calculate his next move as he hastily summoned all the blood devil qi in his body.

"Demonic Blood Dragon Body!"

Scale-like pieces appeared before Mo Xiao's body and glaring blood-red light reflected off them. It appeared as though he was using a top-grade chaos armor.

A diagram of a demonic blood dragon was engraved on the armor, and it seemed to come alive. With each breath it took, demonic dragon blood qi surged around the armor.

Mo Xiao knew that the moment he used the Demonic Blood Dragon Body, even peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm experts with mid-grade chaos weapons could forget about hurting him.

A vicious light flashed through his eyes as he sent a fist flying towards Jiang Hong's attack.

Jiang Hong's attack smashed into Mo Xiao's right fist in midair.

The result wasn't as earth-shaking as expected. A low rumble echoed in the ears of all the spectators and it reverberated through their minds.

In the next instant, Mo Xiao was sent flying like a piece of leaf in the wind. As he flew backwards, the blood dragon scales on his body shattered bit by bit, revealing his sorry figure.

Mo Xiao went crashing into the peak of a nearby mountain.

As his figure disappeared into the mountain, cracks started to form on the giant structure and the peak turned into fine dust.

Peng Yi, Zhou Kefan, Yan Kang, and the others, stared at the dust cloud formed by the destruction of the mountain peak with sluggish gazes. They eventually caught sight of Mo Xiao whose body was covered in blood.

This...

"How... How could this be?!" Yan Kang mumbled to himself with an expression of disbelief.

That was their Palace Master, a late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert! He was one of the top experts in the Floating Twilight Land and he even cultivated the supreme Demonic Dragon Blood Art! How could he lose to that middle-aged man?!

When Zhou Kefan and the rest turned to look at Jiang Hong, their eyes betrayed their fear and dread for him. Peng Yi was no different from them. Regardless of his status and strength, he felt a shiver down his spine. Chen Kaiwen who had barely been brought back to life by Yan Kang was trembling nonstop.

As for Huang Xiaolong, he wasn't any less shocked compared to the others. What a strong attack! Jiang Hong is really strong! This is what strength capable of annihilating the world should look like! Mo Xiao, Peng Yi, and the rest were unable to feel the grandmist godforce in Jiang Hong's attack, but Huang Xiaolong was someone who cultivated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium! Hence, he clearly felt the difference in Jiang Hong's attack.

"You! Who in the world are you?!" Zhou Kefan's voice trembled as he stared at Jiang Hong. Intense regret and boundless fear filled his heart. With Jiang Hong's strength, if he sent a finger strike to anyone present...

However, Jiang Hong stared at Zhou Kefan with an indifferent expression. He wasn't planning to explain himself. "Hand over the two mid-grade chaos spiritual veins. Oh right, remember to swear an oath that you will never reveal what happened here today."

This time, Peng Yi and the others didn't burst into laughter like they did before.

A gloomy expression crept onto Peng Yi's face and he reluctantly sent the two mid-grade chaos spiritual veins towards Jiang Hong.

"Is that all?" All of a sudden, the side of the little cow's mouth curled upwards. "I've heard about the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace's wealth. Shouldn't you be in possession of some treasures or something?"

Everyone fell silent the moment the words left the little cow's mouth.

Peng Yi's face turned a shade darker and he glared at the little cow. In his eyes, the little cow might be Huang Xiaolong's mount, but she was still an animal at the end of the day.

It's just a damn cow at the God King Realm! How dare that damn cow covert the treasures of my Magic Shaman Emperor Palace?!

Does she want me to hand over my spatial ring?!

What audacity!

He was fearful and respectful towards Jiang Hong as Jiang Hong had the capabilities to force him to do so. The moment Jiang Hong had asked about the two mid-grade chaos spiritual veins, he had no choice but to hand them over.

Now, a little cow dares to act like that expert over there? Nonsense!

Even Chen Kefan and the other elders of the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace were staring at the little cow coldly. It was as though they were looking at an idiot.

Seeing the looks on their faces, the little cow wasn't affected in the slightest. Instead, she turned to look at Jiang Hong.

Seeing the look on the little cow's face, how could he be unaware of her thoughts? He laughed helplessly in his heart and spoke out loud, "Yes, Senior Azure Cow."

Peng Yi and the rest who were looking at the little cow with arrogance plastered on their faces became slack-jawed. In the next moment, all of them sucked in a cold breath and their body started to shake like a leaf in the wind. Their expression changed drastically.

What in the world did that middle aged man address the cow as?! Senior?!

He called the cow senior!!!

Doesn't that mean...

Even Peng Yi the Emperor of the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace, who had billions of years of experience in the adventure of life, started to shiver.

As the thoughts flew through Peng Yi's head, Jiang Hong's gaze had already landed on him.

A bitter expression appeared on Peng Yi's face. In the end, he removed his spatial ring and placed it in Jiang Hong's outstretched hand. It was at that moment he knew what depression felt like. He had never been so humiliated in his life.

"Senior Azure Cow, here you go." Jiang Hong then passed the ring over to the little cow.

After she grabbed the ring, she swept her divine sense through it and saw that it was filled with chaos spiritual pills of all the different grades. There were countless chaos spiritual herbs and there were even several treasures among them. She couldn't help but start to laugh. Looking at Huang Xiaolong, she said smugly, "Kiddo Huang, I finally have more chaos spiritual pills than you!"

Huang Xiaolong looked at the delighted expression on the little cow's face and he felt speechless.

"What about the rest of you?" The little cow's head spun once again and her gaze landed on the rest of them.

All of them felt their heart skip a beat. Their very fears came true. They were worried that Jiang Hong would covert their belongings. In the end, they could only hand over their spatial rings with a bitter expression on their faces.

The little cow even made Yan Kang retrieve Mo Xiao's spatial ring.

Looking at the few additional rings in her palm, the little cow slowly swept her divine sense through all of them. A look of satisfaction appeared on her face and she said, "Not too shabby. You guys are pretty fed..."

Pretty fed...

It was the first time they ever heard such a 'compliment' but they didn't dare to lash out. Instead, their faces were filled with smiles as they said, "Thank you for the compliment!" As for the smile on their face, it seemed uglier than when they were crying.

They were elders in the Martial Demon Emperor Palace! Even Mo Xiao and Peng Yi who were the Emperors of their respective palaces were robbed clean!

What made it worse was that they were brutally robbed by a snail in the God King Realm!

Even if rumors were to leak out about this incident, they were afraid no one in the entire Divine World would believe them.

Mo Xiao finally started to regain consciousness and he struggled to stand up. Spitting out a mouthful of fresh blood, he stared at his reflection in it. After the battle with the Fiend God Emperor, this was the first time he became injured! After several tens of millions of years, someone actually managed to injure him! It wasn't even a flesh wound. He was seriously injured by a single finger strike! The injuries he sustained from this one move was much more serious than when he fought against the Fiend God Emperor!

Raising his head, he looked at Jiang Hong with eyes full of trepidation.

Even tens of millions of years ago, he was never so scared to face the Fiend God Emperor! However, Jiang Hong left a lingering trace of fear in his heart.

He could see that Jiang Hong had already restrained himself when he sent out that single strike. Otherwise...

He didn't dare to continue his train of thought.

Under Jiang Hong's gaze, all of them started to make their oath to never leak the contents of their meeting to anyone else. The little cow even made sure that they swore never to speak of their identities.

After they made their oath, Jiang Hong didn't continue to make things difficult for them. They turned and soared into the sky.

Looking at the backs of Huang Xiaolong's party, Mo Xiao, Peng Yi, and the others felt a complicated feeling in their heart.

"I never thought that he would come to the Floating Twilight Land. Moreover, he possesses unfathomable strength!" Peng Yi spoke only after making sure they could no longer be seen.

Even though they didn't see Jiang Hong's true appearance, Peng Yi was able to barely guess his identity.

Zhou Kefan already knew that Peng Yi was referring to Jiang Hong and he asked in alarm, "Sect Chief, do you mean that middle-aged man was..."

"Number one." Mo Xiao's voice resounded in their ears.

Number one!

He only said two words...

The two words caused the bodies of all the elders of the two palaces to tremble.

They already knew who Mo Xiao was talking about.

Grandmist Emperor Palace!

The strongest Emperor, Jiang Hong! The strongest individual in the Divine World!

Chen Xinde and Zhou Kefan felt their hearts beating at an impossible rate.

All of a sudden, Peng Yi's expression changed. "Didn't Huang Xiaolong call him senior brother? Doesn't that make Huang Xiaolong..."

Everyone's expression turned unsightly in unison. If Huang Xiaolong addressed Jiang Hong as 'senior brother', his identity was revealed.

He is the disciple of the King of Grandmist!

Mo Xiao's jaw hung agape. During their confrontation, none of them had thought of the possibility and made the connection. Now that they did, goosebumps appeared on their body.

"I never thought that Huang Xiaolong of the Fortune Emperor Palace would be that senior's disciple!" Peng Yi was in a state of shock and disbelief. "But if Huang Xiaolong is that senior's disciple, why would he enter the Fortune Emperor Palace?"

"If Huang Xiaolong is really that senior's disciple, he definitely cultivates the Grandmist Parasitic Medium! How many hundreds of millions of years has it been?! The Divine World has finally found its third cultivator of the Grandmist Parasitic Medium!" A solemn expression appeared on Mo Xiao's face. Next, he turned to Chen Xinde and Yan Kang as he passed down an order, "No one is to offend Huang Xiaolong in the future! As for his identity, no one is to ever learn about it!"

Even if Mo Xiao didn't pass down the order, the two of them weren't planning on doing otherwise.

Why would they antagonize Huang Xiaolong? They weren't looking to reincarnate yet!

As for Peng Yi, he did the exact same thing as Mo Xiao.

“Sect Chief, Jiang Hong addressed the Azure Cow Huang Xiaolong was riding on as ‘senior’!” Zhou Kefan thought of a horrifying possibility and continued, “Who could it be?”

In an instant, the frown on Mo Xiao and Peng Yi’s face deepened.

“She should be that senior...” Mo Xiao laughed bitterly, “She should be the person who gave the Ancient Heavenly Emperor a headache...”

Peng Yi jumped in shock. “Why did that senior allow Huang Xiaolong to ride her as a mount? How did her cultivation fall to the God King Realm?! Did she restart her cultivation?!”

Chapter 1534: Top Secre

Everyone fell silent.

They were all too stunned to speak, even Yan Kang was speechless. Zhou Kefan and several others had guessed the true identity of the little cow, which dumbfounded those present.

Back in the day, this Azure Cow was the cause of the Ancient Heavenly Emperor’s headaches! Even the Archdevil Lord wasn’t spared!

The lords of various world surfaces had all been ravaged by the Azure Cow!

The long spell of silence was finally broken by Peng Yi, the Palace Mater of the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace. He exclaimed, “In the future, Huang Xiaolong will surely be an exceptional and peerless individual...”

Huang Xiaolong’s innate talent needed no introduction, it was a well known fact that it was on a god-like level!

Now, with the Grandmist Emperor, Jiang Hong and the little cow standing behind him, no one in the world would dare to oppose him.

"A few years ago, Wang Yongsen, a disciple of the Fiend God Emperor Palace, lost at the hands of Huang Xiaolong. The Fiend God Emperor Palace won't rest till Huang Xiaolong is dead." Yan Kang retorted.

"In the past, the Fiend God Emperor Palace wanted to conquer and unify all the Emperor Palaces. The Divine World was washed in blood and even the skies were dyed red. Don't tell me that the Fiend God Emperor Palace is planning to do the same now that Wang Yongsen is going to make another appearance?!" Zhou Kefan said as he furrowed his brows.

Mo Xiao laughed coldly, "In the past, the Fiend God Emperor Palace was able to rampage about as they liked as the Grandmist Emperor couldn't be bothered with them. Now that the Grandmist Emperor has made a comeback, the Fiend God Emperor Palace has no choice but to keep their arrogance in check! That old guy, the Fiend God Emperor, should be unaware of Huang Xiaolong's identity. If he were to go and provoke that little guy, hehe..."

It was Peng Yi's turn to laugh loudly, "They'll be courting death if they were to provoke him!"

Regardless of whether it was the Grandmist Emperor, Jiang Hong or the little cow, any one of them would be enough to give the Fiend God Emperor Palace a hard time.

"Let's head back!" Mo Xiao muttered to himself.

Bidding each other farewell, Mo Xiao and Peng Yi cupped their hands at each other before breaking into the void.

At the same time, in the main hall of Martial Demon Emperor Palace, Zhang Lu, Zhao Mingchen and the other elders were eagerly awaiting the return of the trio, together with Wang Shuchen and the other hall masters. Even the Great Elder was present.

The atmosphere in the main hall was tense and quiet.

The forehead of the elders were locked in a constant furrow.

“Zhang Lu, given the strength that they possess, you need not worry about their well-being! Who knows, they might have already captured the disciple of the Fortune Emperor Palace and are currently on their way back!” Zhao Mingchen said as he noticed the worried look on Zhang Lu’s face.

“That’s right! The Sect Chief will surely be victorious!” Chen Haixin chuckled.

At that moment, the door to the main hall swung open and brilliant rays of light entered the room. When the radiance finally dimmed, the three of them appeared before everyone in the hall.

Zhang Lu, Zhao Mingchen, and Chen Haixin shot up as soon as they saw that the trio had returned.

“I told you that there was nothing to worry about!” Zhao Mingchen said as a wide beaming smile formed on his face.

Seeing that the three of them had returned safely, Zhang Lu heaved a sigh of relief. He felt that his worries all this while had been unfounded.

The people in the main hall all rushed forward in unison to provide a warm welcome.

“Congratulations on Sect Chief’s victorious return!” Zhao Mingchen exclaimed as he went up to them.

Afterwards, it was Chen Haixin’s and Wang Shuchen’s turn to shower them with praise. A joyous atmosphere filled the room as everyone was oblivious of the events that played out during the confrontation.

A victorious return? The phrase caused Mo Xiao’s face to twitch.

Even Yan Kang and Chen Kaiwen had strange expressions as they stared at everyone in the room.

They couldn’t be blamed for their ignorance as Mo Xiao and Chen Kaiwen’s wounds were already healed. Without a closer inspection, it would be difficult to notice anything wrong with them.

Mo Xiao remained silent as he strode into the main hall. Finding a place to sit, he sat down with a 'plop'.

"Sect Chief, wasn't there a Divine Beast? How are we going to deal with it?" Zhao Mingchen asked, not noticing the trio's strange behavior. According to him, Huang Xiaolong and the Divine Beast were definitely in their custody now that their Sect Chief was back in one piece. Moreover, they didn't suffer any casualties...

Zhao Mingchen then whipped his head to look at Yan Kang. "Yan Kang, where is the Divine Beast?"

Yan Kang didn't know where to start and he looked at Mo Xiao with a helpless gaze.

Mo Xiao let out a sigh and caught the attention of everyone present. "We shall no longer talk about it. This matter is over."

The matter has concluded!?

What does that even mean?!

Zhao Mingchen and Chen Haixin had blank expressions on their faces and stood rooted to the ground.

"Sect Chief, what do you mean by that?" Zhang Lu asked with great curiosity.

Mo Xiao hesitated for a moment before continuing, "Huang Xiaolong's identity is not as simple as it seems. After this, all of you are to order the disciples not to provoke him. Even the elders are to avoid him if you see him. If any disciples are found disobeying my order, they shall be punished accordingly. According to the rules of my Martial Demon Emperor Palace, they shall all be sentenced to death!"

"What!?" Zhao Mingchen, Chen Haixin and Wang Shuchen cried out in shock.

The death sentence for provoking Huang Xiaolong?!

This... Huang Xiaolong... Don't tell me that he has more to his identity other than being the disciple of the Fortune Emperor Palace and Zhao Lei? Even the Sect Chief is so wary of him!

Didn't that mean that their Sect Chief was unable to capture Huang Xiaolong?

"Sect Chief, who is Huang Xiaolong exactly?" Zhao Mingchen asked cautiously.

Mo Xiao shot him a dirty look and looked him straight in the eye, "Don't bother guessing Huang Xiaolong's true identity! I hope that none of you will say a word regarding the matter of Huang Xiaolong's appearance in the Floating Twilight Land! Just take it that none of this ever happened!"

Zhao Mingchen, Chen Haixin, and the other hall masters were shocked beyond compare. Even the Great Elder was at a loss for words. Even Huang Xiaolong's appearance had to be kept a secret! What's going on?

"Do you remember my orders?" Mo Xiao asked in a grave tone as he swept his gaze through all the elders and hall masters present. The expression on his face made it obvious he wasn't playing around.

Zhao Mingchen's heart was pounding in his chest as he hurriedly bowed in agreement.

However, Mo Xiao was not convinced and he made them swear in the name of The Heavenly Dao not to disclose anything about Huang Xiaolong.

All of them only realized the gravity of the situation when Mo Xiao made them swear in the name of The Heavenly Dao.

When they were finally done, Mo Xiao revealed a weary look and he waved his arm. "Alright. You can leave." The injuries he suffered during the 'battle' with Jiang Hong wasn't going to heal itself in a day or two. He knew that he had to enter seclusion in order to get rid of all the hidden injuries in his body.

A similar scene was unfolding at the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace.

Just as members of the two Emperor Palaces were still reeling from the shocking news, Huang Xiaolong was already making his way to the Scarlet Blood Mountain Range.

This time, no one from the Martial Demon Emperor Palace and the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace came to obstruct their path. As they continued their journey, the little cow was humming a nameless tune and she was munching on mid to top-grade spiritual pills. In fact, she ate them like snacks.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the little cow and didn't know what to say. Even if the spiritual pills aren't ours to begin with, isn't this a waste...

A few days later...

Huang Xiaolong's party's footsteps came to a pause.

A mountain range stretching past the horizon stood before them. A dense fog the color of blood enveloped the entire mountain, and despite the fact that they were still quite a distance from it, an unbearable stench assaulted their noses.

"Is this the Scarlet Blood Mountain Range?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

The little cow nodded and replied, "That's right, however, you have to be careful as there are many Demonic Blood Beasts lurking in the Scarlet Blood Mountain Range. With Kiddo Grandmist by your side, there isn't much to worry about..."

Chapter 1535: Chaos Demonic Beasts

As soon as the little cow finished speaking, she turned to Jiang Hong with a wry smile. "Kiddo Grandmist, you will need to work your hardest to protect an old lady like me. With my weak bones, I won't be able to fend off an attack if the Blood Demons were to make a sudden attack."

Jiang Hong was taken aback and could only afford to return a bitter smile. He thought to himself, so what if I'm the Grandmist Emperor? In the end, I'm still a mere bodyguard...

“Yes Senior Azure Cow, you can rest assured.” Jiang Hong managed to force out a reply with a tinge of bitterness in his voice.

The little cow said matter of factly, “After we exit the Floating Twilight Lands, we will head over to the Grandmist Lands. I haven’t met your master in ages! Moreover, I need to ask him for some help...”

She felt that she was really too weak right now. Even though she experienced reincarnation and the speed of her cultivation was shocking, she still felt that it was too slow. In order to rapidly recover her cultivation base, the little cow felt that the King of Grandmist would definitely have an idea.

“Yes Senior Azure Cow.” Jiang Hong didn’t dare to go against her wishes.

“When the time comes, Kiddo Huang can also go pay the old man a visit.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head. In fact, he was really looking forward to paying his master, the King of Grandmist, a visit.

As they conversed, the group made their way towards the Scarlet Blood Mountain Range.

After breaking through the blood-red barrier of mist, Huang Xiaolong noticed that the mist was clinging on to him. As soon as some of it attached itself to his clothes, it would emit a faint demonic qi along with a trace of poison.

The trace of poison was so faint that it was almost impossible to detect.

With Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation of the chaos golden dragon lightning, the poison wasn’t able to harm him in the slightest. However, Xu Baisheng and the rest weren’t so lucky. They hastily circulated their cultivation base to resist the poison.

Jiang Hong was shocked when he noticed the look of indifference on Huang Xiaolong’s face when he entered the Scarlet Blood Mountain Range. He didn’t even bother to defend himself against the toxic devil qi present in the blood-red mist! The toxic devil qi was extremely famous in the Divine World!

Ordinary Emperor Realm experts wouldn't be able to act like Huang Xiaolong if they were to come into contact with it.

He realized that there were still many things he didn't know about his junior brother. The more he interacted with Huang Xiaolong, the more surprised he became.

When the group ventured deep into the Scarlet Blood Mountain Range, a deep growl resounded in their ears. Their minds shook when they heard it and all of them felt unsettled.

"That's a Blood Demon!" Xiang Xun cried out.

"There's more than one!" The little cow casually said. "I'm afraid there are around one to two thousand Blood Demons in this herd..." Her tone suddenly changed and she licked her lips in anticipation, "However, the meat of a Blood Demon is really tasty! Tonight, we feast on Blood Demon meat!"

The rest of the group forced out a bitter laugh.

In an instant, the group of Blood Demons appeared in their sights.

A single Blood Demon was the size of a humongous raging bull! They had blood-red eyes and two sharp horns extended out from their head. They had a huge mouth and an equally large nose to match it. As for its legs, they were as thick as a pillar and its sharp black claws seemed to emit an eerie light.

Huang Xiaolong was slightly taken aback by the sight of the fearsome Blood Demons, "Hey, little girl, are you related to them? Could it be that all of you belong to the same cow clan? Are they your descendants?!"

"Nonsense! Not every beast that takes the shape of a cow belongs to the cow race. How can they be related to me? They look ugly as hell!"

Ugly!

Huang Xiaolong laughed, "Yeah! You're the prettiest cow in existence!"

"That's right! I am the best looking female cow in the whole cow race!" The little cow proudly announced.

Everyone stifled their laughter but Huang Xiaolong burst out laughing, "How can someone like you brag about your looks? You look like a bag of bones for goodness sake!"

The little cow glared at him and spat, "What do you mean by someone like me? Can't you see my perfect hourglass figure? Where have you seen a prettier cow than me?!"

Such blind narcissism made someone like Jiang Hong start to sweat.

When they were messing about, the horde of Blood Demons arrived before them. Xiang Xun simply opened his mouth and spat out a ball of Black Infernal Divine Fire. In an instant, a sea of flames engulfed the Blood Demons.

The several Heavenly Monarch Realm Blood Demons nearest to them instantly turned into ashes.

"Xiang Xun you little rascal! You should have left a few of them alive! We still need to eat Blood Demon barbecue tonight!" Seeing that Xiang Xun had already decimated a large group of Blood Demons, the little cow hurriedly screamed at him.

Xiang Xun stopped momentarily and a bitter smile crept up his face.

One by one, the others started to fight against the ferocious Blood Demons.

Even the strongest of the Blood Demons were at the early Heavenly Monarch Realm. There was no need for Jiang Hong to lift a finger as Xiang Xun alone was strong enough to take care of them.

The battle ended as quickly as it started. Under the little cow's command, Xiang Xun allowed two Blood Demons with cultivation levels equivalent to early stage Heavenly Monarchs to live.

The little cow giggled as she looked at the two Blood Demons before her. “Kiddo Huang, I haven’t savored your barbecue in a long while. Now that your senior brother is here, it’s time for you to show off your skills!”

Huang Xiaolong slapped his forehead and said, “Whatever...”

Jiang Hong was stunned for a second. When he snapped out of it, he asked, “Is junior brother a good cook? Can he actually make delicious barbecue?”

“Of course!”

“If Senior Azure Cow is so sure, I have to try the meat barbecued by junior brother today!”

That night, the delicious aroma of barbecued meat wafted through the valley. Everyone was gathered around the campfire, eager to try Huang Xiaolong’s handiwork.

Every mouthful that Jiang Hong ate was followed with praise for Huang Xiaolong’s cooking. He even claimed that leaving two Blood Demons was too little!

Even Huang Xiaolong himself was surprised that Blood Demon meat was so delicious. It was way better than all the beasts he had cooked in the past.

The next day, Huang Xiaolong and the others continued on their journey.

After much deliberation, Huang Xiaolong decided to bring out the first half of the Blood Eye Devil Stele. He poured his godforce into it and tried to locate the second part of it.

However, even after three days, the Blood Eye Devil Stele failed to produce the slightest reaction.

During the course of those three days, the number of Blood Demons that fell by their hands was comparable to the number of Blood Demons that entered their bellies.

Despite moving around for three days straight, the distance they covered was merely several tenths of the endless Scarlet Blood Mountain Range. They knew better than to make rash decisions and they remained focused on their goal.

Finally, on the eighth day, the Blood Eye Devil Stele that had been spinning around Huang Xiaolong showed some reaction. A low pitched buzz was emitted and crimson light burst forth from the eye of the stele.

Everyone was startled.

“What’s this?” Huang Xiaolong cried out. He had a gleeful look on his face as he looked at the camel-shaped peak that was in the distance. “Over there on the mountain peak!”

From the way that the Blood Eye Devil Stele was behaving, he knew that the second half of the stele was near.

Huang Xiaolong climbed on top of the little cow and charged towards the peak, with Jiang Hong and Xiang Xun following closely behind them.

They arrived before long but before they could rejoice, Xiang Xun frowned. “There’s a strong presence of...” In a flash, they arrived at the peak. Xiang Xun could sense an ominous presence as he announced, “There is a strong presence of nefarious qi here!”

Nefarious qi?

Huang Xiaolong was confused.

The Blood Eye Devil Stele was refined by the Devil World’s Archdevil Lord. It wasn’t anything special if it gave off devil qi. However, there was no way it produced nefarious qi!

Jiang Hong nodded, “There’s a chaos demonic beast at the base of the mountain. It has the strength of a peak early-First Order Emperor Realm expert.”

Even though Xiang Xun was able to detect the nefarious qi given off by the chaos demonic beast, he wasn't able to see through its strength. Too bad it wasn't able to hide its strength from Jiang Hong. With a single glance, Jiang Hong had seen through its true strength.

"Chaos demonic beast?" the little cow chuckled, "Personally, I love beasts like that."

Huang Xiaolong smirked as he shook his head, he knew of the plans that the little cow came up with. However, to subdue a chaos demonic beasts at the peak of the early-First Order Emperor Realm was easier said than done. Even if they had Jiang Hong's help, it wasn't going to be a walk in the park.

Chapter 1536: Second Half of the Blood Eye Devil Stele

At that moment, the little cow spun her head around and spoke to Jiang Hong, "Kiddo Grandmist, I trust that you'll be able to help Kiddo Huang to deal with the chaos demonic beast, right? Huang Xiaolong is still quite weak... He needs several more Emperor Realm bodyguards by his side."

Beads of cold sweat formed on Jiang Hong's forehead. Several more Emperor Realm bodyguards?! I'm afraid only Senior Azure Cow can say something like this... Even the son of the celestial emperor wouldn't be able to bring out so many Emperor Realm masters!

"I'll give it a shot, it shouldn't be a problem," replied Jiang Hong. If this was before Jiang Hong had broken through to the eighth level of the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, he wouldn't have been as confident as he was. However, that was in the past. The current Jiang Hong was more than confident in his ability to keep Huang Xiaolong safe.

Of course, Jiang Hong knew that there was always a possibility of failure.

That was why he decided not to be too full of himself.

"That's great!" The little cow nodded her head and giggled, "Kiddo Huang, even though you have another Emperor Realm bodyguard by your side, you can't kick me aside..."

“Even if I kick myself away, I won’t kick you aside...” Huang Xiaolong laughed bitterly.

“That’s more like it! No wonder I developed some feelings for you!”

Developed feelings for him?!

The faces of Xiang Xun and the others regained their usual vigour.

Even Jiang Hong couldn’t help but smile.

Although Huang Xiaolong knew that the little cow was joking around with him, he couldn’t help but feel nervous. He replied with a slight tremble in his voice, “You’re asking for it!”

They laughed and chatted as they journeyed onto the peak of the mountain.

Previously, Huang Xiaolong, Xu Baisheng, and the others weren’t able to detect the nefarious qi that emanated from the chaos demonic beast. Now that they arrived on the peak of the mountain, the nefarious qi blasted against them with full-force.

The constant bombardment of nefarious qi made it hard for them to breathe normally.

“The chaos demonic beast seems to be as strong as me....” Xiang Xun said in a solemn voice.

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback by Xiang Xun’s statement. He knew that Xiang Xun was a peak-First Order Emperor Realm master. With the might of his fleshy body, regular experts at the peak of the Second Order Emperor Realm weren’t his match. That meant that the power possessed by the chaos demonic beast was more than comparable to the power of a peak early-Second Order Emperor!

As a chaos demonic beast, it would be able to hold its own against human experts at the peak of the mid-Second Order Emperor Realm with its peak early-Second Order Emperor Realm cultivation!

The chaos demonic beast was the same as Xiang Xun! It had the battle prowess of a peak mid-Second Order Emperor!

The little cow's lips curled upwards. "The stronger the beast, the better! I love strong beasts!"

Huang Xiaolong and Jiang Hong laughed along with her.

"Junior brother, can you sense the location of the second half of the Blood Eye Devil Stele?"

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and started to channel his godforce into the Blood Eye Devil Stele.

Despite his efforts, the stele remained silent. The eye on the Blood Eye Devil Stele remained tightly shut.

Huang Xiaolong furrowed his brows and thought to himself, what's going on? The last time I checked, the second half of the Blood Eye Devil Stele was located on the peak of this mountain!

"Is someone using some chaos divine art to hide the location of the stele?" Jiang Hong said as he noticed Huang Xiaolong's increasingly flustered expression.

"Do you mean... Do you mean that the chaos demonic beast has the ability to do that?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Jiang Hong nodded his head in agreement, "That's right, only this beast has the ability to do such a thing. Being able to seal the eye of the Blood Eye Devil Stele is no easy feat! Without the strength of an Emperor, one can forget about doing so. Moreover, the Scarlet Blood Mountain Range is the breeding grounds of the Blood Demons. Isn't it strange for a chaos demonic beast to appear here?"

"Well? What else are we waiting for? Let's go hunt down that chaos demonic beast!" The little cow cried out.

“The chaos demonic beast is right under this mountain. However, it has already set up many ancient restrictions and I’m going to deal with those before we hunt him down.” As soon as the words left his mouth, Jiang Hong’s finger danced about in the air as he pointed at the foot of the mountain.

Initially, there appeared to be no effect whatsoever, however, after a few moments, the ground beneath them quaked violently and a ear splitting boom resounded.

Despite there being no movement of energy, the ground rumbled everytime Jiang Hong pointed at a space in the air.

After some time, the earth regained its former calm.

The ancient demonic restrictions were strong, and if an ordinary Fourth Order Emperor were to try his best, he would take at least several days to break them. It was too bad the restrictions barely managed to hold out against several taps of Jiang Hong’s finger.

“Nice! Let’s head down now!”

Breaking through the void, Huang Xiaolong and the rest charged towards the foot of the mountain.

When they continued to descend after arriving at the foot of the mountain, the scene that greeted them was vastly different from when they were standing on the peak. A wave of nefarious qi greeted them and they found themselves surrounded by darkness.

The nefarious qi seemed to ripple endlessly from within the cavern and its corrosive effect became much stronger. Even an expert at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch realm were to step foot in this place, he would lose his life if he was a little careless.

Luckily, Huang Xiaolong and the others had Xiang Xun and Jiang Hong to protect them. With the godforce of the two experts revolving around them, the nefarious qi became as harmless as water vapor.

Huang Xiaolong glanced around and could only see an endless sea of pitch black darkness around him. The only things that disrupted the sea of black, were sharp stalagmites and stalactites with varying heights, that seemed to appear out of nowhere. Some of them were merely several feet tall. However, there were some that were thousands of feet tall.

The second they entered the dark space, brilliant rays of black light emerged from the Blood Eye Devil Stele. It emitted a loud hum and the eye buzzed non-stop, as if it was meeting its long lost friend.

It's here!

The second half of the Blood Eye Devil Stele was located in the space created by the chaos demonic beast!

The chaos demonic beast had probably carved out the dark void around the second half of the Blood Eye Devil Stele... It was probably trying to keep it for itself.

A deafening buzz resounded through the void as the Blood Eye Devil Stele in Huang Xiaolong's hand shook violently.

A sneer appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face in the next instant. "That chaos demonic beast is trying to refine the other half of the Blood Eye Devil Stele!"

Although a Hell's blood line and a darkness element godhead was needed to refine the Blood Eye Devil Stele, they never knew if the chaos demonic beast had another way to refine the second half of the Blood Eye Devil Stele. Even though Huang Xiaolong had already refined the first half and in theory, no one should be able to refine the second half, they couldn't be a hundred percent sure.

If it really managed to refine the second half, things would become really troublesome for Huang Xiaolong.

"Let's go!" Huang Xiaolong cried out as he hopped onto the little cow and sped off in the direction of the other part of the stele. Everyone snapped to their senses and followed closely behind.

Before long, they noticed the presence of devil qi. Even though it appeared intermittently, everyone could feel that it was the same devil qi that the first half of the Blood Eye Devil Stele emitted. There was only one explanation. The second half of the Blood Eye Devil Stele was right in front of them!

It was too bad that there was the presence of nefarious qi in the air. It was extremely strong and it was trying its hardest to suppress the devil qi emitted by the second half of the Blood Eye Devil Stele.

All of them didn't waste any more time as they increased their speed.

In a few minutes, they arrived at the source of the qi.

The sight that greeted them was horrifying. The Blood Eye Devil Stele hovered in mid air and a camel-like beast towered over it. Nefarious qi rolled off its body in waves and it opened its mouth to spit out a type of brilliant black light. As the light enveloped the stele, it tried to suppress the light emerging from the eye.

Sensing that it had company, the beast turned its body and stared at them.

Chapter 1537: Refining the Blood Eye Devil Stele

As the chaos demonic beast turned to look at them, a wave of terrifying nefarious qi surged towards them.

However, at that moment, light radiated from Xiang Xun's body and the hell-like darkness charged forth to counter the nefarious qi.

A loud explosion covered the area as the probing attacks of the two sides crashed into each other.

As the shockwave of the blast spread around the surroundings, the seemingly sturdy stalactites were blown into pieces.

The chaos demonic beast looked at Xiang Xun with a tinge of shock. "Divine Beast? Were you the one who broke through my ancient demonic restrictions?"

There was a look of confusion as it stared at Xiang Xun. Even though Xiang Xun was strong, the restrictions weren't something he could break in a short amount of time.

Furthermore, Xiang Xun was able to break through the restrictions without alerting him! He had only managed to sense their presence when they appeared behind him.

What in the world is going on?

The chaos demonic beast glanced around furtively. His gaze swept through everyone present and eventually landed on Jiang Hong.

He could tell in a single glance that Huang Xiaolong and company were all in the God King Realm.

On the other hand, Jiang Hong, who was standing in front of him, seemed to be covered in a veil. He wasn't able to sense Jiang Hong's strength at all!

"Who are you!?" The chaos demonic beast roared, staring at Jiang Hong with his blood-red eyes.

A Fourth Order Emperor? Fifth Order Emperor?!

He was secretly trying to get an estimate of Jiang Hong's strength.

The fact that Jiang Hong was able to break through his ancient demonic restriction was enough proof that he was in the middle stages of the Emperor Realm.

So what if Jiang Hong really was in the middle stages of the Emperor Realm? The chaos demonic beast wasn't the slightest bit worried. He was the creator of the dark space and with the millions of years of effort he had placed into creating it, his powers could be amplified several times when they were fighting in it! Moreover, he had fused countless chaos divine arts when he had created the space. In

other words, he had made preparations to face someone in the middle stages of the Emperor Realm long ago!

His strength was multiplied several times in the dark space! As for outsiders, they would be suppressed and their strength would fall several tiers lower than whatever they had in the outside world!

Of course, even if he was unable to defeat them, he could make use of the dark space to escape!

As long as he was in the dark space, even a late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert could forget about obtaining victory!

At that very moment, the chaos demonic beast had already stopped refining the second half of the Blood Eye Devil Stele.

As Huang Xiaolong had already kept the first half of the Blood Eye Devil Stele, the chaos demonic beast was unable to sense its presence.

When the little cow saw the chaos demonic beast's gaze on Jiang Hong, she immediately introduced him, "He's called Jiang Hong."

The chaos demonic beast still had a puzzled look on his face and he asked, "Who is Jiang Hong?"

It was evident that the chaos demonic beast did not know Jiang Hong's identity.

Throughout the various worlds' surfaces, there were very few people who didn't know of Jiang Hong's identity as the Grandmist Emperor.

Seeing the chaos demonic beast shake its head from side to side, the little cow started to laugh. She already expected that it wouldn't know who Jiang Hong was.

A cheeky smile appeared on the little cow's face and she said, "Here! This guy over here is Jiang Hong!"

Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, and Feng'er couldn't help but burst out laughing at her reply.

When it heard the laughter of everyone around it, the chaos demonic beast felt humiliated. With a roar that was loud enough to shake the heavens, it sent a formless attack towards them through the void. It wanted to tear their souls into pieces!

Before the attack could achieve its intended goal, it disappeared. In fact, all the sound in the dark space disappeared, as though it never existed in the first place.

The chaos demonic beast was taken aback.

That was the Nine Demonic Howl from the Ancient Chaos Arts! It was supposed to possess unparalleled strength! How did it disappear?!

"It was you!" He glared at Jiang Hong and asked yet again, "Who the hell are you?!"

Initially, Xu Baisheng was reeling from shock from the would-be devastating attack, however, upon hearing the chaos demonic beast's flustered voice, he knew that Jiang Hong had made a move. All of them broke out into laughter and even Huang Xiaolong couldn't control himself. He shook his head and chuckled.

Hearing the sounds of mocking laughter, the chaos demonic beast felt a ball of rage well up inside him. Too bad for him, Jiang Hong released his aura. Under the suppression of Jiang Hong's aura, the chaos demonic beast felt that it was being crushed under a massive mountain. Unable to endure the pressure, the chaos demonic beast fell flat to the ground.

It struggled to raise its head and its expression changed when it finally managed to look at Jiang Hong.

This man!?

He isn't in the middle stages of the Emperor Realm!

“You!” The eyes of the chaos demonic beast were filled with fury and bloodlust. It started to tremble with rage and the dark space trembled along with him. A dark light enveloped his entire body and it fused with the dark space around him.

When it realized it was no match for Jiang Hong, its first thought was to escape.

The second half of the Blood Eye Devil Stele started to flash with a dark light. Despite not being able to refine it, the chaos demonic beast’s effort in the past several millions years had not been in vain. It was still able to move the stele at will.

Seeing that the chaos demonic beast was going to flee, Jiang Hong raised his hands in the air and pulled downwards. In the next second, the chaos demonic beast emerged from the void and slammed face-first into the ground.

The chaos demonic beast looked around in disbelief. He glanced at the floor, then at Jiang Hong. Even an Emperor at the later stages of cultivation wouldn’t be able to drag him out of the void like that!

Could it be...

The little cow suddenly interjected, “Kiddo, maybe you aren’t familiar with the name Jiang Hong, but surely you have heard of the Grandmist Emperor?”

“What!? Grandmist... Grandmist Emperor!?” The chaos demonic beast was utterly shocked as he looked at Jiang Hong and muttered, “You!?”

Instead of replying to the beast, Jiang Hong turned to Huang Xiaolong. “Junior brother, what do you intend to do now?”

Huang Xiaolong looked at the Blood Eye Devil Stele and announced, “I intend to refine the other half of the Blood Eye Demon Stele.”

The moment he refined the second half of the Blood Eye Devil Stele, his strength would experience a drastic increase. He would definitely experience a breakthrough to the Fourth Order God King Realm. If

he were to try to subdue the chaos demonic beast after breaking through, things would be much easier. Of course, he still required Jiang Hong's help.

"Great! Since my junior brother wants to refine the stele, I'll aid him in doing so!" Jiang Hong chirped.

"Many thanks, senior brother.." Huang Xiaolong was delighted. With Jiang Hong's help, the task of refining the second half of the Blood Eye Devil Stele would be much smoother than before. Also, he would be much stronger than if he tried to refine it alone.

After putting a restriction spell on the chaos demonic beast, Jiang Hong started to help Huang Xiaolong with the refining process.

Huang Xiaolong took out the first half of the Blood Eye Devil Stele and it flew towards the second half. To his surprise, the second half of the stele broke free of the chaos demonic beast's control and flew towards him! As they slammed into each other, blood-red light shot out in all directions and the stele seemed to turn into a blazing sun.

Huang Xiaolong was enveloped in this blinding red light.

Knowing that it was his time to act, Jiang Hong forcefully thrust out his palms and used his godforce to force all the light into Huang Xiaolong's body.

.....

Time marched on.

One month, two months, then three months went by.

The intensity of the blood-red light grew stronger and stronger with each passing month, lighting up the once dark space..

When a year eventually passed, the steles melded together into a single entity. Brilliant rays of blood-red light burst out of it and a world of red was formed.

Chapter 1538: Repeated Breakthroughs

Rays of black light suddenly burst out from the stele and gushed into Huang Xiaolong's body. With a shake of his body, a profound growl emerged from the depths of the body.

Jiang Hong, the little cow, and Xiang Xun were startled when they heard it.

What's going on?!

That sounds like it came from a supreme expert!

But then again, it had a different feel to it...

It seemed to originate from a type of demonic region, lost deep in the rivers of time.

As for Jiang Hong, he managed to keep his attention on Huang Xiaolong and he quickly utilized his godforce to envelop the black light emerging from the stele.

As the aura Huang Xiaolong exuded started to rise, the black light revolving around his body started to grow brighter. An archaic, yet bleak aura filled the area and it was as though Huang Xiaolong himself was the source of all of it. He seemed like an ancient demonic domain, floating in mid air.

As the brilliance of the black light around him grew, the strength of the devil qi he emitted increased.

With the exception of Jiang Hong and Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng and the rest felt like a lofty mountain of devil qi was pressing down against their tiny little bodies.

With his eyes widening to the size of saucers, Xu Baisheng nearly cried out in shock. He had strength surpassing the Seventh Order God King Realm experts, but he was still unable to withstand the devil qi pouring out of Huang Xiaolong's body!

How strong is he?!

Ultimately, Xiang Xun mustered more godforce to form a protective barrier around the weaker members of the party.

After a few days...

A loud buzz reverberated through the air.

Popping and crackling sounds echoed from Huang Xiaolong's body. He seemed to have broken through his bottleneck and his cultivation level started rising at a terrifying speed.

Despite the protection Xiang Xun gave them, they were still able to feel an alarming wave of qi sweeping past their bodies

Fourth Order God King Realm!

Huang Xiaolong who had been stuck in the peak of the Third Order God King Realm was finally able to breakthrough into the Fourth Order God King Realm with the help of the Blood Eye Devil Stele!

Even though it was just an increase of a single order, the aura Huang Xiaolong emitted had increased by tenfold!

As for the Blood Eye Devil Stele, it was still spitting out rays of black light and they poured into Huang Xiaolong's body unendingly. The more black light entered his body, the stronger Huang Xiaolong became. In fact, his cultivation increased so rapidly that it frightened the little cow and Xiang Xun. Jiang Hong stared at his junior brother with his mouth agape and felt that his heart was about to burst from beating too quickly.

His cultivation was rising at a pace they had never seen before! In their many years of existence, they had never seen such a freak!

The Blood Eye Devil Stele was refined by the Archdevil Lord and the quality of the devil energy was second to none. There was no doubt it was a formidable treasure. If an ordinary God King wanted to refine the stele, they could forget about it if they didn't use an ungodly amount of time. However, Huang Xiaolong did the impossible in front of them! The speed at which he refined the power was amazing, terrifyingly so.

"Who would have thought that junior brother's True Dragon Physique would be so powerful!?" Jiang Hong said to the little cow.

Nodding her head, she replied, "In all the various worlds, other than the Heavens Dao Physique, there shouldn't be anything else stronger than Kiddo Huang's True Dragon Physique."

"Other than his True Dragon Physique, he even has the King of Supreme Godhead! Junior brother really is a freak..." Jiang Hong couldn't hold back his admiration for Huang Xiaolong.

Based on Jiang Hong's experience, even someone with a darkness Godhead would not be able to devour that much dark energy in such a short period of time.

Unless!

Jiang Hong did not dare to think more about it, as it was too much for him to handle.

In a flash, half a year passed.

In half a year, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation broke through to the peak of the late-Fourth Order God King Realm!

Such speed and ferocity at which his powers had increased was appalling!

A year ago, Huang Xiaolong's power was only at the peak of the late-Third Order God King Realm. Right now, his cultivation rose by an entire realm!

During this time, the energy in the Blood Eye Devil Stele weakened by a whole lot. The fusion between the first and second half was complete, but the Blood Eyes had yet to fully merge.

Another six months passed.

Huang Xiaolong who was already at the peak late-Fourth Order God King Realm experienced another round of strengthening. Bright light enveloped him and the flow of qi around him became chaotic.

Early-Fifth Order God King!

In the distance, Xiang Xun and the rest fell dumbstruck when they saw Huang Xiaolong's second breakthrough.

In a little over two years, Huang Xiaolong had gone from a Third Order God King to a Fifth Order God King!

That was an insane feat!

Even Jiang Hong couldn't help but feel a sense of trepidation in his heart.

Back in the Fortune Emperor Palace, there was another disciple with the king of supreme godhead. However, even an outstanding disciple like that paled in comparison to Huang Xiaolong.

What if the other disciple obtained the Blood Eye Devil Stele? Even if he spent all his strength to refine the stele, would he be able to grow as much as Huang Xiaolong?!

Definitely not!

He was certain of that.

If the other disciple was at the peak of the late-Third Order God King Realm, he would most definitely only be able to enter the Fourth Order God King Realm after refining the stele! They didn't even need to bother thinking about breaking through to the Fifth Order God King Realm!

That was because the other disciple only had one to two percent of Huang Xiaolong's ability to refine the Blood Eye Devil Stele.

Deciding not to bother with the issue any longer, he decided to give the other disciple the highest evaluation he could... He probably had two percent of Huang Xiaolong's ability...

Now, he was certain about his conjecture.

Another year passed.

The fusion of the Blood Eye Devil Stele was finally completed and it no longer emitted the darkness energy it once did.

Seeing that the dark light had dissipated, everyone heaved a sigh of relief. They felt that a huge boulder in their heart had lifted and the crushing pressure they had to endure slowly faded.

They shuddered to think of a scenario where the Blood Eye Devil Stele hadn't fully fused together. If the dark light continued to surge out of the stele without stopping, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation base would rise along with it! If that were to happen... They felt their palm slowly turning cold at the thought of that possibility.

Jiang Hong looked at Huang Xiaolong whose eyes were still closed. A bitter smile appeared on his face as he realized that Huang Xiaolong was more terrifying than a Divine Beast, the Ancient Chaos Devourer.

Even though Huang Xiaolong was no longer improving at a speed comparable to a rocket, his progress was still noticeable. His cultivation base eventually stabilized at the mid-Fifth Order God King Realm after one last year in seclusion.

If not for the fact that Huang Xiaolong was breaking through time after time right before him, Jiang Hong would slap anyone who told him that Huang Xiaolong had been a peak late-Third Order God King three years ago.

A day later, under everyone's watchful gaze, Huang Xiaolong's eyes suddenly flickered open.

"Junior Brother, you are finally awake!" Jiang Hong beamed as he spoke to Huang Xiaolong, "I finally understand the reason behind your extremely quick comprehension of the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. It's no wonder you reached the second stage in the span of a few centuries."

Although Huang Xiaolong had the help of the purple grandmist aura and the grandmist aura, the main reason that Huang Xiaolong was able to master the second stage of the Grandmist Parasitic Medium was due to his inhumane ability to devour qi.

Huang Xiaolong laughed, "I was only able to refine the Blood Eye Devil Stele in such a short time due to your help."

"No need to thank me." Jiang Hong shook his head.

"Kiddo Huang..." The little cow muttered as she stole a glance at Huang Xiaolong, "I notice that your appearance has changed a lot after refining the Blood Eye Devil Stele! You're so handsome now I almost failed to recognize you."

Huang Xiaolong was shocked silly and his face turned red in embarrassment. Laughter broke out all around him.

It was true that Huang Xiaolong's temperament had changed after refining the Blood Eye Devil Stele. He had become much more charming and 'mystifying' compared to his past self from three years ago.

As everyone chatted and laughed, Huang Xiaolong took a look at the chaos demonic beast that was currently being restrained by Jiang Hong.

After witnessing Huang Xiaolong repeatedly making breakthroughs after refining the Blood Eye Devil Stele, the chaos demonic beast fell into a state of shock. In fact, it felt more shock that Jiang Hong and the rest.

Step by step, Huang Xiaolong walked towards the chaos demonic beast.

After refining the Blood Eye Devil Stele, his strength had risen greatly and it was about time for him to subdue the chaos demonic beast before him.

In an instant, everyone turned to stare at it.

The chaos demonic beast snapped back to its senses and stared at Huang Xiaolong.

“You!!!” No matter how hard it struggled or screamed, Jiang Hong’s restrictions weren’t there for show. He wasn’t able to move a single muscle.

Fear flashed through its eyes and it started to panic.

“Is junior brother planning to subdue the Chaos Black Camel now?” Jiang Hong asked.

The true body of the chaotic demon beast was a Chaos Black Camel.

It was a top grade chaos spiritual beast and it was easier to look for a needle in a haystack than to come across a single Chaos Black Camel. Moreover, it was a darkness attributed demonic beast.

“Yes... I’m afraid I will have to trouble senior brother once again.” Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Now that he had broken through to the mid-Fifth Order God King Realm, and along with the help of Jiang Hong, there shouldn't be any problems subduing this Chaos Black Camel, right?

Despite trying to reassure himself, Huang Xiaolong wasn't really confident when the time came to take action.

"It's no trouble at all." Jiang Hong shook his hand and continued, "Now then, shall we begin?"

"Let's begin!" Huang Xiaolong nodded.

As Huang Xiaolong took his seat in front of the Chaos Black Camel, Jiang Hong found a spot behind him.

After he adjusted his breathing and calmed down, Huang Xiaolong started to circulate the Grandmist Parasitic Medium.

Grandmist aura started to flow through his arms and a cute little grandmist worm was formed.

After he had advanced to the mid-level God King Realm, he discovered that the grandmist worm formed with his grandmist aura had an additional purple stripe on its body. It shimmered with a faint purple glow and it was extremely eye catching.

At the same time, Jiang Hong also started to circulate the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. Several grandmist worms formed around his body.

As for the grandmist worms formed by Jiang Hong, they were ten times larger than the one formed by Huang Xiaolong. Purple stripes covered their entire bodies, unlike the singular purple stripe on the body of the grandmist worm formed by Huang Xiaolong.

Jiang Hong's grandmist worms glowed with a resplendent purple light, and comparing Huang Xiaolong's worm to his was like comparing fireflies to the moon. The grandmist worm around Huang Xiaolong paled in comparison.

Huang Xiaolong could only smile bitterly after looking at Jiang Hong's grandmist worms.

Even though he didn't know how powerful Jiang Hong's worms were, based on appearance alone, he could already tell that they were several times prettier than his.

Huang Xiaolong retracted his thought and started to send out his worm towards the Chaos Black Camel. Due to Jiang Hong's binding, it couldn't circulate its godforce to defend against Huang Xiaolong. Without any resistance, Huang Xiaolong's grandmist worm entered its body.

After his grandmist worm entered the Chaos Black Camel's body, Huang Xiaolong discovered that it was unable to move further. Even though the Chaos Black Camel wasn't able to defend itself with godforce, the energy in its body wasn't something to scoff at. Looking at how things were, Huang Xiaolong didn't even bother forming a plan to get to its spiritual sea.

Upon seeing this, Jiang Hong quickly sent out his grandmist worms to enter the body of the Chaos Black Camel. As soon as his grandmist worms entered its body, brilliant rays of purple light burst forth as they released waves of grandmist aura. In an instant, the Chaos Black Camel was no longer able to defend itself.

Seeing as its defences were destroyed by Jiang Hong, Huang Xiaolong revealed a smile.

With Jiang Hong's help, Huang Xiaolong's grandmist worm arrived at the Chaos Black Camel's spiritual sea.

However, it was not over yet. After arriving at the spiritual sea, his grandmist worm was met with even stronger defenses.

Even with Jiang Hong's grandmist aura, Huang Xiaolong's progress slowed down considerably.

Meanwhile, Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng and the rest stood by the side as they observed the situation silently.

Time trickled by.

In a flash, a day passed.

For an entire day, the three of them sat there like a statue and not a single muscle on their body moved.

Compared to everyone else, the little cow looked extremely relaxed.

“You guys don’t have to worry so much, he will succeed for sure.” The little cow then threw a high-grade chaos spiritual pill into her mouth and chewed slowly.

“Kiddo Xiang Xun, you can have one.” The little cow said as she took out a high-grade chaos spiritual pill and threw it towards Xiang Xun.

Xiang Xun caught it and smiled, “Senior Azure Cow, I think it’s better for me to focus on guarding my master for now.”

Even though he was at the peak of the late-First Order Emperor Realm and was a lot stronger than her, he was unable to eat high-grade chaos spiritual pills as snacks.

After all, he needed a long time to refine the energy contained in the pill.

The little cow didn’t insist any further and continued, “Your old ancestor, Xiang Meng, should have already reached the peak of the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm, right?”

Xiang Xun replied with uncertainty, “Maybe?”

Billions of years had already passed since and he was unable to confirm the true strength of the old ancestor.

“Back in the days, Xiang Meng used to follow me, wandering through various worlds... Who would have thought that so many years would pass in the blink of an eye.” The little cow sighed heavily as past memories played out in her head.

....

Four days passed.

All of a sudden, a brilliant ray of light shot out from the statue-like trio.

A purple glow enveloped Huang Xiaolong's body and he looked as majestic as could be. As for the Chaos Black Camel, its face contorted and its eyes turned bloodshot. Murderous intent rolled off it in waves.

Everyone's heart tightened when they saw such a strange scene play out before them.

The Chaos Black Camel roared endlessly as it tried its best to struggle free.

The deafening roar caused even the void to tremble in the dark space.

After going back and forth for an hour, the howls stopped. Its eyes were no longer bloodshot and the killing intent completely disappeared. An expression of submission appeared on its face.

Both Huang Xiaolong and Jiang Hong sighed in relief. A look of joy flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

He had succeeded in taming the Chaos Black Camel!

This was a Chaos Black Camel at the peak of the late-First Order Emperor Realm!

The Chaos Black Camel turned to face Huang Xiaolong as it greeted respectfully, "Master!"

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in satisfaction.

“Congratulations Master!”

“Congratulations Manor Lord!”

Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, Feng Er and the rest walked over and congratulated Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong replied with a smile.

The little cow chuckled, “Congratulations for obtaining another super bodyguard!”

Super bodyguard? Everyone snickered when they heard that term.

Huang Xiaolong was in a good mood indeed. The trip to Scarlet Blood Mountain Range was well worth it. Not only did he make a breakthrough after refining the complete Blood Eye Devil Stele, but he had also obtained an Emperor Realm Chaos Black Camel!

Chapter 1540: Which Sect Are You Guys From?

Soon after, the Chaos Black Camel took out the treasures it had hidden in the dark space and offered all of them to Huang Xiaolong.

As an Emperor Realm master, the treasures it had hoarded were naturally precious and rare.

A smile broke out on Huang Xiaolong’s face as all sorts of chaos spiritual tools slowly piled into a mountain before him. After subduing an Emperor Realm chaos demonic beast, he even managed to obtain so many treasures! Where else would he find such a good deal?! This was basically buy one get one free!

After staying in the dark space for another half a day, there was nothing left to do. Everyone started to leave.

However, they were in no rush to leave for the Ghost River and decided to remain in the Scarlet Blood Mountain Range for another night.

Of course, being in no rush to leave meant that they had more time to feast on delicious food. That night, Huang Xiaolong took on the role of the main chef and showed off his amazing culinary skills. The fragrance of barbecued meat scattered around and lingered through the night.

The night was filled with cheers and celebration, and even the Chaos Black Camel was staring at Huang Xiaolong with glistening eyes. Its worship for him reached a new level.

The next day, Huang Xiaolong and his group started on their journey to the Ghost River after a good night's rest.

They moved out leisurely, as the Ghost River wasn't located too far away from the Scarlet Blood Mountain Range. With their speed, they would be able to arrive at the Ghost River in a couple of days.

When they left the Scarlet Blood Mountain Range, they ran into Blood Demons everywhere. But this time, Xiang Xun didn't need to make a move as the Chaos Black Camel dealt with the Blood Demons easily.

Letting out a ferocious roar, the Chaos Black Camel unleashed the Nine Demonic Howl once again. As one of the stronger skills in the Ancient Chaos Arts, the Nine Demonic Howl shattered the souls of all the Blood Demons before it. The destruction of the soul wasn't something that could be seen with the naked eye. Despite the lack of change in their regular appearance, there was no longer any light in their eyes.

This was perfectly in line with the little cow's taste. She ordered Xu Baisheng to absorb all the bodies of the dead Blood Demons into his spatial ring before leaving the mountain range. Now that there were so many intact Blood Demons, they no longer had to worry that there was nothing to eat.

Initially, Huang Xiaolong felt that something was off when Xu Baisheng went about absorbing Blood Demon corpses into his spatial ring. When he found out that the little cow was behind his strange actions, Huang Xiaolong could only smile helplessly.

This old cow!

After leaving the Scarlet Blood Mountain Range, they headed north, towards the Ghost River.

The further up north they headed, the colder the atmosphere became around them. There was a hint of loneliness and gloomy aura in the air, and it made the hair on their body stand on end.

After three days...

A dark-blue mountain range appeared before them.

"This is the Heaven Eye Mountain Range. We'll arrive at the Ghost River after traveling a little further." The little cow pointed ahead and said.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and looked at the sky before asking, "Senior brother, it's already getting late. Why don't we take a break in the Heaven Eye Mountain Range before heading out tomorrow?"

Jiang Hong agreed and replied, "Alright."

The devil qi surrounding the entire Floating Twilight Lands was heavy to begin with and at night, it seemed to congeal into a kind of mist, blocking off all sight. Even if one were to stretch out their hands, they wouldn't be able to see their fingers. Even though Jiang Hong was extremely strong and there was no need to worry about his safety, there was Huang Xiaolong and company. It would be much better to continue their journey in the day when visibility wasn't an issue. Moreover, they weren't in a rush...

"Okay, then let's rest here for the night!" The little cow laughed and continued, "It's even better if we stayed here for a few nights!"

Huang Xiaolong looked at the gluttonous little cow and laughed, "There's no problem with resting here for a few more nights, but you won't have your share of the barbecued meat." How could the little cow hide her intentions from Huang Xiaolong?

"Ah?" She was dumbfounded and pleaded, "Kiddo Huang, you can't be so cruel to me!!!"

In the next instant, everyone burst out laughing.

Before long, they were gathered around a bonfire they had started on some flatland they found on a nearby mountain peak.

Not long after the fragrance of barbecued meat started filling the area, a group of disciples started flying towards the Heaven Eye Mountain Range.

The group of disciples were dressed in silver white embroidered gowns and were especially eye-catching in this Floating Twilight Land. From the looks of it, they were from the Brightness Emperor Palace!

“Elder Tian Chang , are you sure that there are really low-grade chaos spiritual veins in the vicinity of Heaven Eye mountain range? We have already scoured through this area for days without finding anything!

“Elder Bai Chang , I am positive that there are low-grade chaos spiritual veins around here! Furthermore, these chaos spiritual veins should be a type of demonic variant that were mentioned in the legends. Even though it cannot be considered useful to a majority of us in the cultivation world, it is an absolute treasure for those who cultivate demonic arts! As long as we find one, we will be able to earn big by placing it in an auction!”

“The Ghost River isn’t too far away. Do you think the low-grade chaos spiritual veins are located there?”

“We have already searched the entire Heaven Eye mountain range but to no avail. They might really be hiding in the Ghost River... After all, that’s the only place left.”

A disciple suddenly interrupted and pointed in a direction, “Master look, someone has lit a fire in the mountain range!”

Everyone from the Brightness Emperor Palace looked over and was shocked.

“How can there be people here in the Heaven Eye Mountain Range? Are they also here for the low-grade demonic chaos spiritual veins?!” An elder from the Brightness Emperor Palace, Tian Ziyi, muttered to himself.

“Could they have already found the spiritual veins? How else can we explain the fact that we had been running around like headless chickens for the past few days?” Another one of the elders, Bai Yunxiang, asked.

“Won’t we know after asking them?” A cold gleam flashed through Tian Ziyi’s eyes.

Even though they weren’t certain of it, they felt that there was no other explanation. Those people definitely discovered the chaos spiritual veins before us!

“Let’s go!”

The people from Brightness Emperor Palace then immediately flew towards Huang Xiaolong’s group.

In a flash, they arrived in the space above Huang Xiaolong’s group.

Before saying a word, Tian Ziyi and his team surrounded them.

After sweeping his gaze across everyone, his gaze landed on Huang Xiaolong and Jiang Hong.

“Which sect are you guys from? What’s your purpose in coming to Heaven Eye mountain range?” Tian Ziyi arrogantly asked, as if he was interrogating sinners.

Instead of replying, Huang Xiaolong turned to Jiang Hong and laughed, “Senior brother, which sect are we from?”

If he were to speak the truth, Huang Xiaolong was clueless as to which sect he belonged to. Don’t tell me our sect is called the grandmist Sect...

Jiang Hong laughed and answered, “ I asked Master this in the past as well. However, he merely said that we weren’t affiliated to any sects.” Reaching out, he pointed at the meat over the fire and asked, “Junior brother, is this meat ready yet? It’s been cooking for so long...”

Huang Xiaolong smiled, “I’m afraid you still have to wait a little longer...”

Seeing as they weren’t being taken seriously, the members of the Brightness Emperor Palace flared up. They glared at Huang Xiaolong and Jiang Hong who were laughing and chatting merrily.

“Don’t pretend to be deaf!” Tian Ziyi’s face became even more unsightly. His gaze turned icy cold and he threatened, “ I will give you one last chance to fess up. Otherwise... hehehe!”

In response, all he received was a cackle of laughter from the little cow, Xiang Xun, and the others.