

Conqueror 1601

Chapter 1601: Good Disciple

Hearing that, the King of Grandmist sucked in a breath of cold air. He stuttered slightly due to hesitation, “Per-perhaps, about a hundred thousand year-s?”

He himself had spent several million years to advance to the fourth stage of Grandmist Parasitic Medium, and it had taken him almost a million years to advance to the third stage.

In his opinion, even if this new disciple’s talent was heaven-defying, it was still impossible for his new disciple to advance to the third stage of Grandmist Parasitic Medium in less than a hundred thousand years.

Li Tong and the others stared fixedly at Jiang Hong, waiting for an answer.

Jiang Hong shook his head and said to the King of Grandmist, “Junior Brother’s overall cultivation years is less than a thousand years.”

“A, a thousand years?!” The King of Grandmist was flabbergasted, and he was unable to connect his thoughts.

Li Tong and the others froze on the spot with a silly expression on their faces.

A, a thousand years!

Less than a thousand years, and he has already reached the third stage of Grandmist Parasitic Medium?!

How, how was that possible!

But they knew Jiang Hong was not someone who would take this matter as a joke.

Then, what Jiang Hong said is true? For real!

As shock receded, Li Tong and the others looked at Huang Xiaolong with a dumbstruck expression that had never appeared on their faces.

Even the King of Grandmist was still in a daze when his mind registered Jiang Hong's words.

"In truth, Junior Brother has only been cultivating for three hundred years or so." At this time, Jiang Hong's voice broke the silence.

Li Tong and the others' heads buzzed, and their bodies shuddered from another blow of shock.

"Three, three hundred years?!" The King of Grandmist repeated, feeling his heart twang.

"You, you said three hundred years? Rea-really, truly, for real, three hundred years?" The King of Grandmist couldn't help repeat, asking for confirmation.

Despite being certain that Jiang Hong would not use this matter for laughs, the King of Grandmist still found it hard to believe—it was absolutely unbelievable.

Jiang Hong added respectfully, "That is true, Master. A little over a decade ago, after I met Junior Brother at the Floating Twilight Land, his cultivation years hadn't reached three hundred years. Now, it should be around three hundred years."

The King of Grandmist inhaled deeply as he looked at Huang Xiaolong. This new disciple of his had left him shocked and speechless, yet he felt excited and ecstatic. He suddenly got a strong impulse to touch his new disciple to determine that he really existed, to check what kind of a freak genius his new disciple was, to be so amazing!

"Junior Brother, quickly come to greet Master." Jiang Hong laughed whilst urging Huang Xiaolong.

Being stared at by the King of Grandmist, Li Tong, and the others like they were looking at a strange monster, Huang Xiaolong immediately reacted hearing Jiang Hong's words. He hastened a few steps

forward and stopped in front of the King of Grandmist, then respectfully saluted, "Disciple Huang Xiaolong, pays his respects to Master."

Watching Huang Xiaolong saluting to him, the King of Grandmist reached out and lightly lifted Huang Xiaolong up by the arms. The smile on his face grew wider by the second. He exclaimed in joy, "Good, good darling young disciple, absolutely excellent! Excellent!"

The King of Grandmist was feeling jubilant that he repeated his words incoherently.

It had been a long time since he had felt so happy like today. Looking at his new disciple, the King of Grandmist found it hard to hide the fondness in his eyes.

Li Tong and several others also hurried forward at this time, and knelt on their knees before the King of Grandmist, "Congratulations, teacher!"

As they were not the King of Grandmist's disciples, they could only address the King of Grandmist as teacher instead of master.

The King of Grandmist happily responded to Li Tong and the rest, "Good, good, come, stand up."

Li Tong and his companions complied respectfully, then stood up from the ground. They bowed to Huang Xiaolong and greeted him, "Greetings to Second Young Lord."

Huang Xiaolong was now the King of Grandmist's second disciple, hence, to Li Tong and the others, Huang Xiaolong was their Second Young Lord.

In the past, Li Tong and the rest had addressed Jiang Hong as Young Lord, but Jiang Hong had them change it to Senior Brother.

Huang Xiaolong was quick to return Li Tong and the others' greetings.

A voice sounded at this time, "I say, Old Man Grandmist, now that you've a new disciple, you've forgotten about this old friend?"

The King of Grandmist, Li Tong, and more than a few people dazed for a second.

This voice belonged to none other than the little cow.

"You are?" The King of Grandmist's eyes finally fell upon the little cow. In the next second, his eyes lit up as he exclaimed, "You are, Little Qingqing?!" Amidst his delight, there was surprise and doubt.

Little Qingqing?

Huang Xiaolong nearly spat something out from his mouth in shock.

So, the little cow has this kind of an alias!?

Hearing this name, the little cow immediately spit out fire at the King of Grandmist, "Old Man Grandmist, how many times have I told you not to call me Little Qingqing."

The King of Grandmist didn't mind her tone at all and he laughed loudly. "Fine, won't call you Little Qingqing." Then, he stared seriously at the little cow and asked, "Qingqing, what happened to you?"

He wanted to ask why the little cow was reduced to this state, moreover, about her strength... Was this cultivated again from scratch after rebirth? But what in the universe could destroy the little cow's previous body?

The little cow was still angry hearing the King of Grandmist call her Qingqing, and also felt somewhat helpless. She replied impatiently, "It's a long story, we'll talk about it later. I came here with Kiddo Huang this time. I want to ask for your help in healing my damaged soul. Another thing is, I want to borrow your grandmist pool to recover some of my strength."

The grandmist pool was a spiritual energy pool the King of Grandmist had built from years of collecting numerous grandmist spiritual herbs, which had wondrous benefits, especially for those who were reborn and cultivated from scratch like the little cow.

“You and Xiaolong are...?” Hearing the little cow call Huang Xiaolong as Kiddo Huang, and seemingly looking quite close to him, the King of Grandmist couldn’t help feeling curious.

Seeing the thick curiosity on the King of Grandmist’s face, the little cow almost snapped, “Kiddo Huang is my master.”

This time it was the King of Grandmist that nearly took a tumble. Li Tong and the others were already leaning sideways, finding what they had just heard hard to believe. Earlier, Li Tong and the others had not recognized the little cow, but the name the King of Grandmist had called out just now had reminded them about who the little cow. The little cow had been to the Grandmist Lands before, and Li Tong himself had respectfully welcomed her several times in the past.

Li Tong knew how amazing this Senior Azure Cow’s identity was. Her name was as loud as the King of Grandmist himself. Now, the Second Young Lord had actually become her master??!

“Little Qingqing, you’re joking right?” The King of Grandmist couldn’t help asking, as in the past, the little cow was used to playing this kind of trick for laughs.

The little cow’s eyes widened in anger hearing the King of Grandmist still call her Little Qingqing, and half-scolded, “Old Man Grandmist, it’s more like you want to see my joke.”

The King of Grandmist nodded seriously, “I do.”

The little cow was extremely speechless, thus she decisively shut her mouth.

Huang Xiaolong then changed the subject by introducing Li Lu and Yao Chi to the King of Grandmist. The King of Grandmist was full of smiles looking at the two women, and words of praise for them flowed freely out of his mouth. At this, Li Lu and Yao Chi didn't know what to do.

Huang Xiaolong went on to introduce Xiang Xun, the Chaos Black Camel, Lei Budong, and Feng Chen. Seeing this, the Earth Bear strutted towards the King of Grandmist and imitated everyone's actions, he saluted, "Grandfather King of Grandmist."

Grandfather?

After a moment of dazedness, the King of Grandmist grinned and said, "What a cute Earth Bear, what is your name?"

"Big brother calls me Little Bear Bear, then my name is Little Bear Bear." The little Earth Bear replied.

Everyone watching this laughed at his cuteness.

"Xiaolong, your Grandmist Parasitic Medium has progressed so rapidly, could it be that you've found the grandmist aura?" A brief pause later, the King of Grandmist asked Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 1602: Treasure Falling Golden Pig

It was nothing strange that the King of Grandmist asked Huang Xiaolong this question. No matter how heaven-defying one's talent was, it was impossible to practice and reach the third stage of Grandmist Parasitic Medium in less than three hundred years.

Hearing his question, Huang Xiaolong answered honestly, "Yes, Master. I did obtain the grandmist aura."

Jiang Hong chuckled and interjected, "Master, some time back, Junior Brother and I found sources of purple grandmist aura and grandmist aura at the Floating Twilight Land."

"What? Purple grandmist aura!" The King of Grandmist exclaimed in astonishment.

The shocked expressions on Li Tong and the others mirrored the King of Grandmist.

“Junior Brother, it’s better if you tell the story.” Jiang Hong said to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded then recounted how they had found the purple grandmist aura and grandmist aura in the Barbarians’ space. Huang Xiaolong also mentioned he had found the grandmist aura and purple grandmist aura at the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

Initially, the King of Grandmist felt it was surreal enough listening to Huang Xiaolong describing how he and Jiang Hong had found the purple grandmist aura and grandmist aura in the Barbarians' space at the Floating Twilight Land and refined them. But as he listened on to how Huang Xiaolong had also found and refined purple grandmist aura and grandmist aura at the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield prior to that, the King of Grandmist was beyond dumbfounded.

The way Li Tong and other ‘students’ looked at Huang Xiaolong became increasingly strange.

This... Can a person’s luck reach this degree?!

Since the Divine World had come into existence, it had been so long that no one could remember how many billions of years had passed, but no one had ever heard of anyone finding the grandmist aura. Yet Huang Xiaolong had not only found the grandmist aura, but he had even received the purple grandmist aura!

Purple grandmist aura ah!

The more Li Tong and the others thought about it, the stranger their gazes on Huang Xiaolong became.

All of them were Emperor Realm experts from various forces, and had been living for several hundred million years, thus they were clearer than most what the purple grandmist aura meant.

Just like what Jiang Hong had said in the past, not anyone could refine the purple grandmist aura. Even if they had the luck to come across the purple grandmist aura, they wouldn’t have the capability to refine it, but Huang Xiaolong did!

This Huang Xiaolong is?

Moments later, the King of Grandmist looked wryly at Huang Xiaolong as he commented, “Xiaolong, you couldn’t possibly be the reincarnation of the grandmist Treasure Falling Golden Pig’s artifact spirit, could you?”

Huang Xiaolong was stupefied, “Treasure Falling Golden Pig?”

The little cow explained, “Ranking above top-grade grandmist spiritual artifacts are grandmist treasures, for example, the Ancient Heavenly Emperor’s Ancient Heavenly Court is a grandmist treasure. The Treasure Falling Golden Pig is not an attack type grandmist treasure but it has an unbelievably heaven-defying function. Anyone who carries the Treasure Falling Golden Pig would have unending good luck. A simple outing could end with a bountiful harvest.”

“In short, the Treasure Falling Golden Pig is the universe’s number one lucky divine artifact, and its artifact spirit has an invincible innate luck.”

After hearing the little cow’s explanation, Huang Xiaolong caught on.

So, it was like that. But he shook his head, smiling helplessly, could he really be the reincarnation of the Treasure Falling Golden Pig’s artifact spirit?

Huang Xiaolong had to admit that after he was reborn in this world, his luck had continued being quite invincible.

“The Treasure Falling Golden Pig grandmist treasure has another heaven-defying function if you can become its master. Activating the grandmist array within it enables you to take away the opponent’s divine artifacts, disregarding the difference in cultivation realms and divine artifacts’ grades!” The King of Grandmist supplemented.

Everyone was astonished hearing that.

“All divine artifacts? Even top-grade grandmist spiritual artifacts can be taken away?” Huang Xiaolong asked in astonishment.

The King of Grandmist nodded and said, “That’s right, it can even snatch away same grade grandmist treasures! On top of that, after snatching away the divine artifacts, you can refine the divine artifacts with the help of the grandmist array inside the Treasure Falling Golden Pig and own them.”

Huang Xiaolong and the others sucked in a breath of cold air, agreeing that the Treasure Falling Golden Pig was simply against the law and truly heaven defying!

Disregards the opponents’ gap in strength!

Disregards the opponents’ grades of divine artifacts!

Moreover, it helps the owner to refine all snatched divine artifacts?!

One must know that some experts’ soul marks on certain divine artifacts were hard to erase unless one’s strength was higher. But with that Treasure Falling Golden Pig, everything would be much simpler.

Huang Xiaolong was still a God King Realm, so it was impossible for him to refine an Emperor Realm expert’s divine artifact simply because he could not erase the Emperor Realm expert’s soul mark. However, this was not a problem with the Treasure Falling Golden Pig.

“Unfortunately, we’ve only seen the Treasure Falling Golden Pig once during the grandmist era, after that, it has never appeared again.” The King of Grandmist sighed.

The little cow also reminisced that time, “During the grandmist era, whenever a grandmist treasure was about to be born, it would attract numerous Archdevil experts, fighting for it. Later on, a mysterious Archdevil expert appeared and snatched away all other Archdevil experts’ divine artifacts with the Treasure Falling Golden Pig, including that grandmist treasure. That Archdevil expert disappeared after that, simply left in a glimpse.”

Huang Xiaolong was inwardly shocked.

“Enough about it.” The King of Grandmist changed the subject, smiling at Huang Xiaolong as he said, “Xiaolong, this time, all of you’ve come at the right time. The Grandmist Fruits will be ripening in these few days. Tomorrow, I’ll bring you to the orchard to pick the Grandmist Fruits.”

Huang Xiaolong and his group respectfully gave their thanks.

The King of Grandmist stopped preaching to Li Tong and the others for that day, and had Li Tong arrange the courtyards for Huang Xiaolong, Li Lu, Yao Chi, and the rest. In the meantime, he and the little cow went to catch up on things.

Jiang Hong also took his leave.

In a moment, there was only the King of Grandmist and the little cow left inside the hall.

“Old Man Grandmist, observing the aeromancy, there would be a great change to the Divine World not too far from now in the near future. This time it is going to be more severe than the last time. Are you planning to stand and watch from the side like the last time?” After Huang Xiaolong, Jiang Hong, and the others had left, the little cow spoke with rare solemnity.

The King of Grandmist shook his head and sighed, “This matter will be discussed again when the time comes. Even though your soul can be healed to a certain extent with the aid of the grandmist pool, it’s hard for your body to recover your previous strength. Who destroyed your body?”

The little cow sadly recounted the events that had taken place that year at the Devil Abyss.

The King of Grandmist was slightly dazed with speechlessness.

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The next day was bright and sunny when Huang Xiaolong stepped out from one of the yards of the palace, breathing in the unique air enriched by grandmist aura.

Cultivating for a night on the Grandmist Lands had been much more effective than cultivating for a month in the past.

Subsequently, Li Lu and Yao Chi also stepped out from their courtyards, Like Huang Xiaolong, they too had reaped a good harvest from a night of cultivation.

Facing the warm morning sunlight, Li Lu and Yao Chi's body was enshrouded by a golden halo, and with their beauty, even Huang Xiaolong was lost in them.

Noticing Huang Xiaolong's silly dazed reaction, both women blushed.

"Big brother, Li Lu, Elder Sister Yao Chi." A milky voice sounded as the Earth Bear appeared swaying his chubby butt.

The Earth Bear's voice pulled Huang Xiaolong out of his daze, and he felt like laughing watching the Earth Bear's walking posture.

"Big brother, can you tell Grandfather King of Grandmist to let me stay here at the Grandmist Lands? This place is so much fun, there are a lot of spiritual beasts here." The Earth Bear asked.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned but nodded his head. "I'll tell Master then. Go call Xiang Xun and the others so we can go to the Grandmist Palace. Master is probably waiting for us."

Huang Xiaolong was looking forward to the legendary Grandmist Fruits.

Chapter 1603: Grandmist Fruits

After calling Xiang Xun, the Chaos Black Camel, Lei Budong, and Feng Chen to gather, Huang Xiaolong's group flew towards the Grandmist Palace.

The Grandmist Palace was only a short distance away from the courtyards they were staying at. In a quick few minutes, Huang Xiaolong's group reached the Grandmist Palace.

When they arrived, Senior Brother Jiang Hong, Li Tong, and a few other people were already waiting at the entrance for them.

“Master.” Huang Xiaolong greeted respectfully when he stood in front of the King of Grandmist.

Li Lu, Yao Chi, Xiang Xun, and the others swiftly stepped forward to salute as well.

The King of Grandmist waved his hand and told everyone that there was no need to stand on ceremony. He smiled and asked Huang Xiaolong, Li Lu, Yao Chi, and the others, “Did you all rest well last night? Were you able to adapt to the Grandmist Lands?”

Huang Xiaolong replied honestly, “The Grandmist Lands’ spiritual energy is amazing. One night of cultivation here is better than one month of effort outside.”

Li Lu and Yao Chi answered similarly one after another.

At this time, the little Earth Bear chimed in, “Grandfather King of Grandmist, the Grandmist Lands is superb. I have been to many places, but none of them were as comfortable as Grandmist Lands, it’s simply wonderful here.”

The Earth Bear’s baby voice and his cute adorable look raised a wave of laughter in the group.

The King of Grandmist was also laughing heartily. “Little guy really speaks well.” He then said, “Since everyone is here, let’s head over to the orchard now.”

Everyone complied and followed behind the King of Grandmist out of the palace and headed straight to the orchard.

The orchard was not located on the same mountain peak as the Grandmist Palace. The group flew for close to twenty minutes and descended on the slopes of a bright shiny mountain.

From the slope of the mountain, the group hiked several hundred meters before arriving at the orchard's entrance.

Huang Xiaolong raised his head to look at the orchard's entrance where the bold words 'Fruit Orchard' hung high. It was an ordinary name, but like the words 'Grandmist Palace' these words exuded an indescribable mood.

"Kiddo Huang, don't underestimate this place because of the plain name, I bet you'll get a shock when you go inside." The little cow showed off to Huang Xiaolong.

The King of Grandmist chuckled hearing the little cow's words, "It's just a fruit orchard that I had built when I was idle. Come, let's go inside." With that said, he led the group into the orchard.

Outsiders couldn't enter the Grandmist Lands, thus the King of Grandmist had not placed any restrictions around the fruit orchard.

Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, and the others trickled into the fruit orchard.

Everyone had imagined what this fruit orchard would be like, but upon entering the fruit orchard, they realized how pale their imaginations were compared to reality. Looking at the glistening fruits resembling agates, pearls, jade stones, citrines, and ambers hanging from the branches. Everyone was dumbfounded by this sight.

None of these spiritual trees look the same.

The fruits these spiritual trees bore were exuding spiritual energy that Huang Xiaolong and his group had never experienced before.

Even Xiang Xun and the Chaos Black Camel who had seen more than Huang Xiaolong, Li Lu, Yao Chi, Lei Budong, and Feng Chen were awed. They had never seen many of the spiritual trees found here, and the fruit orchard was so big that they couldn't even see its other side.

There were lush towering spiritual trees piercing through the clouds. These trees were so tall that they couldn't see the tops of the trees at all. Whilst other spiritual trees were no more than ten meters tall, however, their trunks were emitting a glow that Huang Xiaolong's group had never seen before.

There were also spiritual trees that resembled a variety of chaos beasts.

"Old Man Grandmist, do you know what I envy about you the most? It's this fruit orchard." The little cow looked at the stretch of trees and bluntly stated, "If I can have such a fruit orchard, I'd rather not leave my Azure Cow Mountain."

The King of Grandmist chuckled happily as he said, "Indeed." He couldn't help feeling a little smug talking about his fruit orchard. He turned and said to Huang Xiaolong's group, "The grandmist trees are right in the deepest part of the orchard, come on."

The more precious the spiritual trees, the further inside they were located.

Huang Xiaolong and the others followed the King of Grandmist further into the fruit orchard.

Walking along the small paths of the fruit orchard, breathing in the various fruity fragrances, everyone sank into a happy feeling, unwilling to wake up.

The little cow chattered on as the group walked. She said to Huang Xiaolong, "This fruit orchard has a total of ten thousand spiritual trees, and most of them are from the grandmist era."

Huang Xiaolong and the others were astonished—most of the trees here had survived since the grandmist era!

This...! Huang Xiaolong's head buzzed thinking about it.

As long as something came from the grandmist era, even if it was a rock, it could fetch a sky-high price. Valuable enough to send the various Emperor Palaces into a snatching frenzy, then what's more to the spiritual trees that had survived from the grandmist era until now?!

Was one spiritual tree from this fruit orchard worth as much as an Emperor Palace's entire treasury?

"Although a small number of the spiritual trees here are not from the grandmist era, they are still of the rare spiritual trees in this universe. There are only one or two trees at the most for each kind of these rare spiritual trees!" The little cow went on, "The seven wonder fruits outside are rubbish compared to the spiritual fruits here. So, you won't find any of those seven wonder fruits planted here."

Huang Xiaolong and the others were rendered speechless by the little cow's rich attitude.

If the Emperor Palaces outside were to learn of the Grandmist Lands' Fruit Orchard, what would they think...?

Listening to the little cow as she introduced his fruit orchard to Huang Xiaolong and the others, the King of Grandmist smiled quietly.

The fruit orchard was really the pearl in his palm.

For so many years, he had spent a lot of time and effort in the fruit orchard. Other than preaching dao to Li Tong and the rest at the Grandmist Lands, he either strolled idly around the fruit orchard or spent time comprehending heavens dao.

In truth, trying to comprehend heavens dao in the fruit orchard gave him a different perspective.

"This spiritual tree here is called a monsoon tree. It's tree trunk changes color with the seasons."

"This one here is the scarlet blood flowerless Tree."

"This is the primal glaze tree."

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When passing by some of the spiritual trees, the little cow pointed and briefly introduced them to Huang Xiaolong, appearing knowledgeable as if the fruit orchard was hers.

The group walked at a leisurely pace, and several hours had passed when they reached the deepest part of the fruit orchard. Here they found themselves standing in front of a giant tree.

The giant tree in front of them was enshrouded in a golden halo yet it wasn't exactly golden. Fist-sized fruits hung a hundred meters off the ground. These fruits had translucent green jade colored skin and one could see agile purple-colored fluid swirling within.

Standing upright, the tree gave everyone an illusion that it was the king of all trees. Huang Xiaolong could feel other spiritual trees somehow leaning towards this tree as the center as if they were worshipping the emperor.

Other trees grew within a hundred meters of each other, but there was no tree within ten thousand li radius of this tree.

"This is the grandmist tree." While Huang Xiaolong was admiring the tree in front of him, he heard the King of Grandmist's voice.

As expected, the grandmist spiritual tree! Huang Xiaolong thought inwardly.

Li Lu, Yao Chi, and the others' eyes lit up looking at the grandmist spiritual tree, especially when their gazes fell on the fruits hanging from its branches. The number of Grandmist Fruits on the tree was exactly one hundred.

At this time, the King of Grandmist pointed casually towards the tree. One after another Grandmist Fruits flew off the branches. There was one fruit floating in front of Huang Xiaolong, Li Lu, Yao Chi, and the others.

Chapter 1604: Three Kinds of Archdevils' Bloodlines?

“Your first Grandmist Fruit is most effective, where you reap the biggest benefits.” The King of Grandmist explained to Huang Xiaolong, Li Lu, Yao Chi, and the others. He added, “The effect is amplified when you refine the Grandmist Fruit sitting under the grandmist tree.”

“Under this grandmist tree?” Huang Xiaolong was perplexed.

The King of Grandmist nodded his head as he said, “That’s right, under this grandmist tree, when you borrow the grandmist tree’s tree qi, the refining and absorbing effects are increased by thirty percent when compared to other places. These Grandmist Fruits have just been picked, hence, their spiritual energy has not dispersed much. All of you quickly refine your fruits.”

Huang Xiaolong, Li Lu, Yao Chi, and the others hurried to comply, and made their way forward. All of them picked a spot and sat under the tree.

Huang Xiaolong, Li Lu, Yao Chi, the little cow, Xiang Xun, the Chaos Black Camel, Lei Budong, Feng Chen, and the Earth Bear, all nine of them, sat around the grandmist tree, forming a nice circle with a certain distance between each other.

Under the King of Grandmist, Jiang Hong, and the others’ watch, Huang Xiaolong and the eight others swallowed the Grandmist Fruit that was hovering in front of them.

Huang Xiaolong’s body was the first to be enshrouded in a bright light.

A while later, the little cow’s body was also enshrouded in a bright light. Subsequently, the Earth Bear, Xiang Xun, Lei Budong, the Chaos Black Camel, Feng Chen, Li Lu, and lastly Yao Chi were enshrouded in the bright light.

Jiang Hong watched Huang Xiaolong who was enshrouded in the brightest light, and couldn’t help saying, “Master, which realm do you think Junior Brother could break through to after refining the Grandmist Fruit?”

Li Tong and the rest perked their ears, listening in.

The King of Grandmist shook his head and replied, "Hard to say."

Jiang Hong, Li Tong, and the others were shocked by the King of Grandmist's answer. Jiang Hong had thought his Master would answer something like the Ninth or Tenth Order God King Realm.

Is it possible that even Master can't tell?

The King of Grandmist replied seriously, "In the vast universe, there are not many people that I can't see through, one of them is your Junior Brother. Your Junior Brother's talent has exceeded my level of cognition. If it is the usual peak late-Sixth Order God King Realm supreme godhead genius, his cultivation could rise to the mid-Ninth Order God King Realm after refining the first Grandmist Fruit; but your Junior Brother would probably only break through to late-Eighth Order God King Realm?"

Jiang Hong was filled with emotions, "It's hard to imagine how Junior Brother cultivated to this level in a short several hundred years."

The King of Grandmist was content, "With your Junior Brother's talent, he definitely will cultivate the Grandmist Parasitic Medium to the tenth stage, maybe create the eleventh stage, even the twelfth stage!"

Right at this time, the light enshrouding Huang Xiaolong flickered as a resounding dragon's roar came from his body.

This scene surprised the King of Grandmist, Jiang Hong, and the rest.

"This! Junior Brother's refining speed is so fast! The Grandmist Fruit's grandmist spiritual energy has awakened the power of his True Dragon Physique's bloodline, has it? But he has just swallowed the Grandmist Fruit!" Jiang Hong exclaimed in shock.

The shock Li Tong and the others felt was stronger than Jiang Hong. They too had the ancient Archdevils' bloodline, and were highly talented, but when they had consumed their first Grandmist Fruit, it was several years later while refining the Grandmist Fruit's grandmist spiritual energy had they awakened their bloodline power.

Yet it took Huang Xiaolong... less than four minutes?

Regaining his sense, the King of Grandmist's face bloomed as he said, "Your Junior Brother's talent has far exceeded my imagination ah. Judging from this, he could finish absorbing all the Grandmist Fruit's energy in roughly ten years!"

"Ten years?! Isn't that too fast?!" Jiang Hong was genuinely shocked. When he had first consumed his first Grandmist Fruit whilst still a Tenth Order God King Realm, it had taken him over a hundred years to completely absorb all of the Grandmist Fruit's energy.

The King of Grandmist chuckled watching his disciple's reaction, and stated, "Just wait and see."

The King of Grandmist and Jiang Hong did not leave, as they stood guard some distance away and waited for Huang Xiaolong and the others to finish refining their Grandmist Fruits.

After all, they were mostly idle anyways. A decade to them was nothing more than the blink of an eye.

Half a day later, the King of Grandmist and Jiang Hong sat cross-legged on the ground to comprehend heavens dao.

Two years went by in the blink of an eye.

Suddenly, a shocking energy swept out violently from Huang Xiaolong's body, and Huang Xiaolong's momentum rose rapidly. The surroundings spiritual energy rushed towards him, forming colorful energy spheres.

Huang Xiaolong's peak late-Sixth Order God King Realm cultivation had broken through to Seventh Order God King Realm!

In merely two years!

The King of Grandmist and Jiang Hong retreated out from their mediation and looked in Huang Xiaolong's direction. Behind Huang Xiaolong were three vague shadows.

"Those are?" There was obvious surprised on Jiang Hong's face as he could feel the amazing power from these three vague shadows.

There were glimmers of doubt in the King of Grandmist's eyes as he said, "Could it be...?" Suddenly, a thought flashed across his mind, and he jumped up in shock. "Could it be Archdevils' bloodline?!"

"What?!" Jiang Hong exclaimed when he heard the King of Grandmist's words, jumping up from the ground as well.

Li Tong and the others shuddered hearing the King of Grandmist's words. Their eyes widened in disbelief as their gaze fell on Huang Xiaolong.

The King of Grandmist focused on sensing the powers from the three shadows behind Huang Xiaolong. The more he tried, his eyes grew brighter and he felt more astounded. "It's likely to be the Archdevils' bloodlines, no, it's absolutely the Archdevils' bloodlines!" Excitement shone on his face as he repeated incessantly, "It must be, absolutely, it is the manifestation of shadows from the Archdevils' bloodlines' power!"

Jiang Hong's throat went dry, and his voice sounded scratchy. "Master, you, you're saying, there are three kinds of Archdevils' bloodlines in Junior Brother's body?!"

The appearance of an Archdevil's bloodline could raise a wave of shock across the Divine World, what kind of shock would three kinds of Archdevils' bloodlines raise?

Even Jiang Hong who was an Emperor Realm expert felt like he was about to faint.

Although Jiang Hong also had a king of supreme godhead, he did not have any Archdevil's bloodline. In the vast universe, the number of people who had an Archdevil's bloodline was scarcer than cultivators with the king of supreme godhead!

The King of Grandmist was still staring at the three shadows behind Huang Xiaolong while trying to maintain a degree of calmness. He said, "That's right, it's highly likely that there are three kinds of Archdevils' bloodlines in your Junior Brother's body. The three shadows behind him have appeared because of these three Archdevils' bloodlines' power, but judging from their blurry shadows, your Junior Brother has yet to truly awaken these three bloodlines' power."

Jiang Hong, Li Tong, and the others were flabbergasted hearing that.

Has yet to truly awaken?

If Huang Xiaolong's three Archdevils' bloodlines truly awakened, then his talent...?

Li Tong and the others shuddered even harder.

Huang Xiaolong had only been cultivating for less than three hundred years, but his talent and progress were already unprecedented in their eyes. When Huang Xiaolong's three Archdevils' bloodlines would truly awaken, would there be anyone who could stop Huang Xiaolong's path forward?

"Not one word of this matter can be leaked out." The King of Grandmist suppressed his excitement and shock as he ordered Jiang Hong, Li Tong, and the others present.

Despite knowing that Jiang Hong, Li Tong, and the rest would not spread a word out, the King of Grandmist couldn't help putting everyone on their toes.

"Master, rest assured." Jiang Hong replied with a solemn expression. "We will not breathe a word about Junior Brother outside."

Li Tong and the others vowed the same.

The King of Grandmist nodded his head in satisfaction. His gaze was fixed on Huang Xiaolong once again as he looked calm on the outside, but inwardly, he was sensing great waves of shock. Perhaps, this disciple of his could break out from the heavens dao's restraint?

He looked forward to that day with great anticipation.

Note: "but your Junior Brother would probably only break through to late-Eighth Order God King Realm?" -because HXL requires more 'energy' to advance than others.

Chapter 1605: Planning To Go Alone

"Master, can you tell when Junior Brother's three types of different Archdevil Bloodline will awaken?" As waves were crashing about in the king of grandmist's heart, Jiang Hong couldn't hold himself back and asked.

The king of grandmist snapped back to reality and he thought about it for a second, "Normally, the Archdevil bloodline should awaken when he is in the God King Realm. However, there are stronger bloodlines and weaker ones. For those who possess the stronger bloodlines, they will only be able to awaken it at the Heavenly Monarch Realm. Some of them might only be fully activated when one reaches the middle to late stages of the Heavenly Monarch Realm!"

"Your Junior Brother has three Archdevil bloodlines hidden in his body. I have never heard of anything like this in my life." The king of grandmist hesitated for a second before continuing, "It is possible that he might awaken one of them when he breaks into the early Heavenly Monarch Realm. When he arrives at the middle stages of the Heavenly Monarch Realm, the second bloodline might awaken. As for the last bloodline, it might only awaken when he arrives at the late stages of the Heavenly Monarch Realm. Of course, there is a possibility of them awakening at the same time."

A brilliant light flashed through Jiang Hong's eyes. "If Junior Brother is able to awaken his Archdevil bloodline when he reaches the early stages of the Heavenly Monarch Realm, then he might be able to clinch first place in the Battle of the Heavenly Court!"

"Battle of the Heavenly Court?!" The king of grandmist seemed a little shocked at the fact and asked, "Xiaolong is going to participate in the Battle of the Heavenly Court?"

As Jiang Hong had never brought up the topic of Huang Xiaolong joining the Battle of the Heavenly Court, the king of grandmist was kept in the dark the whole time.

Jiang Hong replied respectfully, "Yes. Master, Junior Brother wants to participate in the Battle of the Heavenly Court. He also wishes to obtain the first place."

When the king of grandmist heard Huang Xiaolong's plan, he chuckled to himself, "Hehe, this little brat's goal is pretty high. He plans on grabbing the number one spot after cultivating for three hundred years..." After thinking about it, he broke out into laughter, "That's what it means to be my disciple, I like it!"

"But... The Battle of the Heavenly Court has been brought forward and there are only eighty years left for it to start." Jiang Hong reminded his master.

A complicated light flashed through the king of grandmist's eyes and he muttered to himself, "Eighty years..."

Eighty years was indeed a little short.

Unless what Jiang Hong said really happened and Huang Xiaolong managed to awaken an Archdevil bloodline, it would be almost impossible for him to obtain the first place.

In a flash, two years passed.

The light surrounding Huang Xiaolong started to dim and the avatars fused back into Huang Xiaolong's body.

After two months, the glow around Huang Xiaolong's body completely disappeared.

When they saw the light dissipating around Huang Xiaolong's body, the king of grandmist and Jiang Hong revealed a bitter smile. The king of grandmist had estimated that Huang Xiaolong needed ten years to refine the grandmist fruit. However, Huang Xiaolong had proved him wrong by completing the refining process in four years and two months.

Under the Grandmist Spiritual Tree, Huang Xiaolong slowly opened his eyes and he used his divine sense to scan his body. He realized that he had already broken through to the peak of the late-Seventh Order God King Realm!

He was merely half a step away from entering the Eighth Order God King Realm!

Even though he had failed to live up to Jiang Hong's prediction of breaking into the Ninth, or even Tenth order God King Realm, he was already very satisfied with himself. He only had expected himself to enter the middle or even peak of the mid-Seventh Order God King Realm. However, he had managed to enter the peak of the late-Seventh Order God King Realm!

The moment he broke through the fourth restriction on the Netherworld King's Jade, his strength would experience a sharp rise!

Moreover, his True Dragon Physique's godhead was strengthened a whole lot after it was tempered by the grandmist spirit qi from the grandmist fruit.

By the time he was done checking up on himself, the king of grandmist, Jiang Hong, and Li Tong arrived before him.

The moment he saw them, Huang Xiaolong hastily got to his feet to greet them.

"Master, Senior Brother."

The king of grandmist laughed, "I had thought that you would need ten years to refine the grandmist fruit. However, you exceeded my expectations..."

His words caused Huang Xiaolong to feel a little embarrassed.

"I heard your Senior Brother saying something about you joining the Battle of the Heavenly Court?" The king of grandmist quickly changed the topic.

“Yes, master. I am.” Huang Xiaolong nodded his head.

“Since that is the case, you should remain here in secluded cultivation till then.” The king of grandmist paused for a second before continuing, “My fruit tree garden has the highest concentration of spirit qi in the entire Divine World. If you cultivate here, you can use the assistance of the spirit qi in the air and from the trees to break through into the Heavenly Monarch Realm.”

Huang Xiaolong was stunned for a second before he was able to snap back to his senses.

In his mind, his next course of action was to head over to the Hell Asura World.

However, the spirit qi concentration in the fruit garden was really too high. He felt that if he entered seclusion there, he would be able to raise his strength at an extremely fast pace as well.

“Master, if I were to cultivate here, will I be able to break through to the Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm before the Battle of the Heavenly Court?”

The king of grandmist shook his head, “Impossible. Even if you absorb the spirit qi in here endlessly, you will definitely not be able to do that. However, if the Archdevil bloodline in you awakens, there is a possibility of that happening.”

Huang Xiaolong was stunned for a second and his eyes widened to the size of saucers, “Master, what do you mean? Do I have an Archdevil bloodline hidden in me?!”

The king of grandmist turned to Jiang Hong and his lips arched upwards.

Jiang Hong laughed and replied in his master’s stead, “Junior brother, don’t you know that you possess an Archdevil bloodline? Oh right, you wouldn’t be able to notice it unless it awakens. Anyway, you have more than one Archdevil bloodline in your body”

“... Not just one bloodline?!” Huang Xiaolong was startled.

"In fact, you have three Archdevil bloodlines hidden in you." The king of grandmist continued the explanation.

Huang Xiaolong felt an explosion going off in his head.

Three! He had three different Archdevil bloodlines laying dormant in his body!

After Huang Xiaolong returned to his senses, he turned his gaze to everyone before him. The little cow caught his eye and he noticed that purple lightning was swirling around her body without the slightest hint of stopping. The purple lightning emitted a dazzling light and it nearly blinded him.

After the purple lightning dispersed, the little cow shook her head and wagged her tail as she stood up. As her body trembled, a look of satisfaction appeared on her face. "I have never felt so comfortable in my life!"

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but smile.

However, he had never thought that the little cow would be able to refine the grandmist fruit as quickly as him!

'Kiddo Huang, I already told you that you could be a descendant of an Archdevil. See, I was right!"

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head. She had indeed told him of this possibility before.

"However, I feel that it will be better for you to head over to Hell to temper yourself. Even though this place isn't bad, it will definitely hold you back."

The king of grandmist was taken aback when he heard what the little cow said, "Xiaolong, you are going to Hell to train yourself?!"

Huang Xiaolong replied respectfully, "Yes, master." He slowly started to tell the king of grandmist about his plans and explained his thought process. Even though it was pretty good for him to be able to

cultivate in the Grandmist Lands, he still decided to head over to Hell. After all, the Netherworld King's Jade was in his hands!

The Hell Asura World held the inheritance of the king of hell! Also, there was another chaos lightning pool there!

"Alright." The king of grandmist agreed, but he eventually thought of a foolproof plan. "Hell is dangerous. Let Li Tong and the others follow you there."

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and quickly rejected his master's plan. "Master, I plan on going alone."

"Alone?!" Not only did the king of grandmist yell in surprise, even Jiang Hong and the little cow were stunned.

"Yes. I plan to go alone."

Chapter 1606: Leaving the Grandmist Lands

"This..." The king of grandmist frowned.

Jiang Hong spoke up to warn him, "Junior Brother, it's your first time going to Hell and you don't know the dangers there. Moreover, you are only a God King. If you go alone, you will be placed in an extremely dangerous situation!"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head resolutely, "Master, Senior Brother, I've already made my decision. I'm going alone."

Xiang Xun and the others had always been following Huang Xiaolong, and whenever he met with danger, they would step out and solve all his problems. He always felt that it was detrimental for his development.

As such, he decided to head over to Hell alone.

After speaking of his reasoning to the king of grandmist and Jiang Hong, the both of them stared at each other in silence.

“Kiddo Huang, if you head over to Hell alone, you’ll take forever to travel around the place. I’ll follow you.” The little cow said all of a sudden

Huang Xiaolong turned to her and explained, “Didn’t you plan on regaining your strength by cultivating in the grandmist pool? Moreover, you still need to repair your divine soul.”

The little cow was stunned for a moment. It had slipped her mind that those were her original intentions.

Despite the amount of time that had passed since her reincarnation, she hadn’t been able to recover her damaged divine sense. In order to recover, she required the aid of someone who had comparable prowess to herself from her past life. Now that the king of grandmist was present, he would be able to assist her in regaining her damaged divine soul. With the aid of the grandmist pool, she would be able to recover much quicker.

The little cow finally relented but she raised a condition of her own. “Fine, you can go alone, but you can’t find other women when you’re there.”

The king of grandmist, Jiang Hong, Li Tong, and everyone present were stunned.

Huang Xiaolong’s face flushed red and he glared at the little cow.

“Hehe, I’ve been to Hell in the past and there’s an extremely amazing brew of wine there. It’s called the Yin Yang Separation Wine. Can you bring some back when you return?”

Huang Xiaolong was shocked speechless. This little cow still remembers the taste of the wine she had when she had last visited Hell...

“The Yin Yang Separation Wine is extremely famous in Hell. You’ll be able to get some in some of the larger divine planes there.” As though she was afraid Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t get some with the excuse of not knowing where to buy it, the little cow hastily explained.

Huang Xiaolong no longer bothered looking at the little cow and he turned his head away.

“Xiaolong, when do you plan to leave?” The king of grandmist asked all of a sudden. Since Huang Xiaolong was adamant about going alone, there was no need to persuade him any longer.

It was as he had said, going alone would allow him to better temper himself.

Moreover, it was evident to him that Huang Xiaolong’s luck was unparalleled through the heavens. People who possessed such luck wouldn’t fall easily.

“This disciple plans to leave in a year.” Huang Xiaolong replied after thinking about it for a moment.

In the following year, Huang Xiaolong decided to train himself in the Grandmist Lands. He wanted to solidify his foundations. Since his master was here, he could also gain some insights from the old man himself.

Since he was going to Hell to train himself, it didn’t matter if he went there a year or two later.

“That’s good.” The king of grandmist revealed a smile and continued, “You can listen to my lectures in the following year and ask me if you face any difficulties when cultivating.”

“Yes, master.” Huang Xiaolong replied with respect and turned to look at Li Lu and Yao Chi who were still busy refining the grandmist fruit. “Master, as for Li Lu and Yao Chi...”

“You don’t have to worry about them. I will station Li Tong and the others here to protect them. Nothing will happen to them. However, I’m afraid it will take several tens of thousands of years for them to refine the grandmist fruit.”

“Several... several tens of thousands of years?!” Huang Xiaolong’s jaws dropped in shock.

The king of grandmist laughed and explained, “Do you think they’re like you? No one other than you will be able to refine a grandmist fruit in several years! Speaking of which, don’t you think you’re too wasteful?! You merely broke through to the peak of the late-Seventh Order God King Realm from the peak of the late-Sixth Order God King Realm! After they refine the grandmist fruit, they will probably break through to the God King Realm! It’s even possible for Li Lu to directly enter the middle stages of the God King Realm!”

Even though the cultivation of the two ladies had risen extremely quickly in the Fortune Emperor Palace, Yao Chi was merely at the early stages of the Ancestor God Realm and Li Lu was at the Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm.

To be able to break through to the God King Realm in several tens of thousands of years was a stunning feat.

After all, the two ladies didn’t have heaven defying talent for cultivation.

“This... Master, don’t you think that several tens of thousands of years is too long?” Huang Xiaolong hesitated for a moment before asking, “Is there any way for you to hasten the process?”

The king of grandmist turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong and said seriously, “I can arrange a formation to speed up the time in the space they are in. They might be able to finish refining it in five to six thousand years. It’s even possible for them to be done in a thousand years or so. However, they will be unable to borrow the power of the tree qi from the grandmist spiritual trees and the spirit qi in the fruit tree garden. The effects of the grandmist fruit will definitely be diminished.”

Huang Xiaolong felt a weight lifted off his chest when he heard his master’s idea. It didn’t really matter. After all, speeding up the process had its advantages. They didn’t need to sit idle for several tens of thousands of years and he didn’t need to stare at them from a distance.

According to Huang Xiaolong’s wishes, his master arranged a formation to accelerate the time in the space they were in.

After arranging the formation, all of them left the fruit tree garden and the king of grandmist left two people behind as their guards.

Thus began Huang Xiaolong's life in the Grandmist Lands.

In the day, he would head over to listen to the king of grandmist's lectures with Li Tong and the rest. The moment he discovered any doubts, Huang Xiaolong would clarify it with his master immediately.

When night fell, Huang Xiaolong would swallow a high-grade grandmist spiritual pill before starting to cultivate.

Occasionally, he would flip open the Tianwu Array Records and would ask his master and senior brother about some of the questions he had.

As for the fourth restriction on the Netherworld King's Jade, Huang Xiaolong wasn't in a rush to break it.

The lesser the number of people who knew about the Netherworld King's Jade the better it was. Even though his master and Jiang Hong would never betray him, he decided to refine the fourth restriction when he left the Grandmist Lands.

In a flash, a year passed.

Even though Huang Xiaolong didn't manage to break into the Eighth Order God King Realm in the span of this one year, his divine soul and mental state rose to a whole new level after attending his master's lectures. As for the art of arrays, he improved by leaps and bounds. He managed to reach the grand completion of the second level in a year.

.....

A flying ship soared through the Grandmist Galaxy and it was precisely the Dragon Shark Flying Ship.

After staying in the Grandmist Lands for a year, Huang Xiaolong left for Hell by himself.

As soon as he left the Grandmist Galaxy, Huang Xiaolong started to think about his next course of action. He steered the Dragon Shark Flying Ship towards the Desolate Era divine plane as he planned to look for somewhere to refine the fourth set of restrictions in the Netherworld King's Jade before heading over to Hell. Of course, he also planned to look for the Desolate Era's Black Dragon Race's three treasures after refining the restriction.

Two days later, the Dragon Shark Flying Ship arrived and stopped in the space above the Desolate Era divine plane.

Huang Xiaolong's divine soul stretched outwards and he quickly confirmed the direction. He charged towards the ruins of the Black Dragon Race.

After several days, he arrived at his destination and after digging a hole several tens of thousands of feet deep, he jumped into it without hesitation. After arranging dozens of restrictions above him, he finally relaxed and took out the Netherworld King's Jade.

Chapter 1607: Ninth Order God King Realm

Looking at the Netherworld King's Jade that was emitting a black luster before him, Huang Xiaolong didn't rush to break the fourth restriction on it. Instead, he used the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell to protect his divine soul before doing anything else. When he was done, he used his godforce to poke at the Chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool Formation located in his glabella and a blinding ray of golden light shot out from his body.

Under the guide of Huang Xiaolong's godforce, the golden lightning started to move towards the Netherworld King's Jade.

The moment the chaos golden lightning touched the Netherworld King's Jade, an equally repressing black light emerged from it.

Despite the brilliant radiance of the black light, only a little bit was emitted each time but the might it contained was enough to crush any ordinary cultivator at the Tenth Order God King Realm.

Huang Xiaolong didn't dare to be careless at all. He continued to push the chaos golden lightning to form tiny little golden dragons to revolve around him. At least his entire body would be protected.

At the same time, the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell emitted waves of silvery glow as it defended Huang Xiaolong's divine soul.

The fourth restriction was completely released and the space Huang Xiaolong was in became shrouded in darkness.

A humongous demon formed with the power of darkness appeared.

The aura he emitted was stronger at the previous three demons combined. No, that wasn't all. In fact, it was tens of times stronger than the previous three demons combined!

Despite breaking through to the peak of the late-Seventh Order God King Realm, Huang Xiaolong still felt an astonished suppressive aura coming from it.

However, he had gained a little insight of the power of darkness in the Netherworld King's Jade after overcoming the first three restrictions. It was also why he felt that the difficulty of refining the fourth restriction was much lower than before.

Huang Xiaolong circulated his godforce and fused it with the power from the chaos golden lightning. He grinded it against the black light emitted from the body of the demon as he chipped away at its strength. All the black light was absorbed and refined by him.

A year soon passed.

Huang Xiaolong's body was covered in a cocoon of black light and he seemed to have turned into a statue.

Two years passed...

Huang Xiaolong's vitality seemed to have completely disappeared and it was as though he had turned into part of the black light itself.

In the empty space Huang Xiaolong had dug, the air was frigid and the atmosphere was cold. There wasn't any sign of life at all, as though everything there was isolated from the world.

Three years passed.

All of a sudden, a bright ray of golden light broke through the black cocoon and illuminated the space. It was as though a flower of gold had bloomed in the darkness and nothing could stop it from displaying its beauty.

Every time the golden radiance grew stronger, the darkness energy would raise a storm.

Subconsciously, Huang Xiaolong felt his divine soul spread out together with the darkness energy as it extended around in his surroundings.

Along with the movement of Huang Xiaolong's divine soul, he was able to sense a faint sense of life before him.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned for a moment.

This...

The Dragon Race!

The feeling of life he received had to come from the Dragon Race! Moreover, it had to come from a dragon with the darkness attribute.

The only reason he had managed to feel its faint sense of life was due to the assistance of the Netherworld King's Jade. Otherwise, with the layers upon layers of high-leveled restrictions around him, he wouldn't be able to feel anything.

Could there be a survivor among the experts of the Dragon Race? The only other possibility would be that the three treasures of the Desolate Era's Black Dragon Race were located right before him!

The more he thought about it, the more excited he became.

Suppressing the joy in his heart, Huang Xiaolong continued to refine the black light emerging from the Netherworld King's Jade.

Six years passed.

That was how long Huang Xiaolong took to refine the fourth restriction.

After fully digesting the power from the fourth restriction, Huang Xiaolong felt a terrifying change occur in his body.

Regardless of his divine soul or his physical body, it was strengthened by at least thirty times when compared to the time he had left the Grandmist Lands.

As for his cultivation, he had already broken through to the peak of the late-Eighth Order God King Realm. Even though he had failed to break through to the Ninth Order God King Realm, the increase in his strength had already surpassed his imaginations.

Initially, Huang Xiaolong had felt that he would only be able to break into the mid-Eighth Order God King Realm. At best, he would be able to break into the peak of the middle-Eighth Order God King Realm. However, reality surprised him.

Another two years passed and the Netherworld King's Jade finally stopped emitting black light.

As all the black light in the surrounding space was absorbed into Huang Xiaolong's body, his figure finally revealed itself.

He opened his eyes slowly, and exhaled a deep breath.

He had never expected to use eight full years to refine the fourth restriction on the Netherworld King's Jade.

Just three months ago, he had broken through to the peak of the late-Eighth Order God King Realm, into the Ninth Order.

He stabilized his cultivation at the early-Ninth Order God King Realm!

Huang Xiaolong examined his seemingly endless godforce and the terrifying might of his True Dragon Physique. He felt that even if he didn't transform and didn't use the three king of supreme godheads, he would still be able to beat a cultivator at the peak of the late-Tenth Order God King Realm. Moreover, it wouldn't be much of a fight. With his fleshy body, Huang Xiaolong felt that he would be able to crush his opponent. If he used the king of supreme godheads, he felt that it wouldn't be a problem to defeat a cultivator at the late-First Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

Getting to his feet, Huang Xiaolong extended his divine soul and reached out to the place he had last felt the fluctuation. Too bad he failed to notice anything different this time.

Retrieving the Netherworld King's Jade, Huang Xiaolong started to circulate his godforce and black light started to spew out of the jade once again. It slowly extended forward.

Finally, he managed to sense a tiny fluctuation coming from one of the members of the Dragon Race.

No longer hesitating, Huang Xiaolong waved his hand and a tunnel appeared before him. He charged straight towards it.

It was too bad the stones that made up the ruins of the Desolate Era's black Dragon Race were too hard and despite Huang Xiaolong's newfound strength, he was only able to dig out a tunnel after several hours of work.

As he arrived at his destination, Huang Xiaolong stared at the darkness before him. It seemed to have congealed into a pool of black energy and he couldn't take his eyes off it.

It was pitch black and the space around him was eerily silent.

The fluctuation he sensed came precisely from the scene of black before him.

After thinking about it, Huang Xiaolong removed the Tianwu Treasure from his finger and entered it. He controlled it to move forward, slowly entering the pitch-black space before him. He broke all the restrictions along the way and exercised extreme prudence.

Despite its dark surface, Huang Xiaolong realized that the insides were completely different. The scenery before his eyes changed after he broke through the outer layer of the dark space. What greeted him was lush scenery, with trees and flowing rivers. It even felt as though he had entered paradise.

Huang Xiaolong sucked in a deep breath as disbelief filled his mind.

He stared into the distance and saw a statue of a Primordial Black Dragon carved into the tip of a massive mountain.

After pondering for a second, Huang Xiaolong circulated the energy of darkness in the Netherworld King's Jade and he could tell that the fluctuations of life force came from the black dragon carving.

He emerged from the Tianwu Treasure and his figure turned blurry. He appeared before the carving of the Primordial Black Dragon and felt a sense of overwhelming suppression coming from the extremely life-like dragon.

After flying around the carving once, Huang Xiaolong finally settled down and faced the front of the dragon.

Chapter 1608: The First Treasure of the Desolate Era's Black Dragon Clan

Looking at the sharp fangs protruding from its mouth, Huang Xiaolong carefully ensured that there were no restrictions in the dragon's mouth before flying into the massive structure.

After entering the mouth, Huang Xiaolong realized that there was only one way forward and he quickly made his way to the abdomen.

The path wasn't wide and only three to four people could travel side by side.

As he traveled closer to the abdomen of the black dragon, an aura that caused his heart to palpitate seemed to rush towards him.

Huang Xiaolong didn't hesitate and he used his three king of supreme godheads to protect himself. He even surrounded himself with the chaos golden lightning in case anything happened.

The Primordial Black Dragon was several tens of thousands of feet long and there was still a long way Huang Xiaolong had to travel before arriving at the abdomen.

After flying for quite some time, Huang Xiaolong finally arrived at the entrance of it.

When he entered, he realized that the space was pretty huge and it was decorated like a giant palace.

Carvings of Primordial Black Dragons were on all four walls, but there was a slight difference with all of them. There seemed to be some sort of ancient text around each carving on the wall, piquing Huang Xiaolong's curiosity.

Looking closely, he realized that it was written in the language of the Ancient Dragon Race.

Since he possessed the True Dragon Physique, Huang Xiaolong had done some research into the language of the Dragon Race a long time ago. Even though he hadn't gained a deep understanding of it, it was enough for him to decipher the words written on the wall.

A wave of shock washed past him as he realized that the black dragon diagrams on the wall depicted a Divine Art from the Desolate Era's Black Dragon Clan. It was the strongest divine art the race possessed and it was known as the Black Dragon Body Art.

When one cultivated the Black Dragon Body Art, they would be able to ignore all defenses when fighting. It was extremely strong, and when the user met an enemy stronger than them, they would be able to transform into a trace of darkness energy to escape millions of miles away. It was also a type of life saving skill.

However, one had to be of the Dragon Race before they could successfully cultivate the Black Dragon Body Art. As for whether or not one could display the full power of the Black Dragon Body Art, that was another matter altogether. Only black dragons were able to unleash the Black Dragon Body Art to its fullest extent. As for other members of the Dragon Race, they would probably only be able to use thirty to forty percent of its power.

After sweeping his gaze over the Black Dragon Body Art, Huang Xiaolong no longer bothered with it. He was more interested in the three treasures.

After looking for some time, Huang Xiaolong felt that something was off. There were lots of treasures and decoration in the palace around him, no matter how he looked, he was unable to find the Black Dragon Divine Armor, the Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle, and the Black Dragon Throne.

Taking out the Netherworld King's Jade, he tried using the power of darkness to continue his search.

As the power of darkness started to spread out, it seemed to resonate with something in the main pillar of the palace.

Huang Xiaolong felt a rush of joy as his gaze landed on the giant pillar supporting the entire structure.

There was also a carving of a black dragon on the main pillar and after hesitating for a moment, Huang Xiaolong reached over to press on it. The power of darkness surged towards the image of the black dragon.

He never expected that as soon as the power of darkness he released approached the pillar, it would rebound with extreme force. He was even pushed back several steps when the power of darkness struck him.

Approaching the pillar once again, Huang Xiaolong looked at the abdomen of the dragon carving on it. It seemed to have changed a little as the scales on its body were emitting a faint glow. The word, 'dragon', slowly appeared on it.

A frown found its way onto Huang Xiaolong's face.

After so many years of researching the Tianwu Array Records, he was able to recognize the ancient word 'dragon' at first glance. This is an ancient formation... it doesn't seem to be a weak one either...

The formation responded to the strength of the person activating it. If Huang Xiaolong had been stronger when activating it, the might of the rebound would have grown accordingly.

Of course, the power of a formation had its limits. When the power of an attack reached a certain level, any form of formation would be broken. However, with Huang Xiaolong's current strength, it would be impossible for him to destroy the formation with a single attack. Not to mention, his current level was at the peak of the late-Ninth Order God King Realm. Even if he broke into the Heavenly Monarch Realm, he wouldn't be able to do anything about the formation.

The only way he would be able to access the treasures was to break the formation bit by bit.

Even though the formation formed by the word, 'dragon', was extremely strong, Huang Xiaolong felt that with enough time, he would definitely be able to break it.

In the Tianwu Array Records, there was a ton of information on ancient dragon restrictions.

As such, Huang Xiaolong sat down and turned his full focus onto the Tianwu Array Records.

Every time he gained some insight, he would head over to the pillar to try it out.

As he tried to break the formation, he experienced unprecedented growth in the art of formations. It could even be said that his understanding of it grew with every passing month.

Eventually, a year passed.

One day, Huang Xiaolong approached the pillar and waved his arms. The power of darkness gathered around him and formed several tiny black dragons. As they revolved around him, they formed the word, 'dragon' in the air.

"Go!"

Huang Xiaolong clapped once and the word formed by the black dragons fused with the abdomen of the black dragon carving on the pillar.

A brilliant radiance was emitted from the pillar itself.

In the next moment, the black dragon carving on the pillar seemed to come to life. It flew towards Huang Xiaolong and it gave him quite the scare. Before he could take a step back, the black dragon arrived before him. To his surprise, it stopped before him and started to shrink. As the tail of the mini dragon entered its mouth, it formed a circle and hovered in mid air.

As it slowly started to transform, a jade bangle was formed by this life-like dragon.

Reaching out to grab it, Huang Xiaolong felt a chill when it entered his grasp. The frost seemed to extend into his bones and he only managed to get rid of it by circulating his godforce.

Looking at the Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle in his hand, Huang Xiaolong exhaled a deep breath. A look of joy flashed through his eyes and a wave of relief washed over him. He had finally obtained one of the three treasures of the Black Dragon Clan, the Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle!

What about the other two treasures?! Could it be that they were stored inside the bracelet?

Huang Xiaolong suppressed the excitement in his heart and he tried to lift the restriction on the bracelet. Just as he was about to fully utilize his godforce to break open the restriction, it opened with extreme ease.

When Huang Xiaolong looked at the space inside the Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle, his jaws dropped. There were several black dragons weaving their way through the space. Several black dragons was an understatement. There were millions upon millions of black dragons in the space within the bracelet! Even if there weren't a hundred million of them, there would still be several tens of millions!

It was too bad these black dragons weren't really from the Dragon Race. They were the manifestation of the high-grade grandmist spiritual pills crafted by the experts of the Dragon Race. Looking at several hundred dragons that were much bigger than the others, Huang Xiaolong knew that they were formed by top-grade grandmist spiritual pills!

Other than the high-grade and top-grade grandmist spiritual pills, there was an endless mountain range located in the bracelet.

It seemed ordinary at first glance, but the entire mountain vein was made of the rarely seen Chaos Ore.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze didn't stop there. Instead, it landed on a massive throne sitting atop one of the peaks. The throne itself exuded astonishing might and there was an uncountable number of ancient dragon texts carved into it. Beside the backrest of the throne laid an inscription. "The dragon that oversees all life controls the fate of the Dragon Race. Hail the Dragon King."

This! This is the Black Dragon Throne!

A brilliant smile formed on Huang Xiaolong's face. Now that he had located the Black Dragon Throne, the Black Dragon Divine Armor was the only treasure left.

Chapter 1609: Too Quick

No matter how he scoured the space in the Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle, he wasn't able to find the Black Dragon Divine Armor.

A look of suspicion appeared on his face. Impossible! According to logic, the Black Dragon Divine Armor should be located in the space within the jade bangle. After all, even the Black Dragon Throne was there.

Huang Xiaolong seemed to have felt that he had overlooked something important.

As his gaze slowly turned to look at one of the mountains formed with the chaos essence stone, he felt that something was off about it. It was different from the others.

There were hundreds of plaques that were emitting a faint black light on the body of the mountain.

Looking at the plaques that were emitting the glow, Huang Xiaolong's heart shook. With a wave of his arm, he gathered all of them before him.

When they flew towards him, the rays of sunlight reflected off them and brilliant rays of light shot out in all directions. There was a distinctive carving on each of them and they seemed to form a certain type of formation when gathered together.

As if a lightbulb had lit up in Huang Xiaolong's mind, he circulated darkness godforce and transmitted it into the plaques he gathered. In the next instant, the dark glow they were emitting was amplified several thousands of times and they seemed to turn into black-colored suns in mid air. The symbols and formations on them started to move.

Seeing that he was able to cause a reaction, Huang Xiaolong poured more darkness godforce into them.

Under the constant injection of darkness godforce, the several hundred plaques started to swirl around in the air and they slowly started fusing together.

Along with the fusion of the plaques, the shape of an armor was formed.

After several breaths of time, all of the plaques combined to form a pitch-black armor and it hovered before Huang Xiaolong.

The formation symbols carved on the plaques weren't too obvious when separated, but now that the complete armor was formed, the mysterious symbols were not so mysterious anymore. They formed a diagram of nine dragons and it arranged itself into a Primordial Black Dragon formation. Every inch of the armor was covered by the formation and it didn't seem to possess any weak spots.

As for the gaps in the armor, they seemed to be covered with mysterious lines. Initially, Huang Xiaolong felt that it looked like the ancient text from the Dragon Clan, but after looking closely, he felt that that wasn't the case. The more he looked at it, the more he felt like they resembled some sort of formation. However, no matter how he looked at it, he couldn't decipher the meaning behind it.

Even though he wasn't able to see through the meaning of the lines on the armor, Huang Xiaolong felt unbridled joy in his heart.

This armor was precisely the final treasure he was looking for!

Moreover, it was able to separate into several hundred pieces!

If he wanted the armor to separate, it would. If he wanted a complete set of armor, he could simply recombine it.

The Black Dragon Divine Armor wasn't a mere body armor. It had many uses and after Huang Xiaolong fully refined it, he would learn many more uses of it.

No longer in a hurry to leave, Huang Xiaolong started to refine all three treasures he had obtained from the palace in the abdomen of the Primordial Black Dragon.

The first thing he refined was the Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle.

The Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle was a high-grade grandmist spiritual artifact. The space it contained was several thousand times larger than the Tianwu Treasure Ring. After refining it completely, he would be able to store endless treasures in it.

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that if Huang Xiaolong willed it, he would be able to absorb every single person on a massive divine plane. Regardless of how many spiritual herbs, spiritual pills, or divine armor... As long as Huang Xiaolong wanted to do it, he would be able to suck everything into the space within the Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle.

That was how shockingly big the space in a high-grade grandmist spiritual artifact was.

Huang Xiaolong dripped his blood essence onto the bangle and he circulated the darkness godforce in him to refine the Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle.

It was possible that his blood essence possessed the attributes of his True Dragon Physique, or that it held the aura of the Dragon Clan within. It could also be possible that the darkness godforce in him played a part, but the bangle was easier to refine than he thought. He took several tens of days and managed to completely refine it.

After refining the Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle, Huang Xiaolong learned of the secret behind the three treasures. As long as he fused the Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle, the Black Dragon Divine Armor, and the Black Dragon Throne, he would be able to summon the spirit of an endless number of black dragons.

He could use the spirits of the black dragons to attack or defend himself.

Of course, the stronger Huang Xiaolong was, the stronger would be the spirits of the black dragons he summoned. If he managed to grow to unimaginable heights in the future, the strongest spirits he would be able to summon would possess the strength of peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm experts.

After doing some calculations, Huang Xiaolong came to a conclusion that he would be able to summon black dragon spirits up to the Second Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

After refining the Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle, he turned to the Black Dragon Divine Armor.

Despite it being one of the three treasures, the time he took to refine the divine armor was way longer than the time he took to refine the Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle. He took three full months to refine the armor.

The Black Dragon Throne took him the longest to refine.

The Black Dragon Throne was a flying spiritual artifact at the high-grade grandmist artifact level. The ancient flying formations on it were extremely intricate and Huang Xiaolong had to slowly refine every single part of it before he could even think of activating it.

He took nearly a year to refine the Black Dragon Throne.

After refining all three treasures, Huang Xiaolong heaved a sigh of relief. His body slowly soared into the air and a thought formed in his heart. The Black Dragon Divine Armor split into hundreds of pieces and surrounded his body. They fused together to form a complete armor in a flash and all the exposed parts of his body were covered.

The Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle turned into a black dragon and wrapped itself on his left pinky. From afar, it looked like an ordinary ring with a black dragon design. As for the throne, it appeared before Huang Xiaolong's body and he slowly lowered himself onto it.

Huang Xiaolong looked just like someone from the Black Dragon Clan and he was the Black Dragon King. High above the rest, with the Black Dragon Divine Armor on him and the Black Dragon Throne beneath him. He emitted the might and prestige of the king of dragons.

He circulated his darkness godforce and infused it into all three treasures at once and the Black Dragon Throne beneath him turned into a stream of black light. It shattered the space and brought Huang Xiaolong into the space within the Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle.

Even though Huang Xiaolong tried his best to overestimate the Black Dragon Throne's speed, he was still shocked when he experienced it for himself.

Quick!

It was too d*mn quick!

This was ten thousand times faster than the Dragon Shark Flying Ship!

If he took the Dragon Shark Flying Ship, it would take him several days to enter the Grandmist Galaxy. However, he probably only needed two minutes if he took the Black Dragon Throne!

It was more than likely he wouldn't even take two minutes!

Moreover, everything seemed to come to a standstill around him and he wasn't affected by the flow of space currents in the space when the Black Dragon Throne soared through it. It was as though he was standing on flat ground.

A burst of joy filled Huang Xiaolong's heart and he activated the formations in the Black Dragon Throne once again. He left the Primordial Black Dragon statue behind and appeared in the space above the ruins.

After flying for a short while, Huang Xiaolong became much more familiar with the Black Dragon Throne.

Chapter 1610: Entering Hell

After familiarising himself with the Black Dragon Throne, he then started getting used to the Black Dragon Divine Armor and the Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle.

Huang Xiaolong infused his godforce into the Black Dragon Divine Armor and turned it into several hundred fragments that spun continuously around his body like knives. As he passed through the area, everything in his way was turned into dust.

There was nothing the Black Dragon Divine Armor couldn't do. After transforming it back into the plaques, he could use the armor to slay his enemies!

The Black Dragon Divine Armor was divine indeed. It could be used to protect himself and attack his enemies at the same time.

After witnessing the might of the Black Dragon Divine Armor, Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in content.

Furthermore, Huang Xiaolong discovered that the dark energy the plaques released would be able to corrode his enemy's body! It was extremely overbearing to say the least!

After staying at the ruins of the Black Dragon Clan for a few more days and familiarizing himself with the Black Dragon Divine Armor and Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle, Huang Xiaolong finally decided to head over to Hell.

"Hell!" Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself and the light in his eyes flickered.

As he had learned the Asura Tactics, he was able to summon the gates of Hell and enter directly through it. Otherwise, it would take him nearly forever to travel there, even with the assistance of the Black Dragon Throne.

Originally, he had planned to investigate the Barbarian Space but he felt that something like that would take too long. In the end, Huang Xiaolong decided to do that after the Battle of the Heavenly Court.

After all, there were only seventy more years before the start of the Battle of the Heavenly Court. He had to find the inheritance of the king of hell before then! Not to mention that he had to refine the chaos lightning pool left for him.

Huang Xiaolong immediately sat down and revolved his Asura Tactics. Since this was his first time using the Asura Tactics since he had arrived in the Divine World, he realized that there was something different with it. When he revolved the Asura Tactics in the Divine World, he felt a mysterious dark energy seeping out of the void. It surrounded his body and a strange feeling overwhelmed him.

Previously, he had not been able to sense the dark energy coming from Hell. However, he had grown since then.

After revolving the Asura Tactics, a dark gate slowly emerged and Huang Xiaolong's eyes flashed with joy.

In the lower realm, he had used the gate to enter Hell. However, he was so weak that even breathing had become difficult.

I wonder how I would fare in Hell now?

Huang Xiaolong took a step forward and walked into the gate. After his figure entered the gate completely, it closed.

The sky spun around him and Huang Xiaolong felt a falling sensation. When he landed, he realized that he was in the middle of a black desert. A burst of cold and dark energy enveloped him.

Looking all around, Huang Xiaolong had no doubt that he had entered Hell.

After some consideration, he decided to activate the Asura bloodline in his body. His whole body started to transform and he turned into an asura before long.

It went without saying that he wasn't able to move about in his human form. If members of the other races found out, he would be chased to the ends of hell.

After turning into an asura, Huang Xiaolong adjusted his strength internally before flying up into the space above.

Back when he had first entered Hell, he was faced with severe restrictions and moving about had posed to be a difficult task. Right now, he had finally gained the ability to move through Hell effortlessly. He was even able to fly as he wished.

The first thing Huang Xiaolong had to do was to confirm his location.

When he was finally done, he would be able to scout out the area around him.

The inheritance of the king of hell was located in Hell Asura World on the Mohe plane.

Huang Xiaolong continued flying as the black desert slowly faded from view. Not long after, a city gradually appeared in Huang Xiaolong's sights. The city was roughly the same size as the ones on the Green Cloud Island when he had first ascended to the Divine World.

Huang Xiaolong urged himself to fly even faster when he saw the city and he soon arrived before the city gate.

Even though the city wasn't too big, there was an endless stream of travellers lining up at the entrance.

Most of them were covered in faint scales and had dark green, long, pointy eyes. Their arms were thick and all of them boasted a height of more than two meters.

They belonged to the most commonly seen race in Hell, the Devils!

In the Hell Asura World, despite the presence of thousands of races, members of the Devil Race and the Asura Race were the most common.

The Devil Race and Asura Race accounted for more than eighty percent of the population in the Hell Asura World!

The remaining races only accounted for less than twenty percent.

Thus, the Devil Race and Asura Race naturally dominated the Hell Asura World.

However, even within the Devil Race and Asura Race, they separated themselves based on the bloodline flowing through their veins. It went without saying that the ones with the strongest bloodlines were considered royalty while those with slightly weaker bloodlines were considered nobles. Lords came after that and the majority of the population was considered commoners.

Because of the difference in bloodlines, all of their appearances differed somewhat. For example, the disguise that Huang Xiaolong used had two small black horns on his forehead, It was the symbol of nobility in the Asura Race. The lords and commoners of the race didn't possess horns on their forehead and the royal clan members had two purple horns.

The second Huang Xiaolong entered the crowd, everyone's gazes turned to him. The members of the Devil, Asura, and the other races parted respectfully. Even the city guards greeted him respectfully before allowing him to enter the city without paying the entrance fee.

After Huang Xiaolong entered the city, he discovered that it was extremely prosperous. Not only was there a heavy traffic of people entering and leaving the city, the streets were also surrounded by restaurants and shops.

Lords with identity and status were even riding Hell Beasts as mount. Most of these Hell Beasts looked extremely vicious and the most common beast seen was the Three-headed Dog.

Looking at this bustling and prosperous city, Huang Xiaolong felt a sense of shock in his heart. After all, his impression of hell was pretty bad. In Huang Xiaolong's opinion, there was only massacre and violence in Hell.

Just when he thought that he had gotten it wrong, a miserable shriek pierced through the air.

An asura race member had a whip in his hand and he swung it around wantonly. Despite him hurting everyone in his surroundings, none of them dared to dodge. Instead, they allowed him to hit them as he pleased.

Looking at the two black horns on his forehead, he was probably a noble. Huang Xiaolong could feel that he was in the late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm. As he continued to examine the person swinging his whip, Huang Xiaolong noticed a group of guards following closely behind him.

"Young Master Gu Chengfeng's whipping technique is getting better and better." One of the guards congratulated him happily.

Gu Chengfeng smirked, "I've been stuck at home for the past few days in secluded cultivation. Now that I'm out, I want to test out my Extermination Whip Art on these people." He infused his godforce into the whip and lashed it out again. One of his victims exploded into a rain of blood in the air.

"Young Master Gu Chengfeng's whipping technique is superb!"

The guards praised one after another.

A frown formed on Huang Xiaolong's face.