

# INVINCIBLE 1001

## [Chapter 1001: The Heavenly God Realm!](#)

A Heavenly God's tribulation was a punishment dispensed by the heavens!

Only after they survived the heavens' retribution and integrated with the heaven's laws could one successfully form a godsea, stepping into the Heavenly God Realm!

They would either succeed or be destroyed in body and soul!

Sitting cross-legged in the cave, Huang Xiaolong already sensed the swirling tribulation lightning forming in the clouds directly above him. He then circulated all of the godforce in his three supreme godheads, forming an ocean of godforce that cocooned him in protection.

Boom!

A thick streak of lightning that looked more like a dragon struck the mountain peak where Huang Xiaolong's cave was located at an incomprehensible speed.

In the next second, the tall mountain was split apart by the lightning's destructive power, crumbling into dust.

The thick lightning rushed down toward Huang Xiaolong.

The ocean of godforce Huang Xiaolong summoned was shaking violently from the collision before actually disintegrating! Even an early Third Order Heavenly God Realm cultivator would be hard pressed to shatter his defense barrier, yet it was almost immediately destroyed by the tribulation lightning! One could imagine how horrible its destructive power was.

In truth, when cultivators broke through into the Heavenly God Realm, they rarely attracted tribulation lightning that possessed such terrifying destructive power. The crux of the problem was, Huang Xiaolong was someone who had condensed three supreme godheads; the higher one's talent was, the more powerful the tribulation lightning would be.

After the lightning strike shattered the protective barrier, it landed accurately on his True Divine Dragon Physique. Huang Xiaolong's body swayed but he withstood the impact.

Right at this time, an alarming lightning force appeared in Huang Xiaolong's soul sea, attacking his godheads.

It was a soul attack!

The Heavenly God tribulation wasn't limited to the physical body, also including soul attacks.

However, Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads were close to indestructible. When that tribulation lightning landed on his godheads, they didn't even shake, giving the illusion that the lightning strike was a mere gentle tickle them.

However, just as Huang Xiaolong was about to catch his breath, dark lightning clouds gathered under the nine heavens at an even larger scale, exceeding a thousand li in diameter!

Huang Xiaolong nearly choked in shock. 'What is happening?!'

Wasn't the Heavenly God tribulation just a single lightning strike? Why was there a second one coming?

But he had no time to think, madly circulating his godforce once more, forming a new protective barrier around himself. In this short time, the second lightning strike was already roaring down on Huang Xiaolong, akin to a giant dragon crashing into the earth. The air currents in a diameter of a thousand li turned chaotic and turbulent, while the sound of rumbling thunder and crackling lightning could be heard even farther away.

"What's that?!"

"The lightning of heaven tribulation? Who's attempting to break through to the Heavenly God Realm here?!"

"Breaking through to the Heavenly God Realm? How could that be? That lightning strike is too overwhelming, its destructive power comparable to someone trying to breakthrough into the Ancient God Realm!"

Farther in the distance, outside of the range of the tribulation clouds, disciples of the three sects were dumbfounded as they looked at the rumbling black clouds high in the sky.

They were so far away from the tribulation clouds, yet they could feel their skin prickling from the destructive power. In this situation, even a Third Order Heavenly God Realm would probably suffer grave injuries if hit.

At this point, the protective godforce barrier around Huang Xiaolong was shattered once again by the falling lightning. In that instant, Huang Xiaolong felt like he was about to cough out his internal organs from the impact, blood flowed out from the corner of his lips. Multiple crisscrossing wounds appeared across his flesh.

Following the searing pain on his flesh, the latter part of the tribulation lightning had arrived in Huang Xiaolong's soul sea.

This time around, the soul attack was three times stronger than the previous one!

When the lightning struck his three supreme godheads, resounding crackling noises were heard, causing them to shake violently. Fortunately, there was no visible damage.

Huang Xiaolong let out the breath he had been holding in unknowingly.

In the next second, however, his face paled slightly, for high above him, the dark clouds did not dissipate at all. Instead, they seemed to be brewing another lightning strike as the clouds spread even further, reaching three thousand li in diameter.

The third lightning strike!

'There's actually a third bolt of lightning!'

“Sissy fudges!” Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help swearing under his breath.

Outside of the range of one thousand li, the spectating disciples watched as the dark clouds suddenly roiled outwards, getting larger, and their faces went pallid. Everyone started fleeing from until they were way outside the range of the dark clouds before they felt safe enough to stop.

The three sects’ disciples had just run out from the danger zone when they saw nine bolts of lightning several times thicker than the first two striking down at the same time.

Space fissures appeared faster than they could mend, while the air currents turned into furious hurricanes. That small portion of the island with a diameter of three thousand li seemed like a separate world; the raging wind howled ferociously and space shook as if the world was coming to an end.

Outside those three thousand li, the cliffs and mountain peaks exploded into gravel and dust, flying all over.

“Nine bolts of tribulation lightning! They only appear when a Heavenly God Realm cultivator breaks into the Ancient God Realm! Someone is breaking through to the Ancient God Realm there!”

“But this is the Volcano Isle, only our three sects’ outer disciples and inner disciples can enter, how could there be someone trying to breakthrough to the Ancient God Realm here? Look, that nine bolts of lightning are weaker than what is described in the legends!”

The three sects’ disciples were astounded, amazed, and debating what was happening.

When the nine bolts of lightning struck the crown of Huang Xiaolong’s head, the protective barrier he barely erected popped like bubbles on the seashore. The nine bolts of lightning lashed onto Huang Xiaolong’s body without impediment.

Huang Xiaolong’s True Divine Dragon Physique that had yet to heal exploded into blood mist, scattered by the wind. His physical body was gone.

However, it did not end there. The nine bolts of lightning force entered his soul sea, attacking his three supreme godheads. His godheads were swaying greatly, cracking sounds coming from them as if they were about to shatter at any moment.

The cracking noises went on for several minutes before the three godheads stabilized, having endured the impact.

In the next moment, they released a radiant light and a joyful humming sound, like dragons roaring, archdevils howling, and ten thousand Buddhas chanting at the same time.

Myriad images of divine dragons, Archdevils, and golden Buddhas lit up the sky.

Under the radiance of the three supreme godheads, tiny particles of blood started gather from all around, merging and reforming Huang Xiaolong’s body.

At this point, there was no longer a soul sea in Huang Xiaolong’s consciousness, having integrated with his three supreme godheads. It was now a boundless sea, a godsea!

Inside his Holy Dragon Supreme Godhead was a multi-colored godsea, in his Archdevil Supreme Godhead was a godsea that was black as ink, while in his Infinite Buddha Supreme Godhead was a translucent golden godsea.

He had finally formed his godsea, becoming a Heavenly God Realm cultivator! Naturally, Huang Xiaolong was beyond elated, his heart thumping with excitement.

He could be considered a small expert now, right? His status and identity wouldn't be the same.

Moreover, he noticed that he actually leaped to mid-First Order Heavenly God Realm in one go! He had completely absorbed every last strand of energy from those six Ice Jade-ink Fruits.

After being immersed in his joy for a few minutes, Huang Xiaolong calmed down and got up on his feet. Seeing his surroundings that were blasted flat with nary a blade of grass around, his heart palpitated recalling his experience earlier. If there was a fourth lightning strike, he would have died without a doubt!

Shaking away those thoughts, Huang Xiaolong circulated his heavenly godforce and flew off.

#### [Chapter 1002: Returning to the Barbarian God Sect](#)

Due to the large difference in the gravitational force between the Divine World and the lower realm, the moment Huang Xiaolong's feet left the ground in flight, his body wobbled out of balance, nearly plummeting face down.

After two or three minutes of dangerous flying, Huang Xiaolong finally got the hang of the Divine World's gravity.

His first destination was the previous unassuming lake.

Swift as an arrow, roughly fifteen minutes later, Huang Xiaolong was back at the lake.

Detecting disciples of the three sects moving close to the area, he swiftly drilled into the ground tens of zhang below the lake.

Looking at the several kilometer long Extreme Yang Fire Ore vein that was akin to a coiling fire dragon, Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath to suppress his excitement. His three godheads were cheering as he circulated his godforce, emitting a radiant light.

Letting out a low bellow, Huang Xiaolong's arms extended in front of him, creating an overwhelming suction force that started pulling at the ore vein.

The weight of the ore vein hit Huang Xiaolong like a great mountain; both of his arms trembled, yet the ore vein didn't move at all!

Huang Xiaolong's forehead creased slightly. With a sway of his body, he transformed into his primordial divine dragon form, using his powerful claws to grab the Extreme Yang Fire Ore vein, pulling it up with great force.

Rumble!

The earth quaked and the soil shifted. The lake waters above were splashing in high waves.

A second later, the ore vein finally loosened, slowly moving up. Huang Xiaolong felt as if his dragon claws were lifting a cosmic mountain, not an ore vein. It was so heavy that his dragon claws were on the verge of being torn off from his body. Furthermore, the daunting fire element force coming from the Extreme Yang Fire Ore wasn't something Huang Xiaolong could endure for long with his current strength, even in his primordial divine dragon form.

It was simply too hot, as if the fire element force from the Extreme Tang Fire Ore vein wanted to melt everything it touched.

Knowing he couldn't give it up, Huang Xiaolong gritted his teeth and persisted.

More disciples of the three sects were approaching the lake area, if he gave up at this point, who knows when he would be able to advance to the second stage of his Heaven Opening Tenet?

Some time later, he finally managed to pull the ore vein out, but the Submerging Dragon Ring's space was simply insufficient to hold it, thus Huang Xiaolong resorted to throwing it into the Godly Mt. Xumi's space.

When his dragon claws released their hold on the ore vein, Huang Xiaolong was close to collapsing, the vast reservoir of godforce in his three supreme godheads was depleted.

Not waiting for his strength to return, he forced himself up and left the lake underground. Water was rushing out from the lake as it's waves shifted unevenly, the tranquil surroundings were unrecognizable.

Huang Xiaolong did not linger, disappearing from the area in a flicker. A short half hour after Huang Xiaolong left, the first group of the three sects' disciples appeared.

"Such a rich fire element spiritual energy!"

"What's with the deep pit in the ground?"

These disciples were exclaiming high and low as they checked out the wrecked surroundings.

Four hours later, Huang Xiaolong was more than three thousand li away from the lake.

Taking in the undulating mountain range before him, Huang Xiaolong flew toward a nondescript mountain, descending at the foothills. Forming a blade with his godforce, a ten-meter deep hole soon appeared in the ground.

Huang Xiaolong continued to dig sideways below the surface for several hundred meters until he was below the mountain itself before shaping out a sixty square meters cave. He planned to refine that Extreme Yang Fire Ore vein here.

Lastly, he covered the ten meters deep pit and arranged a concealing array around it before returning to the underground cave he had dug. He then summoned the Godly Mt. Xumi and entered the space within in a flash.

The ore vein was lying quietly on the ground while emitting scorching heat like boiling magma. If his cultivation was still in the Highgod Realm, just this scorching heat would be enough to burn his skin.

Sitting cross-legged in the air above the Extreme Yang Fire Ore vein, Huang Xiaolong began circulating his godforce in accordance to the Heaven Opening Tenet technique.

The Extreme Yang Fire Ore began melting into an amber liquid, gathering into an arm-thick stream of energy that entered Huang Xiaolong's body.

At first contact with the steam of fire element energy, Huang Xiaolong's body quivered visibly, as if someone lit his internal organs on fire.

From a distance, he looked like coal glowing in the dark with red vapor coming out from his skin.

Huang Xiaolong gritted his teeth to keep himself from groaning from the excruciating pain as he refined the streams of scorching energy inside his body, turning them into a part of his strength!

In Huang Xiaolong's consciousness, his three supreme godheads' radiance was dyed with a bright ember red. At the same time, he could distinctively feel his godheads and True Divine Dragon Physique becoming stronger as he refined the Extreme Yang Fire Ore vein.

Half a month later, he gradually adapted to the scorching heat invading his body. During this time, his refining speed also went up by a tiny bit.

As Huang Xiaolong's three godheads continuously absorbed the energy, the several kilometers long ore vein shrunk in size as the days passed.

Time flowed by as Huang Xiaolong stayed undisturbed in seclusion while the outside world was in a furor.

The Elephant Genesis Sect Grand Elder Zhao Chenyuan's personal disciple, Han Yang, a talented cultivator with a high grade rank ten godhead was dead!

He died on the Volcano Isle!

When the news spread, it struck the Elephant Genesis Sect like an earthquake above rank ten on the Richter scale. Even the Barbarian God Sect and Great Whale Sect were alarmed by the news.

"Han Yang died at the Volcano Isle! Grand Elder Zhao Chenyuan of the Elephant Genesis Sect was so incensed that he's rushing back from the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield right now! He wants to personally investigate the cause of Han Yang's death!"

"I wonder if that Han Yang died in the jaws of a demonic beast or was killed by a disciple from the three sects... We can only hope it was a demonic beast. If Han Yang's death is related to the three sects' disciples, once they are found out, the whole Green Cloud Island will be dragged into turmoil!"

"Yes ah, the death of a genius like Han Yang is a great loss to the Elephant Genesis Sect! They're definitely going all out for revenge!"

"Han Yang was a peak late-Second Order Heavenly God Realm master, there aren't many amongst the inner disciples who are capable of killing him. That person should be at least a mid-Third Order Heavenly God or above!"

On the Volcano Isle, Han Yang's death was discussed everywhere by the three sects' disciples with shock and trepidation.

But Huang Xiaolong was ignorant to this chain of events taking place in the outside world.

In the blink of an eye, five months were gone.

The several kilometers long Extreme Yang Fire Ore vein was reduced to a mere dozen meters by Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads, resembling a small docile snake!

If others found out about this horrifying refining speed, they would probably be frightened to death on the spot.

After Huang Xiaolong stepped into Heavenly God Realm, even a high-level Heavenly God master's refining speed would fall behind.

A few more days passed before those last dozen meters were entirely refined by Huang Xiaolong! In other words, he had 'swallowed' an Extreme Yang Fire Ore vein several kilometers long in a little more than five months!

Huang Xiaolong who had been still for the last five months finally opened his eyes. The first thing he did was to check his internal condition with his divine sense. After integrating the Extreme Yang Fire Ore vein's energy into his True Divine Dragon Physique, not only had his meridians and veins become wider and many times stronger, in Huang Xiaolong's mind it looked like fire dragons were swimming vigorously through his veins. The same vigorous fire energy filled his internal organs, flesh, and blood.

On the surface of his three supreme godheads was a layer of extreme yang fire akin to a protective divine armor that emitted a charming red glow.

More importantly, his strength had risen to peak late-First Order Heavenly God Realm, just half a step more and he could advance to the Second Order!

"It's time to return to the Barbarian God Sect!" Huang Xiaolong stood up with anticipation glimmering in his eyes. There were still twenty plus days until the Submerging Dragon Ranking battle, the timing was just right.

Subsequently, he wondered if that Zhu Wanchen had broken through to the Heavenly God Realm yet. A cold sneer lifted the corners of his lips at this thought.

### [Chapter 1003: The Elephant Genesis Sect's Law Enforcement Disciples](#)

After coming out from the cave he had stayed in for over five months, Huang Xiaolong determined the direction of his destination and proceeded to fly in the direction of the ships dock.

Huang Xiaolong hadn't traveled very far when he heard disciples of the three sects talking about Han Yang's death.

'Han Yang's Master, Zhao Chenyuan came to the Volcano Isle?' Huang Xiaolong raised an eyebrow at what he overheard.

He then went through the details of the event. After killing Han Yang, he had cleaned up the scene quite nicely, confident that he didn't leave any clues behind, therefore Huang Xiaolong wasn't worried that Zhao Chenyuan or anybody else from the Elephant Genesis Sect could find any clues.

Not to mention the fact that Han Yang was a peak late-Second Order Heavenly God Realm cultivator. Because of this, Zhao Chenyuan and others from the Elephant Genesis Sect's investigation party would naturally focus more on disciples with cultivation of Third Order Heavenly God Realm and above, overlooking Huang Xiaolong in the process.

Despite the furor this matter caused, Huang Xiaolong did not put it to heart.

After several days of flying, he could see the flying ships port on the horizon.

Huang Xiaolong was flying onward when he detected a faint energy fluctuation up ahead.

His divine sense spread out and immediately located one person—Chen Jinzhi!

Although he had never seen Chen Jin Zhi in person, Huang Xiaolong knew his face thanks to the memories of that single Barbarian God Sect inner disciple he had killed, which was why he was able to recognize Chen Jinzhi at a glance.

Huang Xiaolong inwardly sneered, 'So, it's you!' He had been pondering how to deal with this Chen Jinzhi after he returned to the Barbarian God Sect, but now he could deal with the matter earlier, which he liked.

Huang Xiaolong continued flying onward as if he did not detect any abnormalities.

When Chen Jinzhi saw Huang Xiaolong appearing from his hiding place, his heart leaped with joy. He was all prepared to kill Huang Xiaolong with a sneak attack without revealing himself when his actions halted. Huang Xiaolong could fly in the air, this finding shocked Chen Jinzhi. The brat actually broke through to the Heavenly God Realm!

It hadn't even been a full year since Huang Xiaolong was accepted into the Barbarian God Sect.

After his shock passed, the killing intent in Chen Jinzhi's eyes intensified.

'This Huang Xiaolong must die today!' If not, once the brat returned to the Barbarian God Sect and was promoted to an inner disciple, killing him would be much more difficult.

Thinking of it, Chen Jinzhi no longer held back, fully circulating his heavenly godforce. The godforce gathering in his palm became denser, surging with power. When Huang Xiaolong was within thirty meters of him, Chen Jinzhi bellowed, swinging his fist at him.

"Black Corpse of the Poison King Fist!" Instantly, a black aura of death appeared, roiling like angry sea waves. A cloak of darkness was cast over the sky.

The Barbarian God Sect had stood on the Green Cloud Island over a million years, its generations of predecessors had discovered many great ancient masters' cultivation dwellings. Amongst their discoveries was included an evil cultivators' techniques and battle arts. This Black Corpse of the Poison King Fist was one of the more powerful ones.



On the other hand, not many Barbarian God Sect disciples would choose to cultivate these evil cultivators' battle arts. Despite their high attack power, these techniques were hard to learn, not to mention the pain they would have suffered in order to practice it.

Watching the fist that was about to hit him, Huang Xiaolong suddenly stopped and retaliated with a Great Void Divine Fist.

Rumble! The surrounding space shook from the burst of impact.

The collision forced Chen Jinzhi out from his hiding place as he staggered back several times, finally stabilizing himself one thousand meters away. Huang Xiaolong also retreated a similar distance.

"You, you!" Chen Jinzhi was looking at Huang Xiaolong with a horrified expression when he regained his balance, the shock in his heart was clearly written on his face.

How was it possible?!

He was a late-Third Order Heavenly God Realm, how could Huang Xiaolong contend with him equally in terms of strength?

Huang Xiaolong did not bother with the expression of utter shock on Chen Jinzhi's face. He looked at him, shaking his head lightly, sounding rueful as he said, "Chen Jinzhi, had you not come to the Volcano Isle, you could have lived a little longer."

"You know who I am?" Chen Jinzhi's throat suddenly felt dry.

Huang Xiaolong smiled but there was no mirth in his eyes, "I also know that you're Lin Chaoqun's cousin."

Chen Jinzhi's face tightened grimly as a thought flashed in his mind, "Did Wang Fei tell you all of this?"

Wang Fei was the name of the inner disciple that tailed Huang Xiaolong from the flying ship. Wang Fei actually betrayed him!

"You can ask him when you arrive in hell." Huang Xiaolong's voice turned icy.

Wang Fei was dead! Chen Jinzhi's heart jumped to his throat. Had Huang Xiaolong said that before the move they exchanged earlier, Chen Jinzhi would never have believed that a late-Second Order Heavenly God Realm cultivator such as Wang Fei had died in Huang Xiaolong's hands, a new outer disciple of their Barbarian God Sect, but he had just gotten a taste of Huang Xiaolong's strength!

Chen Jinzhi suddenly threw his head back in laughter.

Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry, calmly watching the other's antics.

"Huang Xiaolong, I'm afraid you don't know the disaster you've brought upon yourself by killing Wang Fei. He was a member of the Green Cloud Island's Wang Family. Even if I don't kill you now, the Wang Family won't let you off either! Then again, according to the Barbarian God Sect's rules, killing a same-sect brethren is already a crime punishable by death!" A ruthless glint flitted across Chen Jinzhi's eyes.

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong didn't seem ruffled by Chen Jinzhi's words, "Do you think you will be able to escape and inform the Wang Family?"

Chen Jinzhi's face bloomed into a smile, "You think you can stop me?"

In their exchange earlier, they were equally matched. Neither gained the upper hand. Even if Huang Xiaolong had other methods, Chen Jinzhi was still confident he would be able to safely outrun him.

Chen Jinzhi's retort barely left his mouth when he saw Huang Xiaolong turning into a primordial divine dragon right in front of his eyes.

An overpowering dragon might that came from the brutal ancient times enveloped heaven and earth.

Huang Xiaolong's momentum rose several times in an instant.

Chen Jinzhi's smile vanished. He had just turned to flee, but Huang Xiaolong was already blocking the path in front of him. Dragon claws the size of a small mountain slammed down on Chen Jinzhi.

"Violent Ape's Fiery Palm!" Sensing the threat of death, Chen Jinzhi's godforce was churning madly, crackling and popping noises came from him as his body swelled twice its original size. His eyes turned blood-red, attacking Huang Xiaolong.

The Violent Ape's Fiery Palm was one of the demonic beast clans' battle arts that could exponentially increase a person's attack power. It had a damaging after effect and depleted one's vitality. The few Barbarian God Sect disciples that practiced the battle arts rarely uses it, but Chen Jinzhi was desperate.

A thunderous boom reverberated in the sky.

Dust and sand flew into the air, lifted by the strong shockwave, and even the towering trees in the distance were uprooted.

Chen Jinzhi felt as if a giant mountain slammed into him and was severely knocked back from the impact, crashing into the ground a few hundred meters away. Blood clouded his sight, filled his mouth and nose, even flowing out from his ears.

Lying limply in the pit, blood gurgled out from his mouth like a hot spring.

His mind was a muddled paste.

As a late-Third Order Heavenly God Realm cultivator, executed the Violent Ape's Fiery Palm at the risk of damaging his vitality still lost, lost so thoroughly at that!

How? Why? Didn't this Huang Xiaolong merely have a top rank eighth godhead? How could he be such a freak? He advanced to the Heavenly God Realm in less than a year after entering the Barbarian God Sect, straight to peak late-First Order Heavenly God Realm at that! He was freakish peak late-First Order Heavenly God Realm that could defeat a late-Third Order Heavenly God like him!

This level of monstrous talent left their current chief disciple Chen Hao in the dust by ten thousand miles!

Huang Xiaolong arrived above Chen Jinzhi in a flicker, his big dragon eyes looking emotionlessly at the figure below.

Chen Jinzhi laid there, flashing Huang Xiaolong a grievous smile. He asked in a weak voice "Huang Xiaolong, before dying, I have a request."

“Speak.”

“Please make it quick.” said Chen Jinzhi.

“Rest assured.” Huang Xiaolong’s dragon claw sucked Chen Jinzhi out from the pit, then after a brief soul-scouring, his dragon claws clapped.

Huang Xiaolong took away Chen Jinzhi’s godhead and spatial ring before burning his corpse with a flick of a fireball. Subsequently, he continued onward towards the flying ship port.

However, from far away, Huang Xiaolong saw the Elephant Genesis Sect disciples surrounding the flying ship point so tightly that even a fly couldn’t sneak through them. They were checking all the disciples that were leaving the Volcano Isle one by one.

#### [Chapter 1004: The Ranking Battle Begins](#)

Seeing them, Huang Xiaolong carefully converged his aura before walking toward the ship with a mild expression.

Two disciples clad in the Elephant Genesis Sect’s law enforcement robes blocked Huang Xiaolong’s path, but noticing he was wearing the Barbarian God Sect’s outer disciple robe, they only asked a few perfunctory questions. Feeling there was nothing suspicious about Huang Xiaolong, they let him go.

After paying five hundred shenbi for the fare back to Winged Tiger City, Huang Xiaolong boarded the flying ship without looking back.

The ship filled up in a short time and soon departed from the docks.

Ten days of flight later, Huang Xiaolong was finally back in the Barbarian God Sect.

There were five days left until the outer disciples’ Submerging Dragon Ranking battle, however, the registration had already started a few days ago. So, upon his return, Huang Xiaolong did not return to his room, instead heading to the Submerging Dragon Hall to register for the ranking battle.

As he made his way to the Submerging Dragon Hall, the passersby disciples’ conversations entered Huang Xiaolong’s ears.

“This batch’s genius outer disciple Zhu Wanchen truly lives up to his reputation as the Zhu Family’s brightest star of the last ten millennia. He has already broken through to the Heavenly God Realm after just nine months in the Barbarian God Sect!”

“Some say he actually advanced two months ago. I also heard that Senior Brother Chen Hao invited him to join the Sky Dragon League. Senior Brother seems to place quite a high importance on Zhu Wanchen, he was even seen giving guidance to him.”

“For real? I didn’t expect Senior Brother would personally guide him. After all, Senior Brother Chen Hao is our sect’s number one most talented disciple of the last hundred thousand years!”

“Zhu Wanchen has registered for the Submerging Dragon Ranking battle, it looks like the first place is certainly his! The Sect Chief has returned from the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, I heard the he will

observe the ranking battle and will accept Zhu Wanchen as his personal disciple in front of everyone when he wins the first place!”

Huang Xiaolong sneered inwardly as he listened to the words of admiration and envy around him.

‘Zhu Wanchen has broken through to the Heavenly God Realm? All the better!’ He would be worried if he hadn’t.

Slightly over an hour later, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Submerging Dragon Hall.

Due to his performance during the disciple recruitment assessment, the new batch of outer disciples recognized him at a glance when he appeared in the hall.

Huang Xiaolong had just stepped into the hall when two new outer disciples stood in his way.

“Huang Xiaolong, where did you hide these past few months? You finally have the guts to show up now! What, you really came to register for the Submerging Dragon Ranking battle? Do you really think you’re qualified to be Big brother Zhu Wanchen’s opponent?” One of them sneered, sounding condescending.

“During the disciple recruitment assessment, you only got the second place because you cheated! A wastrel like you with a top rank eight godhead isn’t qualified to challenge Big brother Zhu Wanchen!” The other joined in and added, “Big brother Zhu Wanchen doesn’t even need to act personally, even one hand of mine can easily squash you to the floor!”

These two outer disciples were ranked fourth and fifth in the assessment. The fourth ranked was named Jiang Yi, while the fifth ranked disciple was Cui Zifan, both of whom possessed high rank nine godheads.

The result of the disciple recruitment assessment had birthed great dissatisfaction in their hearts when a person with a mere top rank eight godhead like Huang Xiaolong was standing above them in the list. Moreover, after these months of effort, both their strengths had improved greatly. Although they had yet to breakthrough to the Heavenly God Realm like Zhu Wanchen, they still reached perfection stage late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm.

Huang Xiaolong’s cold gaze swept over them, spitting out one word: “Scram!”

Jiang Yi and Cui Zifan’s expressions turned ugly in an instant.

“Huang Xiaolong, you’re courting death!” Jiang Yi’s face was distorted with anger, “Since you’re asking for it, this matter doesn’t need to wait for Big brother Zhu Wanchen to deal with you, I’ll cripple you right here and now!” He then attacked Huang Xiaolong with a sudden palm strike.

Palm force howled in the air, manifesting overlapping blurry shadows.

Jiang Yi was a member of the Green Cloud Island’s Jiang Family, and the palm strike he was executing was none other than their family’s Overlapping Shadows Palm, illusory yet real, making it hard for the enemy to distinguish where the actual palm attack was falling.

However, Huang Xiaolong didn’t even look at it, his palm casually struck out.

Noticing Huang Xiaolong’s unconcerned expression as if looking down on him, a ruthless glint flickered in Jiang Yi’s eyes as he increased the amount of godforce in his attack.

Pa! The two palms met in midair.

Before anyone could see what happened, the ferocious looking Jiang Yi was suddenly filled with fear. In the next second, he was sent flying back like a broken kite, slamming onto one of the stone pillars in the hall and plopping to the floor.

The surrounding disciples who were waiting for a good show quieted abruptly, especially Cui Zifan and other outer disciples of the same batch.

Jiang Yi had just registered for the Submerging Dragon Ranking battle earlier and had loudly proclaimed that he would obtain the second place.

Now, this self-proclaimed number two persona was spurting blood from his mouth like it wasn't worth anything.

Huang Xiaolong raised his eyes slightly in Cui Zifan's direction. Sensing Huang Xiaolong's gaze on him, Cui Zifan turned sickly green, his feet unconsciously moved back as he shook his head and hands, "Huang, Big brother Huang, just now it was only a joke, we were just joking." Cui Zifan squeezed a smile that was uglier than a crying pig

Huang Xiaolong snapped coldly: "Scram!"

"I'm scrambling, I'm scrambling!" Cui Zifan nodded vigorously despite the ugly expression on his face. He scurried over to lift Jiang Yi before fleeing from the hall, disappearing a breath later.

Huang Xiaolong threw Cui Zifan and Jiang Yi out of his mind as he walked toward the inner hall where the registration for the Submerging Dragon Ranking battle was located.

After all, raising too much of a commotion here was unworthy of the troubles that would come after. The situation earlier was different, as Jiang Yi attacked first and Huang Xiaolong merely defended himself.

The disciples who were crowding in a circle around Huang Xiaolong opened a path for him, dread on their faces as if he would attack them for no good reason.

Reaching the counter, Huang Xiaolong proceeded to put his name in for the ranking battle, however, the inner disciple in charge of registration couldn't help sneaking in a few curious glances at him.

After his registration was handed in, Huang Xiaolong left the Submerging Dragon Hall before a series of complicated gazes, returning to his own room.

While Huang Xiaolong stepped into his room, Cui Zifan carried Jiang Yi in front of Zhu Wanchen. With a pitiful wronged face, Cui Zifan whined, adding vinegar and salt to the story as he recounted what happened in the Submerging Dragon Hall.

"That Huang Xiaolong's arrogance has grown higher than the sky! When he registered for the Submerging Dragon Ranking battle, he dared to declare he was going to defeat Big brother Zhu and take the first place. Jiang Yi and I couldn't stand for his arrogance and politely advised him, but who knew he would attack and injure Jiang Yi!" Cui Zifan clenched his fists, eyes scarlet with hate, "Big brother Zhu, you must avenge us ah!"

Although Zhu Wanchen was well aware there were a lot of things added into Cui Zifan's story, it was an undeniable fact that Huang Xiaolong heavily injured Jiang Yi.

"Don't worry, I will settle this account with Huang Xiaolong on your behalf!" Zhu Wanchen promised, a sharp gleamed shining in the depth of his eyes.

"We're grateful, Big brother Zhu!" Cui Zifan's face beamed in happiness.

Zhu Wanchen added, "Let that Huang Xiaolong feel proud for a few more days. Five days later, on the battle stage, I will make him kneel on and kowtow to you two in apology!"

Cui Zifan quickly put on an ingratiating smile saying, "With Big brother Zhu's strength, defeating Huang Xiaolong is a small matter, one finger is more than enough. When the ranking battle ends and Big brother Zhu holds the most glorious spot on the ranking list, the Sect Chief will receive you as his personal disciple on the spot. We will follow Big brother Zhu in the future!"

Zhu Wanchen chuckled at his words, "Those who follow me won't be mistreated."

Five days soon passed.

As the time grew closer to the day of the ranking battle, the atmosphere around the sect became lively.

In the past, the higher echelon of the Barbarian God Sect wouldn't pay so much attention to the outer disciples' Submerging Dragon Ranking battle, but now, because of Zhu Wanchen, the Sect Chief and higher echelon would take the time to observe the battle.

Huang Xiaolong who had been staying in his room in cultivation for the last five days ended his practice. He then walked out from his room, walking toward the Submerging Dragon Ranking battle stage.

### [Chapter 1005: The Battle of Giants](#)

The Submerging Dragon Ranking battle stage was located at the top of the Submerging Dragon Peak. Huang Xiaolong walked up at his own pace, neither fast nor slow, taking half an hour to reach the peak. By the time he reached his destination, the peak was already packed with people.

"Huang Xiaolong! Huang Xiaolong is here!"

When Huang Xiaolong reached the peak, his appearance raised a commotion among the crowd of disciples.

Five days ago, the incident where he sent Jiang Yi flying with a palm strike circulated among a small group of disciples, boosting his fame in the outer disciples' circle.

"Huang Xiaolong? Who's this Huang Xiaolong?" Asked a confused disciple.

Even though Huang Xiaolong had a small reputation, there were still a lot of disciples hearing his name for the first time.

"You don't know who Huang Xiaolong is? He's one of the new outer disciples, ranked second in the recruitment assessment. The catch is, his talent is only high enough to condense a top rank eighth godhead. Many of the disciples from the same batch claimed he cheated in the assessment, but a few days ago, this Huang Xiaolong had a little conflict with the fourth ranked Jiang Yi, surprisingly giving that

perfection stage late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm Jiang Yi heavy injuries with just a single palm strike!” A disciple generously explained.

“Heavily injured a perfection stage late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm with just a single palm strike!” Many other disciples exclaimed hearing what that person said.

“There’s more. After the new disciple recruitment ended, this Huang Xiaolong challenged Zhu Wanchen in the Submerging Dragon Ranking battle, saying he was going to defeat Zhu Wanchen in one move!” The same disciple added.

“What? He wants to defeat Zhu Wanchen in one move?! Is this Huang Xiaolong a fool or an idiot? Zhu Wanchen has a top rank ten godhead, the Zhu Family’s greatest genius yet!”

“Now that Zhu Wanchen has broken through to the Heavenly God Realm, I wonder if this Huang Xiaolong still has the guts to challenge him. As powerful as he can be, if he still hasn’t advanced to the Heavenly God Realm, he’s probably dead before Zhu Wanchen’s attack even reaches him!”

“Even if he did become a Heavenly God, it’s still impossible for him to battle Zhu Wanchen; the rank gap between godheads determines one’s battle abilities, especially in the same cultivation realm.”

Everyone was trying to put forward their opinion.

Huang Xiaolong walked on as if he hadn’t heard any of these words, looking calm, until he reached the battle stage, and looked toward the other end.

There was a small raised platform on that side, with ten people currently standing on top. These ten were the last Submerging Dragon Ranking battle’s top ten disciples.

Huang Xiaolong’s gaze swept over the person standing at the frontmost of the group, a brawny middle-aged man close to two meters tall. He was the champion of last term’s Submerging Dragon Ranking, Jiang Zheng.

This Jiang Zheng had been the champion of the Submerging Dragon Ranking for three consecutive years.

Although the rank of the godhead this Jiang Zhen condensed wasn’t very high, a low grade rank nine godhead, he was strong, hailed as the strongest person in the Barbarian God Sect below the Heavenly God Realm.

It was said that this Jiang Zheng was suppressing his strength, delaying his breakthrough to the Heavenly God Realm just to cultivate a technique called Virtue of Unequaled Immortality.

In fact, the Submerging Dragon Ranking battle was extremely simple. The disciples who registered would go up and challenge any one of the last term’s top ten. As long as he or she succeeded in the challenge, they would replace their predecessor in the ranking.

In other words, if Huang Xiaolong challenged and defeated Jiang Zhen, he would replace him as the first place title-holder. It goes without saying that after Huang Xiaolong defeated Jiang Zhen, he would have to accept challenges from other disciples, maintaining an undefeated record until the end.

While Huang Xiaolong was observing Jiang Zhen, a loud voice shouted: “Zhu Wanchen has arrived!”

The crowd stirred with excitement.

Huang Xiaolong looked over his shoulder. In the distance, Zhu Wanchen was walking on the air toward the Submerging Dragon Peak. The edge of his robe fluttered in the breeze, looking serene and charming, adding a slight confident arch of his mouth.

“As expected, Zhu Wanchen has broken through to the Heavenly God Realm! Looks like the rumors were true!”

Watching Zhu Wanchen walking on the air toward the battle stage, the crowd of disciples broke into another wave of exclamations.

The female outer disciples’ eyes resembled sparkling stars as they fixed on Zhu Wanchen’s figure.

A charming, confident, and otherworldly young man, with a good family background as well as talent like Zhu Wanchen was the ideal cultivation companion in the eyes of these female disciples.

Upon arriving at the peak, Zhu Wanchen gracefully, and slowly descended to the ground.

“Big brother Zhu!” From the crowd, Jiang Yi and several others approached Zhu Wanchen, wearing ingratiating smiles on their faces as they called out in a familiar manner.

Zhu Wanchen stood with his hands behind his back, chest upright. Giving Jiang Yi’s group a slight nod, he asked, “That Huang Xiaolong, is he here yet?”

Cui Zifan rushed to answer, “He’s here!” He then pointed in the direction where Huang Xiaolong was standing.

Zhu Wanchen turned to look in Huang Xiaolong’s direction, causing their gazes to collide in the air. Upon seeing Huang Xiaolong’s figure, Zhu Wanchen’s mouth curved into a charming smile as he approached.

Cui Zifan, Jiang Yi, and the others followed closely behind Zhu Wanchen.

Stopping in front of Huang Xiaolong, he spoke mildly, “Huang Xiaolong, come here. Kneel down and apologize to Jiang Yi.” Though mild, the command in his voice was unmistakable.

Huang Xiaolong inwardly shook his head with speechlessness, ‘Does this Zhu Wanchen thinks he’s already the future Barbarian God Sect Chief?’

Huang Xiaolong gave a sympathetic yet disdainful glance to Zhu Wanchen, then completely ignored him, turning his attention back to the battle stage.

Zhu Wanchen did not expect Huang Xiaolong would actually dare to ignore him. His body stiffened, then his face turned green and red, murder spewing out from his eyes.

“Very good, Huang Xiaolong. I wanted to give you a chance, but since you do not know how to appreciate my good intentions, then I won’t show mercy on the stage. I will cripple you, completely!” Zhu Wanchen castigated Huang Xiaolong, then he left with Cui Zifan and Jiang Yi’s group in tow.

Huang Xiaolong harrumphed coldly in response.



The surrounding disciples saw that Huang Xiaolong dared to ignore Zhu Wanchen and were flabbergasted. Some shook their heads in pity, while some hurled insults and ridicule, naturally, there would quite a few gloating at others' misfortune.

Hidden in the void above, the Barbarian God Sect Chief Gu Ling witnessed what took place and inquired from Elder Huang Xiaoming beside him, "Who is that child?" His gaze indicated Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaoming hurried to answer, "He's a newly recruited outer disciple who placed second in the assessment, named Huang Xiaolong, but his talent is only average. After the assessment ended, he challenged Zhu Wanchen, claiming he would defeat him with one move."

Grand Elder Lin Shen scoffed, "Just a top rank eight godhead wastrel, but he actually dared to say he wants to challenge Zhu Wanchen, in one move at that! Truly the ignorant do not know the immensity of the sky!"

Hearing Huang Xiaoming and Lin Shen's explanation, the Barbarian God Sect Chief Gu Ling also shook his head, feeling that Huang Xiaolong was too arrogant.

A while later, Elder Jiang Yan appeared on the stage as the overseer of the ranking battle. After briefly going through the rules and the top ten rewards, she announced the beginning of the battle.

Instantly, a figure leaped flamboyantly onto the battle stage.

When everyone got a good look of that person, the crowd was whispering excitedly. The first person who went up was Zhu Wanchen.

Basking in the attention of the crowd, Zhu Wanchen pointed at the Submerging Dragon Ranking number one person, Jiang Zheng: "Jiang Zheng, please enlighten me!"

Seeing that Zhu Wanchen really challenged Jiang Zheng, the crowd's excitement went up another degree.

Jiang Zheng's brows creased slightly, but he leaped onto the battle stage.

"The battle has only just begun and Zhu Wanchen already challenged Jiang Zheng, this is really the battle of giants ah! Can Zhu Wanchen defeat Jiang Zheng?"

"Jiang Zheng has been the Submerging Dragon Ranking battle's champion for three consecutive years. Even though he's hailed as the number one person below the Heavenly God Realm, he's not a match for Zhu Wanchen!"

"That may not be the case, rumors say that Senior Brother Jiang Zheng came across some fortuitous adventure some time back, and his strength now rivals an early Heavenly God Realm. Zhu Wanchen had just broken through not long ago, it's hard to say who has the upper hand!"

Below the stage, the disciples were discussing heatedly.

On the battle stage, both Jiang Zheng and Zhu Wanchen's momentum kept rising, their robes fluttering without wind.

[Chapter 1006: It Really Took Just One Strike!](#)

Suddenly, Jiang Zheng and Zhu Wanchen, who had been observing each other quietly, acted. Both of them let out a bellow, and in the next second two fists collided in the air.

Jiang Zheng tumbled back from the impact, staggering to the edge of the battle stage, whereas Zhu Wanchen stood steady as a mountain.

Watching this, the crowd below drew in gasps of shock.

Jiang Zheng who had yet to breakthrough to the Heavenly God Realm truly wasn't Zhu Wanchen's match! Although his strength was comparable to an early First Order Heavenly God master, Zhu Wanchen with his top rank ten godhead possessed extraordinary battle prowess, definitely not what an average early First Order Heavenly God could match.

"Great Sun Burning Sky Palm!"

After staggering backward from the first exchange, Jiang Zheng's momentum rose again. A red flame burst out from his palm, striking in Zhu Wanchen's direction.

"That's an ancient Buddhist supreme art called Great Sun Burning Sky Palm, it is said it can burn everything under the sun!"

"Is that Jiang Zheng's fortuitous encounter?"

The crowd of disciples was amazed.

Zhu Wanchen was inwardly shocked as well watching Jiang Zheng displaying the Great Sun Burning Sky Palm.

"Golden Light Cutting Palm!" Zhu Wanchen's hands moved to his chest and pushed out. His palm force formed two radiant spheres of light, easily cutting Jiang Zheng's Great Sun Burning Sky Palm into four sections. Fiery sparks shot out everywhere as the palm exploded.

Zhu Wanchen leaped through the dying embers of the Great Sun Burning Sky Palm, his palms landing accurately on Jiang Zheng's body. Without any suspense, Jiang Zheng was knocked down, then rolled to the edge of the stage once more.

The crowd watched this with bated breaths.

The consecutive three-year champion of the Submerging Dragon Ranking lost!

In three strikes!

After a brief moment of silence, a loud cheer broke out from the disciples.

"Zhu Wanchen!"

"Zhu Wanchen!"

The majority of the outer disciples were chanting Zhu Wanchen's name, while the female outer disciples were shrieking excitedly.

Listening to the frenzied waves of shouts around him, Zhu Wanchen nodded and smiled faintly toward the disciples below, displaying the demeanor of a high expert.

Concealed in the void, the Barbarian God Sect Chief Gu Ling revealed a faint smile. This Zhu Wanchen did not disappoint him, easily defeating Jiang Zheng. Such a talent, once he cultivated their Barbarian God Technique, he would definitely be able to display its full strength.

A short while later, Elder Jiang Yan announced the result.

Jiang Zheng wobbled down the stage with frustration.

Accompanied by the shouts and cheers of the outer disciples below, Zhu Wanchen walked toward the spot where Jiang Zheng stood earlier. In between, his eyes glanced at Huang Xiaolong in the distance, the complacency obvious in his gaze.

Subsequently, other disciples went up the battle stage, challenging the other nine spots.

What followed was a consecutive round of twenty plus challenges, mostly ending with the challengers' loss. Only a small number and replaced the previous names in the top nine.

But no one dared to challenge Zhu Wanchen.

He stood on the first place spot of the Submerging Dragon Ranking, looking leisurely. But seeing that Huang Xiaolong didn't seem to have any intention to challenge him after so long, Zhu Wanchen became annoyed. If Huang Xiaolong didn't challenge him today, wouldn't his plans to make him apologize on his knees go down the drain? Even if he defeated Huang Xiaolong in the future, there was no meaning to it.

After the Submerging Dragon Ranking battle ended, he would be promoted. As an inner disciple, there was nothing to be proud of in defeating an outer disciple.

In a short time, another dozen disciples had gone up to challenge.

Below the stage, Huang Xiaolong watched the challenges with interest, as if he had no intention of going onto the stage.

Watching this, Zhu Wanchen lost his patience, speaking in an icy voice, "Huang Xiaolong, didn't you say before that you would defeat me in one strike during the Submerging Dragon Ranking battle? So, you dare not even step up the battle stage? Have you turned into a cowardly turtle?"

Zhu Wanchen's voice wasn't very loud but it spread out through the four ends of the battle stage.

In an instant, all the disciples' gaze fell on Huang Xiaolong's body.

Huang Xiaolong sneered inwardly, 'Finally can't hold it in any longer?' He wanted to see how long Zhu Wanchen could last before he lost his patience.

Looks like this Zhu Wanchen couldn't wait to humiliate him in public, to defeat him! Then, he would fulfill his wish.

Before the crowd's gazes, Huang Xiaolong leaped on the battle stage.

Huang Xiaolong had yet to say anything, but Zhu Wanchen already leaped onto the stage.

"I guess this Huang Xiaolong won't be able to take even one strike from Zhu Wanchen!" Hidden in the void with the others, Grand Elder Lin Shen mocked.

“Maybe can last up to three strikes.” The Barbarian God Sect Chief Gu Ling said solemnly, “He could defeat Jiang Yi in one strike, which means his strength is most likely comparable to Jiang Zheng’s.”

On the battle stage, Zhu Wanchen strode a few feet up to Huang Xiaolong with a cold sneer on his face, “Huang Xiaolong, I didn’t think you really have the guts to come up. I’ve already said I won’t show you any mercy, it’s useless even if you regret it now.”

“Are you done with your nonsense? Can we start now?” Huang Xiaolong said aloofly.

Hearing this, Zhu Wanchen’s fury erupted, “Very good. Huang Xiaolong, don’t say I didn’t give you a chance. I’ll yield three strikes to you. After three strikes, I will defeat you in one move!”

Huang Xiaolong remained untouched; give him a chance?

Then he won’t be polite.

Huang Xiaolong’s figure flickered, disappearing from the battle stage. When he appeared again, he was already in front of Zhu Wanchen, his fist swinging out.

Watching Huang Xiaolong suddenly appearing in front of him, Zhu Wanchen’s face tightened after a brief moment of shock, but in the split second he took to react, Huang Xiaolong’s fist was about to land on his chest. Angered and astounded, Zhu Wanchen circulated his heavenly godforce, punching out.

A low grunt resounded from the battle stage. Subsequently, the crowd heard the noise of breaking bones.

In the next moment, Zhu Wanchen was akin to a withered branch carried away by a hurricane, flying off and falling outside the battle stage.

The ground quaked vigorously.

Zhu Wanchen laid limply on the ground. One of his arms had ruptured until it was unrecognizable, the bones of his entire arm shattered.

The disciples all around stood frozen on the spot, their mouths agape.

Especially those female disciples, their passionate gazes from before had turned to stupefaction.

The other nine people on the Submerging Dragon Ranking also turned silly. Concealed in the void, Sect Chief Gu Ling, Grand Elder Lin Shen, and the others were dumbfounded, disbelief written all over their faces.

The atmosphere turned awkward.

A full five to six minutes passed before a disciple below the stage mumbled, “It really was just one strike...”

This inevitably reminded everyone of Huang Xiaolong’s previous words, saying he would defeat Zhu Wanchen with a single blow!

Prior to this, all of them had thought that Huang Xiaolong was a naive fool that didn’t know the immensity of the sky, but now...

Great waves of shock were hitting everyone's hearts at this moment. Zhu Wanchen was a genius cultivator who condensed a top rank ten godhead ah, not to mention he had advanced to the Heavenly God Realm, yet Huang Xiaolong was able to defeat him in a single attack! Then, Huang Xiaolong's current strength was...

Right at this time, the overseeing Elder Jiang Yan reprimand Huang Xiaolong with fury spewing from her eyes, "Insolent! Huang Xiaolong, I haven't declared the beginning of the match, yet you actually made a sneak attack on Zhu Wanchen using such cruel method. Someone come and capture Huang Xiaolong, lock him in the dungeon!"

Jiang Yan could see that Zhu Wanchen's internal organs were shattered from Huang Xiaolong's attack, while his godhead had most likely also received some damage. Even if he was healed, the roots of damage would still be there.

Zhu Wanchen was a genius with a top rank ten godhead ah. Thinking of the glorious moment when Zhu Wanchen would have broken into the Ancient God Realm, killing Huang Xiaolong a thousand times was too light a punishment!

#### [Chapter 1007: Low Grade King Rank Godhead](#)

At Jiang Yan's command to capture Huang Xiaolong, several disciples from the law enforcement hall swiftly leaped onto the battle stage. Without giving Huang Xiaolong a chance to speak, they were already bombarding him with attacks.

Such a great opportunity to gain merit, they naturally couldn't miss it.

These several law enforcement disciples were all inner disciples. Three of them were early Second Order Heavenly God Realm, while two were peak late-First Order Heavenly God Realm cultivation.

Watching the five law enforcement disciples rushing to apprehend him, Huang Xiaolong let out a cold snort, circulating the godforce of his Holy Dragon Supreme Godhead.

Huang Xiaolong's fist punched out, separating into five strikes in the blink of an eye.

The five law enforcement hall disciples suddenly became ashen as they sensed the terrifying power of Huang Xiaolong's punches.

Boom!

Just like Zhu Wanchen previously, the five of them were sent flying off the battle stage at an even faster speed, crashing below.

The ground quaked violently.

All the disciples moved away in alarm, looking at the figure on the battle stage with apprehension.

If Huang Xiaolong stunned everyone by defeating Zhu Wanchen with one strike, then now... There were no words to describe the feelings in their hearts.

Five law enforcement hall disciples, moreover, three early Second Order Heavenly God Realm cultivators!

Was this Huang Xiaolong really a new outer disciple?!

On the raised platform, Elder Jiang Yan was just as astounded, disbelief written on her face. Hidden in the void, Gu Ling, Lin Shen, and the others' jaws dropped so low that a large pear could be stuffed inside.

Recovering from her shock, Jiang Yan's expression turned even uglier. In a flicker, she was already standing on the battle stage, a cold glint bursting from her eyes. "Looks like I've underestimated you, however, resisting capture and injuring the law enforcement disciples is a crime punishable by death!" With that said, her slender arms made a series of strange gestures, forming a divine diagram in the blink of an eye.

Seeing this divine diagram, Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed. This was the Barbarian God Sect's Life and Death Destruction Seal!

Only an Elder or someone with a higher position was allowed to cultivate it. After reaching the perfection realm of the technique, once the seal appeared, it could destroy all living beings!

Not to mention the fact that, as an Elder of the Barbarian God Sect, this Jiang Yan was a Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm master!

After condensing the Life and Death Destruction Seal, Jiang Yan let out a soft groan as her palms pushed out. The Life and Death Destruction Seal released a dazzling light, enveloping Huang Xiaolong in the blink of an eye.

Watching that Life and Death Destruction Seal that was about to land on Huang Xiaolong, a figure appeared in the air all of a sudden. With a wave of his hand, he easily dispersed Jiang Yan's powerful array.

Everyone was dazed.

The figure who helped Huang Xiaolong to block Jiang Yan's attack was a white-haired old man with a ruddy complexion akin to a baby, his eyes long and narrow.

Neither the outer disciples nor the inner disciples knew who the white-haired old man was, but Jiang Yan's face paled instantly, getting on her knees fearfully as she respectfully greeted, "Jiang Yan greets the Ancestor!"

Ancestor!

The Barbarian God Sect's Ancestor!

The Barbarian God Sect Ancestor that hadn't appeared for several thousand years, who was in death seclusion to study an ancient divine technique, actually appeared before their eyes!

All the present disciples were dumbfounded.

Right at this time, ripples spread through space. Other than Sect Chief Gu Ling and Grand Elder Lin Shen, all the others knelt before the white-haired old man in respect and fear, greeting loudly, "Our greetings to the Ancestor!"

Gu Ling bowed low in salute.

Only then did the surrounding disciples regain their senses, getting down on their knees. However, on the battle stage, other than Gu Ling, there was another person standing, Huang Xiaolong!

When Grand Elder Lin Shen saw that Huang Xiaolong was still standing, he reprimanded harshly, "Huang Xiaolong, such insolence! Why are you not on your knees after seeing the Ancestor?"

But, contrary to other's estimation, the Barbarian God Sect Ancestor Lu Zhuo wore an amiable smile on his face, casually waving his hand, "It's fine."

It's fine?

Everyone was dumbfounded once again.

Rumors had it that the Barbarian God Sect Ancestor was extremely cold and merciless, since when did he become so easygoing?

Even Sect Chief Gu Ling was inwardly surprised.

While everyone was still confused as to what was going on, Ancestor Lu Zhuo grinned at Huang Xiaolong, "Little guy, your godhead is no mere top rank eight godhead, am I right?" In fact, he had arrived at the Submerging Dragon Peak some time ago, but he concealed his presence so that even Gu Ling and the others failed to notice him.

The Ancestor had been in seclusion in order to cultivate an ancient divine technique, and finally had some small breakthrough, so he thought of coming out for a breather and stroll around. When he was passing by this place, he noticed that the Submerging Dragon Ranking battle was in progress and came over to watch.

When Lu Zhou saw that Huang Xiaolong defeated Zhu Wanchen who had a top rank ten godhead in one strike, he too was surprised. Of course, other than surprise, he thought of Huang Xiaolong's actual talent.

Although he heard the disciples below discussing Huang Xiaolong's top rank eight godhead, he found it hard to believe that was Huang Xiaolong's real talent.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the Barbarian God Sect Ancestor Lu Zhou, then nodded his head, "Correct, my godhead is a low grade king rank godhead."

Low grade king rank godhead!

"What?! A low grade king rank godhead!"

"Huang Xiaolong actually has a low grade king rank godhead, this... how could this be!"

The sound of surprised exclamations rose a thousand zhang high.

Even Sect Chief Gu Ling shuddered. Grand Elder Lin Shen, Elder Huang Xiaoming, and the others felt the muscles on their faces twitch.

Other than shock, Lin Shen, Huang Xiaoming, and Jiang Yan's complexions didn't look that well. Especially Jiang Yan, she was prepared to kill Huang Xiaolong just now, which meant completely offending Huang Xiaolong. If he truly had a low grade king rank godhead and caught the Ancestor's eye, she wouldn't have any good days in the future.

As an Elder of the Barbarian God Sect, she naturally understood the importance of such a talented disciple to a sect.

Although Zhu Wanchen had a top rank ten godhead, just a small rank below the king rank, the gap between the two was as vast as heaven and earth.

If a top rank eight godhead was considered trash in Zhu Wanchen's eyes, then the top rank ten godhead was nothing but rubbish before a low grade king rank godhead!

At this time, Ancestor Lu Zhuo placed his palm on Huang Xiaolong's arm, sending a trace of godforce his body to check his godhead.

A while later, everyone held their breaths as they waited. The smile on the Barbarian God Sect Ancestor Lu Zhuo's face thickened, then he nodded, "Indeed a low grade king rank godhead. Moreover, it's one of the more unique ones, the Three Furnace Godhead."

The Three Furnace Godhead!!

Another wave of exclamation sounded in the air.

Jiang Yan who was hoping for a stroke of luck turned a shade paler after hearing the Ancestor's affirmation.

The Three Furnace Godhead stood at the top of the low grade king rank rank. Just like its name, there were actually three godheads akin to furnace feet. Cultivators possessing this kind of godhead were not only proficient in cultivation, but also alchemy and weapons forging.

Grand Elder Lin Shen smiled ingratiatingly at Ancestor Lu Zhuo, "Congratulations Ancestor, Sect Chief, our Barbarian God Sect has received our very first genius with a king rank godhead! This is a heavenly blessing to our Barbarian God Sect!"

"Congratulations, Ancestor, Sect Chief! This is heavenly blessing to our Barbarian God Sect!"

All the disciples present erupted into a loud cheer.

#### [Chapter 1008: Huang Xiaolong Refused?!](#)

Perhaps the disciples' cheers were too loud, rousing the unconscious Zhu Wanchen.

Regaining consciousness, Zhu Wanchen heard repeatedly the words 'heaven blessing our Barbarian God Sect!' For a while, Zhu Wanchen couldn't understand what the words meant, but his gaze gradually sharpened on Huang Xiaolong's figure on the battle stage. He jumped to his feet, thundering in rage, "Huang Xiaolong, you bastard, I'll kill you!"



In his opinion, Huang Xiaolong made a sneak attack while he was just a bit careless, thus being caught off guard. He, a genius with a top rank ten godhead, was actually sent flying out of the battle stage by a wastrel with a mere top rank eight godhead. The shame and humiliation he felt were too much!

Zhu Wanchen's roar cut through the loud voices. The cheering disciples abruptly went quiet and looked strangely at Zhu Wanchen. He was about to rush up to the battle stage and beat up Huang Xiaolong while enduring the pain in his body when an authoritative voice barked at him: "Insolent!"

The voice thundered in Zhu Wanchen's mind, causing his ears to buzz.

Zhu Wanchen couldn't help looking toward a middle-aged man who was also standing on the battle stage. Although he had never seen Gu Ling, the golden barbarian god emblem on his robe was an indication of his identity, Sect Chief!

Only the barbarian god emblem on the Sect Chief's robe was golden in color.

Afraid that Zhu Wanchen would make a further fool of himself in front of Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling being ignorant of their identities, Huang Xiaoming shouted, "Zhu Wanchen, get on your knees before the Ancestor and the Sect Chief!"

Ancestor! Sect Chief!

Only now did Zhu Wanchen notice that beside Huang Xiaolong stood a white-haired old man. This was their Barbarian God Sect Ancestor, Lu Zhuo!

"Ancestor, Sect Chief!" Zhu Wanchen dropped to his knees, shivering nonstop.

Lu Zhuo glanced at Zhu Wanchen. No matter what, Zhu Wanchen still had a top rank ten godhead, he had no thoughts of punishing him for this.

"Huang Xiaolong, are you willing to become my disciple?" Lu Zhuo's attention turned back to Huang Xiaolong, speaking warmly.

All the present disciples, as well as Grand Elder Lin Shen and the others cast envious looks in Huang Xiaolong's direction.

Who was Lu Zhuo? He was their Barbarian God Sect Ancestor who hadn't accepted any disciples for several thousand years. Becoming the Ancestor's disciple, on top of his talent, Huang Xiaolong literally reached the sky in a single bound.

The question sounded like a thunderclap in Zhu Wanchen's head, his eyes widened as they fixed on Huang Xiaolong.

'This cannot be! What is going on?! The Ancestor actually wants to take this trash as his personal disciple?'

Lu Zhuo's hand slowly stroke his white beard with a faint smile on his face while looking at Huang Xiaolong, waiting for him to kneel down and greet him as Master.

While everyone was willing to bet their lives that Huang Xiaolong was going to agree, he shook his head, saying, "I don't have this intention at the moment."

“What?!”

Eyeballs fell to the ground in horror at Huang Xiaolong’s answer.

Huang Xiaolong actually refused.

Sect Chief Gu Ling, Grand Elder Lin Shen, and the others were too shocked to react.

Lu Zhuo’s hand stilled.

“Huang Xiaolong, you...!” Gu Ling glared at Huang Xiaolong.

“It’s nothing.” Lu Zhuo calmly waved his hand, stopping Gu Ling before turning to Huang Xiaolong, “Alright then, come find me when you have this intention.”

Hearing this, the envious stares intensified.

The Ancestor’s meaning was clear as day, Huang Xiaolong could be received as his disciple at any time!

Even some Elders and Grand Elders couldn’t help feeling envious at his luck.

“Alright, let the Submerging Dragon Ranking battle continue, I’m going back.” Lu Zhuo said to everyone before vanishing from view in a flicker.

“Sending the Ancestor off!” Gu Ling, Lin Shen, and all the disciples shouted as they sent Lu Zhuo off.

Gu Ling’s expression seemed complicated as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, then his gaze fell on Jiang Yan, “You continue to supervise, but this time, there shouldn’t be any more mistakes. Otherwise, you know the consequences.”

Even though Gu Ling did not expressly mention it, it was clear he was extremely dissatisfied with the way Jiang Yan handled Huang Xiaolong and Zhu Wanchen’s battle.

There was no such thing as a sneak attack on the battle stage, yet Jiang Yan used this lame reason as an excuse to have Huang Xiaolong detained, even nearly killing him in the process. If it wasn’t for the Ancestor’s timely appearance, one could imagine the devastating consequences!

Jiang Yan’s heart trembled, but respectfully responded, “Rest assured, Sect Chief!” Now that it had been determined that Huang Xiaolong had a low grade king rank godhead, give her ten thousand times the courage and she still wouldn’t dare to do anything to Huang Xiaolong.

After Gu Ling finished saying what he wanted, he too left in a flicker, but not before ordering Grand Elder Lin Shen to report the results to him after the ranking battle ended.

The Submerging Dragon Ranking battle continued after everyone sent Gu Ling off.

In between, Zhu Wanchen had heard enough from the surrounding disciples’ whispers to know that Huang Xiaolong actually possessed a low grade king rank godhead.

“Impossible!”

“That wastrel, how could he have a low grade king rank godhead?!”

“I don’t believe it, I don’t believe it!”

Zhu Wanchen mumbled to himself, incessantly shaking his head, causing his eyes protrude.

The surrounding disciples nearby noticed his behavior, but no one came up to talk to him. Even Cui Zifan, Jiang Yi, and the usual faces kept a far distance.

Cui Zifan and Jiang Yi right now were filled with dread and trepidation recalling their attitude toward Huang Xiaolong in the past, their faces turned completely white.

Several hours later, this term's Submerging Dragon Ranking ended.

Without any suspense, Huang Xiaolong remained in the first position. And in second place was the previous champion, Jiang Zheng. Although he had been defeated by Zhu Wanchen, it didn't stop him from challenging others in the top ten, hence grabbing the second place.

As for Zhu Wanchen, due to his heavy injuries, he didn't even get into the top ten, which made the Barbarian God Sect disciples sigh inwardly.

After the stage battles ended came the rewards ceremony.

As Huang Xiaolong took the first place reward from her hands, Jiang Yan's mouth opened and closed, looking like she had something to say but didn't know how. She could only sigh silently in her heart looking at Huang Xiaolong's cold expression.

Grand Elder Lin Shen went to report the results to Sect Chief Gu Ling when the rewards ceremony ended. Listening to the report, there were no changes to Gu Ling's face, but his words were like a strike at Lin Shen, "I want to the full details on the disciple recruitment assessment." Lin Shen's heart jumped, for it was he who had decided to relegate Huang Xiaolong from first place to the second!

Whereas Zhu Wanchen who was the actual second place became number one.

Lin Shen hesitated, but he still reported honestly, telling Gu Ling that Huang Xiaolong was actually the first place winner and he decided on his own to move Zhu Wanchen to the first place instead.

"At that time, Huang Xiaolong was supposed to have a top rank eight godhead, so I made the decision to do so in consideration of the sect's reputation." Lin Shen cautiously explained.

Gu Ling's expression was still as calm, no one could tell what was going through his mind. "Since Huang Xiaolong was moved to the second place, why was his cultivation room pushed back to number fourteen?"

Lin Shen grimaced, explaining hesitantly, "Sect Chief, this, I really don't know. It was probably Huang Xiaoming and Jiang Yan who arranged it on their own."

### [Chapter 1009: Soaring Sky Peak](#)

Gu Ling issued a cold harrumph, and although it wasn't loud, the entire hall seemed to fall into an eternal icy abyss.

A thin film of sweat dotted Lin Shen's forehead.

"I also heard that the outer sect disciples have been spreading rumors that Huang Xiaolong got second place because he cheated." Gu Ling added.

Sweat began to trickle down Lin Shen's forehead. He naturally knew of the rumors being spread outside, for it was something he allowed.

The hall became so silent one could hear a needle fall on the ground.

After a few minutes of heavy silence, Gu Ling spoke again, "Take out your allowance for this month, it shall be given to Huang Xiaolong as compensation. The same goes for Huang Xiaoming, Jiang Yan, and the other Elders related to this matter." Gu Ling made a deliberate pause before asking, "Do you have any complaints?"

"This subordinate has no complaints, none at all!" Lin Shen was secretly relieved, nodding his heart in agreement.

All Barbarian God Sect disciples, including Elders and Grand Elders, were given a monthly allowance, receiving a certain amount of divine pills, shenbi, and herbs.

"You, Huang Xiaoming, and everyone else will personally send it to Huang Xiaolong." Gu Ling said.

"Yes, Sect Chief." Would Lin Shen dare say anything else?

...

A figure was flying flusteredly away from the Barbarian God Sect, concealed under the dense forest. This figure was none other than the Lin Family Fort Lord, Lin Chaoqun.

The news of Huang Xiaolong winning the first place in the Submerging Dragon Ranking had already spread.

When Lin Chaoqun heard the news, he became fidgety with unease. He tried to get in touch with his cousin Chen Jinzhi, but no response came, causing his fear and unease to grow. Without a word to his son, Lin Chaoqun ran away, trying to put as much distance between himself and the Barbarian God Sect's mountain range. The farther the better.

After a burst of flying as fast as he could, Lin Chaoqun stopped to catch his breath, his back leaning against the tree behind him. The sleeve he wiped his forehead with was soaked with cold sweat.

"Fort Lord Lin, where are you headed? Should I send you there?" Right at this time, a cold voice sounded.

Listening to this familiar voice, Lin Chaoqun completely froze on the spot, his face becoming deathly white from despair looking at the person who appeared in front of him out of nowhere.

He didn't expect Huang Xiaolong to be able to catch up so soon.

"Huang, Huang Xiaolong." Lin Chaoqun's teeth were chattering as he tried to speak.

Huang Xiaolong slowly approached with a deadpan expression.

After the rewards ceremony ended, Huang Xiaolong didn't return to his cultivation room, for he needed to deal with Lin Chaoqun first.

According to Chen Jinzhi's memories of Lin Chaoqun's hiding place, he followed his tracks until here.

“Huang Xiaolong, don’t kill me. I, I have obtained a sect’s treasure map, I can give it to you.” Lin Chaoqun blurted out anxiously but before he could finish, a force pulled him towards Huang Xiaolong.

A purple-colored symbol flew out from Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, entering Lin Chaoqun’s mind through the center of his eyebrows. A while later, the soul-scouring ended. Huang Xiaolong didn’t bother collecting Lin Chaoqun’s godhead, burning the last traces of him with a flick of divine fire.

“Zhenyu Sect.” Huang Xiaolong spoke a name under his breath.

From Lin Chaoqun’s memories, he had indeed found a treasure map a few years back belonging to a sect on the Green Cloud Island.

This Zhenyu Sect was one of the big sects of the island more than a hundred thousand years ago, but was destroyed by the Great Whale Sect several thousand years back.

For a sect that had existed as long as the Zhenyu Sect did, one can imagine the wealth they had amassed in their treasury.

However, Lin Chaoqun did not have that treasure map on him, it was hidden behind one of the bricks in a secret chamber below the Lin Family Fort.

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong already left.

He would make a trip to the Lin Family Fort in the near future.

Lin Chaoqun did not tell anyone about the treasure map he had found, which included his son, Lin Sheng. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong wasn’t worried that the treasure map would be taken away by others.

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong was back in his cultivation room on the Submerging Dragon Peak. Sitting cross-legged on the cold jade bed, he took out the rewards he received for ranking first in the Submerging Dragon Ranking battle. Among them were a hundred ten-million-years-old Flaming Dragon Fruits.

Other than the hundred Flaming Dragon Fruits, there were also one hundred Dragon Cloud Pills refined by high-level Heavenly God Realm master and one million shenbi.

Looking at the one million shenbi, a thought flashed in Huang Xiaolong’s mind. ‘Will I be able to condense the pure spiritual energy here into divine stones now?’

He hadn’t tried it since breaking through to the Heavenly God Realm.

He decided to give it a try and pointed his finger in front of him. Immediately, a wave of pure spiritual energy was pulled out by Huang Xiaolong from the void, condensing into divine stone, dropping onto the floor one after another.

However, looking at the falling divine stones, Huang Xiaolong shook his head. The spiritual energy they contained was just average; if graded according to the Divine World’s standard, these divine stones could barely be accepted as grade one.

Grade one divine stones were the lowest grade; as the quality increased, there would be grade two, grade three, and so forth. It was said that above grade ten were the chaos divine stones.

One hundred grade one divine stones could only be exchanged for one shenbi.

Huang Xiaolong made a quick calculation. At his current speed, he could condense a little over ten thousand grade one divine stones a day, which was equivalent to a mere hundred plus shenbi.

A hundred something shenbi was a great sum to forces like the Tie Family and Lin Family Forts, but to Huang Xiaolong, that amount was a drop in the bucket.

According to the refining rate of his three supreme godheads, the paltry amount of pills or medicinal herbs he could buy with one hundred shenbi was akin to a small stream flowing into the vast sea, making no difference at all.

Thankfully, there was still the one million shenbi reward, enough to tide him over a few months. After that, he would go to the Lin Family Fort to pick up that Zhenyu Sect treasure map.

The truth is, Huang Xiaolong did not want to become the Ancestor's disciple because the Barbarian God Sect and the Green Cloud Island were merely a temporary stopping point for him.

After he went to the Fortune Mainland to participate in the All Islands Great War, he wouldn't be returning here. This was one of the reasons why he preferred to not have too many strings attached.

Not to mention the many enemies he had, he didn't want the Barbarian God Sect to become one of his weak points.

Pushing away these thoughts from his mind, he swallowed down all the hundred Dragon Cloud Pills in one go and focused on cultivating.

In a short six days, all the Dragon Cloud Pills were refined and absorbed.

Following that were the hundred Flaming Dragon Fruits.

Time flowed by. In the blink of an eye, half a month had passed.

When Huang Xiaolong had completely refined the Flaming Dragon Fruits, his cultivation broke through to early Second Order Heavenly God Realm!

Huang Xiaolong remained in his room for another month, cultivating to stabilize his new advancement before exiting his room and heading to the Soaring Sky Peak not far from the Submerging Dragon Peak.

The Soaring Sky Peak was the place where an outer disciple got promoted to an inner disciple.

According to the Barbarian God Sect's rules, as Huang Xiaolong's cultivation entered the Heavenly God Realm, he was qualified to be promoted to an inner disciple. Once he became an inner disciple, he could have an independent cultivation mansion of his own, and more importantly, he could enter the Barbarian God Sect's library.

As one of the top three sects on the Green Cloud Island with more than a million-year heritage, its library collection wasn't something a place like the Tie Family Fort could compare to. Here, Huang Xiaolong could have a better understanding of the Fortune Mainland, as well as the overall situation on the Vientiane World Surface.

After two hours of flight, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Soaring Sky Peak.

## [Chapter 1010: The Sanctity of Order Mansion](#)

When Huang Xiaolong reached the Soaring Sky Hall, the sky had barely begun to brighten. At this early hour, there weren't many disciples heading into the hall.

Just as he was about to enter the hall, the two inner disciples guarding at the entrance blocked Huang Xiaolong's path.

"Stop where you are! Don't you know this is the Soaring Sky Hall? Is this a place an outer sect disciple like you can enter?" The inner disciple named Wang Hong snapped at Huang Xiaolong, loftily bearing down on Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong observed Wang Hong once over, answering, "I know. I also know this is the place where outer disciples go to for their promotion to an inner disciple."

Wang Hong was slightly taken aback by Huang Xiaolong's reply. He made a show of sizing up him before chuckling, "So this Junior Brother is here to get promoted to inner disciple, but Junior Brother still isn't an inner disciple yet. Outer disciples who want to enter the Soaring Sky Hall have to pay a thousand shenbi."

Of course, that was a blatant lie. However, outer disciples like Huang Xiaolong who had just advanced to the Heavenly God Realm could only swallow their anger to avoid offending these older inner disciples despite knowing very well that the Soaring Sky Hall didn't have such rules. Hence, most outer disciples would choose to pay.

Huang Xiaolong sneered, "Is that so? And if I don't pay?"

This inner disciple actually dared to collect 'fees' here, but he had chosen the wrong target today.

Wang Hong's expression sank at Huang Xiaolong's response, "You don't want to pay? That's also possible. I'll let you enter the Soaring Sky Hall if you can still stand after receiving a punch from me!" He had also come across disciples like Huang Xiaolong before who refused to pay, this kind of bone-headed people, he would just let them suffer a bit and they would be wailing to cough up the money all too willingly.

Without waiting for Huang Xiaolong's reply, Wang Hong already attacked.

His fist force rushed out like waves of fire, whelming and powerful. Wang Hong used the Barbarian God Sect's Waves of Fire Fist.

Wang Hong's cultivation was at early Second Order Heavenly God Realm. Anyone who had just advanced to First Order Heavenly God Realm would be bedridden for a good few months if they were struck by this attack.

While Wang Hong thought he would send this outer disciple flying, Huang Xiaolong's hand reached out, holding Wang Hong's fist in the air. Then, with a twist, a blood-curdling scream was heard. Wang Hong's whole right arm was twisted out of shape.

Huang Xiaolong lightly shook his arm and Wang Hong was thrown into the air, slamming into one of the stone pillars in the hall.

“My arm, my arm!!” Wang Hong screamed in pain, shocked even as he glared hatefully at Huang Xiaolong, his eyes turning red with bloodlust. “You bastard, who are you?! You dare injure me, I’m a member of the Sky Dragon League, you’re dead, I tell you! Dead!”

The Sky Dragon league again! Huang Xiaolong scowled at the name.

Although it hadn’t been long since he entered the Barbarian God Sect, he had heard the name ‘Sky Dragon League’ being mentioned frequently by both the inner and outer disciples.

This Sky Dragon League had been established by the Barbarian God Sect’s current chief disciple, Chen Hao. The league had three to four thousand inner disciple members, and even some core disciples were invited.

Right after breaking through to the Heavenly God Realm, Zhu Wanchen too was invited to join this Sky Dragon League.

“Oh, a member of the Sky Dragon League.” Huang Xiaolong snickered, then walked into the Soaring Sky Hall without another glance at Wang Hong.

It was at this time that footsteps thundered toward the entrance when Huang Xiaolong was about to walk in. Clearly, the battle had alerted some disciples’ attention.

The first group to arrive were several disciples clad in the law enforcement hall robes.

When Wang Hong saw these disciples, his eyes lit up, shouting loudly, “Cao Yang, it’s great you guys are here. This brat is trying to trespass into the Soaring Sky Hall and gravely injured me, don’t let him escape!”

The several law enforcement hall disciples were stunned, then turned to look in Huang Xiaolong’s direction.

When they saw who Wang Hong was talking about, all of their expressions tightened, blurting out in unison: “Huang Xiaolong!”

These several law enforcement hall disciples were the very same ones who had been rushing to capture Huang Xiaolong during the Submerging Dragon Ranking battle under Elder Jiang Yan’s command, but were sent flying off the stage with a single punch.

Huang Xiaolong had left a deep impression on them, thus all of them recognized him at a glance.

Hearing the several law enforcement hall disciples’ shout, Wang Hong paled with dread. His head snapped up, looking at Huang Xiaolong. ‘This black-haired young man is that Huang Xiaolong?!’

The result of the Submerging Dragon Ranking battle had spread throughout the entire sect, so that everyone knew Huang Xiaolong’s name.

A genius disciple with a low grade king rank godhead who defeated five Heavenly God Realm law enforcement hall disciples with one punch, even refusing to become the Ancestor’s personal disciple in public!

Either one of this matters was sufficiently shocking to anyone.



Huang Xiaolong ignored the several law enforcement hall disciples, looking instead at Wang Hong with a derisive sneer on his face, "Do I still need to pay one thousand shenbi to enter the Soaring Sky Hall?"

Hearing this, how could the several law enforcement hall disciples not understand what happened.

Relying on the fact that he was part of the Sky Dragon League and that his Master was an Elder, this Wang Hong had bullying outer disciples who had just broke through to Heavenly God Realm for many years, forcing them to pay one thousand shenbi to enter the Soaring Sky Hall.

Wang Hong's face turned ugly, but he forced himself to smile at Huang Xiaolong, shaking his head, "So, it's Senior Brother Huang, had I known it was you, I still wouldn't dare to collect money from Senior Brother Huang given a hundred times more courage." These words were the truth.

Huang Xiaolong's cold gaze swept over Wang Hong one last time before entering the Soaring Sky Hall.

Upon arriving at the inner hall where outer disciples got promoted to inner disciple, he revealed his Heavenly God Realm cultivation and easily passed the assessment. After collecting his inner disciple robe and jade token, Huang Xiaolong left the inner hall.

When he came out, Wang Hong and the group of law enforcement disciples were no longer at the entrance.

From the Soaring Sky Peak, Huang Xiaolong headed to the Stone Lion Peak that wasn't far away.

The Stone Lion Peak, Nine Crow Peak, Beckoning Distance Peak, and a dozen other mountains had at least fifty thousand independent cultivation mansions specifically built for the Barbarian God Sect inner disciples.

After Huang Xiaolong passed the inner disciple assessment, the Elder in charge arranged a cultivation mansion for him on the Stone Lion Peak.

Two hours later, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Stone Lion Peak and easily found his cultivation mansion.

He took out his new inner disciple identity token to deactivate the restriction array and entered. He was then welcomed by a burst of rich spiritual energy.

After a short tour around the new cultivation mansion, Huang Xiaolong was extremely satisfied. Other than a dedicated cultivation room, there was a pill refining chamber, a study, and even several hundred square meters of garden area where he could plant some herbs.

There was a spiritual energy gathering array at the center of the Sanctity of Order Mansion, moreover, this array used at least grade three divine stones, maybe even grade four.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't in a hurry to cultivate as his feet brought him to the study.

This room was small but spacious. Inside it was a bookshelf made from divine wood holding about two to three hundred books.

Huang Xiaolong randomly picked one and flipped through the pages. It was a rank two divine battle art, a technique called Lightning Flick. Huang Xiaolong put the book back and picked another one, but seeing

it was another low-level battle art, he couldn't help feeling disappointed. Looks like he needed to make a trip to the library if he wanted to learn any high-level techniques.