

INVINCIBLE 1041

[Chapter 1041: Battle Power Comparable To A Mid-Fourth Order?](#)

Joy shone in Huang Xiaolong's eyes; there were indeed Crimson Flame Beads! Moreover, there were two of them!

Just as Huang Xiaolong's arm reached out to collect the two Crimson Flame Beads, a sudden sound of whistling wind came from the distance.

In the next moment, "Haha, I didn't expect our luck to be so good, we've just entered this Ice Hail Ruins and already found two Crimson Flame Beads!" A surprised and excited voice sounded.

A group clad in the Elephant Genesis Sect's inner disciple robes was flying toward Huang Xiaolong's direction in a hurry. There were about thirty plus people.

When this group reached the location, not one of them spare a glance at Huang Xiaolong. One of them went directly for the Crimson Flame Beads.

However, a moment before that inner disciple's hand touched the Crimson Flame Beads, a sword light flashed past.

That person screamed tragically as his extended right hand was cut off by a flash of sword light, causing blood to spray into the air.

The other Elephant Genesis Sect disciples were stunned before they all turned to look at Huang Xiaolong. It never crossed their minds that the nearby Barbarian God Sect disciple would actually dare to act against them.

"Huang, Huang Xiaolong!" One of the Elephant Genesis Sect disciples shrieked upon recognizing him.

Huang Xiaolong!

This person's reputation reached the height of a tree's shadow, causing the angered faces of the Elephant Genesis Sect disciples to pale and their bodies to unconsciously retreat.

"Everyone, don't be afraid!" At this time, one of the Elephant Genesis Sect inner disciples shouted to calm his companions, "There are more than thirty of us here and most of us are mid to late-Third Order Heavenly God Realm. If we attack together, this Huang Xiaolong definitely won't be our match!"

"That's right, the Sect Chief has given the order to kill Huang Xiaolong without mercy if we see him! The reward of divine pellets, cultivation technique and battle arts awaits us!" These words caused their group to immediately stir into a frenzy.

With these two Elephant Genesis Sect disciples' shout, the others stopped retreating.

"Everyone, quickly form the Elephant Genesis God Killing Formation! With our strength and the power of the formation, even an early Fourth Order Heavenly God can't escape!"

“That’s right, he’s alone, what’s there to be afraid of? Kill Huang Xiaolong and those ten billion shenbi will be ours!” Several late-Third Order Heavenly God Realm inner disciples shouted, stirring their companions further.

Immediately, the thirty over Elephant Genesis Sect disciples spread out in a circle, trapping Huang Xiaolong in the middle. At the same time, each of them stepped into a specific location to form a small scale Elephant Genesis God Killing Formation.

Amongst the three sects, the Elephant Genesis Sect’s formations and sword techniques were above the other two.

This Elephant Genesis God Killing Formation was one of the most powerful formations they possessed.

The original scale of the Elephant Genesis God Killing Formation required at least one thousand disciples to form. Needless to say, the power of such a formation was beyond shocking, increasing the overall battle power at least ten times. On the other hand, a small scale Elephant Genesis God Killing Formation could be formed with ten or more people, just like the current situation for instance. These thirty-odd Elephant Genesis Sect disciples could form a small scale Elephant Genesis God Killing Formation to double their attack power.

Watching Huang Xiaolong’s unperturbed expression as they formed the Elephant Genesis God Killing Formation, the several late-Third Order Heavenly God Realm inner disciples sneered inwardly at his folly.

“Huang Xiaolong, you are indeed as arrogant as the rumors claim, letting us form the Elephant Genesis God Killing Formation without any sense of urgency!” One of the late-Third Order Heavenly God Realm disciples named Wen Lin started to attack verbally, “Let me enlighten you! Now that we have successfully formed the Elephant Genesis God Killing Formation, other than our Senior Brother Zhao Wuya, and the Great Whale Sect’s Fan Yuan, no other people here can break our formation!”

“That’s a certainty! Huang Xiaolong, I don’t believe you have strength comparable to a mid-Fourth Order Heavenly God Realm like Senior Brother Zhao Wuya and Fan Yuan!” Another late-Third Order Heavenly God Realm disciple snapped.

“Everyone, put all your effort into manipulating the formation!”

“We must strive to kill Huang Xiaolong within one minute, or trouble will arise if the disturbance attracts other Barbarian God Sect disciples!”

Under the instructions of the several late-Third Order Heavenly God Realm inner disciples, the other Elephant Genesis Sect disciples leaped into the air, moving around in an irregular and mysterious pattern, aiming their lethal attacks at Huang Xiaolong.

These thirty over disciples cooperated well, attacking from the front and the back, extremely tricky. Some of them moved with whelming force, while others were soft and quick.

All of Huang Xiaolong’s dodging space was locked down.

Regardless in which direction Huang Xiaolong tried to attack or dodge, he would suffer the combined attack of these thirty over disciples.

Watching these people attacking him from various angles, Huang Xiaolong was still unperturbed as he stood in the air, as if he had no intention to block at all.

Watching him, the sneer on the faces of the several late-Third Order Heavenly God Realm Elephant Genesis Sect disciples deepened. 'This Huang Xiaolong must be relying on his defensive divine armor, thinking it's enough to block our combined attack.'

'A pity this punk doesn't know that any divine armor is scrap before our Elephant Genesis God Killing Formation.' This was because the sword qi from their formation was so powerful that it ignored all defenses, moreover, it could even kill the enemy in an instant.

Exactly at this time, the thirty over disciples watched as their sword qi land accurately on Huang Xiaolong's body.

Sounds of collision resounded in the air one after another.

What made these disciples' eyes widen in shock was the fact that their sword qi had failed to harm Huang Xiaolong. He was actually unharmed!

Huang Xiaolong stood calmly in the air, without the slightest injury. There was barely a torn on his inner disciple robe.

'This...!!'

Before they could recover from their shock, radiant light burst out from Huang Xiaolong's body, as bright as the sun. The terrifying force snapped all the Elephant Genesis Sect inner disciples' sword in two, causing the sword tips to pierce into their own masters.

All the Elephant Genesis Sect inner disciples were slammed into the air and fell limply to the ground, including the several late-Third Order Heavenly God Realm inner disciples.

"No, how could this be, you, you, how could your battle prowess be so strong?! Almost comparable to a mid-Fourth Order Heavenly God Realm Senior Brother Zhao Wuya!" A late-Third Order Heavenly God Realm inner disciple screamed in disbelief, screaming the unwillingness in his heart.

The others also looked shocked, filled with disbelief.

Barely three years had passed since Huang Xiaolong entered the Barbarian God Sect, how could he had grown this extent?!

The light from Huang Xiaolong's hands dimmed, revealing the Blades of Asura as he took several steps toward the group of Elephant Genesis Sect inner disciples.

"Huang Xiaolong, if you dare to kill us, the Elephant Genesis Sect won't spare you!"

"My Master is the Elephant Genesis Sect's Elder Zhong Lin!"

"I'm someone with mid-rank ten godhead!"

Sensing the killing intent surging from Huang Xiaolong's body, these disciples paled, but still tried to put up a front.

“What a bunch of idiots!” Huang Xiaolong stated with a cold expression. The Blades of Asura in his hands slashed out, forming countless wind vortices that zigzagged between those disciples. In a mere second, blood-curdling screams reverberated in the air.

Flowers of blood bloomed red in the air, painting a beautiful picture.

“Don’t worry, all of you will be able to meet Zhao Wuya very soon.” Huang Xiaolong out away the Blades of Asura as more than thirty slivers of divine fire fell flew out, burning the bodies of those Elephant Genesis Sect disciples until nothing was left.

A force came from his hand, collecting all the spatial rings as well as the two Crimson Flame Beads before he disappeared from the scene in a flicker.

At this time, outside the Ice Hail Ruins.

“What? Weng Lin’s group is dead?” The Elephant Genesis Sect Chief Pan Jue’s face turned ugly, staring fixedly at Grand Elder Yan Ze who was reporting the latest news.

“Y-yes.” Grand Elder Yan Ze confirmed.

“How many people died?” Pan Jue’s voice was extremely solemn.

“Thirty-six people!” Grand Elder Yan Ze made every effort not to stammer.

[Chapter 1042: Meeting At The Frost City](#)

Thirty-six people! When Elephant Genesis Sect Chief Pan Jue heard the number, his expression grew even uglier.

The joint training had just begun. Not even half an hour had passed, yet their Elephant Genesis Sect had lost thirty-six disciples!

“Other than Weng Lin, which other disciples with rank nine and above godheads have fallen...?” Pan Jue took a deep breath then asked.

“Other than Weng Lin, there are He Fei, Zhang Long, Xu Wuzhi...” Grand Elder Yan Ze blurted out eight new names.

With every name, Pan Jue’s face twitched with pain.

Had they been some common inner disciples, Pan Jue wouldn’t pay this much attention, but these dead disciples possessed rank nine and above godheads. All of them were important seedlings nurtured by their sect!

Death, eight of them!

Furthermore, Weng Lin, He Fei, and Zhang Long possessed rank ten godheads!

‘Who was it, who!?’ Pan Jue’s eyes turned red with murder.

“Sect Chief, could it be the Great Whale Sect’s Fan Yuan?” Yan Ze spoke the name of the person he suspected. Weng Lin, He Fei, Zhang Long, and the others were by no means weak. Thinking of a person who could kill them in such a short period of time, only the Great Whale Sect’s Fan Yuan came to mind.

Of course, Weng Lin's group could have died after being besieged by a large group of disciples. Pan Jue's eyes glimmered as this thought flashed in his mind.

"Enough, you can retreat first, but pay attention to the disciples' life tokens at all times." A moment later, Pan Jue told Yan Ze.

"Yes, Sect Chief." Yan Ze respectfully complied.

Ten days later.

Above a mountain range inside the Ice Hail Ruins, a light from the black blade in Huang Xiaolong's hand glimmered, easily separating the heads of two Great Whale Sect mid-Third Order Heavenly God Realm inner disciples' from their bodies.

Two heads rolled in the air, plummeting down on the snow mountain below, all the way to the foothills before being buried in the white snow.

With a wave of his hand, Huang Xiaolong collected the Crimson Flame Beads that flew out from the two disciples' bodies in a practiced manner.

"Six hundred and twenty-three." Huang Xiaolong muttered under his breath.

In the last ten days, he had accumulated six hundred and twenty-three Crimson Flame Beads. Part of them were found in various locations of the Ice Hail Ruins, while the rest were collected from the other sects' disciples, like just now.

Then again, the number of Elephant Genesis Sect and Great Whale Sect inner disciples that died in Huang Xiaolong's hands greatly exceeded six hundred and twenty-three in the last ten days.

As for how many he killed, Huang Xiaolong stopped counting long ago.

After putting away eleven Crimson Flame Beads, Huang Xiaolong spread out his fire element godforce to detect the presence of Crimson Flame Beads within ten thousand li, then picked a direction and flew forward. The remains of the two Great Whale Sect inner disciples were abandoned just like that.

Half an hour later, a city of ice appeared in Huang Xiaolong's line of sight.

His supreme fire element godforce detected over one hundred and fifty Crimson Flame Beads in this Frost City, which caused his eyes to shine as bright as the stars at this moment.

According to what Gu Ling told him earlier, there were over one hundred similar frost cities inside this space, and each of them held over one hundred Crimson Flame Beads. More importantly, these Crimson Flame Beads were concentrated in a single location, unlike the Crimson Flame Beads found outside the cities, which were scattered and few in number.

The problem was, inside these frost cities lived a tribe called Green Ice Hail Devil that possessed Heavenly God Realm strength. The strongest experts of this race had strength equivalent to an early Fourth Order Heavenly God Realm cultivator.

Those Green Ice Hail Devil members stronger than Fourth Order Heavenly God Realm had already been eliminated by the three sects' Ancestors, leaving the strongest ones at early Fourth Order Heavenly God

Realm. Even so, for the three sects' inner disciples, early Fourth Order Heavenly God Realm still posed a certain degree of danger.

Hence, entering the frost cities and taking out the Crimson Flame Beads was no easy task.

However, Huang Xiaolong flew straight toward the city below without hesitation.

To the other disciples, the frost cities might be dangerous, but to Huang Xiaolong, an early Fourth Order Heavenly God Realm Green Ice Hail Devil posed no threat.

Two minutes later, he entered the city in a flicker.

Huang Xiaolong had just flown into the frost city when a group of Green Ice Hail Devils suddenly rushed at him from the front.

In general, members of the Green Ice Hail Devil race reached ten meters in height, and although their physical shape bore a great resemblance to humans, their bodies seemed like a patchwork of green ice mashed together instead of having flesh and blood.

As they lunged at Huang Xiaolong, these Green Ice Hail Devil race people were shouting and shrieking words he could not understand, but the feverish excitement on their faces was unmistakable.

In their eyes, these humans were the most delicious food.

Unfortunately, only during the three sects inner disciples joint training would they have a chance to taste human flesh, and there was an established rule that was passed down stating that the prey belonged to the one who killed it.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head watching the group of Green Ice Hail Devils who were fighting between themselves to reach him first. Having no intention to be delayed too much here, his fists punched out.

His supreme fire element godforce shot out, forming a giant red eyeball.

The sixth move of the Asura Sword Skill: Eye of Reincarnation.

With every turn of the eyeball, fire element godforce shot out like rays of light, causing these Green Ice Hail Devils to fall to the ground like dead locusts in a matter of seconds.

Their bodies were made of ice that wasn't afraid of common divine fires. However, when they were pierced through by Huang Xiaolong's supreme fire element godforce, they melted into puddles of green water in less than a breath's time.

Even their ice element godheads melted under Huang Xiaolong's attacks.

After dealing with this group of Green Ice Hail Devils in front of him, Huang Xiaolong lingered not a second more than necessary, quickly flying toward the location of the hundred plus Crimson Flame Beads.

He could sense a large number of Green Ice Hail Devils in his proximity rushing toward his location. Although he was confident in dealing with these devils, he preferred not to waste any time.

As Huang Xiaolong moved closer to the Crimson Flame Beads, in another direction of the same frost city, there was another group of inner disciples busy battling a group of Green Ice Hails Devils, similarly moving closer to the beads.

There were disciples from both the Barbarian God Sect and Great Whale Sect in this group. The leader of the Barbarian God Sect group was naturally Chen Xiong, whereas the Great Whale Sect side had Wang Dafeng and another young man with a head of white hair and two pupils in each eye.

Chen Xiong and Wang Dafeng had seemingly formed an alliance for this joint training.

“Senior Brother Fan Yuan, it’s quite shocking that this frost city would have more than one hundred and fifty Crimson Flame Beads, thirty more than the last frost city we visited!” Wang Dafeng spoke excitedly to the white-haired young man.

This white-haired young man was none other than the elite disciple with battle prowess of a mid-Fourth Order Heavenly God, Fan Yuan! One of the two strongest disciples in this time’s joint training.

Fan Yuan nodded expressionlessly.

“Hm? There’s another group of disciples inside this frost city?” Suddenly, Fan Yuan turned in Huang Xiaolong’s direction.

A second later, Wang Dafeng too felt energy fluctuations coming from afar. A trace of doubt rose to his face as he wondered which group of disciples it was.

More than a dozen minutes passed.

As more and more Green Ice Hail Devils died in Huang Xiaolong’s hands, he could sense that the Crimson Flame Beads were in one of these buildings around him.

A short while later, when he arrived at the square after passing through a great hall, he spotted a group of Barbarian God Sect disciples flying in the same direction as him, together with disciples from the Great Whale Sect.

‘Chen Xiong and Wang Dafeng!’

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed dangerously, and the corner of his lips curved up into a smile.

[Chapter 1043: Cut Into A Million Pieces!](#)

When Huang Xiaolong spotted Chen Xiong and Wang Dafeng, their group also saw him. When Chen Xiong, Wang Dafeng, and Zhu Wanchen realized it was Huang Xiaolong, the three of them blurted his name almost simultaneously: “Huang Xiaolong!”

Huang Xiaolong!

The mixed group of Barbarian God Sect and Great Whale Sect inner disciples was surprised hearing the name. Even the white-haired Fan Yuan’s expression turned stern, his gaze fixed on Huang Xiaolong.

Even though it had barely been three years since Huang Xiaolong entered the Barbarian God Sect, due to his ‘king rank’ godhead, his reputation among the three sects actually exceeded Zhao Wuya and Fan Yuan’s.

Not to mention the fact that Huang Xiaolong was a popular candidate to enter the top ten in this time's joint training.

"Hahaha, Huang Xiaolong, enemies truly meet on a narrow path. I didn't expect us to meet here ah. Looks like we really are fated." Wang Dafeng laughed heartily; there were complacency in his eyes and a hint of scarlet bloodlust, causing killing intent to surge frenziedly from his body.

"Correct, quite fated it seems." Huang Xiaolong calmly agreed.

Chen Xiong joined in on the laughter, "Huang Xiaolong, how do you want to die? Do you want to die on your knees, flat on your back, or upside down?" He too gradually released a frenzied killing intent, aimed at Huang Xiaolong.

From the time his lower body was kicked by Huang Xiaolong, he had yet to fully recover. During this time, Chen Xiong wanted nothing more than bite off a piece of Huang Xiaolong's flesh and drink his blood.

"But, before letting you die, I'm going to chop your thing into one million pieces. No, ten million pieces!" Chen Xiong bellowed, a hint of madness gleamed in his eyes.

Wang Dafeng's voice turned sinister, "Huang Xiaolong, I wonder how big your thing is. If we cut it into a million pieces, there will be nothing left except for a small pile of meat dust!"

Huang Xiaolong's gaze swept over Chen Xiong, Wang Dafeng, and the rest of the group, speaking in an unhurried tone, "You lot should have around two thousand Crimson Flame Beads on you, right? After killing you all, adding the hundred plus Crimson Flame Beads in this frost city, I will securely enter the top ten."

Judging by the results of previous joint trainings, obtaining around three thousand beads would guarantee a spot in the top ten.

The moment Huang Xiaolong's voice fell, Chen Xiong, Wang Dafeng, Zhu Wanchen, and the others burst out in wanton laughter.

"Huang Xiaolong, you have the Three Furnace Cauldron godhead, so everyone calls you a genius, but who would have thought you're actually an idiot!" Wang Dafeng ridiculed after he stopped laughing, and the look in his eyes turned dark, "Kill us? You're saying you can kill all of us?!" As if Huang Xiaolong's joke was too funny, Wang Dafeng started laughing again.

Zhu Wanchen added coldly, "You're already at the death's door, yet you're still acting so arrogant. Huang Xiaolong, do you know who this is? I'll tell you, this is none other than the Great Whale Sect's Senior Brother Fan Yuan, the very same person who has strength comparable to a mid-Fourth Order Heavenly God Realm! Senior Brother Fan Yuan alone—no, just one of his fingers is enough to squash you like a fly!"

Zhu Wanchen seized the opportunity to introduce the white-haired young man beside him, Fan Yuan.

"However, there is no need for Senior Brother Fan Yuan to act, we are more than enough to kill you twice over!" Chen Xiong sneered, "I don't believe we won't be able to kill you even with the five hundred of us Barbarian God Sect and Great Whale Sect disciples!"

“Sky Dragon League disciples, listen up, attack at full force but don’t kill him. I want him to watch me cut his d*ck into a million pieces before he dies!” Chen Xiong commanded the group of Sky Dragon League disciples behind him, waving his arm forward.

But no one move, everyone was hesitating.

“Don’t worry, my Big brother will handle the consequences.” Chen Xiong added watching them, then snapped, “Whoever refuses to attack, don’t blame me for being ruthless!”

All the hesitating Sky Dragon League disciples begin attacking Huang Xiaolong without scruples.

Watching the large number of Sky Dragon League disciples swarming at him, the Blades of Asura appeared in Huang Xiaolong’s hands as he ran towards his enemies instead of dodging. In a flicker, he was already at the center of the swarm of disciples.

The Blades of Asura in his hands swung endlessly, causing the air to be filled with the cold glint of blade lights.

Every time a blade light slashed through the air, there would be several Sky Dragon League disciples falling to the ground.

In a few short minutes, more than half of the three hundred Sky Dragon League disciples had fallen!

Watching the number of deaths going up as more and more Sky Dragon League disciples perished, Chen Xiong’s smiling face gradually diminished, then disappeared. His expression turned solemn, then was filled with shock and fear.

Zhu Wanchen, Wang Dafeng, and those Great Whale Sect disciples were just as shocked.

‘This...!’

It was a one-sided massacre! However, the one being massacred was their own side!

Fan Yuan’s earlier indifferent expression turned solemn.

In the brief seconds when Chen Xiong, Zhu Wanchen, Wang Dafeng, and the others were still in shock, a few more Sky Dragon League disciples lost their heads.

Without exception, these Sky Dragon League disciples were killed with a slash of the Blades of Asura across their necks.

Chen Xiong felt his body temperature plunging into an icy abyss. He turned pleadingly at Fan Yuan beside him, speaking after much difficulty, “Senior Brother Fan Yuan, see...?”

Fan Yuan’s aura broke out and a long spear appeared in his hand, which was aimed at Huang Xiaolong’s back. In the next second, the long spear thrust out, but before it arrived, a fire dragon flew out from the top of the long spear, I happened so fast that Chen Xiong, Wang Dafeng, and the others only saw a blurred image.

The fire dragon struck Huang Xiaolong’s body, causing a resounding boom to app in the air.

Before Chen Xiong, Zu Wanchen, Wang Dafeng, and the others' eyes, Huang Xiaolong disappeared, swallowed by fire.

Everyone was taken aback, they took care of Huang Xiaolong so easily? This gave them a surreal feeling. However, what they were seeing was the truth.

"Haha, didn't I say it just now? The wriggle of Senior Brother Fan Yuan's finger is more than enough to kill Huang Xiaolong!" Zhu Wanchen was the first to recover, shouting with enthusiasm, "Before Senior Brother Fan Yuan, this Huang Xiaolong is sh*t!"

"Senior Brother Fan Yuan is invincible!" Wang Dafeng screamed.

Chen Xiong and the others joined in, cheering loudly.

In contrast to the excitement around him, Fan Yuan was frowning, feeling that something wasn't right.

According to the strength Huang Xiaolong had shown, how could he have been killed so easily?

Precisely at this time, that fire dragon that swallowed Huang Xiaolong suddenly expanded and exploded in the air, revealing a figure slowly walking out.

Those Sky Dragon League disciples who reacted too slow were knocked back by the explosion, heavily injured.

"Huang, Huang Xiaolong!" Looking at that figure, Wang Dafeng was gripped by fear, 'Huang Xiaolong actually didn't die! More importantly, he wasn't injured at all!'

Chen Xiong, Zhu Wanchen, and everyone else was already retreating in fear.

After a few seconds of brief shock, Fan Yuan's expression was grimmer than ever.

Even Zhao Wuya couldn't escape unharmed after being struck by the power of that fire dragon.

Fan Yuan circulated his fire element godforce that rushed out like scorching lava. This was the Great Whale Sect's Grand Magma Eruption Art, however, this technique could only be cultivated by disciples with a fire element godhead.

While Fan Yuan was channeling all his strength to overwhelm Huang Xiaolong with his most powerful attack, Huang Xiaolong disappeared in a flicker. Fan Yuan was dumbfounded after losing sight of him, but in the next second, he saw a ray of blade light glimmering before his eyes.

Fan Yuan dazed for a second, his hand subconsciously reached up to his throat only to discover that his body below the neck was suddenly far away.

Chen Xiong, Wang Dafeng, Zhu Wanchen, and those disciples that were still alive flinched watching Fan Yuan's head falling near their feet! They were petrified with horror.

[Chapter 1044: A Large Frost Coffin](#)

Fan Yuan's head rolled on the ground near Chen Xiong, Wang Dafeng, and Zhu Wanchen's feet, an expression of disbelief, unwillingness, and fear was frozen on his face.

Only then did blood spray out from Fan Yuan's body, dyeing the ground around his feet red.

Chen Xiong's, group paled, trembling uncontrollably due to fear.

Huang Xiaolong strode towards them without another glance at Fan Yuan's corpse.

Chen Xiong's pupils dilated in fear. He was shaking his head while moving backward at the same time, words jumbling in his head. Before he could open his mouth to beg for mercy, Huang Xiaolong's black blade glinted, making a vertical cut from Chen Xiong's head down to his crotch. A fine line of blood appeared and Chen Xiong's body split into two.

Wang Dafeng and Zhu Wanchen shrieked shrilly, leaping away from Chen Xiong and turning to flee without hesitation.

However, just as they turned around, a figure was already blocking their path.

"Hu-ang, Huan-g Xiaolo-ng, don't kill me!" Wang Dafeng's stammered, his words almost intelligible. He quickly added, "I pro-promise I won't tell anyone what happened today, I beg you not to kill me, just don't kill me!" Wang Dafeng pleaded again and again, on the verge of tears, "Whatever you want, I'll give you, my uncle..."

However, before he could bring out his uncle to deter Huang Xiaolong, a cold glint flashed by and his voice halted. In the next second, just like Chen Xiong, Wang Dafeng's body was split into halves by Huang Xiaolong's Blades of Asura.

When Zhu Wanchen saw Chen Xiong Wang Dafeng being killed in front of him without any power to resist, he lost control and pissed himself.

A foul odor permeated the air.

No emotion could be seen from Huang Xiaolong's expression as the black blades in his hands made another quick slash in the air, causing Zhu Wanchen to tumble backwards with blood spurting from his neck like a fountain.

Huang Xiaolong looked over his shoulder to see the remaining Sky Dragon League and Great Whale Sect disciples escaping in different directions. Some even fled more than a dozen li away.

Huang Xiaolong snorted, pushing his Archdevil Supreme Godhead's devouring power to the maximum.

The surrounding air currents turned turbulent, causing the howling winds to seem like crashing waves in everyone's ears. Those fleeing Sky Dragon League and Great Whale Sect disciples felt a sharp pain in their ears, and in the next second, they were being pulled back by an overwhelming force toward Huang Xiaolong.

This situation terrified those disciples to the extreme.

However, no matter how desperately they struggled, not a single one of them could break free from the unknown force.

In a matter of seconds, those Sky Dragon League and Great Whale Sect disciples were pulled back within several hundred meters from Huang Xiaolong, discovering that their blood essence and godforce were rapidly leaving their bodies. One after another, those disciples shrunk, turning into dried corpses.

Ten minutes later, all the remaining disciples had completely turned into dried corpses, tumbling down to the snow-covered ground.

With a wave of his hand, Huang Xiaolong collected all of their spatial rings, putting them into his Asura Ring. Subsequently, slashing out a Tears of Asura move, supreme fire element godforce fell from the air in a rain of flames, burning the corpses away.

Fan Yuan, Chen Xiong, Wang Dafeng, Zhu Wanchen, and several hundred Sky Dragon League and Great Whale Sect disciples' corpses were all burned into gray ash, carried away by the wind.

When he was done, Huang Xiaolong finally checked the spatial rings he had collected.

What surprised him was the fact that Fan Yuan's spatial ring contained many more Crimson Flame Beads than he had estimated, exceeding three thousand.

Adding the six hundred and twenty-three Crimson Flame Beads in his own spatial ring, Huang Xiaolong now had a total of three thousand nine hundred and fifty-one Crimson Flame Beads.

At this time outside the Ice Hail Ruins.

The Great Whale Sect Chief's face was distorted with rage. In the last ten days, more than a thousand disciples had lost their lives!

Ten days!

In the past, during the three sects' joint training, the Great Whale Sect's losses were always kept under four to five hundred disciples, whereas now, in a short ten days, over a thousand people had fallen!

Moreover, most of them disciples had rank nine and above godheads!

'I hope Fan Yuan won't let me down this time.' Wu Yue prayed to himself.

If Fan Yuan successfully won the first place in this time's training, it would compensate the number of fallen disciples.

However, just as Wu Yue was thinking this, Grand Elder Chen Yihan flew up to him in a panic.

Watching him, Wu Yue frowned, extremely upset, "More disciple have died?"

During these ten days, Chen Yihan had reported to him more than a dozen times, and every time it was about more deaths of their Great Whale Sect disciples inside the Ice Hail Ruins.

Chen Yihan was greatly flustered as he spoke, "Sect Chief, just now, over two hundred and sixty life tokens of our Great Whale Sect have shattered!"

"What did you just say?! How many?" Wu Yue urged, "More than two hundred and sixty disciples?!"

In the past, the biggest loss they suffered at once was over a hundred disciples, but this time it was actually more than two hundred and sixty!

"Yes, yes!" Chen Yihan nodded, hesitating, "Also, also, amongst them are Wang Dafeng and Fan Yuan."

Wang Dafeng, Fan Yuan!

Wu Yue's head buzzed as if a giant thunderclap resounded in his mind.

The other Grand Elders present in the hall were shocked, their disbelief clearly written all over their faces.

Wang Dafeng and Fan Yuan had actually died!

What the hell was this? Fan Yuan was someone who could fight a mid-Fourth Order Heavenly God Realm. Inside the Ice Hail Ruins, there was basically nothing that could endanger his life, how could he die?!

A heart-wrenching scream came from Wu Yue, "Who was it? Who killed my nephew, who?!!" Overbearing killing intent filled the hall.

"Sect Chief, could it be the Elephant Genesis Sect's Zhao Wuya?" A frightened Grand Elder spoke cautiously.

"Zhao Wuya!" A chilling light gleamed in Wuyue's eyes.

At the same time, Gu Ling also received news of Chen Xiong and Zhu Wanchen's death, as well as over two hundred Barbarian God Sect disciples, causing his expression to turn extremely ugly.

Suspicion and various conjectures filled the Barbarian God Sect compound.

Unfortunately, the people outside were unable to find out what happened inside the Ice Hail Ruins, hence, despite all of this, no one was able to confirm anything.

Inside one of the Barbarian God Sect's cultivation dwellings, Chen Hao and several core disciples were discussing the upcoming Cao Family's wedding in a few months when a Sky Dragon League member ran to his side, reporting, "League Leader, just now a message came from the Windless Mountain Range. Young master Chen Xiong, he... has fallen!"

"What did you say?!" Chen Hao jumped to his feet, the golden robe on his body fluttering in the windless hall, an icy golden light flickered in his eyes.

"Chen, y-young master Chen Xiong is dead!" That Sky Dragon League disciple ashen, repeating fearfully.

Chen Hao's body swayed.

"Brother!!!" A heart-wrenching wail shook the hall.

...

Inside the Ice Hail Ruins, after taking care of Fan Yuan, Wang Dafeng, and the others, Huang Xiaolong headed straight to the cluster of Crimson Flame Beads inside this frost city.

After entering a large hall, he noticed that the Green Ice Hail Devils that were rushing at him actually stopped outside the hall, yet continued to issue low hostile snarls and growls. Even so, none of them dared to enter, as if they were afraid of something.

This situation stoked Huang Xiaolong's curiosity.

But to him, it was a good thing these Green Ice Hails Devils did not rush into the hall, saving him some trouble.

Huang Xiaolong continued further into the hall, sensing the location of the Crimson Flame Beads.

After entering the back hall, he immediately spotted the hundred and fifty Crimson Flame Beads which were exuding a soft red glow.

But his attention was on the large frost coffin on the altar.

[Chapter 1045: An Ancient God Realm Green Ice Hail Devil](#)

The two large frost coffins on the altar exceeded sixty meters in width and ten meters in length. Fire talismans were stuck on both coffins, several hundred of them densely covering the entire surface of each coffin.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered with curiosity. He lightly leaped onto the altar and carefully approached the two large frost coffins.

Sensing the faint yet terrifying ice element force seeping out from them, Huang Xiaolong moved closer. 'Could it be that these two coffins contain the Green Ice Hail Devil's ancestor?'

Huang Xiaolong stood in front of one of the frost coffins with shining eyes, peeling off one of the fire talismans.

The instant that talisman left the coffin, an overwhelming wave of fire surged toward Huang Xiaolong.

Startled, he immediately circulated his own supreme fire element godforce to form a protective barrier before the wave of fire reached him, but even so, the heat coming from the fire still encroached to the other side of the barrier.

The average mid-level Heavenly God's body would have already melted under this heatwave.

After the fire dissipated, Huang Xiaolong observed the other fire talismans on the coffin, subsequently peeling them off one by one.

As the number of fire talismans on the coffin reduced, the ice element force seeping out grew increasingly stronger, and the coffin began to glow green.

When Huang Xiaolong had peeled off all the talismans from that frost coffin, clouds of frigid cold energy flowed out, spreading over the altar.

Green-colored ice began forming on the altar, extending to the floor, walls, and further.

Outside the hall, the crowd of Green Ice Hail Devils let out shrill shrieks of unease, backing away in apprehension when they saw the spreading green-colored ice.

Whereas Huang Xiaolong who was still standing on the altar, even with his True Divine Dragon Physique and supreme fire element godforce protecting his body, he felt a distinctive coldness penetrating his body, his bones, even his soul.

Right at this time, his three supreme godheads emitted a radiant light, even the Godly Mt. Xumi inside his body was releasing a bright golden luminance.

The frigid energy around Huang Xiaolong quickly dispersed, but even so, his back was covered in cold sweat.

On the other hand, he was surprised to discover that the Godly Mt. Xumi's golden luminance could disperse the frigid coldness coming from the green ice. Ever since he had ascended, the Godly Mt. Xumi seemed to have lost many of its advantages, in fact, he had only been using it to store spiritual veins. Never had it crossed Huang Xiaolong's mind that it could protect him on its own.

'It looks like I need to ask Xiaoniū about this Godly Mt. Xumi's origin when I return.' Huang Xiaolong made a mental note.

When he was still in the lower realm, it was said the Godly Mt. Xumi was a legendary treasure from the Buddha World, but whether this was true or false, Huang Xiaolong couldn't be certain.

He also thought of the other treasures in the same list as the Godly Mt. Xumi such as the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, the Absolute Soul Pearl, God Binding Ring, and others. Their origin should be made clear if possible.

After the frigid cold energy was expelled from his body, Huang Xiaolong stood in the air above the coffin, but he dared not get too close. He stood thirty to forty meters away before opening the coffin cover that weighed several tens of thousands of catties with a strike of his palm. A loud boom rang in the hall when the coffin cover flew up and hit the floor.

The force of the impact caused the whole altar to quake violently for some time before stopping.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the coffin that emitted a dense cloud of green cold energy which took a few minutes to dissipate, revealing the body of an enormous Green Ice Hail Devil inside.

The average Green Ice Hail Devil reached ten meters in height, but the one inside the frost coffin actually exceeded twenty meters! Moreover, Huang Xiaolong noticed there was blood flowing through its veins!

Not only blood, it also had bones, flesh, and internal organs! It even had hair, just like a human! Although it was no longer breathing, Huang Xiaolong couldn't even estimate how long the Green Ice Hail Devil had been dead or sealed.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes widened in surprise, then were filled with delight.

From the Barbarian God Sect's library records, Huang Xiaolong knew that only Green Ice Hail Devils that had reached Ancient God Realm could have a human body, forming flesh, blood, and internal organs.

In short, this was the corpse of an Ancient God Realm Green Ice Hail Devil!

To others, this corpse was useless, but to Huang Xiaolong, it was good stuff ah!

He was well versed in the Ancient Puppetry Art and the Soul Mandate!

He could use the combination of these two techniques to refine the corpse into a puppet!

A while later, Huang Xiaolong suppressed the excitement in his heart and turned his attention to the remaining coffin. Since the first one contained an Ancient God Realm Green Ice Hail Devil, the other coffin should also have one!

However, he wasn't in a hurry to open the other coffin.

Right now, just the frigid coldness exuded from a single Ancient God Realm Green Ice Hail Devil was already this horrifying. If he opened the other one as well, Huang Xiaolong was afraid he wouldn't be able to fend off the penetrating coldness even with his three supreme godheads and Godly Mt. Xumi.

He then took a deep breath and circulated his godforce, chanting the Ancient Puppetry Art incantation as he condensed his soul force into a powerful soul mark.

Gradually, the purple glow in Huang Xiaolong's pupils grew stronger and brighter, turning into an ancient soul symbol that disappeared between the Green Ice Hail Devil's brows, marking its godhead. All of a sudden, a powerful divine might repelled Huang Xiaolong's soul mark.

Alarmed, he pushed his godforce to the extreme, intensifying the strength of his soul force.

This process repeated again and again. One minute, ten minutes, one hour passed...

The divine might resembled an indomitable ancient mountain blocking the advance of Huang Xiaolong's soul mark.

Two hours later, his soul force completely depleted, forcing him to stop his attempt, which caused him to look pale for once. The sound of his panting echoed through the hall.

'His mother, I didn't expect a mere remnant of an Ancient God Realm master's divine might would be so immovable even after death!' Huang Xiaolong began cursing inwardly to vent his frustration.

What to do? Give up just like this? He was unwilling to give up just like this.

He then quickly swallowed several healing divine pellets. Half an hour later, after his soul force recovered, Huang Xiaolong gritted his teeth and began another arduous battle against the divine might protecting the Green Ice Hail Devil corpse's godhead.

Two hours later, Huang Xiaolong depleted his soul force again. Heal and attack, heal and attack, he did this many times over until a day had passed.

Huang Xiaolong had no choice but to stop for the night. After a day, he understood it was impossible to break through the protective layer of divine might around the godhead with his current soul force strength.

Even if he persisted for another week, the result would be the same. This fact made Huang Xiaolong frown in slight displeasure.

'It seems I need to breakthrough to Fourth Order Heavenly God Realm before trying again.' Huang Xiaolong mumbled under his breath. His cultivation was at peak late-Third Order Heavenly God Realm, but once he advanced to Fourth Order, crossing the line to the mid-level Heavenly God Realm, his soul force would become ten times stronger, maybe more.

At that time, his chance of breaking through the barrier of divine might would definitely rise.

Even though it would waste a lot of his time to attempt a breakthrough now, affecting his result in the joint training, he didn't care about it at this point.

[Chapter 1046: Breakthrough to Fourth Order Heavenly God Realm](#)

Compared to the three sects' joint training rewards, Huang Xiaolong was more inclined to get two Ancient God Realm Green Ice Hail Devil puppets.

Despite the greatly tempting first place reward, it could only marginally raise Huang Xiaolong's strength but having two Ancient God Realm Green puppets was another level of power altogether.

Moreover, he currently had close to four thousand Crimson Flame Beads in his spatial ring, adding the over one hundred fifty beads here, it already guaranteed him a spot in the top ten.

There was a little over two months left until the end of the joint training. At that time, this space would close and all the surviving disciples would be rejected by it, hence, Huang Xiaolong only had a short two months to breakthrough to Fourth Order and refined the two Ancient God Realm Green Ice Hail Devils into puppets!

Due to the time constraint, he quickly laid out a barrier around the hall before sitting cross-legged and taking out the Zhenyu Sect's low grade rank three spiritual vein!

In an instant, the space within the barrier roiled with abundant spiritual energy.

Using his Archdevil Supreme Godhead's devouring power, Huang Xiaolong began refining the low grade rank three spiritual vein at a frenzied speed.

An overbearing lightning force surged out from it, causing an intense pain to wash over Huang Xiaolong, followed by a tingling numbness. Although he had previously refined a top grade rank two Extreme Yang Fire Ore spiritual vein at the Volcano Isle, there was a significant qualitative difference between grade two and a grade three.

Even Huang Xiaolong's True Divine Dragon Physique found it hard to withstand the violent power contained in this low grade rank three lightning element spiritual vein.

Within seconds, a burning smell came from his body, but he still maintained a certain degree of awareness towards his surrounding while refining and absorbing energy from the spiritual vein, converting it into godforce.

At the same time, under constant attacks from the violent lightning force, Huang Xiaolong's body was scorched black, healed, and injured many times over.

Despite the searing pain, he could clearly feel his True Divine Dragon Physique growing stronger every time it healed, becoming more powerful and sturdy.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong started cultivating madly inside the hall, day and night without stopping.

Soon, one month went by.

Although Huang Xiaolong had yet to break through to Fourth Order, it was well within reach compared to a month ago.

Lightning force flowed around Huang Xiaolong, forming small but dense clouds of lightning, flickering brightly in the hall. It was mesmerizing but lethal.

After one month of refining the spiritual vein, its lightning force could no longer injure Huang Xiaolong as it did initially. Now, these crackling streaks of lightning that landed on his body were nothing more than a gentle caressing breeze, giving him a comfortable feeling instead.

While Huang Xiaolong continued to work toward advancing to Fourth Order Heavenly God Realm, in another city inside the Ice Hail Ruins, an Elephant Genesis Sect disciple exuding a majestic aura had just killed waves of Green Ice Hail Devils and obtained over a hundred and thirty Crimson Flame Beads.

“Very good, precisely ten thousand beads!” The Elephant Genesis Sect revealed a radiant smile, “According to past results, ten thousand Crimson Flame Beads are more than enough to snatch the first place, looks like this time’s first place is mine!”

This person was the other disciple with the same fame as Fan Yuan, the Elephant Genesis Sect’s Zhao Wuya.

There were more than forty days left until the end of the joint training, collecting another five thousand Crimson Flame Beads was an easy task.

“I wonder how many beads that brat Fan Yuan has collected.” Zhao Wuya wondered out loud to himself.

To Zhao Wuya, the only person qualified to compete with him in this joint training was Fan Yuan.

In a flicker, Zhao Wuya left this frost city in search for the next one.

Ten days later, after raiding another thirteen frost cities, Zhao Wuya’s Crimson Flame Beads had gone up to more than eleven thousand and six hundred. However, upon arriving at the current frost city, Zhao Wuya was frowning, for he could not sense any fluctuations from the Crimson Flame Beads here.

“Have they been taken by other disciples?” Zhao Wuya made the most obvious guess, “Could it be Fan Yuan?”

He then sensed a different kind of energy fluctuation coming from the center of this city that made his heart tighten. ‘What is this?’

How could there be such a terrifying energy fluctuation inside the Ice Hail Ruins?

Zhao Wuya struggled internally as he looked toward the center of the city, his eyes flickering, but a few minutes later he managed to control his curiosity. Turning around decisively, Zhao Wuya left, heading to the next frost city.

Huang Xiaolong who was refining the lightning element spiritual vein did not know that Zhao Wuya had just passed through the same frost city he was in.

Compared to one month ago, that low grade rank three lightning element spiritual vein had reduced by half.

The birth and evolution of a rank three spiritual vein took millions of years. One could imagine the enormous amount of condensed spiritual energy it contained. However, Huang Xiaolong merely used a little over a month's time to refine more than half of it, this was never heard of before.

As his cultivation rose, his refining speed also increased.

Another month passed.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong's aura erupted, causing the thunder clouds around him to explode as bolts of lightning shot skyward. In the next second, the shadow of a blue primordial divine dragon soared to the sky and hovered high in the air above the frost city, exuding a majestic dragon might.

With the hall as the eye, a giant hurricane rampaged, causing ice boulders big and small to quickly spin in the air.

Huang Xiaolong threw his head back in ecstasy, roaring at the sky.

A dragon's roar reverberated between heaven and earth.

All Green Ice Hail Devils within ten thousand li from the hall were knocked back as if by a great impact.

Space shook as Huang Xiaolong got to his feet.

He finally broke through to Fourth Order Heavenly God Realm!

Enjoying the sensation of vast energy coursing through his body, Huang Xiaolong aimed his fist at the altar and punched out. The entire altar shook violently as fine cracks emerged on its surface.

Just one punch of pure physical strength reached such a terrifying degree!

Huang Xiaolong was confident he could smash a Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm cultivator to death with a punch even without turning into a primordial divine dragon .

A while later, he gradually calmed down slightly from his elation, then his gaze fell on the Ancient God Realm Green Ice Hail Devil lying inside the frost coffin, approaching it.

This time, he should be successful!

Once again Huang Xiaolong pushed his godforce to the extreme. According to the Ancient Puppetry Art and Soul Mandate incantation, he concentrated his soul force into forming a powerful soul symbol in the depth of his pupils, causing his eyes to glow purple as two symbols shot out into Ancient God Realm Green Ice Hail Devil head through its forehead.

The remnant divine might around the Green Ice Hail Devil's godhead once again tried to block Huang Xiaolong.

However, his soul force continued to ram forward, and this time, the remnant divine might could no longer stand like an indomitable great mountain, but swayed out of balance.

Huang Xiaolong's heart quickened in excitement, there was hope! He quickly manipulated his soul force to push harder.

Under multiple collisions, the remnant divine might grew increasingly unstable, shaking violently. Half a day later, at last, a crisp sound akin to breaking glass rang in the hall.

[Chapter 1047: Training Ends](#)

He had finally broken through!

At last, Huang Xiaolong's soul force shattered that persistent remnant of divine might, causing a triumphant expression to brighten his face.

Immediately, his soul mark fell onto the godhead, melting into the Green Ice Hail Devil's godsea. When his soul force completely integrated with its godsea, Huang Xiaolong breathed out in relief.

Following that, the Ancient God Realm Green Ice Hail Devil corpse quietly lying in the frost coffin slowly sat up, this simple movement already caused the solid altar beneath to shake. At the same time, the green frigid cold energy in the hall intensified.

"Bing Jiuyi greets Master." The first Ancient God Realm Green Ice Hail Devil climbed out from the coffin and knelt down in salute before Huang Xiaolong.

Bing Jiuyi was the name of this Green Ice Hail Devil before his death.

With the combination of Huang Xiaolong's Ancient Puppetry Art and Soul Mandate, the puppets he refined were different from the common dull ones, retaining a certain level of intelligence. Moreover, earlier, Huang Xiaolong had gathered the remnant of scattered will of the Green Ice Hail Devil and integrated it into the puppet's godsea, which was why this Green Ice Hail Devil puppet also retained some memories of its life.

Despite kneeling in salute before Huang Xiaolong, the Green Ice Hail Devil was many times bigger than him.

"Bing Jiuyi." Huang Xiaolong nodded, allowing him to stand.

All Green Ice Hail Devils shared the common surname of Bing. [1]

Bing Jiuyi respectfully complied and got up in his feet, standing tall behind Huang Xiaolong, a steadfast figure akin to an immovable ice hill.

The disadvantage was that, although the Green Ice Hail Devil was an Ancient God Realm master, he was unable to expand or shrink his body at will. Huang Xiaolong also had no solution for this.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the remaining second coffin. From Bing Jiuyi's memories, sealed inside this second frost coffin was his life companion's corpse, a female, which was also an Ancient God Realm master.

At the time of their deaths, Bing Jiuyi was a mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm, whereas his companion's cultivation was at early First Order Ancient God Realm.

Huang Xiaolong raised his palm toward the frost coffin, peeling off the fire talismans sealing it one by one.

Just like the first coffin, as the number of fire talismans reduced, the frigid cold energy seeping out from increased, causing the temperature in the hall to plummet.

Although Huang Xiaolong had broken through to Fourth Order Heavenly God Realm and his strength was vastly different compared to a couple months ago, he dared not proceed carelessly. Circulating the godforce in his three supreme godheads, his supreme fire element godforce formed a thick barrier around himself.

At this time, the Green Ice Hail Devil Bing Jiuyi behind him moved his hand to flip the coffin cover before Huang Xiaolong. The coffin cover flew high in the air before falling on the altar.

Huang Xiaolong leaped up, standing in the air above the opened coffin.

Through the veil of green frigid energy, he saw the female Green Ice Hail Devil. She had long lean limbs, firm breasts, and a pretty face with her long hair fluttering slightly. According to human aesthetic standards, this female Ice Hail Devil could be considered a rare beauty.

Following the same method he used with Bing Jiuyi, Huang Xiaolong combined the Ancient Puppetry Art and Soul Mandate techniques, forming a powerful soul mark that entered the female Green Ice Hail Devil's mind through her forehead. As expected, her remnant divine might formed a protective barrier over her godhead, resisting Huang Xiaolong's encroachment. However, the strength of her divine might was far weaker than Bing Jiuyi's.

After two hours of attacking, Huang Xiaolong successfully broke through the remnant divine might, allowing his soul mark to land on her godhead and integrate into her godsea.

The female Green Ice Hail Devil's name was Bing Xingying. Both she and Bing Jiuyi were the ancestors of all the Green Ice Hail Devils inside this space.

However, the memories they retained were just too little, there wasn't much Huang Xiaolong could learn from them. After combining the information he found in both of their memories, Huang Xiaolong found out that in a certain place under this frost city was something called Blue Jade Heart Elixir.

Huang Xiaolong had read about elixir, which was an extremely rare spiritual liquid of the Divine World that could nurture one's soul and flesh, enhancing their soul force and vitality in the long term.

Moreover, the Blue Jade Heart Elixir was an essential ingredient in refining the Jade Heart Divine Pill that could only be refined by an Ancient God Realm master.

At Huang Xiaolong's instructions, the two Ancient God Realm Green Ice Hail Devil puppets tore through the frost city's underground formation before the three figures disappeared beneath the ground.

The underground space was roughly several hundred square meters, with thousands of stalagmites of varying lengths and sizes. There were shorter ones about one or two meters in length to some reaching a dozen meters.

Fist-sized drops of liquid occasionally flowed to a different place under the layer of ice, emitting a mesmerizing glow.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up at this wonderful sight, knowing that this was the said Blue Jade Heart Elixir.

What he did not expect was the vast quantity of elixir inside this underground space. This space had five to six hundred stalactites, and if he were to count the drops, there were at least a hundred thousand of them.

The average market price for a single drop of Blue Jade Heart Elixir ranged from one to five million depending on the elixir's purity. The higher the purity, the higher the price.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong stopped dallying, taking out empty jade bottles to collect this Blue Jade Heart Elixir. However, he did not need to do anything himself, leaving the work to the two puppets, Bing Jiuyi, and Bing Xingying. The two powerhouses directly waved the layer of blue ice into the air and Huang Xiaolong collected the elixir that flew over.

Half an hour later, every last drop of Blue Jade Heart Elixir was taken away by Huang Xiaolong. After the task was complete, the three of them exited the underground space, arriving back on the surface.

'There are still five days until the joint training ends, looks like I still have some time left to collect more Crimson Flame Beads.' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself. If he could make the best use of these remaining five days before the training ended, he still had hope of snatching the first place.

However, Bing Jiuyi and Bing Xingying following behind him would attract too much unwanted attention, hence, after they returned to the surface, Huang Xiaolong sent the two puppets into the Godly Mt. Xumi. When it was convenient, he would let them out.

Huang Xiaolong flew high into the air. Extending his supreme fire element godforce, all the Crimson Flame Beads within ten thousand li appeared in his mind.

After advancing to Fourth Order Heavenly God Realm, his power of perception had significantly increased. Huang Xiaolong quickly determined his targets, choosing several frost cities.

Crimson Flame Beads were concentrated in these frost cities, which made them easier to find.

Furthermore, in every frost city, Huang Xiaolong merely had to wait while Bing Jiuyi and Bing Xingying searched for the Crimson Flame Beads. When the two of them slightly released their auras, all the Green Ice Hail Devils would fall to their knees in fear in less than a second.

Occasionally, Huang Xiaolong would come across other disciples from the three sects, some of which tried to besiege him. Toward these disciples, Huang Xiaolong showed no mercy, directly exterminating them, not forgetting to collect all the Crimson Flame Beads from their bodies.

Even so, he didn't come across the Elephant Genesis Sect's Zhao Wuya.

In the blink of an eye, the remaining five days came to an end.

At last, the curtain drew on the three sects' inner disciples joint training.

Huang Xiaolong and the surviving disciples were sent out from the Ice Hail Ruins space, arriving back to the Windless Mountain Range.

When the Elephant Genesis Sect Chief Pan Jue saw Zhao Wuya, he quickly called him over, asking for the result.

Zhao Wuya replied with a bright smile, "Replying to Sect Chief, this disciple did not disappoint. This time, disciple managed to collect 18,165 Crimson Flame Beads."

1. 'Bing' means ice

[Chapter 1048: Tabulating The Results](#)

"18, 165 beads!" The Elephant Genesis Sect Chief Pan Jue threw his head back in laughter hearing Zhao Wuya's answer, then his voice rang in the air. "Good, good, good! When we return to the sect, I and the Ancestor will heavily reward you!"

18, 165!

In Pan Jue's eyes, with this amount of Crimson Flame Beads, Zhao Wuya was undoubtedly the first place winner of this joint training.

In all previous joint trainings, ten thousand Crimson Flame Beads were enough to secure the first place. Compare that to Zhao Wuya's current result and it was granted that the first place belonged to him!

Pan Jue didn't even bother to disguise his happy laughter, therefore, the surrounding disciples as well as the other two sects' disciples and masters heard his words clearly.

The Great Whale Sect Chief Wuyue's face turned sullen and ugly. His gaze was fixed on Zhao Wuya's body, flickering with thick killing intent. Although he was unable to confirm that his nephew Wang Dafeng and Fan Yuan had been killed by Zhao Wuya, he subconsciously believed the killer to be none other than this Zhao Wuya.

Of course, the Barbarian God Sect Chief Gu Ling did look that happy either.

"Sect Chief, Huang Xiaolong is out!" Right at this time, a Grand Elder reminded Gu Ling, shifting his attention.

Gu Ling's gaze swept over the crowd, locating Huang Xiaolong among the many disciples. Only then did his expression turn slightly better. In this term's joint training, he was concerned about the Barbarian God Sect's performance, and at the same time he was also worried about Huang Xiaolong's safety. Now he saw Huang Xiaolong returning safely from the Ice Hail Ruins, having escaped the Great Whale Sect and Elephant Genesis Sect's disciples pursuit. This was truly great luck!

Gu Ling watched him approach and salute before he asked Huang Xiaolong about the situation and the events that took place inside the Ice Hail Ruins. At the end, he paused for a moment before asking about his result, "The amount of Crimson Flame Beads you collected, are there at least five thousand?"

Following the past results, five thousand Crimson Flame Beads were enough to enter the top ten.

"Five thousand?" Huang Xiaolong looked dazedly at the nervous Gu Ling for a moment, then nodded, "Yes."

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's affirmative answer, a trace of joy rose to Gu Ling's face. Inwardly, his tense nerves relaxed. The other Grand Elders standing close to him also revealed a smile.

Only Cao Yang, Zhuang Xuan, and Huang Junfei wore ugly expressions, especially Cao Yang. Before the joint training started, he had gleefully assumed that Huang Xiaolong was dead for sure once he entered the Ice Hail Ruins, but contrary to his expectation, Huang Xiaolong walked out alive! Not only did he not die, the punk had actually collected at least five thousand Crimson Flame Beads!

Thinking about how Huang Xiaolong would be taking one of the top ten spots, granting him the right to enter the Primordial Celestial Shrine to comprehend the ancestor heritage tablets within, anger burned in his chest.

‘Those useless wastes from Elephant Genesis Sect and Great Whale Sect!’ Tens of thousands of disciples had been hunting Huang Xiaolong, yet they couldn’t kill one measly inner disciple!

While Cao Yang was fuming in anger, Gu Ling was asking the other disciples about their results, but to his dismay, only three Barbarian God Sect disciple managed to collect at least five thousand Crimson Flame Beads, including Huang Xiaolong!

He felt extremely disappointed with the result.

“Alright now, disciples with five thousand Crimson Flame Beads and above, please come forward for the tabulation and ranking.” At this time, the Elephant Genesis Sect Chief Pan Jue announced.

The three sects took turns leading each term’s joint training, and this time it was the Elephant Genesis Sect’s turn.

At Pan Jue’s announcement, all the three sects’ disciples who managed to collect at least five thousand Crimson Flame Beads flew out, gathering in front of him.

However, counting Huang Xiaolong, there were only twelve disciples from the three sects with that amount of beads.

Three disciples from the Barbarian God Sect, four from the Great Whale Sect, and five disciples from the Elephant Genesis Sect!

Seeing this difference, Gu Ling and the Barbarian God Sect Grand Elders’ expressions darkened. Cao Yang and Huang Junfei, on the other hand, were secretly rejoicing, conversing through sound transmission, “Really unexpected ah, there’s actually twelve disciples from the three sects who managed to gather at least five thousand Crimson Flame Beads! It seems Huang Xiaolong may not make it into the top ten!”

“That’s right, if that kid is squeezed out from the top ten, he won’t be able to enter the Primordial Celestial Shrine.” Zhuang Xuan’s voice interjected into the conversation.

On the other side, Pan Jue had the five Elephant Genesis Sect disciples take out all the Crimson Flame Beads they obtained.

The results were as such, Zhao Wuya ranked first with eighteen thousand one hundred and sixty-five beads, while two of the other four collected over eleven thousand beads; the third disciple had over seven thousand, while the fourth disciple had around six thousand and five hundred Crimson Flame Beads.

Watching the results of the five Elephant Genesis Sect disciples, Cao Yang, Zhuang Xuan, and Huang Junfei were blooming inside. The better the Elephant Genesis Sect and Great Whale Sect disciples' results were, the higher the chances of Huang Xiaolong being squeezed out of the top ten became.

Subsequently, it was time to tabulate the results of the four Great Whale Sect's disciples.

The highest number of Crimson Flame Beads collected also exceeded eleven thousand. Two disciples were within the range of eight thousand, and the last one was had over six thousand and nine hundred.

This result only fueled Cao Yang, Zhuang Xuan, and Huang Junfei's elation.

If Huang Xiaolong wanted to enter the top then, he needed at least six thousand and five hundred Crimson Flame Beads.

Lastly, it was the Barbarian God Sect disciples' turn. Due to Huang Xiaolong's qualification, his result was the first one being tabulated.

Watching Huang Xiaolong stepping up, Pan Jue flashed him a sunny smile, "Huang Xiaolong, it's been less than three years since you entered the Barbarian God Sect, but you being able to collect more than five thousand Crimson Flame Beads in this joint training really exceeded my expectation."

Huang Xiaolong sneered inwardly at Pan Jue's hypocrisy, thinking 'I'm going to exceed that expectation real soon.' On the surface, there were no changes to Huang Xiaolong's face as he said, "Sect Chief Pan, can I take out my Crimson Flame Beads for tabulation now?"

Pan Jue nodded, "You can."

As Gu Ling, Wuyue, Pan Jue, and all three sects' Grand Elders and disciples' attention was on Huang Xiaolong, he took out his collection of Crimson Flame Beads.

Instead of taking everything out at once like the others did previously, Huang Xiaolong grouped them into batches of one thousand.

"One thousand."

"Two thousand."

"Three thousand."

Every time Huang Xiaolong brought out a batch, the Elephant Genesis Sect Grand Elder in charge of tabulating the results would count loudly.

When Huang Xiaolong took out the sixth batch, the atmosphere suddenly turned abnormally quiet and heavy. All eyes were staring fixedly at him as if they were afraid of missing something.

Cao Yang, Zhuang Xuan, and Huang Junfei felt their hearts tighten.

Everyone's gaze followed Huang Xiaolong's hands as he took out the seventh batch of Crimson Flame Beads from his Asura Ring.

"Seven thousand!" The Elephant Genesis Sect Grand Elder's voice was stuck in his throat for the briefest second before shouting.

Seven thousand! The dark clouds over Gu Ling's face dispersed. Instead, it was Cao Yang's group that was feeling nervous right now. Seven thousand, that meant Huang Xiaolong was certain to enter the top ten.

Watching Huang Xiaolong taking out the seventh batch, Pan Jue was slightly surprised, then his brows creased in a faint frown.

In this short moment, Huang Xiaolong had taken out the eighth batch of one thousand Crimson Flame Beads from his Asura Ring.

The three sects masters and disciples were dumbfounded right now, they had thought the seventh batch was the last one.

It was actually eight thousand!

"Eight thousand!" The same Grand Elder shouted again.

Just as his voice fell, Huang Xiaolong's hand took out another one thousand from his Asura Ring.

Everyone's eyes widened and their mouths were agape.

"Nin-nine t-thousand!" The Elephant Genesis Sect Grand Elder looked at Huang Xiaolong with disbelief, and so did everyone else.

[Chapter 1049: You're The One Who Killed Them, Right?](#)

The number of Crimson Flame Beads had already reached nine thousand!

The three sects' upper echelon and disciples unknowingly held their breaths.

Among the disciples of the Elephant Genesis Sect and Great Whale Sect who had their results tabulated, only four disciples managed to gather ten thousand Crimson Flame Beads and above. If Huang Xiaolong took out another thousand beads, that would bring his count to an exact ten thousand!

It would mean that Huang Xiaolong secured a spot in the top five!

It was a different concept altogether between the top ten and top five.

Gu Ling's hands clenched nervously into fists.

Pan Jue and Wuyue's eyes widened several degrees in surprise.

Contrary to the tension around him, Huang Xiaolong was extremely calm as he took out another pile of one thousand Crimson Flame Beads from his spatial ring.

Staring at the large cluster of Crimson Flame Beads, the three sects' upper echelon and disciples' hearts quivered, shock etched on their faces, bearing a tinge of denial.

Huang Xiaolong had actually collected ten thousand beads!

In the same instant, a bright radiant smile spread over Gu Ling's face, nodding in appreciation as his gaze fell on Huang Xiaolong, no longer as stern as before.

'This kid really surprised me, it seems my previous worries were in vain.'

'Ancestor is truly the wiser one.' Gu Ling inwardly added.

That Elephant Genesis Sect Grand Elder in charge of tabulating the results was rendered silly looking at the ten thousand Crimson Flame Beads, forgetting to announce the progress thus causing Huang Xiaolong to frown. A moment later, seeing that Grand Elder was still dazed, he prodded, "Grand Elder Su, can you add up?"

That Grand Elder snapped out of his daze, his emotions complicated as he looked at Huang Xiaolong. Taking a deep breath, he nodded and announced: "Ten thousand!"

Ten thousand! The words echoed like drums in everyone's ears.

Some time later, a loud cheer broke out from the Barbarian God Sect's inner disciples group.

Like them, Huang Xiaolong was also a Barbarian God Sect inner disciple. The better Huang Xiaolong's result was, the more glorious they would feel.

When the cheering subsided, all eyes were once again on Huang Xiaolong. In truth, Gu Ling's anticipation could be seen from his shining eyes.

Could Huang Xiaolong take out another thousand beads?

The Great Whale Sect disciple with ten thousand six hundred and thirty-two Crimson Flame Beads started to worry, if Huang Xiaolong took out another thousand beads, he would be relegated down from the fourth to the fifth place!

Before these burning gazes, Huang Xiaolong took out another batch of Crimson Flame Beads, rendering them speechless.

This time, he took out a batch of two thousand beads! Two thousand Crimson Flame Beads!

For an instant, the air felt heavy, their heartbeats slowed, everyone's mind was in chaos.

Twelve thousand beads!

The Elephant Genesis Sect disciple with eleven thousand and thirteen was now kicked down to fourth as Huang Xiaolong rose to the third place.

Huang Xiaolong, third place?!

Third! Everyone's breathing grew heavy.

Gu Ling suddenly let out a burst of hearty laughter, and couldn't resist praising: "Good, good!" He really did not expect Huang Xiaolong to bring such a huge pleasant surprise to him, actually snatching a spot in the top three! This achievement was something Gu Ling hadn't dared to imagine, fearing an even bigger disappointment.

Gu Ling's laughter pulled Pan Jue and Wuyue's attention back to the present. Naturally, neither of them looked that good at the moment. The initial bright and friendly smile that Pan Jue directed at Huang Xiaolong was long gone, while Wuyue looked like he could swallow Huang Xiaolong whole in the next second. Had Fan Yuan survived, the first place might be his, bringing glory to their Great Whale Sect.

But now, their Great Whale Sect didn't even have a single disciple in the top three!

Seeing that Grand Elder Sun of the Elephant Genesis Sect was once again dazed, forgetting to tabulate his additional two thousand Crimson Flame Beads, Huang Xiaolong had to remind him. Being reminded a second time, Grand Elder Su Bei quickly shouted: "Twelve thousand!"

Huang Xiaolong saw Pan Jue and Wuyue's faces darken further, and he secretly gloated as he took out another batch of Crimson Flame Beads.

This time, he also took out more beads, another two thousand!

By now, even the wind seemed to stagnant. Incredulous expressions could be seen all around.

"Fourteen thousand!" This time, Grand Elder Su Bei shrieked in surprise.

At this point, other than Zhao Wuya with eighteen thousand one hundred and sixty-five thpers, the next was Huang Xiaolong. The disciple in the third rank was a Genesis Elephant Sect with slightly over thirteen thousand.

At this point, Gu Ling threw caution to the wind. His sonorous laughter reverberated in the air, and if it wasn't because he wanted to maintain his image of a prestigious Sect Chief, he would have pulled Huang Xiaolong in a big bear hug and gave Elephant Genesis Sect' a big kiss.

The entire time, Pan Jue and Wuyue's faces grew increasingly gloomy.

While Gu Ling was laughing with abandon, Huang Xiaolong took out another batch of Crimson Flame Beads.

A few faces paled at this sight as if they had just seen a ghost. This time, Huang Xiaolong actually took out four thousand beads at once!

Pan Jue and Wuyue's eyes widened in disbelief. Eighteen thousand beads!

Huang Xiaolong actually collected eighteen thousand Crimson Flame Beads!

'How is this possible?!'

Inside the Ice Hail Ruins, these Crimson Flame Beads were scattered all over the space, collecting them needed more than just a stroke of good luck.

The stronger a person was, the wider the area they could sense, which led them to find more Crimson Flame Beads in a shorter time. Therefore, the number of Crimson Flame Beads collected was also an indication of a person's strength.

Zhao Wuya's battle prowess was comparable to a mid-Fourth Order Heavenly God Realm, did this mean Huang Xiaolong was the same?!

Earlier, Zhao Wuya could still be considered calm despite watching Huang Xiaolong take out fourteen thousand Crimson Flame Beads, rising to the second place. In his eyes, Huang Xiaolong could at most collect a little over fourteen thousand, definitely unable to exceed him and snatch his number one position.

But now...!

Zhao Wuya's expression turned extremely ugly as his heart raced.

If Huang Xiaolong took out any more Crimson Flame Beads even as little as two hundred, then, his number one spot would become Huang Xiaolong's!

Clearly, Pan Jue and other Elephant Genesis Sect disciples and Grand Elders present also thought of this problem as they stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong, holding their breaths.

As did those from the Barbarian God Sect and the Great Whale Sect.

Cao Yang, Zhuang Xuan, and Huang Junfei felt their palms wet with cold sweat, their bodies stiff like a strung bow.

Gu Ling too had stopped laughing and was clenching and releasing his fists nervously.

Huang Xiaolong's hand once again took out another batch of Crimson Flame Beads from his Asura Ring saying, "This is the last batch of Crimson Flame Beads." This was truly the last batch consisting of nine hundred and thirty-two beads.

Looking at the nine hundred and thirty-two beads, Cao Yang, Zhuang Xuan, and Huang Junfei's mind went completely blank.

Pan Jue was glaring poisonous daggers at Huang Xiaolong.

All of a sudden, Gu Ling appeared in front of Huang Xiaolong in a flicker, laughing joyfully, one hand patting Huang Xiaolong's shoulder without restraint, "Excellent, excellent! Huang Xiaolong, when we return, our Barbarian God Sect will heavily reward you!"

"No, impossible!" Zhao Wuya's shrill shriek pierced the air, he spun and pointed a finger at Huang Xiaolong, "It's impossible for him to collect this amount of Crimson Flame Beads! Huang Xiaolong, I can battle a mid-Fourth Order Heavenly God Realm, don't tell me you're stronger than me! I don't believe it!"

Gu Ling chuckled without any goodwill, too lazy to be bothered with Zhao Wuya, turning to Pan Jue instead, "Sect Chief Pan, everyone here witnessed the entire tabulation process, if you continue to allow your sect disciple to spout nonsense here and disturb the results, don't blame me for taking the matter into my own hands, helping you teach your sect disciple some manners!"

Pan Jue took a deep breath and snapped at Zhao Wuya to retreat to the side before taking a step forward, his expression cold and sullen, "Huang Xiaolong, this time both my Elephant Genesis Sect and Great Whale Sect have lost a large number of disciples, you're the one who killed them, right? Including Fan Yuan and Wang Dafeng!"

Both the Elephant Genesis Sect and Great Whale Sect masters' sharp gazes fell on Huang Xiaolong's body.

[Chapter 1050: What Did You Say?](#)

The present Barbarian God Sect masters and disciples were fidgeting with nervousness looking at Huang Xiaolong.

In a split second, hostility filled the air. Everyone was on edge as if a battle was about to break out at any moment.

Gu Ling's cold sneer broke the tense atmosphere, "Pan Jue, what evidence you have that Wang Dafeng and Fan Yuan were killed by Huang Xiaolong? Then I'll say that Wang Dafeng and Fan Yuan are both killed by your Elephant Genesis Sect's Zhao Wuya! The Elephant Genesis Sect and the Great Whale Sect may have lost a lot of disciples, but do you think none of my Barbarian God Sect disciples died inside?!"

Zhao Wuya only found out about Wang Dafeng and Fan Yuan's death not long after he was sent out from the Ice Hail Ruins, and now, hearing Gu Ling accusing him of killing them, Zhao Wuya's temper exploded. Just as he was about to refute, Pan Jue raised a hand to stop him.

Unexpectedly, Pan Jue smiled instead, "Sect Chief Gu is too serious, I am only asking casually, you need not be so nervous." Saying this, he glanced in the direction of Grand Elder Su Bei, instructing, "Continue."

"Yes, Sect Chief." Su Bei respectfully complied.

Soon, the remaining two Barbarian God Sect disciples' results were out; both of them collected more than five thousand Crimson Flame Beads.

This signaled the end of this term's joint training.

With eighteen thousand nine hundred and thirty-two Crimson Flame Beads, Huang Xiaolong successfully took the first place, while Zhao Wuya ended up in the second place.

Ranked third and fourth were also disciples from the Elephant Genesis Sect like Zhao Wuya, and finally a Great Whale Sect disciple was in the fifth place.

Other than Huang Xiaolong, there was another Barbarian God Sect disciple in the top ten ranking, at the tenth place.

Although only two of them were from the Barbarian God Sect, it was enough to keep Gu Ling smiling from ear to ear throughout the day while Pan Jue and Wuyue's expression hadn't ease at all as everyone waited for the overall results.

Over a hundred and forty disciples collected three thousand and above Crimson Flame Beads.

When the list of the top one hundred disciples came out, Gu Ling once again erupted in hearty laughter, for the Barbarian God Sect actually had fifty-three disciples in the top one hundred. Such good news was on the same scale as Huang Xiaolong winning the first place, out of his expectation.

Only Huang Xiaolong knew the actual cause of this result. He had killed Wang Dafeng and other late-Third Order Heavenly God Realm disciples from the Great Whale Sect and Elephant Genesis Sect, giving the Barbarian God Sect's disciples a higher chance of dominating the top one hundred.

After the joint training ended, Gu Ling had no intention of staying a moment longer than necessary. Bidding farewell to Pan Jue and Wuyue with a huge grin on his face, he signaled to the Barbarian God Sect group and sped away from the Windless Mountain Range.

As for the rewards for the top one hundred disciples, they would be sent to the respective sects, given out by each sect's Ancestor.

Watching Huang Xiaolong leave, following behind Gu Ling, an unnoticeable light glimmered in Pan Jue and Wuyue's eyes, dark and vindictive. Only they themselves knew what they were thinking.

While Huang Xiaolong and the others rushed back, inside the Nine Heavens Palace on the Barbarian God Sect's Black Steel Cliff, Cao Feng was screaming at several Barbarian God Sect female core disciples, "What the f*ck are you lot still standing here for? That cow just ate my Fantasm Godhead! Kill that despicable damn thing, kill it—!"

She spent a fortune and great effort to get that Fantasm Godhead a few days ago at an auction, it was the godhead of a fallen peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm cultivator.

Cao Feng planned to extract the godforce inside it to refine the Hundred Moons Sacred Pill, but before she could extract a strand of godforce, this damn cow broke into her cultivation dwelling and swallowed her Fantasm Godhead!

"Senior Sister Cao Feng, I think this cow is that Huang Xiaolong's mount." One of the core female disciples voiced her suspicion, "Should we report this matter to Grand Elder Cao Yang before...before we do anything?"

Cao Feng's anger rose at that female disciple's words, "Huang Xiaolong! So what if it's Huang Xiaolong? I am Chen Hao's woman, need I fear an insignificant inner disciple like him? Do I have to swallow and bear with this, pretending that nothing happened?!"

The several female core disciples fell into silence.

Cao Feng scoffed, "Moreover, I've already heard that the Elephant Genesis Sect and Great Whale Sect disciples are planning to kill Huang Xiaolong inside the Ice Hail Ruins, I'm certain he's already dead!"

Hearing this, the apprehension hanging in these female core disciples' heart vanished completely, beginning to attack without scruples, ruthlessly besieging the little cow.

However, what startled these female disciples was the fact that this ordinary mount of Huang Xiaolong's was actually more powerful than they had imagined. Half an hour passed, yet they still weren't able to kill the damn cow.

More importantly, all of them were Fifth Order Heavenly God Realm cultivators.

Whilst feeling shocked, Cao Feng's anger soared, "Useless wastes, you lot can't even kill a small cow!" She spat in anger, unsheathing her Fire Phoenix Divine Sword before stabbing it toward the little cow.

Sword qi surged out, leaving sword marks on the surface of surrounding mountain walls and causing dust to rise high in the air.

Cao Feng was a Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm core disciple, and even though she was only an early Sixth Order, she was stronger than others of the same cultivation realm, definitely not a level the other present female core disciples could compare with.

In an instant, the sword qi attack struck across the little cow's body, but nobody expected that Cao Feng's enraged attack would merely leave a light cut across its back, no more than several drops of blood seeping out.

The little cow's blood was a purplish red in color, with unusual tiny lightning streaks moving on the surface.

The defensive ability of little cow's hide was quite formidable. Although Cao Feng's sword attack did not really injure it other than that light scratch-like wound, the little cow still felt a burning pain. Its lips curled, letting out a resounding moo of fury.

If anyone here was familiar with the little cow, they'd know this meant it was really angered this time.

Lightning crackled around its two golden horns, causing them to be shrouded in an expanding golden light filled with destructive power. Lightning force whipped out at Cao Feng and the group of female disciples.

On another side, Chen Hao who was in his cultivation dwelling received a report on the final results of the three sects' joint training.

Hearing the result, Chen Hao could hardly believe his ears.

"You, you, what did you say? Repeat it again!" Chen Hao's eyes were wide with disbelief as he jumped to his feet. Just now, this Sky Dragon League disciple told him that Huang Xiaolong took the first place?!

"League Leader, I just received a message, Huang Xiaolong took the first place in this time's joint training." That Sky Dragon League disciple dared not hide anything.

Chen Hao's face turned grim in an instant. Huang Xiaolong didn't die! Not only did he not die, he even took the first place!

"What about Zhao Wuya? Did all the disciples of the Elephant Genesis Sect and Great Whale Sect grew up eating shit?! There were so many of them, yet no one managed to kill Huang Xiaolong?! They even let him take the first place!" Chen Hao threw his image out the window, roaring madly.

That disciple shivered like a withered leaf, not daring to make a sound.

A long time passed before Chen Hao managed to calm down, asking the Sky Dragon League disciple, "When will Huang Xiaolong and the Sect Chief return?"

"They will be arriving in an hour's time." That Sky Dragon League disciple cautiously replied. "League Leader, in fact, it doesn't really matter even if Huang Xiaolong took the first place in the three sects' joint training. In the chief disciple competition a decade later, he still won't be your match!"

Chen Hao's anger subsided slightly after hearing this. Just like this Sky Dragon League disciple said, no matter how great Huang Xiaolong's current achievement may seem, he wasn't really a threat.

