

# INVINCIBLE 521

Chapter 521 As if sensing Huang Xiaolong's doubts, Zhao Shu took it upon himself to explain, "Other than the disciple admission selection once every two hundred years, there is another method to be admitted inside the Black Warrior Institute without going through the selection process. Every Grand Elder, Vice Institute Principal, and Institute Principal has special rights that allow them to directly recruit a disciple."

Direct recruitment! Huang Xiaolong's interest was stirred.

"However, there are billions of so-called geniuses in the Black Tortoise Galaxy, it is harder than imagined to catch the eye of a Black Warrior Institute Grand Elder, more so for the Vice Institute Principal and Institute Principal." Zhang Fu said.

Huang Xiaolong lowered his head in contemplation. He has no doubts that Li Lu caught the eye of a Black Warrior Institute Grand Elder, Vice Institute Principal, or the Principal, hence was directly brought in as a Black Warrior Institute disciple.

Huang Xiaolong suddenly remembered Li Molin saying that Li Lu possessed a unique physique. It seems that Li Lu's innate talent was far beyond what he estimated, otherwise it wouldn't be able to explain how the top fellows from the Black Warrior Institute recruited her directly.

Was this the reason why Li Lu's strength was so formidable the last time they met?

Huang Xiaolong asked Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu many more questions about the Black Warrior Institute. Both of them told Huang Xiaolong all they knew.

The Black Warrior Institute had existed for more than thirty million years!

When Huang Xiaolong heard Zhao Shu say that the Black Warrior Institute was established more than thirty million years ago by a master sword cultivator, he was astounded. He had assumed, in the beginning, that the Black Warrior Institute was at most several million years old, however, its long foundation was beyond his imagination.

Even so, what Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu knew about the institute was extremely limited to things like the current principal, Grand Elders, such and so on.

They were aware that in every disciple selection process, the institute would send the registered participants to a place call Deepwood Star to hunt for demonic beasts, loitering demons, and other monsters as a process of elimination. The first one hundred participants with the highest scores would pass the test.

In general, those who managed to enter top one hundred were Ninth Order, Tenth Order Saint realm experts and above!

It took a while for Huang Xiaolong to recover from this shock. Saint realm Ninth Order, Tenth Order, and above?!

Following the Black Warrior Institute's rules of not accepting those over two hundred years of age, didn't that mean that all these geniuses managed to break through all the way to Ninth Order Saint realm, Tenth Order Saint realm, and above, in less than two hundred years?

If that was true, in the whole Martial Spirit World surface, other than Huang Xiaolong, there was no other genius that would fit that requirement.

In the Martial Spirit World, if one managed to step into the Saint realm within three hundred years of cultivation, they would already be considered a genius among geniuses, and even those were few in number. Forget about breaking through all the way into the Ninth or Tenth Order in less than two hundred years of cultivation!

Duan Ren, for example, the legendary emperor of Snow Wind Continent, had spent more than one thousand years cultivating, but he had yet to reach the Eight Order Saint realm, much less Ninth Order or Tenth Order.

Putting it in the crudest manner, before the geniuses inside the vast Black Tortoise Galaxy, Duan Ren was poop, even less than the mud beneath one's feet.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong excused Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu.

"Honestly, you need not belittle yourself." At some point, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's voice sounded, "There are more than a hundred and twenty thousand world surfaces in the Black Tortoise Galaxy, filled with great talents and monstrous geniuses, but you can definitely be placed in the top ten within the last ten million years of history."

Placed in the top ten within the last ten million years of history! This was Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's evaluation of Huang Xiaolong. If these words were to spread in the Black Tortoise Galaxy, it would cause a great uproar.

In ten million years of history, top ten! What did that concept encompass?!

Not even the current Black Warrior Institute's Principal could claim the same! One must know, the Black Warrior Institute changed its Principal every fifty to sixty thousand years. Including the current Institute Principal, there had been over five hundred generations of principals. And every appointed Institute Principal was the cream of the crop, outstanding geniuses that overshadowed their generation of top geniuses. Not even the current Black Warrior Institute Principal would dare to claim that he could garner a top ten spot amongst the over five hundred predecessors!

Much less the other prominent forces in the Black Tortoise Galaxy.

Each genius from sects or big families that were recognized as prominent forces in the Black Tortoise Galaxy has astonishing talents.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head after hearing Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's evaluation, obviously dissatisfied with the evaluation received.

'Only top ten?'

If it was only top ten within the Black Tortoise Galaxy, then what about the Azure Dragon Galaxy? What about the White Tiger Galaxy, and also the Vermillion Bird Galaxy? With the four big galaxies, where would he be placed? Ranked forty?

Then leaving these four big galaxies to the countless galaxies governed by other Divine World Surfaces?

The Dragon Emperor smiled a little helplessly seeing Huang Xiaolong shaking his head, "You brat! Do you think the number one spot is as simple as sunbathing? Not even the first Black Warrior Institute Principal dared to say that he was the number one person, above all!"

Huang Xiaolong smiled sheepishly, asking, "What are your thoughts about the Black Warrior Institute?"

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi instantly understood the meaning of Huang Xiaolong's words.

"The Black Warrior Institute has existed for more than thirty million years, its accumulated resources are terrifying, cultivating there would be beneficial to you. The divine grade spirit pellets and divine rank techniques are countless, moreover, if you become of Black Warrior Institute disciple, this identity itself would create a lot of convenience in moving around the Black Tortoise Galaxy."

Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement, those were facts.

What Huang Xiaolong was keen on was the identity of a Black Warrior Institute disciple. He killed Star Sword Sect's Young Noble Absolute Kill, and the Ying Family's Ying Tian, sooner or later these two parties would find out that this matter was done by him. If he had the identity of a Black Warrior Institute disciple, at least on the surface, neither the Star Sword Sect nor the Ying Family would dare deal with him blatantly.

"Say, what ranking could I get if I register to participate in the selection?" Huang Xiaolong asked casually, more of out curiosity.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi replied, "Relying on your current strength, you definitely can easily pass the test, but it might be a little difficult to get the first place. Top three is most likely."

"Top three?" Huang Xiaolong was surprised. He half expected the old dragon to say that he could get the top spot, but... only top three?

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi chuckled, "Yes, your talent is heaven-defying, but your period of cultivation is a little too short, less than thirty years, whereas some of the participating geniuses have spent close to two hundred years of their lives in cultivation, their foundation is deeper than you think. Some might even have advanced into the God Realm. These geniuses' God Realm strength is definitely not a level that Deities Templar's Ying Tian can compare with."

Huang Xiaolong fell silent.

"But then again, geniuses that cultivated for no more than two hundred years and yet are able to advance into God Realm are definitely less than three." Dragon Emperor added, "The year when I registered for the test, I coincidentally ran into two monstrous geniuses that broke through into the God Realm."

Huang Xiaolong was stunned. The meaning of his words was that Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was also a disciple of the Black Warrior Institute?!

“Indeed, I’m also one of Black Warrior Institute’s disciples. That year, I took the second place.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s reminiscence was laced with a taste of bragging

Participating in the Black Warrior Institute selection test, being able to stand out from billions of people, snatching the second spot, indeed it was something to feel proud about.

“Who took first place?” Huang Xiaolong couldn’t resist asking. Even Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi only managed to snatch the second place, it made him morbidly curious about the first place scorer.

“A genius disciple from the Jiang Family.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi recalled, “The Jiang Family is one of Black Tortoise Galaxy’s prominent forces.”

As for what that Jiang Family disciple was called, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi did not mention.

Chapter 522 Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi did not share the name of the person who took first place that year and Huang Xiaolong chose not to pursue the topic further.

Still, there were three years left until the next Black Warrior Institute enrolment selection, giving Huang Xiaolong ample time, hence he decided to stay and cultivate in the Martial Spirit World for the time being. He aimed to break through to peak late-Tenth Order Sain realm before the time arrived for the Institute’s disciple selection.

In this time’s selection process, his aim was not the top three spots, but the first place!

First place!

The rewards for the first place, second place, and third place were of a different magnitude altogether. Furthermore, the first place would provide Huang Xiaolong with certain prerogatives in the institute.

This was an additional reward given by the Black Warrior Institute to the first place holder in every disciple selection.

Since he had already turned the Ghost Domain upside down, for his next training, Huang Xiaolong chose the Origin Forest. He had subjugated the Poison Corpse Scarabs inside the Origin Forest, and the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins were also found in the Origin Forest. A place that existed since the ancient times, he believed there would surely be half-step God Realm demonic beasts lurking in the deeper parts of the forest.

Three months later, deep inside the Origin Forest.

An enormous crocodile approximately six hundred meters in length, and several meters thick plummeted to the ground from high altitude. There was a large gaping hole in the middle of its skull, nary a sign of life could be detected from it.

Huang Xiaolong floated down from midair, his feet touching the ground in front of the lifeless giant crocodile. A light flick from the Blades of Asura in his hand, digging a beast core out with ease.

This was a giant crocodile covered in thick golden scales, hence its name, Golden Scaled Croc, a demonic beast that retained its ancestral bloodline with the strength of a peak half-step God Realm.

After taking out its beast core, Huang Xiaolong sat down cross-legged to refine the beast core on the spot.

One hour later, he stood up, having completely refined the energy inside the beast core.

During these three months spent inside the Origin Forest, he killed seven half-step God Realm as well as two peak half-step God Realm demonic beasts. At this point, Huang Xiaolong was too lazy to be bothered with those peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm beasts. Only beast cores from half-step God Realm and above could bring some small amount of benefit to him.

In these several months of cultivating the Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art, his True Dragon Physique was visibly strengthened, speeding up his demonic energy absorption rate. His rate of purifying the demonic energy through the Dragon Pearl also saw drastic improvements.

In the past, refining a half-step God Realm beast core would take him three to four hours, but now he could do it within one hour.

Looking at the Golden Scaled Croc corpse lying in front of him, Huang Xiaolong released the Poison Corpse Scarabs from the Linglong Treasure Pagoda. These little critters had been continuously transforming and evolving at rapid speed in recent days due to the abundant supply of half-step God Realm demonic beast corpses. Each small Poison Corpse Scarab's strength was now on par with a Tenth Order Saint realm warrior.

Several tens of thousands of Tenth Order Saint realm level warriors could easily kill a peak half-step God Realm master.

Days passed and now it was Huang Xiaolong's fourth month in the Origin Forest, stopping above a waterfall in a certain deep area of the forest.

By now, it was safe to say that nearly all half-step God Realm and above demonic beasts had been killed by Huang Xiaolong, refined and absorbed, turning into part of his strength. Therefore, staying any longer here would be meaningless.

With that thought in mind, his silhouette flickered into a blur, making his way out from the Origin Forest.

Just as he appeared back in the Southern Hill Estate, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu came to report about the completion of the Huang Clan Manor's reconstruction.

"The Huang Clan Manor is ready?" Huang Xiaolong was pleasantly surprised.

When he gave the task to rebuild the Huang Clan Manor to Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, the deadline was one year, but merely ten months had passed since then.

Huang Peng and Su Yan were overwhelmed with joy when the news reached their ears and they were ready to move back to the Huang Clan Manor on that very day. Watching his parents' jubilant and enthusiastic expressions, Huang Xiaolong was utterly powerless, hence, gathering his parents and siblings, they departed to the new Huang Clan Manor on the same day.

This time, each of them rode on a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm level demonic beast, reducing the traveling time they needed to reach the Huang Clan Manor in the Luo Tong Kingdom.

Everyone wore stupefied expressions as they jumped off the backs of their mounts to the ground staring at the new Huang Clan Manor that looked more like an imperial palace with its layers upon layer of buildings, blossoming flowers and sounds of singing birds....

It took a moment for them to recover from the shocking sight before proceeding to enter through the main doors.

The Huang Clan Manor's main entrance was over fifty meters tall, wide enough to accommodate two horse carriages passing through them at the same time, resembling the imperial city gates in splendor.

The group continued to walk in along the corridors.

Along the way, lush shrubs and trees adorned the structures, fragrant flowers danced in the gentle breeze, gurgling water flowed endlessly from the rock mountain. The garden pavilion pillars were decorated with life-like carvings inlaid with precious gemstones, yet it still exuded a trace of warmth amidst the magnificence.

The old parts of the Huang Clan Manor weren't demolished, instead, they were repaired and re-decorated to look as good as new.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head, very satisfied with the results. Of course, Huang Peng, Su Yan, and the others liked the new environment very much too.

"You have done well." Huang Xiaolong turned over, praising Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu who were following at the back.

Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were finally able to breathe in relief after hearing Huang Xiaolong's compliment. In these ten months, they had literally squeezed out every idea and effort possible to rebuild this Huang Clan Manor. Even upon completion, they were still worried that the Sovereign or the Huang Family might find it less than satisfactory.

With the manor readied, the next order of things would be selecting the guards and maids. Other than the few guards and maids who followed the Huang Family from way back, the newly selected ones were all Martial Spirit World's Tenth Order Saint realm experts and above, placed in every corner to ensure the safety of the Huang Clan Manor. All in all, Huang Xiaolong picked three hundred Tenth Order Saint realm experts, not too much, and not too little.

He would leave the Martial Spirit World in the coming days, therefore the Huang Clan Manor's defense needed to be up to par.

Lastly, Huang Xiaolong placed the Ghosts and Devils Flag above the Huang Clan Manor's airspace, enveloping the entire Huang Clan Manor and the mountain behind it into the array formation, releasing the numerous peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm ghost creatures that he subjugated in the Ghost Domain to guard the formation flag in the center.

Later, with these many peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm ghost creatures and the three hundred experts of Tenth Order and above guarding the place, they had the chance of holding the fort even if the enemy was a God Realm master.

Although the Ghost and Devils Flag was placed in the airspace above the Huang Clan Manor, it integrated into the surrounding space, and thus, if not triggered by any ghostly energy, everything in the Huang Clan Manor as well as the back mountain appeared just like any other place. Not even a God Realm master could tell any difference.

With everything in place, Huang Xiaolong held a grand banquet, inviting experts from all four corners of the Martial Spirit World.

The two months following that were mostly spent with his family, passing peaceful days in cheer and laughter.

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The bright moon hung brilliantly in the dark sky.

Huang Xiaolong stood on a mountain peak at the back of the Huang Clan Manor, seemingly looking at the rolling waves in the distance. Shi Xiaofei stood beside him, quietly watching him.

She already knew that the man in front of her had decided to leave the Martial Spirit World in the morning. She too spent the last two months in the Huang Clan Manor, and it was the happiest two months of her life.

“Big brother Huang, have you really decided to participate in the Black Warrior Institute disciple selection?” More time passed before Shi Xiaofei finally spoke.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, his hand reached out to hold Shi Xiaofei’s petite hand, grasping it firmly.

Although there were still two years left before the Black Warrior Institute was open for registration, he felt that continuing to stay in Martial Spirit World had no way of helping him advance to peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm before then.

According to his rough estimation, for him to break through to peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm, he would need to refine at least one hundred half-step God Realm beast cores.

No doubt, the Martial Spirit World did not have that many half-step God Realm demonic beasts.

Consequently, he could only bring forth the day of departure.

Chapter 523 “Big brother Huang, will you return?” Shi Xiaofei’s beautiful eyes gazed sadly at Huang Xiaolong, already teary and red-rimmed.

Huang Xiaolong’s fingers lovingly caressed Shi Xiaofei’s soft, long hair, coaxing in low whispers, “Silly girl, of course I will return. After becoming a Black Warrior Institute’s inner disciple, I will definitely return.”

According to Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, as long as he stepped into the God Realm, he would be qualified to become a Black Warrior Institute’s inner disciple. The institute did not restrict the freedom of an inner disciple. At that time, Huang Xiaolong would be free to come back to the Martial Spirit World. With his cultivation speed, it shouldn’t take him long to achieve it.

Shi Xiaofei let out a giggle, which turned into peals of laughter hearing Huang Xiaolong's promise that he would return once he became a Black Warrior Institute's inner disciple. Her laughing face was soul-stirring.

Huang Xiaolong suddenly reached out, pulling Shi Xiaofei into his embrace, causing her to blush all the way to her ears. In Huang Xiaolong's embrace, she felt safe, warm, and comfortable.

"You must work hard too, you have an innate Buddha Physique, if you can awaken the internal Buddhism energy, then your cultivation will soar, improving by leaps and bounds. Who knows, maybe you'll reach the Highgod Realm even faster than me." Huang Xiaolong teased.

Shi Xiaofei was born with an innate Buddha Physique, moreover, it was the strongest kind amongst the known Buddha Physiques, called Pure Luminance Enlightened Buddha Physique. He knew this because Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi told him.

At the moment, however, Shi Xiaofei had yet to awaken her internal Buddhism energy, thus unable to display the potential of her Buddha Physique. Once she awakened it later, her cultivation speed would be horrifying.

Nevertheless, awakening the internal Buddhism energy could only rely on the person herself, Huang Xiaolong couldn't help even if he wanted to.

"Big brother Huang, I definitely will." Shi Xiaofei tilted her head up to look at Huang Xiaolong, determination shining in her beautiful eyes.

Night gradually gave way to daylight.

The rising sun's brilliance was reflected on the sea surface as waves after waves washed up on the shore.

When morning came, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei made their way back to the Huang Clan Manor.

By this hour, everyone had gathered in the Huang Clan Manor's new main hall in a gloomy atmosphere, knowing that Huang Xiaolong would be leaving the Martial Spirit World.

Seeing the two of them walking in, everyone stood up.

Huang Xiaolong signaled everyone to sit as he began reminding them one by one what they should take note of after he left the Martial Spirit World.

In the future, the Starcloud Continent would be overseen by Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, the Ten Directions Continent would be taken care of by the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey Huang Xiaoyong, as for the Snow Wind Continent, Huang Xiaolong assigned it to his future father-in-law, the Blessed Buddha Emperor, Shi Fantian. Lastly, the Bedlam Lands would be looked after by one of the demonic beast subordinates of his, a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm.

Huang Xiaolong instructed each one of them with great detail.

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Three hours later, before the Huang Clan Manor's grand front entrance, Huang Xiaolong glanced at the faces of his parents, younger brother Huang Xiaohao, younger sister Huang Min, Shi Xiaofei, the Heaven Swallowing Beast Lil' Tian, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the rest. He then turned around and leaped to the sky, disappearing from everyone's sight.

Su Yan watched Huang Xiaolong's shadow disappear in a flash from her eyes and tears started falling from her teary eyes. This scene reminded her of the time from more than twenty years ago when Huang Xiaolong was just a small child, leaving the Huang Clan Manor.

In the blink of an eye, more than two decades had passed.

"Alright, let's go back." Huang Peng hugged his wife's shoulder in a consoling manner, sounding a little somber himself, "Don't worry, nothing will happen to Long'er. Didn't he promise that he'll return once he becomes an inner disciple of the Black Warrior Institute."

In these years, never once did their son disappoint them.

Su Yan nodded.

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At this point, Huang Xiaolong had reached the sky's highest point. Under his feet were the Martial Spirit World's seas and mountains spanning to the horizon. The initial transmission array built in the Martial Spirit World was destroyed in the Great Fiendgod War, which was why Huang Xiaolong had to rely on his own strength to leave, tearing through the Martial Spirit World's natural barrier and chaotic space layer to reach the outer space.

Huang Xiaolong continued to tear through space as he flew higher up, the vigor qi around him easily tore apart the natural barrier in the higher atmosphere. Just like this, Huang Xiaolong continued to fly higher and higher, reaching the chaotic space layer.

In the chaotic space layer, natural-formed lightning ran rampant, fire, and blacksand filled his sight.

Regardless of their strength, early-level Saint realm experts or mid-level Saint realm experts, no one would look lightly on these lethal natural-formed streaks of lightning and blacksand, but Huang Xiaolong was nonchalant, unperturbed as these streaks of lightning, fire, and blacksand hit his body. Instead, he used this chance to temper his True Dragon Physique.

Very soon, he reached the center of the chaotic space layer.

"Little Huang brat, this chaotic space layer contains both the time and space laws. Although it's a little chaotic, if you can stay here in the center to cultivate, it would bring great benefits to you when you're breaking into the God Realm." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said.

Hearing this, Huang Xiaolong did not hesitate at all, sitting cross-legged on the spot. As expected, in mere moments, Huang Xiaolong already sensed the time and space laws contained within the chaos.

Huang Xiaolong remained like this for an entire month, comprehending traces of the time and space laws.

In the chaotic space layer, the flow of energy was extremely violent. It could easily tear apart an average high-level Saint realm expert's body, but when these violent flows brushed past Huang Xiaolong, he remained still.

One month later, Huang Xiaolong stood up.

Judging based on appearance alone, Huang Xiaolong looked no different from one month before, but only he knew that his comprehension toward the time and space laws had increased several folds, which also enhanced his attack power.

"Really not too bad, your comprehensive ability is stronger than I expected." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi generously gave a word of praise, "With your talent and comprehensive ability, you will definitely be able to break through to God Realm within ten years' time."

"Ten years is too long." Huang Xiaolong remarked.

"Ten years is still too long?" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was rendered speechless. "In the top ten thousand of the Black Tortoise Galaxy's monstrous geniuses, they could cultivate from Xiantian to peak half-step God Realm in less than a hundred years, however, from peak half-step God Realm to God Realm, they spent much more than a hundred years!"

"You're only a late-Tenth Order Saint realm now, being able to break through into the God Realm within ten years, this speed is absolutely first in the entire Black Warrior Institute!"

Late-Tenth Order Saint realm, peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm, half-step God Realm, peak half-step God Realm, only after that would one arrive at the God Realm!

In ten years' time at that! This speed could indeed be hailed as number one in the whole black Tortoise Galaxy.

In his time, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi took close to two decades to climb from peak half-step God Realm to God Realm.

Huang Xiaolong gave a sheepish smile, but not a sound came from him. Moments later, he began to tear through the chaotic space layer, continuously moving up until all of a sudden his body trembled, feeling light like a load was taken off his body. Scanning around, all he could see around him was a vast space filled with stars, infinite.

Silent, spacious and empty, faraway, primeval.

This was Huang Xiaolong's first impression of this vast, boundless space.

Lowering his eyes to look at the Martial Spirit World below him, he breathed in deeply. There was a feeling of novelty, leaving the Martial Spirit World for the first time. He felt a little excitement as well as uncertainty.

A short moment later, Huang Xiaolong managed to calm down his emotions.

Looking around at the vast space, he thought 'Where shall I go next?' He posed this question to Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi thought for a moment before speaking, "Head to the Central Starfield."

"Central Starfield?" Huang Xiaolong was dazed for a moment.

"Right, the Central Starfield. The Black Warrior Institute holds its registrations every time in the Central Starfield. Flying at your current full speed, it will still take you slightly over a year to reach that place. Moreover, the Central Starfield has many shops, when you arrive there you can straight away buy half-step God Realm beast cores to refine so you can breakthrough to peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm." Dragon Ao Taiyi revealed.

Chapter 524 "What, more than a year!?"

Hearing Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi say that reaching that so-called Central Starfield would require more than a year's time while flying at full speed, he was flabbergasted. At his current strength, going at full speed, he was way faster than any First Order God Realm warrior.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi snorted, "What's so strange about this? The galaxy is so vast, not even a Highgod Realm master could say for sure how big it is. A duration of a little more than one year is still due to its close distance to the Martial Spirit World, if the Martial Spirit World was located on the edge in some remote position of the Black Tortoise Galaxy, who knows if you could even arrive at Central Starfield in three years' time."

This made Huang Xiaolong feel a little down. More than a year's time!

Spending more than a year's time to rush all the way there? There were a little over two years left until the deadline for the registration, Huang Xiaolong was unwilling to waste half of that time in that way.

"Actually, flying across the galaxy is a good training for you. While flying in the boundless space, you can take advantage of the abundant galaxy force to temper your True Dragon Physique further. Moreover, there exists a type of lightning energy in the galaxy, absorbing this energy would cleanse your soul force." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi added.

"This lightning energy can cleanse the soul?" Huang Xiaolong was stunned. Even some of the most precious divine grade spirit pellets were unable to cleanse the soul.

When humans were born, their soul and body alike had impurities, and these impurities affected a person's cultivation path. For a cultivator, the clarity of their soul determined their cultivation achievements.

A person with high soul clarity would assuredly reap better results in their cultivation path, for such person was more likely to enter into an enlightenment state during cultivation. Hence, their results would far exceed several hundred times, even a thousand times those of cultivators that had not experienced any enlightenment.

"That's right. This lightning energy can cleanse the soul." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi continued, "This lightning energy is hidden deep within space, it's definitely not something an average person is capable of absorbing, and only a certain group of people that possess top unique physiques are able to absorb and refine it."

Huang Xiaolong's eyes showed obvious doubt.

Only those that possess top unique physiques? Could it be that he too possessed a unique physique?

As if knowing the doubt swirling in Huang Xiaolong's mind, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi explained, "Every part of your True Dragon Physique was built by the Dragon Pearl and true dragon essence. Among the three thousand unique physiques under the heavens, the top one hundred unique physiques can be considered as pinnacle unique physiques among the three thousand. And amongst these three thousand unique physiques, the True Dragon Physique is ranked fourth place!"

Huang Xiaolong was agape with shock.

He had no idea that his True Dragon Physique was actually a unique physique, moreover, one that was ranked fourth!

Fourth!

"What did you expect? Otherwise, would I ever say that your talent can enter top ten in the last ten million years of the Black Tortoise Galaxy?" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi chided. "Still, a person's own talent and comprehension ability are crucial as well. In the past, I've come across a true freak of a genius. He doesn't have any of the listed three thousand unique physiques, but his comprehension ability was extremely scary, regardless what kind of cultivation techniques or battle skills they threw at him, he merely needed to look at them once to learn them."

"Learned them at a glance?" Huang Xiaolong was astonished.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi nodded, "Correct, that's why his cultivation speed was extremely terrifying, he merely used one hundred and ten years to break through to God Realm."

Huang Xiaolong felt humbled, it seemed like his knowledge of this vast galaxy was too shallow.

"Those three thousand unique physiques, what are the top three ones?" He couldn't resist asking, he was curious which three kinds of unique physiques were able to rank higher than his True Dragon Physique.

But Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi sounded hesitant, "This... you will know once you reached the Central Starfield. There is no use knowing about it now, but your True Dragon Physique was achieved under special circumstances, there are slight differences to the known innate True Dragon Physique. The potential of your physique is hidden, so even a Highgod Realm master would not be able see that you have the True Dragon Physique."

Huang Xiaolong choked, he didn't expect the Old Dragon to suddenly withhold information about the top three unique physiques, hanging his appetite. But knowing that his True Dragon Physique could be hidden from the Highgod Realm masters' scrutiny comforted him.

To Huang Xiaolong, it was best that no one found out that he had the True Dragon Physique.

"But your True Dragon Physique is probably stronger than the innate True Dragon Physique." Emperor Ao Taiyi suddenly added.

"Meaning?" Huang Xiaolong was intrigued.

“That’s because your True Dragon Physique was built by the Dragon Pearl. Even though the Dragon Pearl is our Dragon Clan’s heritage treasure, honestly, even I am not clear about its true origin. I only know that the Dragon Pearl is a treasure amongst treasure from the Divine World’s Dragon God Surface. Furthermore, an innate True Dragon Physique cannot transform or evolve any further, but I noticed that your True Dragon Physique can continuously evolve.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi explained.

The Dragon Pearl was actually a treasure among treasures from the Divine World’s Dragon God Surface!

Just as Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said, after swallowing and refining fifteen primordial divine dragons, his True Dragon Physique had indeed grown stronger. He even had an indistinct feeling that, following this path, his True Dragon Physique could evolve even further, stronger, more powerful.

If Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi did not mention this to him, he would have naturally assumed that all of this was normal. Yet, this was great news.

If he continued to change, to evolve, wouldn’t that mean that Huang Xiaolong’s unique True Dragon Physique was a freak monstrosity that surpassed the number one unique physique?

Huang Xiaolong suppressed the sudden surge of excitement.

A while later, under Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s guidance, Huang Xiaolong ran his battle qi, shooting across the vast galaxy toward the Central Starfield.

Flying at full speed in outer space, Huang Xiaolong immediately felt an invisible resistance, this was what Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi called astral force. The resistance from this astral force gave Huang Xiaolong a feeling as if he was trying his hardest to swim against the deep currents in a river.

Huang Xiaolong began running the Asura Tactics inside his body, allowing this astral force to temper his True Dragon Physique, just like how the river water washed away the dirt on his body.

Speeding forward, Huang Xiaolong tried the method given by Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi to sense the lightning energy hidden deep within the galaxy space.

Indeed, before long, Huang Xiaolong vaguely sensed the lightning energy. Minuscule, weak, almost negligible and far between, roughly a few fine silk threads of lightning in ten thousand li of space. Each thread was approximately the length of a finger.

Despite the scarcity of this tiny lightning silk, after absorbing and refining it the entire way, Huang Xiaolong felt a clear difference in the clarity of his soul.

The result was even more evident after half a year.

If, before this, Huang Xiaolong’s soul resembled a piece of white paper covered in dust, then now, a large part of this dust had been blown away. The white paper that used to appear gray had now turned grayish-white.

Half a year of flying had greatly polished the potential of Huang Xiaolong’s True Dragon Physique, at the same time strengthening the effect of his battle qi and true essence energy. At this point, Huang Xiaolong transformed into the Asura Physique, spreading out his Wings of Demon, and continued flying at breakneck speed in space. Passing world surfaces one after another, uninhabited stars appeared time and again, slowly becoming a scene left behind by Huang Xiaolong.

After eight months, Huang Xiaolong slowed down, descending on an uninhabited star up ahead.

#### Chapter 525: Innate Spiritual Embryo

Originally, Huang Xiaolong had thought that this planet was uninhabited, which spurred his decision to make a rest stop here, but the moment his feet touched the land, he immediately sensed a peculiarity.

“There’s something odd about this planet,” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi affirmed.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

He did not expect Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi to have the same feeling. Since Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi confirmed his suspicion, then there was definitely something not right with this planet.

“With your current speed, we’ll be able to reach the Central Starfield in four months, there’s ample time.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said, “Let’s explore this planet first.”

Huang Xiaolong had exactly the same intention. Thus, he moved forward with his feet hovering close to the surface.

As he moved forward, Huang Xiaolong only saw sand and stones on the ground around him. Sand and stones of a dull black color, there wasn’t a hint of green vitality to be found. Even its airspace was a gloomy gray with an endless sandstorm covering a large area.

“Every shred of this planet’s life energy, even the time and space laws in the chaotic layer, feels like it was extracted by something.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi spoke “Because of this, the planet feels dead, without a hint of life. I truly cannot detect any shred of the time and space laws.”

Huang Xiaolong asked, “Could there be some great master cultivating an evil technique here, extracting this planet’s vitality as well as its time and space laws?”

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi shook his head, “Not possible. No one can extract the time and space laws, including Highgod realm masters. Not to mention the fact that some planets hold a terrifying amount of life energy, even if a Highgod Realm master tried to extract a planet’s life energy, he would barely be able to extract half of it in ten thousand years.”

Huang Xiaolong did not say anything. Instead, he opened his Eye of Hell, looking deep into the ground, noticing some strands of greenish energy underneath.

Those green energy strands contained abundant life energy.

“Underground?” When Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi heard Huang Xiaolong mention the green energy beneath the earth, he was dazed for a second before a shiver ran down his body: “Could it be...?! Quick, go down below!”

“Go down?” Huang Xiaolong smiled a little helplessly. Despite having refined fifteen primordial divine dragons, which enabled him to control the water, ground, metal, fire, and wood elements in his surroundings, he could, at most, only enter about a hundred zhang underground. If he went any deeper than that, he couldn’t do anything.

The reason was his lack of strength.

“I’ll take you.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said, immediately rushing out from the Dragon Pearl. His five-clawed divine golden dragon body wound the space around Huang Xiaolong. With a twist, he carried Huang Xiaolong into the ground in an instant, moving deeper and deeper inside.

A brief moment later, both of them reached five hundred meters underground, where Huang Xiaolong saw the green threads of energy. When Huang Xiaolong and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi arrived underground, these green energy strands floated close around them.

Huang Xiaolong inhaled, breathing in some of the green energy into his body. His body trembled, feeling unbelievably refreshed. The Asura battle qi inside his body felt much purer in an instant. What Huang Xiaolong found hard to believe was the fact that these green energy strands actually contained the time and space laws!

Close to him, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was ecstatic, “Come, let’s check out in front.” Not waiting for a reply, he wrapped around Huang Xiaolong and flew forward.

The further they went, the denser the green energy grew, exuding a more buoyant life energy.

Looking around, Huang Xiaolong noticed that the dull sand and stones were no longer in sight. Instead, they had entered a pale green space, similar to a space opened by Highgod Realm masters.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi continued to fly forward while carrying Huang Xiaolong for about an hour before they finally stopped.

Huang Xiaolong looked up ahead, immediately spotting a large green, jade-like stone hovering not far from them. It was a jade green rhombus shaped column, reaching two adult men’s height combined. The green jade column was almost a clear translucent green, just like a crystal. Inside the jade stone were bubbles of green liquid that constantly moved, vaguely forming the shape of a human.

“It really is a spiritual embryo bred by nature!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi exclaimed with an excited face.

Huang Xiaolong had never seen this old dragon become so excited since his resurrection. He turned back toward the bubbles of green liquid inside the jade stone, ‘Is this stuff so good?’

Spiritual embryo?

Despite his suspicions, Huang Xiaolong keenly felt that refining the green liquid inside this jade stone would surely help him breakthrough to peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm.

Even reaching half-step God Realm!

By this time, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi and Huang Xiaolong were standing right in front of the green jade stone column, while Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi circled the column again and again, muttering incessantly, “Peerless treasure ah, peerless treasure!”

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi probably repeated these few words about a hundred times, making Huang Xiaolong feel as if his ears grew calluses from it.

“I say, Old Dragon, is this stuff so great?” Huang Xiaolong couldn’t resist asking out loud.

Although he was quite sure that this thing here could help him advance to half-step God Realm, he couldn't empathize with the Old Dragon's exaggerated excitement to the point of being unable to differentiate north from south.

Huang Xiaolong's voice gradually calmed Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's surging emotions, but it was still evident that his excitement had yet to dissipate, "Little Huang brat, this is because you have no idea how precious this thing is. Let me tell you, just this green jade stone on the outside is more valuable than any divine grade spirit stone."

"What, more valuable than divine grade spirit stone?!" Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded, finding it hard to believe. To his knowledge, beneath the Divine World, the highest grade of spirit stone was none other than divine grade spirit stone. In the whole Black Tortoise Galaxy, divine grade spirit stones were considered a precious commodity.

One of the reason was their scarcity in the entire Black Tortoise Galaxy. Even the super forces in the Black Tortoise Galaxy would feel reluctant to use the divine grade spirit stones in their possession, for the time it took for a piece of divine grade spirit stone to form required several tens of thousands of years. Once one was used, there would one piece less in the entire Black Tortoise Galaxy.

Yet, the Old Dragon claimed that this green jade stone far exceeded any divine grade spirit stones' value.

Huang Xiaolong's breathing quickened visibly.

"Ha, did I frighten you?" Sensing the changes in Huang Xiaolong, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi laughed, "And the green liquid inside this jade stone is not as simple as you think. That green liquid is a ten thousand times more valuable than the jade stone."

"Ten thousand times!!" Huang Xiaolong felt lightheaded all of a sudden.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi added, "This green liquid is most likely formed from all the life energy on this planet, compressed into this concentrated form. Can you imagine the profuse amount of energy? I need not say more. What's truly rare is the time and space laws held within this green liquid, giving birth to spiritual intelligence!"

Formed from an entire planet's life energy!

Furthermore, containing an entire planet's time and space laws!

A feverish gleam burned in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

"This green liquid already possesses a blurry spiritual intelligence, see, its close to forming a human shape. In another decade or so, it would break out from the stone, becoming a real living body!" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi exclaimed. "This is the legendary innate spiritual embryo, I've only read about it in some ancient records, that every innate spiritual embryo's birth is world-shaking. Once it breaks out from the jade stone, it is already a God Realm master."

A God Realm master the moment it is born!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes widened in shock, wasn't that a tad too scary?

Chapter 526: Arriving In the Central Starfield



Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was extremely satisfied looking at Huang Xiaolong's shocked face, chuckling as he said, "Frightened already? This innate spiritual embryo is a very rare existence, it's hard to come across one in a million years, and it takes that long to nurture one. Legend has it that one galaxy will only be able to breed one in every million years!"

Huang Xiaolong's widened eyes became even wider, "Meaning to say, this innate spiritual embryo in front of us is the only one in a million years? But this embryo has been nurtured here for close to one million years, why hasn't anyone found it?"

Lastly, Huang Xiaolong spoke the doubt in his mind.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi let out another complacent chuckle, "You think that such precious thing can be found by just anyone? Heaven-defying treasures such as this innate spiritual embryo, don't even dream of it if you don't have heaven-defying luck! This is because lady luck is smiling upon you!"

Huang Xiaolong was rendered speechless, "Then, shall take this innate spiritual embryo away?"

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi nodded, "En, take it away now, I can sense that there's someone coming closer to this planet, move quickly!"

Huang Xiaolong was surprised at the revelation. But he was well aware that Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's spiritual sense was many times more powerful than his, if the Old Dragon said that there was someone coming, it was a fact that there was someone coming.

Immediately, Huang Xiaolong moved to collect the innate spiritual embryo.

Initially, it would be difficult for Huang Xiaolong to take away the innate spiritual embryo, for its had formed its own awareness and intelligence, however, with Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's help, everything went smoothly.

With Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's assistance, it didn't take Huang Xiaolong too much time to seal the innate spiritual embryo together with the rhombus jade stone column into the Godly Mt. Xumi, placing it at the center of the Ten Buddha Formation. They wanted to borrow the energy from the Ten Buddha Formation to suppress its resistance and continue nurturing the innate spiritual embryo.

When that was done, Huang Xiaolong looked at the walls around, there were pieces of green spirit stones attached to the surface of the walls. Many of those spirit stones were saint grade, some even reached divine grade.

Of course Huang Xiaolong would not waste such precious items that were just lying in front of him, moving quickly to collect them with care.

"Go!" Huang Xiaolong and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi flew out from deep underground to the airspace above the planet. Only at this moment did Huang Xiaolong's spiritual sense feel someone moving in their direction at rapid speed.

There were six people in total.

The one leading the group was a young man of peak half-step God Realm cultivation, whereas the other five people were elders. All five were God Realm masters, but only First Order God Realm.

Huang Xiaolong was quick to conceal his aura and hid in a space pocket.

“Young Lord, was there really a treasure born here?” One of the five old men asked.

Jiang Shaoze nodded, “This is the result of my deduction from researching countless ancient records. It’s on this planet. This planet is dull and dim, basically one cannot tell that there is a planet here unless they are close enough,” he paused here before continuing, looking at the dark soil, “Not a breath of life can be felt from this planet, this is most likely the consequence of having all of its life energy swallowed by some innate treasure.”

The five old men exchanged some glances amongst themselves.

“Young Lord is able to find such an innate treasure, it will surely be able to assist Young Lord in advancing into the God Realm. In the Black Warrior Institute disciple selection, Young Lord can absolutely snatch the first place!”

Jiang Shaoze said, “At first, I wasn’t so confident in getting the first place, but now, I have full confidence that I will be able to defeat Gudu Leng, coming up above everyone else in this time’s Black Warrior Institute selection!”

A powerful aura surged out from the young man’s body. Above his head, one could actually see thunderclouds rumbling, taking many different shapes.

Huang Xiaolong fixed his gaze on that group of thunderclouds. He could tell that there’s something strange to this hovering thunderstorm, and at the same time, he wondered what kind of cultivation technique this young man practiced.

“This is the Jiang Family’s Grand Immortal Lightning Technique.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s voice sounded.

“The Jiang Family? This young man is a Jiang Family disciple?” Huang Xiaolong blinked twice.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi went on, “The Grand Immortal Lightning Technique is the Jiang Family’s supreme cultivation technique, possessing a terrifying destructive power. Only the core members of the Jiang Family are allowed to practice this technique. No doubt, this young man is a Jiang Family disciple, one with high status within the family at that. When one reaches a certain achievement in the technique, their internal body will generate this Grand Immortal Lightning. This young man is your top rival in the coming Black Warrior Institute selection.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement.

It was obvious that this Jiang Family young man was very strong despite the fact that the aura he projected belonged to a peak half-step God Realm. In fact, this young man was more powerful than the five old men behind him. Once this young man advanced into the God Realm, his strength would only be more terrifying.

Even so, Huang Xiaolong wasn’t so perturbed by this Jiang Family young man. If this young man really did break through into the God Realm before the Black Warrior Institute selection deadline, Huang Xiaolong was still confident in defeating him with ease.

Huang Xiaolong’s silhouette moved, flying away from the dim planet.

“Once this Jiang Family disciple finds out that the innate spiritual embryo has already been taken away by someone else, he’ll surely go berserk.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi grinned wickedly.

“If you say it like this, it makes me feel abash.” Huang Xiaolong smiled sheepishly. The other party had searched through several years of ancient records and deductions before getting here, but he actually snatched it away by merely passing by. It gave the impression of reaping the fruits of other people’s toil.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi laughed, “Then why don’t you yield the innate spiritual embryo to that Jiang Family disciple?” Of course, it was meant as a joke.

Very soon, Huang Xiaolong was already far away from that planet, once again flying at breakneck speed, continuing his journey.

When Huang Xiaolong mentioned that he wanted to find a safe place to refine the innate spiritual embryo, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi disagreed, “No, if you refine this innate spiritual embryo now, your strength will undeniably soar, but you will only be able to reach peak half-step God Realm at most. Now, there’s only a fifty-fifty chance of breaking into the God Realm.”

“In my opinion, it would be best if you wait until you’re a peak half-step God realm before refining this innate spiritual embryo. At that time, not only can you step into the God Realm, there’s a high chance you can advance all the way to the late-First Order God Realm. This way, you would be able to use the embryo to its fullest potential.”

Huang Xiaolong was amazed, while Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi went on, “Peak half-step God Realm experts not only need to comprehend the time and space laws, when they are about to breakthrough they need an incredibly large amount of energy to support them, and the energy contained in this innate spiritual embryo can support you, supplying the energy needed for your breakthrough into the God Realm.”

Subsequently, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi explained to Huang Xiaolong the uses of an innate spiritual embryo. The uses of an innate spiritual embryo, bred and nurtured for a million years, we’re naturally not so simple.

Four months later, under Huang Xiaolong full speed flying effort, he finally reached the Central Starfield.

The Central Starfield itself was a vast collection of planets, belonging to many world surfaces. Following Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s instructions, Huang Xiaolong traveled in the direction of the Cloudsea Mainland at the center.

The Black Warrior Institute’s selection registration was held on this Cloudsea Mainland.

Another month passed when Huang Xiaolong finally arrived at the Cloudsea Mainland.

Surveying the environment around him, Huang Xiaolong noted that the pillows of clouds high above were actually baby blue in color. This surprised Huang Xiaolong, for these clouds were not formed from waters vapor, but formed from spiritual energy.

He felt the ground shake when his feet touched the ground. Lowering his head to check, he noticed that even the sand and dust on the ground contained noticeable amounts of spiritual energy. Each one of these grains gave Huang Xiaolong the same feeling as a low-level spirit pellet.

Mere dust and sand on the ground contained spiritual energy comparable to a low-grade spirit pellet, one could imagine how rich the spiritual energy on this Cloudsea Mainland was.

“This Cloudsea Mainland is, in fact, an entire world surface, ten thousand times bigger than the Martial Spirit World.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi added, “In the entire Cloudsea Mainland, there are ten thousand spiritual energy gathering formations. Numerous masters come together to lay out these formations during the desolate era. The Cloudsea Mainland is not only the Black Warrior Institute’s registration place, it is also the entire Black Tortoise Galaxy’s trading center. All super forces and big families in the Black Tortoise Galaxy have a storefront here on the Cloudsea Mainland.”

## Chapter 527: Exchanging Currency

Ten thousand times!

When Huang Xiaolong heard from Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi that the Cloudsea Mainland was ten thousand times bigger than Martial Spirit World, he was genuinely dumbfounded. How big was ten thousand times bigger? Huang Xiaolong found it hard to imagine.

Another thing that stuck in his mind was the fact that this Cloudsea Mainland actually had ten thousand spiritual energy gathering formations! No wonder even a small sand particle contained spiritual energy comparable to a low-grade spirit pellet.

But, didn’t they need divine grade spirit stones as the core to lay out spiritual energy gathering formations? Merely the smallest scale spiritual energy gathering formation would require a hundred pieces of divine grade spirit stones. Ten thousand formations, how many divine grade spirit stones would that consume...?

If someone took away these ten thousand formations, just the amount of divine grade spirit stones was enough to make his wealth rival an entire galaxy.

“Take away these spiritual energy gathering formations?” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi ‘heard’ Huang Xiaolong’s thoughts and laughed, “These spiritual energy gathering formations have already been integrated with the entire Cloudsea Mainland by masters from desolate era using a secret technique. Even if an army of Highgod Realm masters comes, they wouldn’t be able to take away a single part of these spiritual energy gathering formations.”

As Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi explained, Huang Xiaolong flew toward the biggest looking city up ahead. From afar, Huang Xiaolong opened the Eye of Hell to check out the surroundings. Cities were everywhere on the mainland like mushrooms after rain, experts could be seen arriving from different directions, befitting the image of a prosperous and lively city.

Occasionally, Huang Xiaolong spotted patrol squads wearing pure golden armor. The weakest among the patrol squad guards was a Tenth Order Saint realm, while some of the squad captains’ strength even reached peak half-step God Realm! Comfortingly, God Realm masters were a rarer sight. Along the way, he only glimpsed upon one or two.

Shortly, Huang Xiaolong reached the enormous city he saw earlier.

A dense wave of spiritual energy washed over him the moment he passed through the city gates. The density of spiritual energy inside the city was a few times higher than the outer areas.

Everything seemed more spacious here. The city streets were more than twice the width of imperial city streets back on Martial Spirit World, rows and rows of shops lined the streets, and each shop front was twenty to thirty meters wide. The biggest shop Huang Xiaolong saw was sixty meters wide. The traffic was quite heavy, with people and carriages hurrying to their destinations, yet the city did not feel crowded.

These carriages were pulled by beasts that were rarely seen in the galaxy, not to mention each one of these beasts' strength rivaled a high-level Saint realm expert, while the carriages themselves were made from some rare ores, with precious crystals mounted on the carriage body.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong had a purpose entering the city—beast cores.

But transactions in the Black Tortoise Galaxy were based on a common currency called Xuanwu currency, which turned the mountains of gold coins from Martial Spirit World into useless scrap metal in the Cloudsea Mainland. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong must first search for a trading firm to exchange for some Xuanwu currency.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong walked into a seemingly large firm's shop.

"May I ask if Young Noble is planning to purchase or sell things?" Seeing Huang Xiaolong walked in, a young shop employee approached, inquiring Huang Xiaolong in a polite manner.

"I have some spirit stones that I want to exchange to Xuanwu coins."

The young shop furtively gave Huang Xiaolong a once over before smilingly saying, "May I know how many grade one spirit stones Young Noble has? Our Only One Firm only accepts grade one spirit stones."

Although all grades of spirit stones could be used in refining pellets, forging weapons, and cultivation, to Saint realm experts and above, only grade one spirit stones were of practical use. Which was why some larger firms only accepted grade one spirit stones.

A bright light flashed from Huang Xiaolong's hand as a piece of spirit stone appeared in the middle of his palm. This piece spirit stone was one of many saint grade spirit stones that he harvested off the rock walls after taking away the innate spiritual embryo.

The instant this piece of saint grade spirit stone appeared, its immediate surroundings lit up in resplendent light, causing the spiritual energy to ripple buoyantly.

The young man's eyes felt pain from the piercing glare and dared not look directly at Huang Xiaolong's palm. However, the other people in the shop did, with shocked expressions.

"That's a saint grade spirit stone!"

"Also, its quality is closer to a divine grade spirit stone!"

The shop was buzzing with the gasps and whispers of the customers.

Recovering his senses, the shop employee felt a lump in his throat as he stared at Huang Xiaolong wide-eyed with shock. Never did he imagined that this black-haired young man in front of him would take out a saint grade spirit stone to exchange for Xuanwu coins.

In general, everyone treated this grade of spirit stones like precious treasures, not even the wealthy big families would take them out to exchange for Xuanwu coins.

“This Young Noble, kindly wait here for a moment, I’ll go in and inform our Elder immediately.” The shop employee said, his demeanor extremely courteous. Only then did he turn around, searching for the firm’s Elder in hurried steps.

The shop employee’s reaction was within Huang Xiaolong’s expectation.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t need to wait long before the same shop young man appeared again, following behind a middle-aged man clad in a fine fire-red brocade robe. Other than his slightly rounded figure, one would notice his spirited clear eyes. This middle-aged man was a mid-First Order God Realm.

When the middle-aged man saw Huang Xiaolong, a fleeting surprise flickered unnoticeably in his eyes.

“This one is Jiang Shangfeng, the Only One Firm’s Elder. I heard from my subordinate that this Young Noble has a saint grade spirit stone for exchange?” The middle-aged man politely stopped in front of Huang Xiaolong, speaking with an amiable smile on his face. His palm courteously indicated Huang Xiaolong to the private room beside the open hall.

Huang Xiaolong proceeded without a word, and both people sat face to face moments later inside the private room.

Huang Xiaolong went straight to the point, “Yes, I have a few pieces of saint grade spirit stone that I want to exchange for Xuanwu coins.”

A few pieces! Jiang Shangfeng eyes brightened. At first, when he heard the shop employee’s report, he had assumed that there was only one piece. Jiang Shangfang did not expect this young man to actually have a few pieces!

With that said, Huang Xiaolong took out five pieces of saint grade spirit stones with a turn of his palm. Five pieces of saint grade spirit stones were sufficient for him to buy a hundred half-step God Realm beast cores with some money left over to tide him over a short period.

As for the remaining hundred over pieces of saint grade spirit stones and a few divine grade spirit stones, he would have to gradually exchange them over a period of time. Exchanging too many at once would inevitably attract unwanted attention.

Jiang Shangfang stared at the five pieces of saint grade spirit stones laid out before him. A hand reached out to pick one up, his eyes brightened even more as he checked them carefully from every angle, “It is indeed a saint grade spirit stone, close to transforming into a divine grade spirit stone.”

After Jiang Shangfang checked all five spirit stones with care, he exhaled deeply to calm himself. Looking over at Huang Xiaolong, the smile on his face was blinding, “According to the market price, one piece of this grade of spirit stone which is infinitely close to divine grade spirit stone is four hundred and fifty thousand, deducting one-tenth processing fees, it amounts to four hundred and five thousand. I’m willing to give Young Noble four hundred and ten for each piece, five pieces come up to two million fifty thousand. What does this Young Noble think?”

Four hundred ten for one piece? Huang Xiaolong was secretly astonished. Didn't the Old Dragon say this quality of spirit stone generally fetch about two hundred seventy, two hundred thousand? Did the price go up?

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong did not waste time negotiating with the other side, agreeing to transact at four hundred and ten thousand per piece.

Because the Only One Firm did not offer beast cores, Huang Xiaolong exited the shop after receiving two million fifty thousand from them and came to a shop called Windstorm. This Windstorm shop specifically catered to buying and selling demonic beasts, and beast cores.

Entering the Windstorm Shop, Huang Xiaolong decisively bought one hundred half-step God Realm beast cores. An average half-step God Realm demonic beast' core was two thousand Xuanwu coins each, whereas ancient species demonic beast' cores were priced at five thousand Xuanwu coins each. One hundred pieces of half-step God Realm demonic beast core ate up three hundred and sixty thousand Xuanwu coins.

After he took care of the beast cores supply, Huang Xiaolong went searching for some books related to the Black Tortoise Galaxy and a detailed map.

In regards to the Black Tortoise Galaxy, despite learning some things from Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, it was only the tip of the iceberg. To Huang Xiaolong, that extent of knowledge was still too shallow. That was why he wanted to learn more about the Black Tortoise Galaxy through these books.

#### Chapter 528: Black Warrior City

Having bought one hundred beast cores, relevant books, and some miscellaneous items, Huang Xiaolong found an inn, directly rented one of the yards and went into closed-door practice.

There was still slightly over a year's time left until the Black Warrior Institute's assessment. Huang Xiaolong was in no rush, planning to first advance to peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm.

Sitting cross-legged in the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong chose to refine the normal half-step God Realm beast cores first.

The first, second, third, fourth piece...

Huang Xiaolong refined five beast cores in each batch.

Multiple threads of pure, refined demonic essence energy diffused endlessly from the Dragon Pearl, which was then absorbed and refined by Huang Xiaolong, becoming part of his battle qi.

Every time he was finished with a batch of five beast cores, Huang Xiaolong would stop, then spend some time practicing the Ancient Puppetry Art and Soul Mandate.

According to Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's explanation, the higher one rose through the realms, the more evident the importance of one's soul force became. Despite the recent improvement in Huang Xiaolong's soul force, it was sorely lagging behind his battle qi cultivation. Hence, he needed to exert extra effort in bringing up his soul force.

The first day on the Cloudsea Mainland passed peacefully.

In closed-door practice, Huang Xiaolong refined another batch of five beast cores, then proceeded to practice the Ancient Puppetry Art and Soul Mandate. The process was repeated day in day out until the sixteenth day. At the count of his eightieth beast core, Huang Xiaolong finally advanced to peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm.

By the twentieth day, Huang Xiaolong had refined the remaining twenty beast cores, however, after advancing to peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm, he noticed that the remaining half-step God Realm beast cores' benefits had greatly reduced for him. The last twenty pieces merely consolidated his advance to peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong returned to the same Windstorm shop and bought another eighty peak half-step God Realm beast cores.

Walking out from the Windstorm Shop, he looked bitterly at the eighty pieces of peak half-step God Realm beast cores. The Xuanwu coins he had gotten from exchanging the five pieces of saint grade spirit stones had almost bottomed out. At the moment, the amount of Xuanwu coins remaining in his Asura Ring did not exceed thirty thousand.

Thirty thousand, just barely enough for him to settle the inn payment for one month's stay. For the first time since leaving the Martial Spirit World, Huang Xiaolong felt short of money. It had been many years since last felt this feeling of poverty.

"It seems like we'll have to resort to doing our old business." Huang Xiaolong smiled mockingly to himself.

The old business was none other than robbing and killing. In the past, when he killed all those Deities Templar Elders, the gold coins in their spatial rings could drown cities.

With that thought in mind, Huang Xiaolong returned to the inn, resuming his routine practice. This time around, he merely used ten days to refine all eighty beast cores. Yet, after refining these eighty beast cores, it did not produce the results he had imagined. Initially, he thought that refining close to two hundred pieces of half-step God Realm beast cores would help him breakthrough to half-step God Realm. However, now it dawned on him, even if he refined another five hundred pieces of these beast cores, he still wouldn't be able to advance.

"As your True Dragon Physique gets stronger, your meridians and Qi Sea's capability to hold battle qi would also grow, thus the amount of energy you need becomes greater." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi added, "Following my estimation, for you to breakthrough to half-step God Realm, another six hundred pieces of half-step God Realm beast cores would be needed."

Six hundred pieces! Huang Xiaolong's face was scrunched up in a bitter smile.

If he needed six hundred beast cores to reach half-step God Realm, then how many would he need to arrive at peak half-step God Realm? Two thousand God Realm beast cores? Or perhaps three thousand beast cores? The crucial problem was, even the bigger firms on the Cloudsea Mainland did not sell God Realm beast cores, they only appeared occasionally in some auction houses.

"Now you finally understand why I advised you to keep the innate spiritual embryo until you have advanced to peak half-step God Realm before using it. Based on the frightening amount of energy your



True Dragon Physique can absorb, without a treasure equivalent to the innate spiritual embryo, it would be impossible for you to break through to God Realm!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said. “If you failed to break through on your first attempt, your second attempt would be much, much harder!”

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Indeed, attempting to break through to God Realm was no laughing matter. If there was one-tenth of a chance the first time, there wouldn't even be half of that on the second attempt.

Which was why the majority of peak half-step God Realm experts would wait and accumulate. Some had accumulated close to a thousand years and still dared not make the attempt.

Huang Xiaolong spent the next two days in the city.

In these two days, he would spend the day cultivating his battle qi in his yard, and at times when the mood struck him, he would take a stroll around the city, returning at nightfall to read the books he purchased.

Two days later, Huang Xiaolong had finished reading the books he bought, bringing his perspective on the current forces in the Black Tortoise Galaxy as well as some common knowledge about other world surfaces to a higher level.

At this point, the Black Tortoise Galaxy had as much as twenty-three super forces! And over two thousand first rank forces!

At galactic level, a power that had a Highgod Realm master could enter the ranks of super forces. In short, the Black Tortoise Galaxy had a total of twenty-three forces backed by Highgod Realm masters. On the other hand, powers that had Tenth Order God Realm masters and above were qualified to be acknowledged as first rank forces.

At the same time, from these books, Huang Xiaolong came to know the names of the current top ten thousand world surfaces in Black Tortoise Galaxy. This ranking was based on the overall comprehensive force of a world surface.

Inside this list of ten thousand world surfaces, there was no Martial Spirit World. In other words, the strength of everyone in Martial Spirit World combined couldn't even enter a list ten thousand names long in the eyes of the Black Tortoise Galaxy!

This made Huang Xiaolong a little depressed, was the Martial Spirit World that weak?

However, Huang Xiaolong found Peace Emperor World's name inside the list, in the group of one thousand one hundred something. Amongst one hundred and twenty-three thousand world surfaces in the Black Tortoise Galaxy, able to be listed at slightly past a thousand, one could imagine how strong the Peace Emperor World actually was!

“Truth be told, around a hundred thousand years ago, our Martial Spirit World was ranked somewhere in the thirties in the entire Black Tortoise Galaxy. But all the Highgod and God Realm masters have fallen during the Great Fiendgod War, causing the Martial Spirit World to fall out from the ten thousand rankings.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi lamented. “Little brat Huang, I hope that when the top ten

thousand rankings reshuffle the next time, you can put Martial Spirit World's name on the list once more!"

Every ten thousand years, the ranking list would be reshuffled.

"Don't you worry." Huang Xiaolong nodded assuredly.

There were only two hundred years left to the next ranking reshuffling, but Huang Xiaolong was confident he could bring the Martial Spirit World all the way up to top one hundred!

After staying for another two days in the city, Huang Xiaolong left the city and headed toward the Black Warrior City.

The Black Warrior City was the only city built by the Black Warrior Institute on the Cloudsea Mainland, the place where participants registered for the disciple selection assessment.

Although there was still a year's time until the assessment, early registration was allowed.

...

One month later, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Black Warrior City.

Before arriving, he had prepared himself at the possible enormity of Black Warrior City, yet when he arrived, he still couldn't help feeling awestruck.

Even he couldn't tell how high the city walls were, rising all the way into the clouds! The rest of the walls had seemingly no end.

"Awestruck? Heh, I had more or less the same expression when I first saw it myself. This Black Warrior City is slightly bigger than the Martial Spirit World." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said.

'Bigger than Martial Spirit World?!' Huang Xiaolong was deeply astonished.

A city bigger than a world surface!

"Go on, to the registration place. After registering, go sell off a piece of divine grade spirit stone to an auction house and buy some beast cores." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi went on, "Before the assessment day arrives, you can advance to half-step God Realm."

Chapter 529: Tortoise Boundary's Apparition

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

After auctioning a piece of divine grade spirit stone, it would definitely be sufficient to supply him with enough peak half-step God Realm beast cores until he reached half-step God Realm.

Despite the fact that auctioning a divine grade spirit stone would attract attention and cause a stir, Huang Xiaolong couldn't be bothered at the moment. Well, he would just 'change' into another face before heading to the auction house.

Huang Xiaolong proceeded to enter the Black Warrior City. Sadly, to enter Black Warrior City, each person was required to pay one thousand Xuanwu coins. Generally speaking, one need not give any Xuanwu coins to enter most cities other than the cities built by the twenty-three super forces. But then

again, the Black Warrior City did set the highest fee of all. Although one thousand Xuanwu coins wasn't much to Huang Xiaolong, to any average Tenth Order Saint realm expert it was akin to a piece of their flesh.

Walking into the city, Huang Xiaolong headed towards the registration area for the Black Warrior Institute. The registration area was located at the Central District of the Black Warrior City, at a place called the Hall of Heroes.

Three days later, Huang Xiaolong walked into the Hall of Heroes.

Even though the Hall of Heroes was a 'hall' by name, its land area was larger than an imperial city on the Martial Spirit World many times over. By the time Huang Xiaolong reached the doors, the front portion was packed with people bustling about.

With less than a year remaining to the day of assessment, the registration of participants was already opened, hence, top talents and family geniuses from all over Black Tortoise Galaxy had made their way over to process their registration.

Crossing over the Hall of Heroes' front door threshold, a large square came into sight, but something at a corner of the square caught Huang Xiaolong's attention. A crowd was hovering over something interesting.

"That's the ten thousand year Tortoise Boundary," Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi explained. "A formation carved by a primeval great master that can test your aptitude and strength."

Test one's aptitude and strength! Huang Xiaolong was stunned.

"How about it, want to give it a try?" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi enticed.

Huang Xiaolong was tempted.

He very much wanted to know where his talent and strength stood. But, if he was tested in public, wouldn't that expose his talent and strength to everyone?

As if knowing Huang Xiaolong's worry, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi laughed, "During the test, you can suppress half the aura inside you, moreover, your True Dragon Physique has a hidden nature. You can totally hide your true strength during the test, and then regauge your talent and strength based on the result."

Huang Xiaolong nodded. This was also considered a way.

"This ten thousand year Tortoise Boundary is meant to help participants gauge their chances of passing the Black Warrior Institute's assessment before they register." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi went on, "In general, they have a hope of passing the assessment if they get 1000 points and above."

As Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi explained, Huang Xiaolong already reached the crowd of people, joining the queue. Since he was already here, the registration could wait a while. However, the family disciples that wanted to test themselves were a staggering number, just in front of Huang Xiaolong were five to six hundred people.

As the test results were announced one after another, the surroundings erupted with either mocking sneers or exclamations of surprise. Of course, jealous and envious stares were thrown in from time to time.

“Talent-892, strength-983!”

“983, the strength is very close to 1000. There’s hope in passing the assessment, which family does he belong to?”

“Seems like someone from the Iro World’s Luo Family!”

When a young man in azure robes walked out from the test altar, it raised a commotion among the spectating crowd. In ten thousand people who took the test, only a scarce few were able to exceed 900. Whenever a disciple’s test result was close to 1000, it would draw exclamations and jealous stares from the crowd.

That Luo Family disciple left the square under a multitude of envious stares with his head held high and chest puffed up toward the Hall of Heroes registration location.

Huang Xiaolong was excited. Although the Iro World’s Luo Family wasn’t one of Black Tortoise Galaxy’s twenty-three super forces, it was however, one of the first rank forces. The Luo Family, together with the Yi Family, controlled more than nine-tenths of the Iro World’s forces.

In the ten thousand planets ranking, it was placed close to a hundred.

“Talent-923, strength-1056!”

“That is also a disciple from the Iro World’s Yi Family!”

Subsequently, the crowd broke out in another wave of shock and jealousy.

This Yi Family disciple’s talent and strength were slightly stronger than the previous Luo Family disciple. However, the next two hundred over tests did not produce another participant with strength surpassing 900.

Two hours later, it was finally Huang Xiaolong’s turn.

Huang Xiaolong walked up to the test altar. In front of the test altar, something resembling a one-meter tall bath barrel was hovering. Looking at it, he knew this was the ten thousand year Tortoise Boundary.

Before stepping in, Huang Xiaolong completely hid his True Dragon Physique, then following what the previous tester did, he lifted a palm, pressing it against the ten thousand year Tortoise Boundary, channeling his Asura qi into it.

Instantly, the ten thousand year Tortoise Boundary lit up like a sun, exploding in a profound aureate light that soared sky high. The airflow in the square became turbulent, ripples traveled across space, and the ground shook like a severe earthquake.

The noisy crowd around the test altar abruptly died down into a buzzing silence as everyone stared wide-eyed and agape at the ten thousand year Tortoise Boundary.

Disciples that came to register in the Hall of Heroes and at the square immediately felt the turbulent airflow within ten thousand li radius.

“This, this, what is the matter?!”

“It’s the test altar!”

At that moment, all experts and disciples from different corners of the square looked toward the test altar while geniuses and experts inside the Hall of Heroes rushed out from the hall. All of them had their eyes fixed on the ten thousand year Tortoise Boundary from all directions, looking toward the test altar with dumbfounded expressions.

“This, which super force does this genius disciple belong to?! To be able to trigger the ten thousand year Tortoise Boundary to release this thousand zhang light!”

“The ten thousand year Tortoise Boundary hasn’t displayed this level of manifestation for a very long time!”

“A freak genius! A peerless genius! This must be one!”

The Hall of Heroes’ square was in an uproar.

But, in the next second, they saw a shadow of a mythical golden tortoise projecting from the ten thousand year Tortoise Boundary, growing larger as it rose to the sky, reaching a gargantuan size.

“Heavens! The Tortoise Boundary’s spirit apparition! This is the tortoise spirit inside the ten thousand year Tortoise Boundary, god knows how many years it’s been since it last appeared, only when a genuine genius surfaces in the world will it show itself!”

Suddenly, the gargantuan golden tortoise raised its head toward the nine heavens, letting out a resounding roar that reverberated through millions of miles.

In the airspace above the Black Warrior City, silhouettes appeared one after another. Clearly, all experts in the Black Warrior City were alerted by the booming shockwaves.

In the northern airspace of the Black Warrior City, an old man clad in a light blue brocade robe with a black tortoise pattern on his chest was looking in the Hall of Heroes’ direction with a solemn expression, muttering to himself, “This is the ten thousand year Tortoise Boundary spirit’s roar. Finally, a genius that can shock the world has appeared in the Black Tortoise Galaxy.” His silhouette disappeared from the spot in a flicker, rushing toward the Hall of Heroes.

So did experts from all corners of the Black Warrior City.

Everyone wanted to take a glimpse at the monster of a genius who caused the ten thousand year Tortoise Boundary spirit to appear.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong felt utter helplessness as he stared at the tortoise spirit in the sky. He didn’t expect to trigger such an exaggerated reaction despite having his True Dragon Physique hidden. It would be hard to remain anonymous after causing such a conspicuous a scene.

At the same time, the barrel-like ten thousand year Tortoise Boundary started to spin. As it spun, both sides of the test altar that indicated talent and strength revealed the result.

#### Chapter 530: Test Result

All eyes focused intently on the talent and strength figures on the test altar. Before their eyes, the thousand year Tortoise Boundary had barely begun to spin, but the numbers for talent and strength test shot up like a rocket.

The green and red lights representing talent and strength surpassed 1000 points in the blink of an eye.

Eyes protruded witnessing this.

“1000, it actually exceeded 1000 points in less than a breath’s time!”

“1100, 1200, 1300!”

Sounds of exclamation rose and fell from different corners of the square.

When the red and green lights surpassed the 1000 mark, it continued to climb rapidly all the way to 1300!!!

“1300, now it’s already 1400!”

“1500, it’s already 1500!”

The crowd’s breathing quickened as if their hearts about to jump out from their chests. Both talent and strength exceeded the 1500 mark!

In general, strength over 1200 held a seven-tenths passing chance in the Black Warrior Institute’s assessment, and at 1300 it would increase to eight-tenths. Then, what did 1500 represent?!

It meant that if there were no mishaps during the assessment, that person was bound breeze through the assessment. In short, that person would be one of the Black Warrior Institute’s disciples!

The pairs of eyes fixed on Huang Xiaolong from all corners of the square changed. Becoming a disciple of the Black Warrior Institute was the dream pursued by numerous aspiring family geniuses and disciples from the Black Tortoise Galaxy.

“1700, 1800!”

“I, are my eyes deceiving me, it actually reached 1800!” After a brief silence, someone suddenly shouted.

1800!

Both talent and strength passed the 1800 mark!

Even the most steady person could no longer conceal the astonishment in their eyes.

1800! Their minds failed to wrap around the enormity that those numbers represent. To their knowledge, among the numerous family disciples that came to register for the institute’s assessment

until now, there hadn't been any one genius that produced a result as high as 1800. Forget 1800, not a single person received even 1500 points.

Yet the green and red lights on the test altar were still climbing, and they didn't seem like they were about to stop!

The crowd grew nervous as they watched the lights continue moving up, hands subconsciously clenched into fists. Their hearts stuck in their throats.

"It's already 1900, oh God, it broke past 1900!"

"It won't breach the 2000 mark... right? In the last Black Warrior Institute's assessment, the disciple who got the first place only tested slightly above 2300."

As the numbers in the green and red lights rose above 1900, everyone's hearts tightened, watching both numbers climb closer and closer to 2000.

The previous old man in light blue brocade robe with a black tortoise diagram on his chest had been watching for some time in the airspace above. He too was staring at the numbers indicated by the green light and red lights.

"Can it pass 2000?" He muttered to himself. If the black-haired young man below could pass the 2000 mark, then in this time's assessment, he was guaranteed a spot within the top ten.

1976!

1985!

1993!

Everyone at the square could hear their own heartbeats drumming in their ears. All of a sudden, the green and red lights suddenly released an even more dazzling light as both numbers broke past the 2000 mark.

The crowd stared dumbly at the lights. In an instant, the silent square broke out in an unprecedented uproarious shock, mixed with excitement, jealousy, and awe.

Even so, the green and red lights continued to rise, but at a slower speed. A while later, both lights had reached 2100. At this point, Huang Xiaolong began to suppress his battle qi, prompting the red colored light indicating strength to halt at 2132. However, the green light representing talent kept rising, finally stopping at 2256.

Huang Xiaolong did not expect his talent result to still reach such a high number even after hiding his True Dragon Physique.

"This is the talent level represented by the twin dragon martial spirits and Asura bloodline in your body." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's voice sounded.

This explanation made things clear for Huang Xiaolong, but he did not expect the twin dragon martial spirits and Asura bloodline's talent to be so high.

“Your talent is indeed shocking, if you did not hide your True Dragon Physique, I believe your talent could definitely rise to 4000.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi added, “4000, what a monster ah! Furthermore, you suppressed a third of your strength, otherwise, it could absolutely go higher than 3000 points!”

During his time, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi too had tested his aptitude and strength on the altar, and his result was similar to Huang Xiaolong’s. The person who took the first place in the same batch as Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s assessment, his talent merely broke 2500. As for strength, it was around 3000.

Huang Xiaolong stepped out of the test altar before a myriad of astonished, reverential, and even some flattering gazes. The crowd subconsciously opened a path for Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong left the square area calmly, walking into the Hall of Heroes to the registration point.

Everyone in the crowd had their gazes fixed on the black-haired young man’s back as if rooted to the spot.

In a certain far corner of the square, the Jiang Family disciple, Jiang Shaoze, and the five old men behind him also witnessed the entirety of Huang Xiaolong’s test.

“Young Lord, I didn’t expect this black-haired young man’s talent and strength to be so strong. With his strength, he has a high chance gaining a top ten spot in this time’s assessment.” One of the old men commented.

Jiang Shaoze nodded in agreement, “Both his talent and strength are good, but even so, he’s not my opponent.” He did not pay too much attention to Huang Xiaolong’s existence, and the expression on his face made an abrupt change, slightly twisted with hate, “Abominable, that precious treasure was taken by someone else. If I ever find out who it was, I’ll make sure he dies horribly.”

He had searched through countless old records, using several decades’ time before finally deducing the innate treasure’s location. But he arrived only to discover that someone else was a step ahead of him, robbing him of his treasure!

“Even without that treasure, before the day of the assessment arrives, I’m still able to break through to God Realm!” Jiang Shaoze gnashed his teeth, “Gudu Leng, I will definitely defeat you! The first place belongs to me!”

“Young Lord, say, do you want to go and test as well?” Another old man inquired.

Jiang Shaoze nodded, “Might as well, I’m curious as well where my talent and strength stands.”

By this time, Huang Xiaolong had arrived at the registration area inside the Hall of Heroes. The person in charge of the registration counter was a Black Warrior Institute’s inner disciple, also a First Order God Realm. He had seen Huang Xiaolong’s aptitude test earlier, so when Huang Xiaolong approached to register his name, the inner disciple’s manners exuded goodwill, and he was extremely courteous. A world apart from his cold face toward the other participants that came to register.

This was because a monstrous talent like Huang Xiaolong had a high chance of becoming part of the institute’s elite disciples. Still, that didn’t lower the steep registration fees of ten thousand Xuanwu coins. After paying the required ten thousand Xuanwu coins, he received a palm-sized badge and a small booklet.



With pairs of eyes on him, Huang Xiaolong left the Hall of Heroes.

After leaving, Huang Xiaolong came to a secluded corner, making changes to his facial features and physical stature before walking toward the Black Warrior City's auction house. Next, he planned on auctioning a piece of divine grade spirit stone to buy enough peak half-step God Realm beast cores.