

INVINCIBLE 561

[Chapter 561: You Said Your Junior- Apprentice Brother Took First Place?](#)

Disciples that raged satirical remarks at Huang Xiaolong for his vain arrogance now felt like a large piece of stinky tofu was stuck in their throats. All their rage and unhappiness transformed into fear, astonishment, and shock.

Some disciples with lower strength who stood close to the arena stage, the same ones who made the most noise and derisive remarks were now shaking uncontrollably.

If Wang Biaoyuan was a peerless genius for his breakthrough to late-Second Order from First Order God Realm within three years, then what was Huang Xiaolong, who broke through to Second Order God Realm from half-step God Realm?!

Compared to Huang Xiaolong, Wang Biaoyuan's 'genius' was worse than dregs. Complicated feelings rose in the hearts of disciples that were cheering excitedly for Wang Biaoyuan earlier.

In three years ah, from half-step God Realm to Second Order God Realm! Without drastic exaggeration, this had surpassed all great predecessors and there would be no other successors to this feat. No one present in the arena had ever heard of any genius of Black Tortoise Galaxy breaking through from half-step God Realm to Second Order God Realm in a mere three years' time. This speed was enough to scare others out of their minds.

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong didn't seem like an average Second Order God Realm, being able to defeat the higher realm Wang Biaoyuan, who also possessed the fabled Indestructible Vajra Physique, with one strike. One could only imagine the terrifying extent that Huang Xiaolong's strength had reached!

A light tap from his feet cracked the Hidden Dragon Arena stage, clear proof that Huang Xiaolong's strength was at least on par with a Third Order God Realm master! Who could say for sure whether it was early Third Order, mid-Third Order, or late Third Order God Realm!

Eventually, the attention once again returned to the unconscious figure sprawled on the ground like a dead dog. Suddenly, the thought of Wang Biaoyuan telling Huang Xiaolong to kneel and beg for mercy felt so ironic. So naive, so presumptuous!

Wang Biaoyuan was nothing more than a jumping clown before Huang Xiaolong. For Huang Xiaolong, Wang Biaoyuan was no different from Xie Ning and Luo Kai.

"Anyone else wants to challenge?" Huang Xiaolong stood on the stage with his hands behind his back, his eyes sweeping over the remaining eight top ten disciples, finally stopping on Gudu Leng.

Following the direction of his gaze, all eyes whooshed onto Gudu Leng.

Gudu Leng's face twitched, he neither moved nor spoke a word. Before the assessment began, he had assumed that by breaking through to Second Order God Realm and having practiced the Solitary God's Infinitude technique to the hundredth layer, defeating Huang Xiaolong was merely the matter of a casual wave of his hand. In fact, he thought that one finger was more than sufficient to flatten Huang Xiaolong to the ground.

Similar to Wang Biaoyuan, Gudu Leng had naturally taken it for granted that he himself was the ultimate first place champion, whereas Huang Xiaolong wasn't qualified to compete with them.

But now...?!

To challenge or not? That was the question.

Even a late Second Order God Realm Wang Biaoyuan was barely breathing after taking a hit from Huang Xiaolong. If he went up, what could he do? In all honesty to himself, he wasn't that much stronger than Wang Biaoyuan.

If he challenged Huang Xiaolong, he most probably wouldn't end up much better than the current Wang Biaoyuan, being defeated in only one move!

Gudu Leng's expression grew sullen as these thoughts sped through his mind. In the end, he took a deep breath and remained where he stood.

Watching Gudu Leng's expression, it was clear to the crowd that he had given up on the challenge. Some gasped, some shook their heads, and others broke into a noisy commotion.

The disciples who supported Gudu Leng were greatly disappointed. They had imagined the scene where Gudu Leng defeated Huang Xiaolong, displaying overwhelming strength, but a miracle did not occur. Gudu Leng didn't even have the guts to challenge!

Gudu Leng did not challenge, needless to say, Jiang Shaoze and the rest were even less inclined to challenge. In the end, without any suspense, Huang Xiaolong was declared this term's outer disciple assessment's champion.

In the Institute Principal's manor, Principal Feng Yang was lounging in the main hall, savoring tea.

"I wonder how that kid did. Third, or fourth?" His soft voice sounded in the hall, muttering to himself. Others might not have known Wang Biaoyuan's true strength, but he did.

Late Second Order God Realm!

He held high hopes for Huang Xiaolong, understanding what a freak of a genius his fourth disciple was, however, as high as his hopes were, and as talented as his disciple might be, he wasn't naive enough to believe that Huang Xiaolong was a late-Second Order Wang Biaoyuan's opponent.

As for Gudu Leng, with his Second Order God Realm strength and him reaching the hundredth layer of the Solitary God's Infinitude, his strength wasn't any weaker than Wang Biaoyuan's. Hence, the reason why he told Huang Xiaolong that striving for top three was good enough.

At this point, he saw his eldest disciple Liu Yun enter the main hall in great haste.

His eldest disciple, Liu Yun, had always been calm and steady, never had this disciple shown such a side in front of him, stoking Institute Principal Feng Yang's curiosity.

"What is it? All hurried and flustered." Feng Yang spoke.

"Master," Liu Yun saw his Master just as he walked into the main hall, quickly greeted Feng Yang. However, he had yet to figure out how to inform his Master the details of this time's outer disciple

assessment. Just moments ago, when he heard the result, he was stunned on the spot before he thought of informing his Master and hurried over.

Feng Yang frowned slightly at Liu Yun's silence, "The result is out?"

"Yes, Master, the top ten ranking result is out." Liu Yun respectfully answered.

Feng Yang shot a glance in Liu Yun's direction, his voice a little somber, "What did your Junior Apprentice-brother get? Fourth place or fifth place?"

Liu Yun's expression immediately became a little strange, bracing himself with a deep breath, trying his best to speak in the calmest tone he could muster, "Replying to Master, Junior-Apprentice brother took first place!"

Feng Yang nodded sagely, yet to fully register the words.

"What?! First place? You said your Junior-Apprentice brother took first place?" Moments later, Feng Yang finally reacted. His hand halted in midair, holding the teacup as his head jerked up with a disbelieving expression looking at Liu Yun.

Liu Yun nodded seriously, excitement shining in his eyes, "That is so, Master. Fourth Junior-Apprentice brother came out on top, moreover, he defeated Wang Biaoyuan with just one move!"

Defeated Wang Biaoyuan with just one move! Late-Second Order Wang Biaoyuan!

The cup in Feng Yang's hands slipped, falling to the floor with a loud thud, but it was totally ignored by Feng Yang and Liu Yun. Feng Yang's eyes widened as his brain buzzed.

"Fourth Junior-Apprentice brother not only broke through to God Realm, he even advanced to Second Order God Realm." Liu Yun continued while quivering with excitement, "The power of Fourth Junior-Apprentice brother's one strike could crack the Hidden Dragon Arena stage, comparable to a Third Order God Realm!"

Cracked the Hidden Dragon Arena stage with one strike!

The buzzing in Feng Yang's brain grew more intense.

"After Fourth Junior-Apprentice brother defeated Wang Biaoyuan with one strike, it terrified Gudu Leng so much that he dared not challenge." Liu Yun continued excitedly.

What was said after that didn't enter Feng Yang's ears. To him, the world had suddenly gone quiet. Moments later, all of a sudden, Feng Yang exploded in thunderous laughter, unbridled, to the point of forgetting oneself.

At this moment, Feng Yang felt he was so fortunate to receive such a peerless genius as his disciple. Only at this very moment did he realize, this fourth disciple's talent far, far exceeded what he had assumed. It was far more horrifying.

This fourth disciple had given him a surprise, a great big surprise!

Half a day later, the outer disciples top one hundred rankings were announced.

Huang Xiaolong defeating Wang Biaoyuan in one move, terrifying Gudu Leng to the point of not daring to challenge spread like a wild tempest, blowing to every corner of the Black Tortoise Galaxy.

Shocking!

Ancestor level characters, and patriarchs of super forces, first rank powers were all shocked!

Three years from half-step God Realm to Second Order God Realm! Moreover, with strength comparable to a Third Order God Realm! This had gone beyond the scope of imagination of most people.

After Huang Xiaolong received the first place rewards and returned to the manor, Feng Yang had stared at him for what seemed like half a day. Causing goosebumps to crawl out on Huang Xiaolong's skin before he managed to find an excuse, allowing him to make a run for it.

[Chapter 562: Occupied By Another](#)

Huang Xiaolong's glorious win over a late Second Order God Realm Wang Biaoyuan during the outer disciples' assessment raised a great wave of shock throughout the galaxy's forces for almost a month before it eventually calmed down.

In this one month's time, Huang Xiaolong simply stayed inside the Institute Principal's manor to cultivate and did not step out of the manor.

After advancing to Second Order God Realm, Huang Xiaolong noticed that the time he could stay in Hell had increased to roughly a day. When his battle qi depleted, the recovery period was now reduced to slightly more than an hour's time. He was more than delighted at this discovery.

While he was still at peak late-First Order God Realm, he could only stay for two to three hours, but now, his cultivation time in Hell had increased seven to eightfold. Before this, he needed one day and one night's time to recover his exhausted battle qi, but now it was reduced to a mere hour.

This greatly increased the effectiveness and speed of Huang Xiaolong's cultivation.

Initially, Huang Xiaolong estimated that he'd need three years to break through to Third Order God Realm, now however, in at most two years, probably not even two years, he could step into Third Order God Realm.

Days passed, approximately two months passed since the outer disciples' assessment.

On this particular day, Huang Xiaolong ended his routine cultivation.

'I should have my own courtyard now.' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

Although the spiritual energy in his Master's manor was abundant, it was irrelevant to Huang Xiaolong, for the spiritual energy in Hell was by far much purer and higher grade. Most importantly, it wasn't really convenient for him to cultivate here on a long-term basis.

He didn't want to expose the secrets on his body at this point, this included his Master Feng Yang. For instance, the Dragon Pearl, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's existence, or that he could summon a gateway to Hell, entering a higher world surface to cultivate at any time.

Hence, Huang Xiaolong decided to move out from his Master's manor.

Every Black Warrior Institute's inner disciple could have their individual courtyard. He was already a Second Order God Realm and the first place winner in the outer disciple assessment, he was more than qualified to be promoted to an inner disciple.

In the Black Warrior Institute, before an outer disciple could be promoted to an inner disciple, they needed to meet two conditions; one, reach the God Realm in cultivation, and two, being placed within the top thirty in the outer disciple assessment.

Having decided, Huang Xiaolong exited the Institute Principal's manor, once again heading toward the Supreme Harmony Hall to collect his inner disciple robe and identity token.

The journey was a short one.

"It's Huang Xiaolong!"

Huang Xiaolong's appearance in the Supreme Harmony Hall immediately caused a commotion among the disciples that came to pick up and report tasks. Their eyes zoomed onto Huang Xiaolong.

"Did this Huang Xiaolong really defeat Wang Biaoyuan with a single move? I heard that Wang Biaoyuan's a late Second Order God Realm and those peak late-Second Order geniuses aren't his opponents!"

Outer disciples that did not watch the assessment voiced their doubt and suspicion. Indeed, without witnessing the event with one's own eyes, merely hearing about it by word of mouth, hardly anyone would believe. It wasn't a secret that Huang Xiaolong was just a half-step God Realm three years ago.

"It's most probably some exaggerated rumors, it is unbelievable enough he defeated Wang Biaoyuan, saying that he did it in one move is just too fake."

Huang Xiaolong walked into the hall, ignoring all the noise around him. He went to the side hall in charge of distributing the inner disciple identity tokens and robes.

When the person in charge, Elder Su Fa, saw Huang Xiaolong, he was overly polite. After Huang Xiaolong returned the outer disciple identity token and robe, he personally handed Huang Xiaolong his new inner disciple identity token and robe. He even personally walked Huang Xiaolong out from the side hall.

In the entire history of the inner disciples, Huang Xiaolong was probably the only one to receive this level of courtesy.

After leaving the Supreme Harmony Hall, he did not immediately head to his own courtyard, but returned to the Institute Principal's manor to inform his Master of this matter.

At first, Institute Principal Feng Yang disagreed to let Huang Xiaolong moving out. Even though Huang Xiaolong was promoted to inner disciple and had his own courtyard, the spiritual energy there couldn't compare to his manor. He worried that it would have an adverse effect on Huang Xiaolong's cultivation.

However, seeing that Huang Xiaolong had decided, Feng Yang no longer insisted.

"Fine then." Institute Principal Feng Yang relented, "Still, you can come here anytime to practice. If you encounter any problems in cultivation, you can also come ask me at any time."

A warm feeling spread over in Huang Xiaolong's heart. To his knowledge, even the Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun, Second Senior-Apprentice brother and Third-Senior Apprentice-sister did not have the privilege to come over and ask their Master for guidance at any time, much less cultivate here.

"Yes, Master." Huang Xiaolong respectfully complied.

Institute Principal Feng Yang's mouth opened, wanting to say more, but in the end, he merely said, "Good, if there's nothing else, you can go."

Huang Xiaolong saluted properly and retreated out.

Leaving the manor, Huang Xiaolong made his way to the Misty Rain Mountain Range, where all the inner disciple's courtyard were located.

The Misty Rain Mountain Range was on the northern corner of the Black Warrior World, a long distance away from the Central Region. Based on Huang Xiaolong's full speed of flying, he used an entire day's time to arrive at the mountain range.

Standing in the air and looking down from afar, one could see the peaks of the Misty Rain Mountain Range, which were shrouded with ethereal pillows of mist that looked like soft rain.

Orderly buildings lined the peaks of this Misty Rain Mountain Range, close to twenty or thirty thousand in number.

At first, Huang Xiaolong thought that the number of inner disciples would only be a few thousand despite the large number of outer disciples, but he found out that the number of Black Warrior Institute inner disciples was close to a staggering twenty thousand people. It was a few days ago, and it truly gave him a shock.

But he quickly figured it out, any one of the Black Warrior Institute's outer disciples was a talent. Though it may be difficult for others to break through to God Realm, for them, the difficulty was much lower.

Moreover, once one broke into the God Realm, their natural lifespan increased exponentially, with years of accumulation, it was nothing strange that there would be twenty thousand inner disciples.

Huang Xiaolong's cultivation courtyard was arranged on one of the higher peaks, where the spiritual energy was denser and ample. Thus, the cultivation courtyards located on the peaks were the most ideal.

Generally, the cultivation courtyards of newly promoted inner disciples would be arranged closer to the foothills, but Huang Xiaolong was placed on a peak. Other than him obtaining first place in the outer disciple assessment, he also dipped in the Institute Principal's light, receiving some extra benefits.

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong flew to one of the peaks, reaching it in a few breaths' time. There were a dozen courtyards on the peak, and Huang Xiaolong found his quick enough.

"Yard No.1" Huang Xiaolong glanced toward a courtyard shrouded in dense spiritual energy and walked over. This was the courtyard arranged for him, but when he reached the door, a frown appeared on his brows.

Because he noticed that the array formation was activated, showing that there was already someone living inside.

What is happening?!

Did he make a mistake?

He looked up, above the main door. Written in three big ancient characters, it clearly stated that this was Yard No.1. Was his yard occupied by another? Moreover, that person was presumptuously cultivating inside!

[Chapter 563: This Kids Going To Be Crippled](#)

Huang Xiaolong snorted coldly. He couldn't wait to see which grand persona was inside, with the guts to take over the courtyard arranged for him. Thinking of this, Huang Xiaolong's finger pointed at the void. Instantly, a powerful energy shot out.

Rumble~! A thunderous rumble echoed in the air, sending a rippling pattern across space.

This sudden roaring noise alerted the inner disciples cultivating in the nearby courtyards, and all of them emerged to see what was happening. Of course, it also alerted the 'great persona' currently cultivating in Huang Xiaolong's Yard No.1.

The restriction array around Yard No. 1 glimmered open as a disciple wearing the same inner disciple robe walked out. A tall young man with red hair and charming features walked out from the courtyard.

The moment this red-haired young man walked out, a sharp glint flashed across his eyes, staring daggers at Huang Xiaolong.

"Who is this kid? Looks like someone who has just been promoted to inner disciple."

"A fledgling that has just been promoted to inner disciple dares to run all the way up to the mountain peak, moreover, disturbing our cultivation. Such lawlessness, is he tired of living already?"

Noticing Huang Xiaolong, the inner disciples that came out began taking turns to reproach Huang Xiaolong. The atmosphere immediately became noisy.

The peaks of the Misty Rain Mountain Range were mostly occupied by those outstanding geniuses amongst inner disciples, their strength undoubtedly represented the crème de la crème of the crop. In fact, the mountain peak areas were written off as a restricted area to other inner disciples, thus, no average inner disciple dared to step a foot in the peak areas, afraid they would anger these top geniuses on a rotten luck day and end up missing an arm or leg, or even both.

These top geniuses usually secluded themselves in closed-door cultivation, one of the reasons why none of them went to watch the outer disciple assessment a few days ago, explaining the reason why none present could recognize Huang Xiaolong.

The red-haired young man with devilish charm, Li Dufeng, had been glaring coldly at Huang Xiaolong ever since he walked out of the courtyard, "Little punk, you're new here? Don't you know the rules of the Misty Rain Mountain Range? Newly promoted disciples are not allowed to come up to the peak!"

“Misty Rain Mountain Range’s rules?” Huang Xiaolong repeated with indifference. “I really don’t know. I only know that the Black Warrior Institute does not have such rules in place, also, this Yard No.1 was allocated to me by the institute. Move out now and apologize, I will not pursue this matter.”

All the older inner disciples were left in a daze for a second at his words.

No one expected that a new inner disciple would behave so arrogantly, not only he demanding Li Dufeng to move out, but even telling Li Dufeng to apologize? Did they hear right?

Li Dufeng was acknowledged as one of the top ten inner disciples. Although he ranked at number tenth, his strength left little doubt in everyone’s minds.

“Has this punk gone freaking mad? His brain growth stunted? A newly promoted inner disciple wants Li Dufeng to move out and apologize on top of that? Does he think that courtyard really does belong to him just because of the little family background behind him, or because the institute arranged a mountain peak Yard No.1 to him?!”

“Among the inner disciples, which one doesn’t have some family background? Within the ranks of inner disciples, backgrounds are insignificant. Here, one talks with their fists, the peaks on Misty Rain Mountain Range are occupied by the strongest inner disciples.”

“A few days ago, didn’t they say that a kid from Gudu Family was also arranged to a peak courtyard? But that Gudu Family kid tactfully conceded that yard and went to cultivate in one of the yards in the mid-mountain area.”

“This punk is dead for sure!” The surrounding disciples watched coldly in undisguised mocking.

Li Dufeng looked at Huang Xiaolong, a sinister sounding chuckle coming from his lips, “Little punk, it seems like your backing’s quite big to have a mountain peak cultivation courtyard arranged for you, but so what? I’m sure you’ve heard, here in the Misty Rain Mountain Range, backgrounds are useless, everything depends on the size of your fist. Because of the fact that you’re a newly promoted inner disciple who is ignorant about the rules, cripple your own two arms and kneel, performing one hundred loud kowtows, then you can roll to the foot of the mountain. In your entire life, don’t even dream of stepping a foot on this peak again.”

Cripple your own two arms!

Roll down to the foot of the mountain!

Huang Xiaolong’s expression remained the same, “Is that so?” Then, his expression turned icy, “Initially, I could forget about this matter if you just moved out and apologized, but now you should cripple your own two arms, get on your knees and kowtow a thousand times, then you can roll down to the foot of the mountain, otherwise....” He did not continue, however, the sharp gleam in his eyes said it all.

“What?! What did this punk say?! Did my ears deceive me?!”

“I think this punk has gone crazy!”

The surrounding inner disciples each had an uncanny expression on their faces looking at Huang Xiaolong, as if they were looking at an idiot.

Killing intent exploded in Li Dufeng's eyes. A newly promoted inner disciple had the guts to tell him to break his own two hands, kowtow a thousand times, and then roll to the foot of the mountain?!

"Little death seeking punk! You're literally begging for death!" Li Dufeng's anger boiled over, "Even if I can't kill you, I'll still turn you into a waste, a cripple that's better off dead than alive!" Li Dufeng shouted, his momentum rose to the peak as his palm struck forward. The thousand li bright sky suddenly turned dark and stormy.

Ferocious frigid wind emerged from the surrounding space. Li Dufeng, among the top ten inner disciples ranking, ranked tenth. A late-Third Order God Realm master!

That's right, a late-Third Order God Realm. Compared to the late-Second Order God Realm Wang Biaoquan, Li Dufeng was much stronger by far.

"DIE—!" Li Dufeng's palm targeted Huang Xiaolong chest.

Before the full impact of the palm even neared, the frightening gusts of frigid cold wind were stinging Huang Xiaolong's skin. The bushes, trees, and flowers nearby were wrapped in a layer of ice in the blink of an eye.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed, his momentum rose to the peak in an instant. This time, he did not hold back, the Asura Physique was pushed to the limit, the Wings of Demon spread out. At the same time, the black and blue twin dragon martial spirits flew out from his body.

Huang Xiaolong soul transformed in a split second.

"How?! This is peak early-Second Order God Realm?!"

"No wonder this newbie is so proud, so he's a peak early-Second Order God Realm, but, so what? An idiot just the same. What a pity this kid's going to be wasted in a few moments, otherwise, with his talent, as long as he knew how to behave with his tail between his legs, who knows what could happen in a few hundred years' time? The inner disciples' top ten name list could have his name on it."

When the surrounding disciples witnessed Huang Xiaolong's momentum, they were inwardly shocked, but their shock turned into pity as they shook their heads, sighing heavily, with eyes filled with sympathy.

In the next moment, a thousand arms emerged from Huang Xiaolong's back, scaring them silly.

"The Fifteenth Move, Unrivaled Myriad Dragons!"

All one thousand arms attacked simultaneously. Each of the thousand arms had fifteen divine dragons flying out, one thousand arms were equivalent to fifteen thousand divine dragons.

The majestic might of a dragon descended, shaking the heavens.

The dragon flow created by one thousand arms instantly shattered Li Dufeng's frigid palm attack like crushing rotten wood.

Li Dufeng's eyes widened in surprise, fear, and dismay as he was drowned in the overwhelming force of fifteen thousand divine dragons.

A booming blast resonated and Li Dufeng was seen being smashed into the air, his robe exploded into fragments from the force, and his hair was disheveled, slamming down heavily on the ground some distance away like a dead dog.

The fifteen thousand divine dragons hovered in the air for some time before dissipating. By that time, Huang Xiaolong had dispersed the thousand arms at his back.

Not a sound could be heard on the mountain peak, all the older inner disciples were stiffened on the spot. Their nerves twitched unnaturally staring at Huang Xiaolong.

Ignoring these people, Huang Xiaolong stepped closer to Li Dufeng.

[Chapter 564: You're Definitely Going To Regret This!](#)

Li Dufeng did not fall unconscious. Watching Huang Xiaolong coming closer to him, his eyes revealed fear. Only he understood how powerful Huang Xiaolong's attack was!

Amongst the inner disciples, he had the same feeling from two people!

"You!" Just as Li Dufeng wanted to speak, a gush of warm blood spurted out from his mouth, splattered across the ground, glaring to the eyes.

A few feet from Li Dufeng, Huang Xiaolong stopped, lifted a foot and stomped on Li Dufeng. Instantly, sounds of bones cracking rippled in the air, followed by Li Dufeng's miserable scream.

What did Li Dufeng say earlier? Telling Huang Xiaolong to cripple his own two arms and perform a hundred kowtows?

"You little punk, do you know who I am? I'll not let you go!" Li Dufeng roared these words out at the top of his lungs, his eyes filled with boiling rage. If looks could kill a person, Huang Xiaolong would have died a hundred times over by now.

"Pardon me, I have no interest in knowing who you are." Came Huang Xiaolong's indifferent reply, then he raised his foot again, stomping down on the other hand. The sound of breaking bones rang once again on the mountain peak.

This time, Huang Xiaolong secretly used a fraction of internal force, nearly causing Li Dufeng to cry for his mother.

"This brother, I'm Wang Chengsan, give me some face, let the matter end here." At this point, a young man that could be considered handsome and a little feminine stepped forward to persuade Huang Xiaolong.

This young man, Wang Chengsan, was strong. His strength was above Li Dufeng's, ranked sixth among the inner disciples Great Ten.

"Give you face?" Huang Xiaolong turned around, a cold smirk on his face, "Why should I give you face? Is your reputation very big?" Huang Xiaolong did not forget that this Wang Chengsan was the one who clamored the most, inciting the other inner disciples. The same one who said that Huang Xiaolong's brain was damaged, that he was crazy, that he was nothing but dregs before Li Dufeng.

Wang Chengsan was taken aback by Huang Xiaolong's reply, a deep flush quickly climbed up his face, clearly showing his anger. He didn't expect someone that had just been promoted to an inner disciple to dare speak to him in such manner, not leaving an ounce of face for him at all.

There had yet to be anyone among the inner disciples who dared to speak to him this way, even those few people that ranked above him would still give him some face.

Wang Chengsan's knuckles turned white, looking at Huang Xiaolong with a frosty gaze. The energy fluctuations around him surged and rose higher, however, just as everyone thought that Wang Chengsan would attack, his rising momentum abruptly converged and retreated to the side as if nothing happened.

Everyone around was baffled by the sudden change.

Wang Chengsan actually retreated?! He... didn't have the guts to confront this newly promoted inner disciple?

Sensing the many eyes on him, Wang Chengsan's fists clenched even harder under his sleeves, feeling great humiliation in his heart. He wished more than anything to blast Huang Xiaolong into mincemeat with his fists, but he wasn't confident.

Although he too could defeat Li Dufeng, it was impossible for him to defeat Li Dufeng in one move like Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's display of strength made him feel apprehensive.

Therefore, he would endure! Endure for now, and later in the future, he would pay it back ten times, a hundred times to vent this anger.

Huang Xiaolong didn't expect this Wang Chengsan to suddenly retreat, this made him take another look at the person, not everyone had this temperament. In fact, he was just thinking that he might as well deal with this person in one go. But, Huang Xiaolong didn't mind this missed opportunity too much.

His attention returned to Li Dufeng, saying, "Now, after you give a thousand kowtows, you can roll down the mountain."

More than one disapproving frown appeared among the surrounding inner disciples.

"Brother, aren't you being too ruthless? You have already broken Li Dufeng's arms, and now you're asking for a thousand kowtows." Another inner disciple couldn't resist speaking up.

This inner disciple's name was Zeng Feng, ranked fifth amongst the Great Ten. Those capable of having a courtyard on the mountain peak were all elite inner disciples.

"Too ruthless?" Huang Xiaolong sneered, "When Li Dufeng attacked, wanting to cripple my Qi Sea and break both of my arms, why did you not come out and say it's too ruthless? If my strength was weaker than him, my Qi Sea would have been crippled by now and both of my arms broken. I've only broken his arms, yet you feel like I'm ruthless?"

An unnatural flush colored Zeng Feng from his face to his neck, but he knew that Huang Xiaolong was highlighting the facts. If it weren't for Huang Xiaolong's strength dominating over Li Dufeng, the crippled

one would definitely be Huang Xiaolong instead. However, they subconsciously felt like it was Huang Xiaolong's fault. A newly promoted inner disciple with his attitude was too lawless.

In the end, Zeng Feng didn't speak another word.

"Damn punk, you're definitely going to regret this!" Li Dufeng glowered viciously at Huang Xiaolong.

"I only know that if you don't kowtow a thousand times and then roll down to the foot of the mountain, you'll definitely regret it." Huang Xiaolong's tone was chilling.

Li Dufeng looked like he was about to spit fire from his eyes while Huang Xiaolong merely looked at him with cold indifference.

The others looked on, this time, no one said a word.

A short while later, right in front of everyone, Li Dufeng flipped his body up, then his heads lowered, touching the ground in a kowtow. This scene was shocking to the other inner disciples.

One loud thud after another was heard as Li Dufeng kowtowed again and again. The entire time, his killing intent was akin to a roaring wrathful volcano, but it did not erupt, for he knew that with his current strength he had no power to resist against Huang Xiaolong. The result of resistance would only end up more tragic than it was now. At that time, Huang Xiaolong would likely crush his Qi Sea, and even cripple his legs as well.

He gritted his teeth and held everything in.

Huang Xiaolong spared a few glances at Li Dufeng. Ignoring everyone else, he walked into Yard No.1. Although this Yard No.1's spiritual energy was lense dense compared to the Institute Principal's manor, its environment was several times better than the cultivation courtyards located at the foothills.

Inside the courtyard, there was a cultivation room, a study room, and a small front hall. At the center of the yard was an unknown spiritual tree emitting a refreshing faint scent. A whiff of it actually helped calm one's mind and will.

Other than these, there was also a back garden, space for planting some spiritual flowers and grass. After taking a tour around Yard No.1, he was quite satisfied with the place.

Despite its compact size, around two hundred square meters, it could be considered a haven. How many geniuses dreamt of having such a cultivation courtyard in the Black Warrior Institute yet never had it realized. More importantly, there was the protective formation laid out by the institute in each courtyard. During cultivation, after activating it, he wouldn't need to worry about others coming to disturb him.

'But, the array is a little weak, I must strive to strengthen it in the next two days.' Huang Xiaolong made a mental note. Although he was not very skilled in array formations, he did learn some from Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi in recent years, it could be considered as having some superficial knowledge. A little rearranging could increase the strength of the array twofold.

On the outside, the crowd of inner disciples also dispersed after watching Huang Xiaolong stepping inside Yard No.1, each one returning to their own cultivation courtyard.

Staying there any longer would only increase Li Dufeng's humiliation, who knew if Li Dufeng would direct his resentment onto them instead.

No one wanted to get involved in endless troubles.

Some time later, Li Dufeng completed his one thousand kowtows and stood up. Throwing a vicious look at Yard No. 1, he turned around and left.

As for Wang Chengsan, a piercing gleam flickered in his eyes the instant he returned to his own yard, that new punk made him lose face in public. He was greatly upset by this.

"I'll take care of you once I have your background investigated." Killing intent flitted in his pupils.

[Chapter 565: Buying A Manor](#)

Huang Xiaolong watched with a sneer as the other inner disciples, as well as Li Dufeng, left. He was sure that Li Dufeng would not let this matter slide, however, this only made things livelier.

Although he couldn't really kill the opponent within the Black Warrior Institute grounds, next time it definitely wouldn't be as simple as two broken arms.

The news that one of the inner disciples' Great Ten, Li Dufeng, was sent flying by Huang Xiaolong with a single move, and on top of that had both arms broken by Huang Xiaolong and gave a thousand kowtow at the end spread like wildfire. Not only in the ranks of inner disciples, it spread throughout the whole Black Warrior Institute, raising waves of shock.

The impact of this news was larger than Huang Xiaolong defeating Wang Biaoyuan in a single strike during the outer disciple assessment, it was even more shocking, rousing the hot blood of both inner and outer disciples.

After all, Wang Biaoyuan was merely a late-Second Order God Realm. Who was Li Dufeng? A late-Third Order God Realm master! Moreover, he wasn't any average late-Third Order inner disciple.

Huang Xiaolong, at early Second Order God Realm, defeated a late-Third Order God Realm master in one move. This was the shocking point. When the two outer disciples who challenged Huang Xiaolong during the outer disciple assessment, Xie Ning, and Luo Kai, heard this news, they only felt their limbs go cold, half frightened to death.

Institute Principal Feng Yang, who was cultivating in his manor, was stunned for half a day when he heard this piece of news. Then, he erupted, laughing madly with happiness. Being able to receive such a disciple, what more could he ask for?

The Huang Xiaolong who could defeat a late-Second Order God Realm Wang Biaoyuan in one move had made all those super forces high experts' eyeballs nearly pop out of their sockets and their jaws fall to the floor. But now he truly felt the extent of his fourth disciple's genius.

Inside one of the cultivation courtyards at the mid-mountain area, Gudu Leng stood with his hands behind his back. His face a myriad of wonderful expressions. Of course he heard about Huang Xiaolong defeating Li Dufeng. Recalling his hesitation on challenging Huang Xiaolong during the outer disciple assessment, the muscles on Gudu Leng's face involuntarily twitched.

This was the first time in his life feeling powerless and frustrated. Not even when Huang Xiaolong took the first place in the outer disciple assessment had he felt like this.

Originally, after being promoted to an inner disciple, he had thought that he could defeat Huang Xiaolong during the inner disciple assessment. However, this idea was now vanquished.

In the past, he had always considered himself a monstrous genius, no other person could rival his talent. But now, he finally realized what a genuine monstrous genius was. His talent before Huang Xiaolong was less than a fart.

A few days ago, when he was promoted to an inner disciple, the institute also arranged a mountain peak cultivation courtyard for him, however, he himself 'tactfully' conceded it, moving to the mid-mountain area on his own accord.

He knew full well the extent of his strength. Perhaps after another two hundred years of cultivation he would obtain the qualification to move up to the peak.

Inside Yard No.1, Huang Xiaolong cared not how intense the rumors outside were, talking about how he defeated Li Dufeng with one strike. He cultivated wholeheartedly, and also spared some time to strengthen the array around the courtyard.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong ended his practice. Both hands grabbed in front of him and pure spiritual energy from deep in the void surged, gathered, and condensed, turning into three pieces of spirit stones.

Spiritual energy continued to swirl around the spirit stones, not dissipating, vibrant and dense—high grade one spirit stones! Yes, high grade one spirit stones!

Before breaking into Second Order God Realm, no matter what method he tried, he failed to condense high grade one spirit stones. The highest he ever managed was mid grade one spirit stone. After he stepped into Second Order God Realm, the time and space laws inside his soul sea greatly enhanced, enabling him to condense high grade spirit stones.

Currently, the number of time and space law threads in Huang Xiaolong's soul sea had more than doubled, reaching close to twenty-one thousand. Furthermore, each thread was two meters long and twice the thickness of a thumb.

On average, a Second Order God Realm master had around two thousand time and space threads in their soul sea. Huang Xiaolong's had exactly ten times their amount. Consequently, Huang Xiaolong's battle power was not as simple as ten times stronger than them.

Even some more powerful late-Third Order God Realm experts' time and space law threads barely reached twenty thousand, not to mention the fact that their length and thickness couldn't be compared to Huang Xiaolong's threads.

Huang Xiaolong continued to gather more spiritual energy, condensing it into high grade one spirit stones. Very quickly, one hour passed. In front of Huang Xiaolong laid a pile of spirit stones. In fact, there were ten thousand pieces in total.

According to the market price, one high grade spirit stone could be exchanged for a little more than one thousand Xuanwu coins. Therefore, ten thousand spirit stones brought Huang Xiaolong's new wealth close to ten million Xuanwu coins.

With Huang Xiaolong's condensing speed, twenty-four hours in one day, he could condense more than two hundred thousand pieces, bringing him more than two hundred million!

Two hundred million ah!

That time, when he auctioned a piece of high divine grade spirit stone, it was only eighty-three million!

"Now, you kid can be considered as a bottomless, inexhaustible spirit stone mountain," Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi spoke. "If those old monsters found out that you have such an ability, they'd be fighting all over themselves to have their granddaughter marry you."

Huang Xiaolong laughed, "Even if I didn't have this ability, those old monsters are already fighting to have their granddaughters marry me." Although Huang Xiaolong was joking with Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, indeed there were many top forces' Ancestors and Patriarchs trying to have their granddaughters or daughters linked with Huang Xiaolong through marriage.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi couldn't resist laughing, "A pity. Your Master Feng Yang, that old man, doesn't have a daughter, otherwise he'd probably betroth his daughter to you."

Huang Xiaolong merely smiled.

"What are you planning to do with so many high grade one spirit stones?" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi asked.

"Of course it's for buying a manor." Huang Xiaolong rolled his eyes, explaining, "I decided to take a trip back to the Martial Spirit World in a few days and bring my family over to the Cloudsea Mainland."

Only after bringing his family over to the Cloudsea Mainland would they be safe enough. Only then would Huang Xiaolong feel reassured.

A manor in the Cloudsea Mainland didn't come cheap, even a manor in small cities required over a hundred million.

Since Huang Xiaolong was planning to migrate the Huang Family over to the Cloudsea Mainland, he needed to purchase a bigger manor. By his estimation, he needed to prepare at least one billion Xuanwu coins.

One billion Xuanwu coins was a difficult sum to a lot of people, even the young lords from some super forces might not be able to take out this amount. To Huang Xiaolong, however, it was a matter of five days' time.

Five days, selling off his five days effort, he'd have one billion.

In the subsequent five days, Huang Xiaolong tirelessly gathered and condensed spiritual energy from the void, turning them into spirit stones. Five days later, Huang Xiaolong's Asura Ring was filled to the brim with more than a million high grade one spirit stones.

At the end of the fifth day, Huang Xiaolong exhaled heavily. Five full days of condensing spirit stones had really tired him out.

'It seems like we need to look for some materials to reforge the Asura Ring.' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself. The space inside the Asura Ring seemed a little small now, prompting Huang Xiaolong to reforge it in order to increase the space within. Being a God Realm master with the ability to manipulate the time and space laws to construct an independent space, reforging a spatial ring wasn't a difficult task.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to step out from his yard to head to the Cloudsea Mainland to buy a manor, a young man appeared outside his courtyard.

"He Can is here to pay brother Huang Xiaolong a visit." The young man spoke loudly from outside.

He Can? Huang Xiaolong's interest piqued.

[Chapter 566: Leader of the Inner Disciples Great Ten](#)

Huang Xiaolong didn't exactly spend his days like a hermit in seclusion, he took some time to understand the inner disciples' environment in the last few days. He was aware of those top personas among the inner disciples.

This He Can was not only one of the Great Ten inner disciples, he ranked at number three!

The third strongest inner disciple!

Those capable of being promoted to a Black Warrior Institute inner disciple were all genius among geniuses, and the Great Ten inner disciples were each more outstanding than the other. As for the top three, they were the crème de la crème of inner disciple hierarchy.

What purpose did this He Can have in paying him a visit? Bearing doubt in his heart, Huang Xiaolong proceeded to deactivate the array surrounding his courtyard and walked out.

"Brother Huang." Seeing Huang Xiaolong emerging from within, He Can greeted with a fist-palm salute.

Huang Xiaolong returned the etiquette in the same manner, slanting his body aside, inviting He Can into his yard. Both men took a seat in the front hall.

After taking a seat, He Can issued a laugh before speaking, "I've just returned from outside today and heard about Brother Huang defeating Li Dufeng with one move. That Li Dufeng has always acted overbearing due to his family background, so bullying the weaker inner disciples is a norm. Brother Huang teaching Li Dufeng a lesson like that makes an immense number of people feel gratified."

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand saying, "A small matter."

Both men went on trading a few polite sentences before He Can revealed his purpose.

"However, Li Dufeng is someone who holds a grudge, Brother Huang should pay more attention. That Jiang Bi is his cousin brother. At the moment he's outside performing a task, but he'll be back to the institute in half a year's time. At that time, Jiang Bi will definitely make trouble for you, Brother Huang." He Can advised.

Jiang Bi, leader of the inner disciples' Great Ten!

According to rumors, this Jiang Bi had broken through to Fourth Order God Realm. After the upcoming inner disciple assessment, he would be promoted to the ranks of elite disciples.

A slight crease wrinkled Huang Xiaolong's brows thinking of this. Although he took the time to understand some of the workings between inner disciples, he knew of Jiang Bi's strength but wasn't aware that Jiang Bi and Li Dufeng were cousins.

He might be the Institute Principal's personal disciple, but there were still certain things that weren't convenient for his Master to intervene in—such as the friendly competition between inner disciples.

Just like how Huang Xiaolong broke Li Dufeng's arms and made him kowtow one thousand times, and even the Li Family, as one of the super forces, did not make any noise.

A short while later, He Can left, but not before extending an open invitation to Huang Xiaolong to his courtyard when he had time. He Can's cultivation courtyard was located nearby, a few hundred meters away from Yard No.1.

A light flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he watched He Can's leaving figure. On the surface, this He Can seemed to come with goodwill, but reminding Huang Xiaolong about Jiang Bi with a veiled intention of currying favor with him where in fact just him discreetly sowing dispute. A smiling tiger [1], the kind of people that hid a dagger in their sleeves while smiling at you.

This kind of people was unsuited to be taken as a friend. On the other hand, that was Jiang Bi indeed a problem.

“Half a year?”

If he could break through to Third Order God Realm, he need not be wary of this Jiang Bi, however, to do so in half a year's time... it wasn't an impossible feat, for he could cross over and practicing in Hell at any time.

‘Forget it, I'll handle it when the times comes.’ Huang Xiaolong thought to himself. It's not like he would be afraid even if that Jiang Bi really was a Fourth Order God Realm. More importantly right now was to purchase a manor.

Huang Xiaolong exited Yard No.1, activated the array and flew off, leaving the Misty Rain Mountain Range. He flew toward the North Star Square's transmission array.

When Huang Xiaolong arrived at the North Star Square, it was one day later.

It was a rule that every disciple that wanted to use the transmission array had to pay a fee, unless it was an Elder or higher rank, which were exempted from paying any fees. Moreover, the transmission fee was a scary number. For each usage of a single transmission, a disciple was charged one million Xuanwu coins.

One million Xuanwu coins was a significant amount for any super forces' core disciples, but Huang Xiaolong, who was rich and afforded to be extravagant at this point, he really did not put this one million Xuanwu coins in his eyes.

After paying the one million Xuanwu coins transmission fee, Huang Xiaolong arrived shortly in the Cloudsea Mainland, at the Black Warrior City's Supreme Harmony Square through the North Star Square transmission array.

Of course, there was another method other than using the transmission array. By flying through the galaxy, with Huang Xiaolong's speed, he could arrive in the Cloudsea Mainland in one month.

Arriving at the Supreme Harmony Square on the Cloudsea Mainland, Huang Xiaolong's first stop was one of the largest exchange firms, the Azure Sea Firm.

Because Huang Xiaolong was wearing the Black Warrior Institute's inner disciple robe, the moment he entered the Azure Sea Firm's building, he was warmly welcomed by the firm supervisor himself.

Naturally, a Black Warrior Institute inner disciple held a high status within the Black Warrior City. But then again, even if one were to strip away Huang Xiaolong's inner disciple status, as a Second order God Realm master, he'd garner a high standing regardless where he went.

Still, when Huang Xiaolong brought out over a million pieces of high grade one spirit stones from the Asura Ring, it terrified the firm supervisor to the point where he forgot to breathe, his legs shaking unsteadily.

That was more than a million high grade spirit stones ah!

He had been a supervisor at this branch for more than two thousand years, but this was his first time looking at so many high grade spirit stones piled high up in front of him. More than a million spirit stones piled up, that was a quite a high mountain.

It was quite some time later before the firm supervisor recovered from his shock. His throat was dry and his hands were trembling as he calculated the mountain of high grade spirit stones.

In the end, it came up to 1,213,621 pieces. Multiply that by 1400 Xuanwu coins for each spirit stone, giving Huang Xiaolong more than 1.6 billion Xuanwu coins.

When Huang Xiaolong walked out from the firm, the firm supervisor was literally prostrating before Huang Xiaolong, extremely polite and flattering as he personally sent Huang Xiaolong out.

Before Huang Xiaolong left, the firm supervisor gave Huang Xiaolong a supreme guest card, only then did he find out that Huang Xiaolong was looking for a property. He seized the chance, enthusiastically giving several property recommendations that belonged to their Azure Sea Firm.

Since there was a rule allowing only elite disciples and higher to purchase a property within the Black Warrior City, Huang Xiaolong could only search in other cities. The good thing was that Huang Xiaolong didn't lack money. When he got promoted later on to an elite disciple, he could buy another property in the city itself.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong left the Black Warrior City, flying toward to largest city closest to it, Changzhi City. He arrived half an hour later and headed straight to the Azure Sea Firm branch. But just as he stepped inside the hall, he ran into some unexpected people.

Zhao Chen, Xie Hui!

That's right, the son of Sin City's Mayor in the Bedlams Land, Zhao Yi's son, Zhao Chen, and also Cosmos God Cult's Young Lord, Xie Hui!

"Huang Xiaolong!" Neither Zhao Chen nor Xie Hui imagined that they would run into Huang Xiaolong here. A surprised exclamation escaped their mouths.

That time, when Huang Xiaolong unified the whole Martial Spirit World, Zhao Yi and his son Zhao Chen fled back to Peace Emperor World.

Killing intent exploded in Zhao Chen and Xie Hui's eyes, regaining their senses.

In the Martial Spirit World, one was Sin City's Young Lord, whereas the other was Cosmos God Cult's Young Lord, their status allows them to call for wind and summon the rain, whatever their hearts desired, but because of Huang Xiaolong, they fled like mongrels out of the Martial Spirit World.

All of it was because of Huang Xiaolong!

1. A seemingly kind but inwardly a ruthless and cunning individual

[Chapter 567: Returning To The Martial Spirit World](#)

Zhao Chen and Xie Hui desired nothing more than to tear Huang Xiaolong apart even in their dreams, to feast on his flesh and drink his blood, but neither of them lost reason, noticing the black tortoise emblem on the chest of Huang Xiaolong's robe. Both were dazed for a moment, the surging killing intent emitted from their bodies immediately reduced by half.

Although the Zhao and Xie Families weren't among the Black Tortoise Galaxy's first rank forces, they were by no means small or insignificant. At least, as a member of the Zhao Family and a Xie Family disciple, both young men could recognize the Black Warrior Institute's uniform.

The Black Warrior Institute! Their hearts shuddered. Never did they imagine that not only did Huang Xiaolong manage to enter the Black Warrior Institute, he was even an inner disciple!

"Huang Xiaolong, you're quite lucky ah, running into unbelievable dogshit luck, becoming a Black Warrior Institute inner disciple." Zhao Chen spouted mocking words, inwardly, his heart was raging with hate, jealousy, and killing intent.

The news of Huang Xiaolong being received by the Black Warrior Institute Principal as a personal disciple was only made known to the super forces and first rank forces. Mid-level forces like the Zhao and Xie Families were not included in the loop.

Forget the younger generation like Zhao Chen and Xie Hui, even the Patriarchs and Elders of these families were still in the dark about the fact that the Black Warrior Institute's Principal had taken in a new disciple.

This situation could be portrayed by the old Huang Clan Manor. As the head of Huang Clan Manor, it was impossible for Huang Qide to know what took place in the Duanren Empire, for there was a mammoth difference in their identities. Huang Qide had no way of touching matters of that level.

"But, so what if you're a Black Warrior Institute's inner disciple?" Xie Hui sneered. "Can a Black Warrior Institute inner disciple save the entire Martial Spirit World?"

Although seeing with their own eyes that Huang Xiaolong was a Black Warrior Institute's inner disciple, both Zhao Chen and Xie Hui weren't apprehensive in the least, even knowing that Huang Xiaolong must be a God Realm master, for they were in the Cloudsea Mainland, Changzhi City!

Even most Elders belonging to the super forces' families dared not deliberately attack in Changzhi City.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed dangerously all of a sudden. An overwhelming pressure from killing intent froze the surroundings, as if it was a thousand zhang ice cave, causing Zhao Chen and Xie Hui's faces to turn ash-gray.

"What did you say just now?!" Huang Xiaolong's gaze was sharp like knives.

"Hehe, you didn't hear it clear enough? Huang Xiaolong, to tell you the truth, the Ying Family has already found out that you're the one who killed Ying Tian. Two months ago, they've sent experts to the Martial Spirit World, they might have already arrived by now." Zhao Chen selectively ignored the dense killing aura from Huang Xiaolong, regaining his composure after his initial shock, rubbing it to Huang Xiaolong's face with a wide sneer.

"Who knows, if you try to rush back to the Martial Spirit World now, perhaps you can still collect your parents, siblings, and subordinates' bodies. If you dally here a few more days, perhaps you won't even be able to find their bodies." Xie Hui burst into manic laughter.

Huang Xiaolong's face paled slightly, his hands tightly clenched—Ying Family!

He did not expect the Ying Family to find out so quickly!

"Ah, I forgot to tell you, the reason why the Ying Family was able to find out so quickly about Preceptor Ying Tian's murdered is courtesy of our Zhao Family. We informed them." Zhao Chen also burst out laughing, looking extremely complacent and proud.

"You!" Huang Xiaolong's eyes were red with fury, the energy fluctuations around him became intense, suffocating, soaring to the sky.

Before Huang Xiaolong's terrifying aura, Zhao Chen and Xie Hui felt increasingly difficult to breathe, akin to a little fish that had left the water, dead at any moment. At this moment, they finally felt the genuine terror of Huang Xiaolong's strength.

Both of their fathers were also God Realm masters, but it was disheartening to note that Huang Xiaolong's momentum seemed far stronger than even their fathers'. Was this Huang Xiaolong's strength after breaking into the God Realm?

"Little brother, resolve peacefully if there's any disagreement, this is Changzhi City." At this point, a voice sounded out of nowhere. Searching for the source, a middle-aged man in a brocade robe was seen walking out from the Azure Sea Firm's back hall.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed to a slit at this middle-aged man's emergence. Despite not exposing any aura, Huang Xiaolong could tell that this middle-aged man was definitely a master. Most likely not weaker than the Black Warrior Institute's Elder Zhang Tianchuan.

After a second of hesitation, Huang Xiaolong converged his aura.

Just like what the middle-aged man said, this was Changzhi City, in the Cloudsea Mainland. He couldn't kill Zhao Chen and Xie Hui. Even his Master Feng Yang couldn't be exempted from this rule.

No fighting and no killing in the Cloudsea Mainland was a rule set by the Black Tortoise Galaxy's twenty-three super forces.

"There'll be a day when I will personally annihilate both the Zhao and Xie Families." Huang Xiaolong shot an icy glance toward Zhao Chen and Xie Hui before turning around and left the Azure Sea Firm.

He was no longer in the mood to purchase a property right now. His heart was filled with anxiety, wishing so badly he could be back in the Martial Spirit World in the next second.

As for Zhao Chen and Xie Hui, they would be dead for sure in the future! Then again, Huang Xiaolong did not intend to let them die comfortably.

Zhao Chen and Xie Hui watched as Huang Xiaolong converged his aura, turned around and left the Azure Sea Firm, feeling like they just survived an ordeal. Despite knowing for sure that the Cloudsea Mainland banned fighting and killing, who could really say that Huang Xiaolong wouldn't run amok all of a sudden, adamant in killing them regardless of the punishment.

After regaining their composure, both flew into rage from shame. Just now, they nearly pissed their pants from Huang Xiaolong's threatening aura. 'Damn this Huang Xiaolong!'

In fact, both of them came over to the Azure Sea Firm to purchase something under the orders of their family elders, but they never imagined that they would be running into Huang Xiaolong just as they were about to leave.

After confirming that Huang Xiaolong was really gone, Zhao Chen and Xie Hui left the Azure Sea Firm.

"I didn't expect that dog Huang Xiaolong to break through to the God Realm so fast!" In Zhao Chen's eyes glimmered with hate and jealousy.

Fleeing back to the Peace Emperor World from the Martial Spirit World, Zhao Chen had come across many good encounters, and under the Zhao Family Elders' guidance, his strength had increased by leaps and bounds. Yet, to date, he had only reached Sixth Order Saint realm.

Of course Zhao Chen wasn't aware that Huang Xiaolong had already broken through to peak early-Second Order God Realm and defeated a late-Third Order God Realm, being an outstanding genius. He assumed that Huang Xiaolong had just advanced to the God Realm recently, a First Order God Realm.

Xie Hui smirked, "If he rushes back, with his strength alone, what can he do? This time, the Ying Family actually sent two Fifth Order God Realm masters to the Martial Spirit World. In front of a Fifth Order God Realm, he's nothing but a measly ant. Not only is he powerless to save the Martial Spirit World, powerless to save his Huang Family and his subordinates, he'll even lose his own life!"

"It's a pity we won't be able to kill this dog personally." Zhao Chen sneered.

"Later, after the two masters of the Ying Family kill Xiaolong, we'll return to the Martial Spirit World and conquer it once over." A cold gleam flashed in Xie Hui's eyes, "Those treacherous bastards that betrayed us and submitted to Huang Xiaolong, I'll make them regret it a thousand times over!"

“Go, we should head back!”

Zhao Chen and Xie Hui flew eastward after coming out from Changzhi City.

Whereas Huang Xiaolong flew at breakneck speed the moment he exited Changzhi City. He had to think of a way to return to Martial Spirit World quickly, but the fastest method was through a transmission array. However, Martial Spirit World’s transmission array couldn’t be used, he could only be transported to the closest world surface.

Unfortunately, Huang Xiaolong was not familiar with the Black Tortoise Galaxy’s transmission array locations, neither did he know what the closest world surface to Martial Spirit World was, where he could be transferred to.

“This...I also don’t know the current status of the Black Tortoise Galaxy’s transmission arrays.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said. “Now, you can only rush back to the Black Warrior Institute and ask your Master, he should know.”

[Chapter 568: Masters From the Ying Family](#)

‘Ask Master?’

Huang Xiaolong was extremely anxious on the entire way back from the Cloudsea Mainland to his Master’s manor. Even using the transmission array, it would still take a day off Huang Xiaolong’s time, right when time was of the essence. If he could make it back to the Martial Spirit World even a day earlier, the chances of him intercepting the Ying Family would increase a little bit more.

But Huang Xiaolong knew there was nothing he could do at the moment but rush back to the institute to see his Master.

Furthermore, he didn’t know how many masters the Ying Family sent to the Martial Spirit World. Displaying all his trump cards, his current strength could, at most, battle an early Fourth Order God Realm. But the chances of winning were very slim.

If the Ying Family sent masters higher than early Fourth Order God Realm to the Martial Spirit World, then Huang Xiaolong soldering back alone would be a futile effort in the end. He’d be powerless against them.

However, just as Huang Xiaolong made it to the Black Warrior City’s transmission Array to transfer back to the Black Tortoise World, the transmission array before him released a bright light as a man and a woman walked out.

“Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother, Third-Apprentice Sister!” Huang Xiaolong was pleasantly surprised.

The two individuals that came out from the transmission array were none other than his Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother Liu Yun and Third Senior-Apprentice Sister Qi Wen.

“Fourth Junior-Apprentice brother!” They too did not expect to run into Huang Xiaolong.

“Fourth Junior-Apprentice brother, where are you going?” Noticing the anxiety on Huang Xiaolong’s face, Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother Liu Yun inquired.

Liu Yun had heard about how Huang Xiaolong sent Li Dufeng flying with one strike on the Misty Rain Mountain Range, therefore Liu Yun's gaze was slightly weird when he looked at this youngest apprentice-brother of his. Before the outer disciple assessment, he even tried to remind Huang Xiaolong to watch out for Gudu Leng and Wang Biaoyuan.

The way Third-Apprentice Sister Qi Wen looked at Huang Xiaolong was also a little strange. She had always thought her own talent was shocking, but only now did she realize that compared to this little Fourth Junior-Apprentice brother, her level of talent seemed superficial.

Hearing his Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother asking, Huang Xiaolong recounted the earlier event briefly to Liu Yun.

"I know about the Iron Radix World having a transmission array. Let's go, Junior Apprentice-brother, I and your Third Senior-Apprentice sister will go to the Martial Spirit World with you." Hearing that Huang Xiaolong's family was in danger, he too became anxious, the words blurted out from his mouth without hesitation.

Originally, in this trip to the Black Warrior City, he and Qi Wen were planning to purchase something from the auction house, however, they couldn't be bothered with that matter right now.

Liu Yun words made Huang Xiaolong overjoyed. He didn't expect that his Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother was someone well versed in the transmission arrays network, moreover, with him and Third Senior-Apprentice sister willing to accompany him back to Martial Spirit World, he no longer worried about the Ying Family.

Despite not knowing his Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother and Third Senior-Apprentice sister's true strength, he knew that both of them were Tenth Order God Realm and above.

Uptight about his family's safety, Huang Xiaolong did not refuse their offer. Immediately, all three of them stepped into the transmission array and departed.

However, it was not a direct one-way transfer from the Cloudsea Mainland to reach the Iron Radix World. Transmission arrays, in simple terms, were just a Highgod Realm master constructing a teleportation formation based on their space law comprehension, but this was limited to a certain distance.

Huang Xiaolong's group of three departed from the Black Warrior City, arriving in a place called the Cosmos World surface. Upon arriving, the three of them did not rest, immediately rushing for the next transmission out, reaching a world surface called Guoer World.

The entire way, going through more than a dozen transmission arrays, the three of them finally reached the Iron Radix World. Flying from Iron Radix World to the Martial Spirit World at their fastest speed, would only take a day's time, according to Liu Yun.

However, when Liu Yun and Qi Wen walked out from the Iron Radix World's transmission array, both of them had flabbergasted expressions on their faces. Every time the three of them used the transmission arrays, the lowest fee required them to pay one million Xuanwu coins per person. Hence, the lowest sum for each transfer for their group of three was three million Xuanwu coins. With more than a dozen transfers along the way, it racked up close to fifty million Xuanwu coins!

Fifty million Xuanwu coins, even for Tenth Order God Realm masters like Liu Yun and Qi Wen was no small change. But Huang Xiaolong paid the fifty million Xuanwu coins without so much as a frown.

Inwardly, Liu Yun and Qi Wen were worried about the transmission fees at the beginning, for neither of them carried that much money when they came out from the institute.

At this moment, Huang Xiaolong's wealth had blown them away.

Liu Yun and Qi Wen knew of the Martial Spirit World. To them, it was even lesser than a remote countryside.

Ignorant of the thoughts running through his senior- apprentices' minds, Huang Xiaolong's figure shot to the sky the instant he stepped out from the transmission array, desperate to find out the situation in the Martial Spirit World.

His mother, father, his sister and brother! And also, Shi Xiaofei!

The familiar faces of his family revolved in his mind. Every time he thought that the Ying Family's masters had already reached the Martial Spirit World crossed his mind, that they may have already acted against the Huang Family, already made a move on Shi Xiaofei, or worse yet, the entire Huang Family and Shi Xiaofei already met with misfortune, Huang Xiaolong became even more anxious, filled with unease, and struck with heavy guilt.

If, by any chance, something really did happen to his parents and the others, his conscience would never let him be at ease for his entire life—because he was the one who killed Ying Tian. He was the reason the Ying Family sent high-level masters over to a small Martial Spirit World.

"Fourth Junior-Apprentice brother, don't be so anxious. Uncle and Auntie will be alright." Watching Huang Xiaolong grew more desperate and anxious by the second, Liu Yun spoke to reassure him.

"That's right, Fourth Junior-Apprentice brother." Qi Wen also tried to comfort Huang Xiaolong, "We've investigated about that Ying Family earlier, a family from the Twin Celestial World, which is located far from the Martial Spirit World. Even if a mid-level God Realm master flies at full speed, they would need at least two months to make it to the Martial Spirit World. Therefore, those people from the Ying Family very likely haven't arrived yet."

"If the Ying Family wants to deal with the Martial Spirit World, they would at most send a Fourth or Fifth Order God Realm master." Liu Yun analyzed solemnly. "Chances of them sending over high-level God Realm masters is negligible."

This was Liu Yun's conclusion, taking into consideration the Ying Family and the Martial Spirit World's situation.

Before sending people over to the Martial Spirit World, the Ying Family had definitely gathered information regarding the Martial Spirit World from the Zhao and Xie Families. Currently, there was no God Realm expert in the Martial Spirit World, simply sending two or three Second Order or Third Order God Realm masters was more than sufficient to take over the whole Martial Spirit World. Therefore, Liu Yun judged that the masters sent out by the Ying Family wouldn't exceed Fifth Order God Realm.

Listening to Liu Yun and Qi Wen's words, Huang Xiaolong's anxious heart calmed down slightly. Only slightly.

Three people flew at their fastest speed toward the Martial Spirit World.

While the three continuously narrowed the distance to the Martial Spirit World, somewhere in the vast galaxy, there were two more people flying at high speed in the same direction.

Both men were clad in purple brocade robes, one old and one young. The older man was fat, whereas the young man was the opposite. It was undeniably a strange combination.

"The Martial World is right in front, we'll arrive in another half a day." The fat old man said, "If it were up to me, a weak world surface like the Martial Spirit World is too insignificant for the Patriarch to actually send us, the Ying Family's twin heroes. The Patriarch is being too cautious."

The small lean young man said, "Once we've arrived, just kill off all the members of the Huang Family first. After we capture that Huang Xiaolong, we must enjoy the fruits of our labor for a few days."

For the past two months, they had been rushing the entire journey. It was dull and boring, even their lower part seemed to emit a stench.

The fat old man chuckled, "Rumors say that the so-called Martial Spirit World's number one beauty, Shi Xiaofei, is even prettier than our Twin Celestial World's Zhou Ying. Indeed, we absolutely must reward ourselves and enjoy a little."

[Chapter 569: Annihilate The Huang Clan Manor From Top To Bottom](#)

"Zhou Ying, that cheap slut, if it weren't for the protection of the Fu Family, I'd have done her to death." The lean young man fumed, "Sooner or later, there'll be a day when she has to kneel before me and lick my toes!"

The fat old man changed the subject, "Let's not talk about Zhou Ying, that cheap slut. Then again, I didn't expect that kid Ying Tian to die in the hands of a kid that's not even half-step God Realm!"

"Otherwise the Patriarch wouldn't have ordered us to capture this Huang Xiaolong alive." The lean young man continued, "After capturing him, the Patriarch definitely wants to force out the cultivation technique he uses of him, as well as research the bloodline and potential in his body!"

This pair of Ying Family 'twin heroes' chit-chatted as they continued to fly at high speed toward the Martial Spirit World. Coincidentally, they were coming from the opposite direction of Huang Xiaolong. One group was closing in on the Martial Spirit World from the north side, while the other was rushing back from the south direction.

In the boundless galaxy, the closer Huang Xiaolong got, the stronger his unease grew.

After another short distance of flying, Huang Xiaolong gritted his teeth and took out the Godly Mt. Xumi as well as the remaining five divine grade spirit stones, placing them at the center of the Ten Buddha Formation. The rest of the way was made using the Godly Mt. Xumi. As for the person in charge of activating the formation, it was Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother Liu Yun.

Looking at the Godly Mt. Xumi and divine grade spirit stones, Liu Yun and Qi Wen once again lamented in secret. Space divine artifact like the Godly Mt. Xumi was extremely rare in the whole Black Tortoise Galaxy.

However, with Liu Yun at the helm and divine grade spirit stones as energy source, their speed was indeed much faster than before. In the endless dark space, the Godly Mt. Xumi sped past at high speed like an asteroid, aiming for the Martial Spirit World.

Within the territories of the Duanren Empire in the Martial Spirit World, it was another peaceful day at the Huang Clan Manor. Over three hundred Saint realm experts were hidden in the corners, protecting the safety of the Huang Clan Manor.

Inside Huang Clan Manor, laughter rippled as two figures went tit-for-tat, trading fist for fist with each other in the air above the front hall square. A sudden loud blast resounded and the two figures separated from each other.

On one side was a man about thirty and the other side was a youth no more than thirteen to fourteen years of age.

“Haha, Little Uncle, if you don’t put in more effort, in another two years, you won’t be my opponent!” the youth smirked.

“Go ahead and act proud! I know you kid’s talent is better than mine. You only know to come for sparring, wait till your Big Uncle comes back, at that time, come look for me if you dare.” The young man teased.

This youth and young man were none other than Huang Xiaolong’s nephew, Guo Xiaofan, and younger brother, Huang Xiaohai.

Six years had passed since Huang Xiaolong left the Martial Spirit World, the little kid from that time had grown into a fine young man.

Guo Xiaofan grinned sheepishly, “Forget this, sparring with Big Uncle with my little strength, it’s basically self-seeking abuse.”

Both men laughed.

Right at this time, two figures entered the Martial Spirit World from the galaxy outside, passing through its chaotic space layer, standing high in the sky above.

These two men were exactly the Ying Family’s ‘twin heroes’.

Peering at the mountains and rivers below, the fat old man shook his head, “This Martial Spirit World’s scenery is not bad, but the spiritual energy is too thin. In that year’s Great Godfiend War, the Martial Spirit World suffered the most damage, all of its God and Highgod Realm warriors have fallen. Who knows how many hundreds of thousands of years it will take to recover.”

The lean young man urged, “Come on, don’t just stand here and look. Even if the Devil Supreme’s grand army comes again the next time, it has nothing to do with us. The people above will hold the sky, let’s hurry and finish our task.”

Both men turned into a streak of light, disappearing in a flicker. In the blink of an eye, they were standing in the air above Snow Wind Continent.

“Find a Saint realm warrior for directions.”

The fat old man spread out his spiritual sense, and both men disappeared from view, appearing above a tall mountain peak. A palm pressed down lightly on the peak and the entire mountain crumbled into countless dust particles without a single sound.

Within that mountain peak, the Saint realm warrior cultivating there was paralyzed with fear.

With a simple gesture, the Saint realm warrior felt his body being pulled upwards without his control to the front of the lean young man. A trace of purple flashed in the lean young man’s pupils as a purple light beam pierced into the Saint realm warrior’s forehead. The Saint realm warrior’s eyes lost its brilliance, turning dazed as if his soul was stripped away.

“Which empire is this?”

“Spring Faun Empire.”

“Go, lead us to Luo Tong Kingdom’s Huang Clan Manor.”

That Saint realm warrior complied respectfully, flying in front as he led the two toward Luo Tong Kingdom’s Huang Clan Manor.

Spring Faun Empire was right beside the Duanren Empire. It didn’t take them long to cross over to the Duanren Empire’s territory.

Three hours later, the Ying Family’s twin heroes were peering down at the Huang Clan Manor that rivaled an imperial palace. The fat old man spoke first, “This Huang Xiaolong really put a lot of thought and resources into this place, to actually station over three hundred Saint realm warriors to protect a small Huang Clan Manor.”

“Over three hundred Saint realm warriors might be able to withstand a First Order God Realm,” the lean young man snorted, “But in front of us, this is not enough.” As he said that, his finger poke at the Huang Clan Manor in front, as if he was poking at a bubble.

In an instant, the air high above rumbled loudly like a thunderbolt on a clear day. Then, the earth shook vigorously as if it would never stop, and a terrifying power of destruction enveloped the Huang Clan Manor.

Everyone inside the Huang Clan Manor became ashen. What was happening?!

In the sky high above, shadows appeared from numerous corners as all the Saint realm guards of the Huang Clan Manor revealed themselves. Dense, monstrous ghostly aura spewed from the Devils and Ghosts Flag, turning into a stream of evil spirits, covering the entire Huang Clan Manor.

“Eh? Array formation spiritual tool?” The fat old man was a little surprised when he saw the flag hovering in the void, before laughing happily, “What a pleasant surprise, I didn’t expect the Martial Spirit World to have something like this. Although its grade is a little low, it’s still a treasure that is worth some Xuanwu coins.” His hand reached up, flicking toward the flag.

A purple giant hand formed out of nowhere, and wherever this giant purple hand passed, all the evil spirits from the Devils and Ghosts Flag dissipated. The flag quivered, and in a matter of moments, it was pulled out from the void by the giant purple hand.

Streaks of light flew out from the Huang Clan Manor, it was the members of the Huang Family.

The Saint realm warriors tasked with protecting the Huang Clan Manor swiftly launched attacks toward the fat old man and lean young man. Fists and palms covered the sky.

Watching the waves of fists and palm directed at them, the lean young man snorted with contempt, "A bunch of ants dare to attack us." Like slapping away annoying flies, his hand slapped away these attacks as if they were nothing.

Thunderous explosions rumbled. In the next moment, the more than three hundred Saint realm warriors tasked with guarding the Huang Clan Manor were sent flying all at once. Some of them even exploded in midair.

In less than a breath's time, over three hundred Saint realm warriors were either dead or gravely injured. Defeated in the most devastating manner.

Every member of the Huang Family paled at this scene.

"Who are you?" Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu stood in front of the Huang Family, blocking in front of them, watching the fat old man and lean young man with trepidation.

"Who are we?" The lean young man taunted, "Just so you can die peacefully knowing who killed you, we can be generous and tell you. We're Elders of the Twin Celestial World's Ying Family. Huang Xiaolong killed our Ying Family's disciple, Ying Tian. Our purpose this time is to annihilate the Huang Family from top to bottom."

Deities Templar's Preceptor, Ying Tian?

Their faces turned deathly pale, no one thought it would be the Ying Family.

The fat old man suddenly slapped a palm down through the void, sweeping away Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu who were blocking in front of the Huang Family. Blood spurted violently from Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu's mouths as they crashed heavily into the mountain behind the Huang Clan Manor.

"Left Custodian Zhao! Right Custodian Zhang!" All of the Huang Family members cried out in alarm.

[Chapter 570: Were Fifth Order God Realm Masters](#)

The fat old man didn't even spare a glance in Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu's direction after sweeping them away. He turned toward the Huang Family's ears: "Tell Huang Xiaolong to roll out here!"

His curt voice rumbled like a furious thunder, shaking the minds of every member of the Huang Family, causing everyone to vomit blood from the penetrating shockwave.

"My Big Uncle is not here!" Amidst the group of people Guo Xiaofan stepped out to the front with anger shining in his eyes, "To tell you the truth, my Big Uncle is already a Black Warrior Institute disciple, if you dare to kill us, Big Uncle will never spare you!"

A Black Warrior Institute disciple! Both the fat old man and lean young man were stunned, neither of them thought of the possibility that Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be in Martial Spirit World.

"A Black Warrior Institute disciple?" The lean young man snickered, "Little friend, you nearly frightened me to death just now." His words and tone filled with incessant mockery.

The fat old man also sneered with contempt, "So what if he's a Black Warrior Institute disciple? You think our Ying Family would be afraid of a mere Black Warrior Institute outer disciple?" Indeed, for the Ying Family, someone who had just passed through the selection assessment was too insignificant to be considered a threat.

The lean young man was scanning through the faces of the Huang Family, but just as he lifted his hand preparing to kill all of them once and for all, his eyes suddenly lit up. He spotted Shi Xiaofei among the people below.

Noticing the pause in the lean young man's actions, the fat old man's eyes followed his gaze. Seeing the object at the other end, the fat old man's eyes lit up as well.

"Little beauty, you're the one they call the number one beauty of the Martial Spirit World, Shi Xiaofei, right?" The lean young man revealed a lecherous grin, "A real beauty indeed. A few points higher than that cheap slut, Zhou Ying. Hehe, still a virgin as well, what a pleasant surprise." He was smacking his lips at the end.

The fat old man joined in with a wicked cackle, a force from his palm easily pulled Shi Xiaofei out from the group, making her fly to the sky, where they were.

Shi Xiaofei went deathly pale. She tried to struggle free, but to her dismay, she actually couldn't move an inch as she 'flew' toward the two men.

Leaving Shi Xiaofei hovering in front of them, the fat old man moved in closer to Shi Xiaofei, his nose scrunched up as he made several exaggerated sniffs at the untainted scent coming from her body. Drunk from her scent, the wicked light in the fat old man's eyes increased, and at the same time, his lower male part had an instant reaction.

"Xiaofei!"

"Sister Xiaofei!"

Everyone below cried out in alarm.

The fat old man looked over at the Huang Family members.

"Hehe, go die!" A thick killing intent flashed across his eyes, his right palm raised and slammed down at the crowd of Huang Family.

When the palm attack was about to send everyone flying, a sudden sword light flew from the void, immediately slicing the fat old man's palm imprint into two.

Everyone present was stunned for a moment.

In the next moment, three human silhouettes came whistling through the wind from afar.

“Big brother Huang!”

“Xiaolong!”

When they saw who one of the three people was, every Huang Family member was overjoyed, crying out his name.

The three people were none other than Huang Xiaolong, Liu Yun, and Qi Wen who rushed all the way from the Cloudsea Mainland.

The fat old man and lean young man both snapped around, their eyes narrowed dangerously at the interruption.

A brief moment later, Huang Xiaolong’s group of three had arrived at the Huang Clan Manor, stopping in front of everyone.

A Black Warrior Institute’s inner disciple? The fat old man and his partner immediately noted the inner disciple robe on Huang Xiaolong. Both of them were shocked inwardly and exchanged a silent look.

If Huang Xiaolong was just an average Black Warrior Institute outer disciple, the two of them would not have any scruples, however, neither of them expected Huang Xiaolong to be promoted to an inner disciple in such a short time.

Murdering a Black Warrior Institute inner disciple would be troublesome.

Then the Ying Family twin heroes looked at Liu Yun and Qi Wen. Because Liu Yun and Qi Wen did not wear their Black Warrior Institute Grand Elder robes, the two men mistook Liu Yun and Qi Wen for Huang Xiaolong’s associates. Moreover, Liu Yun and Qi Wen hid their auras, a matter that the Ying Family’s twin heroes overlooked.

In their assumption, the strength that the associates of a newly promoted inner disciple like Huang Xiaolong had wouldn’t be too high, most likely between Second or Third Order God Realm.

Huang Xiaolong finally heaved a sigh of relief when he arrived, seeing that all the Huang Family members were alright. However, noting Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu lying injured some distance away, unknown whether they were dead or alive, as well as the many corpses of the Huang Clan Manor’s Saint realm warrior guards, his expression became frosty.

In the end, he was half a step late.

Pain filled his heart looking at the figure held captive between the two men. There was a blood stain running down from the corner of her mouth.

“Damn both of you!” Huang Xiaolong said through gritted teeth, his icy yet furious eyes glaring at the two men. Each word was slow and deliberate.

Feeling the intense killing intent coming from Huang Xiaolong’s body, both men laughed instead.

“Huang Xiaolong, you think rushing back will allow you to save your Huang Family?” The fat old man laughed loudly, “I might not dare to kill you since you’re Black Warrior Institute’s inner disciple, however, the Huang Family members are not inner disciples of the Black Warrior Institute.”

“It’s even better now that you’ve returned, I will kill them one by one in front of you.” The lean young man chipped in, “Now you can watch how your family dies in front of you.”

The fat old man added leisurely, “After that, we’ll slowly peel off Shi Xiaofei’s clothes layer by layer. We’ll let her learn a little of the wonderful skill of our lower parts. Don’t worry, we guarantee to make sure your woman feel as if she’s gone to heaven!”

Both men broke out laughing at their own joke, brazen and unscrupulous.

The killing intent thickened in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, but he took a deep breath and turned to Liu Yun and Qi Wen, “I’ll have to trouble Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother and Third-Apprentice Sister to help. But, don’t kill them yet.”

Huang Xiaolong could tell that these two masters from the Ying Family were Fourth Order God Realm or above. If he was the one to fight, he was not confident that he’d be able to save Shi Xiaofei, hence, he could only trouble his seniors.

“Fourth Junior-Apprentice brother, leave it to us.” Liu Yun and Qi Wen beside him nodded. They did not act earlier because they were waiting for Huang Xiaolong’s decision.

Qi Wen said to Liu Yun, “Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother, you just stay put, I alone am enough.” Two mere Fifth Order God Realm did not call for two Tenth Order God Realms to deal with them.

The fat old man and the lean young man laughed even harder hearing Qi Wen’s words, as if they just heard a funny joke.

“Little chick, you probably don’t know our powerful strength,” The lean young man was still laughing as he spoke to Qi Wen, “Honestly telling you lot, we’re Fifth Order God Realm masters!” As his last words fell, he fully released his Fifth Order God Realm aura, followed by the fat old man.

“Fifth Order God Realm!” The Huang Family exclaimed in horror.

“Big brother Huang, quickly run!” Shi Xiaofei disregards her own safety, shouting out at Huang Xiaolong.

At this moment, Qi Wen made her move. Her extended hand shone with a jade-like luster. In that instant, the complacent laughter on the fat old man and lean young man’s faces vanished, replaced by horror, despair, and disbelief.

“Y-you, you’re a high-level God Realm master!” Two voices stammered almost simultaneously.

Qi Wen’s right palm made a gentle push forward.

Poof—!

Their clothes exploded into bits, blood gushed out uncontrollably from their mouths. Then, in the next second, two bodies plummeted to the ground like dead dogs, slamming down heavily on the ground. Violent tremors shook the earth, raising a thick curtain of sand and dust.

Qi Wen retrieved her palm, coldness suffused her delicate face as she looked at her handiwork. Around her, Shi Xiaofei and the Huang Family members were agape with shock.

‘Two, two Fifth Order God Realm masters were dealt with just like that?’

Huang Xiaolong did not find this result surprising. Looking at the two people that were 'thrown' down, a sharp gleam flickered in his eyes. A suction force swirled from his palm, drawing the two men's limp bodies before him.

Their clothes had burst into pieces, exposing their full naked bodies to the sunlight. Huang Xiaolong's gaze was on their lower parts. He suddenly lifted his leg, and in two quick successive actions, landed a kick each on their lower body.