

INVINCIBLE 571

[Chapter 571: Talked For An Entire Night?](#)

Accompanying two people's shrill shrieks were crackling sounds similar to broken eggshells. The fat old man and the lean young man both clutched their injured groin, and after the first note, pain stole their voices away.

Elders Senior-Apprentice brother Liu Yun and the other males around tightened their legs by reflex.

But Huang Xiaolong was not done yet. Before they could catch their breaths, Huang Xiaolong sent another kick, aimed right at their stomachs. Another two distinctive but miserable wolf howls rang in the mountain. This kick sent the fat old man and the lean young man down like falling meteors, landing with their heads buried in the ground.

Huang Xiaolong arrived on the ground in a flicker and launched another bout of successive rapid kicks aimed at their groins. This time it was no longer the sound of breaking eggs, but that of their pelvic bones breaking.

Huang Xiaohai, Guo Xiaofan, and the others knew without looking that these two people's tool in the middle was completely broken. However, both men were God Realm masters, even if every bone in their bodies was broke by Huang Xiaolong, they wouldn't die, but the excruciating pain was enough to make them hover between life and death.

With each hand grabbing them, Huang Xiaolong easily pulled both of them out from their half-buried condition.

"Huang, Huang Xiaolong, w-we, we won't forget this!" The fat old man glowered vicious hatred as he uttered the words through gritted teeth. But, due to his pain, the words did not come out clearly.

"You, kill us, kill us, Ying Family will def-definitely avenge us!" The young man's scarlet eyes were fixed on Huang Xiaolong as if he wanted nothing more than to devour Huang Xiaolong's flesh and blood.

Huang Xiaolong's expression remained unperturbed, "Is that so?" Without waiting for another word from their mouths, both of his fists punched out, striking their chests where the Qi Sea was located. The Asura qi contained in the attack instantly destroyed the two men's Qi Seas.

Ear-splitting screams reverberated.

"Don't worry, I won't let the two of you die so easily." Huang Xiaolong's icy voice sounded in their ears. He then sealed both of their meridians and threw them into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda. He would slowly torture them later.

For Huang Xiaolong, the most important thing now was to heal the Huang Family's injuries. Although their injuries were caused by shockwaves and it heavily affected their consciousness, with Huang Xiaolong, Liu Yun, and Qi Wen's aid, very soon their injuries stabilized.

Then Huang Xiaolong went to check on Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu's injuries. Both men were gravely injured, their breathing barely discernible from the surface. Every second, it seemed like there would not be another breath going in.

When Huang Xiaolong uprooted the Deities Templar, he found quite a few sets of Divine Dragon armor, and he gave both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu each a set. If it weren't for the Divine Dragon Armor's protection, it would have been instant death for them.

Fortunately, inside Huang Xiaolong's Asura Ring, there were many hundred thousand year old elixirs that the super forces' Ancestors and first rank forces' Patriarchs sent as congratulatory gifts during the apprenticeship ceremony. After a series of treatment and healing, Huang Xiaolong barely managed to keep Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu alive.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were very important to Huang Xiaolong, just like family. Even if there was only the slimmest hope, he would do everything to save both of them.

As for the three hundred Saint realm warriors guarding Huang Clan Manor, a large number of them were dead, leaving only about a dozen of them that survived due to luck.

Huang Xiaolong ordered the rest of the guards to clean up the place.

Night gradually descended.

After a day of fear, fright, and suspense, the Huang Clan Manor regained most of its usual atmosphere by nightfall. The heavy blood scent in the air had dissipated, and all destroyed areas that could be repaired were repaired.

Huang Xiaolong was standing on the mountain peak behind the Huang Clan Manor, looking outward at the great sea. Bright moonlight shone down on him, elongating his shadow on the ground. Recalling the situation during the day, he still felt fearful. If he returned a step too late, his parents, sister, brother, Shi Xiaofei, and the rest...!

The possibility of the worst outcome sent a cold shiver in Huang Xiaolong's heart. His hands clenched into tight fists—Ying Family!

A day will come when he would personally uproot the Ying Family! As well as Peace Emperor World's Zhao and Xie Families!

And this day wasn't too far away!

At this time, a soft rustle sounded behind him. Huang Xiaolong turned around and saw Shi Xiaofei's alluring face. Six years had passed, but there weren't many changes to her face.

Two people looked at each other just like this, in silence, crossing time and space. Everything around them seemed to melt into the background.

Without warning, Shi Xiaofei lunged into Huang Xiaolong's arms, holding him tight as if she wanted to incorporate these six years of longing and thoughts into this one embrace.

Huang Xiaolong's arms wrapped around her shoulders, his voice tender, "Have you been well in these six years?"

Have you been well?

Shi Xiaofei looked up, her big eyes widened in bewilderment and then she broke out in laughter akin a hundred flowers in bloom that would make even fishes forget how to swim.

Huang Xiaolong was reduced to a silly and dazed young man watching her laugh.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong's reaction, she flashed a sweet smile at him. Huang Xiaolong's dazed expression was so silly, but it was much better than the fury he had shown during the day when he shattered the two Ying Family masters' balls with a kick.

Recalling Huang Xiaolong's valor as he carried out the act, Shi Xiaofei blushed, dusting charm over her alluring features.

Huang Xiaolong suddenly lowered his head and his lips pressed down on Shi Xiaofei's dainty, cherry-red lips, causing Shi Xiaofei to shiver and her mind to go totally blank. Gently parting her lips, his tongue seized the opened gap and snaked in to plunder. Shi Xiaofei stiffened for a few moments before adapting, gradually responding to Huang Xiaolong. Her breath grew heavy as time lengthened.

He had tasted excellent wine of a hundred thousand years, yet it did not compare to the taste of her lips.

A long time later both of them finally separated.

Shi Xiaofei was slightly panting, her face so red that she lowered her head, not daring to look at Huang Xiaolong. That pitiful expression stirred Huang Xiaolong and he went in for a second round. Shi Xiaofei let out a muffled scream of surprise having her lips sealed once again.

When they separated for the second time, Huang Xiaolong pulled Shi Xiaofei down to sit beside him, telling each other the events that had taken place in the last six years.

When Shi Xiaofei heard that Huang Xiaolong won first place in the new disciple selection assessment, how he was received as the Black Warrior Institute Principal's personal disciple, how he once again gained the first place during outer disciples' assessment, she was extremely happy for Huang Xiaolong.

Compared to Huang Xiaolong's eventful six years, Shi Xiaofei's life was much simpler. During these six years, other than the time spent cultivating, she spent most of the time here in the Huang Clan Manor together with the Huang Family.

Unknowingly, the night receded. On the horizon, the morning sun was slowly rising, casting a fiery red glow on the sea surface.

When Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei returned to the Huang Clan Manor from the back mountain, they ran into Liu Yun and Qi Wen.

"Fourth Junior-Apprentice brother, the two of you didn't come back for the entire night ah?" Liu Yun teased, deliberately extending the words 'entire night' lacing with double innuendo.

Shi Xiaofei made out the teasing tone in Liu Yun's words, and a bright red blush instantly colored her face.

Huang Xiaolong cleared his throat awkwardly saying, “We were just talking at the back mountain.”

“You talked for an entire night?” Liu Yun laughed knowingly, “I understand, I understand.”

Shi Xiaofei turned even redder still.

“Enough already, Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother, you’re already old but still behave so flippantly. Fourth Junior-Apprentice brother is not dirty-minded like you.” Qi Wen shot a glare at Liu Yun before turning to Huang Xiaolong, “Fourth Junior-Apprentice brother, do you want us to make a trip over to the Twin Celestial World now and annihilate the Ying Family?”

Although the Ying Family was not small, with both Liu Yun and Qi Wen, uprooting a single Ying Family wouldn’t be that difficult.

[Chapter 572: Servants Are Not Allowed In Here](#)

Huang Xiaolong shook his head hearing this, “Thank you Third Senior-Apprentice Sister, it is not necessary for now. When the time comes, I will annihilate the Ying Family myself.”

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong had decided, Qi Wen merely nodded and did not insist.

Later that day, Huang Xiaolong ordered for all the Martial Spirit World’s Saint realm experts to gather in the Huang Clan Manor.

Moving to the Cloudsea Mainland this time, he was uncertain how many years later he would return once again to the Martial Spirit World, hence Huang Xiaolong decided on a large scale migration.

From the beginning, Huang Xiaolong did not intend to force anyone, bringing only those who were willing to follow him over to the Cloudsea Mainland. As for those preferring to stay, that was fine as well.

However, it would take some time for each and every Martial Spirit World’s Saint realm experts to gather in the Huang Clan Manor. The farthest away would require no less than one month, which meant that Huang Xiaolong needed to stay in the Martial Spirit World for at least that long to settle things.

Going with the flow, Liu Yun and Qi Wen also stayed back, planning to return together with Huang Xiaolong a month later. After all, they had already missed this year’s Black Warrior City annual auction, so they would have to wait for the next auction to get the items they wanted.

In this one month’s time, Huang Xiaolong spent the day with his family, chatting or guiding their cultivation, whereas, at night, he would summon the Gates of Hell and cultivate in Hell’s higher realm environment.

When free, Huang Xiaolong accompanied his Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother and Third Senior-Apprentice Sister sightseeing.

A month later.

Huang Xiaolong, who was a peak early-Second Order God Realm finally advanced to mid-Second Order God Realm. By this time, all Saint realm experts in the Martial Spirit World had assembled in the Huang Clan Manor after receiving Huang Xiaolong’s summon.

Huang Xiaolong then told everyone about migrating to the Cloudsea Mainland.

In the end, around two hundred people were willing to follow Huang Xiaolong to the Cloudsea Mainland. As for the others, Huang Xiaolong did not force them, allowing them to stay behind in the Martial Spirit World.

When the preparations for the big migration were done, Huang Xiaolong brought the Huang Family, Shi Xiaofei, and her father, Blessed Buddha Emperor, the Duanren Emperor, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, the Guo Family's Ancestor Guo Chen, his good friend Xie Puti, and the others, and departed for the Cloudsea Mainland.

When he once again stood in space, Huang Xiaolong turned back to take a glance at the Martial Spirit World behind him before flying off to the Iron Radix World with the rest. Although only God Realm masters and above were capable of traveling by flight in the vast galaxy, this problem was easily resolved with Huang Xiaolong's Godly Mt Xumi.

It didn't take Huang Xiaolong's group long to reach the Iron Radix World. Spending a night to rest in the Iron Radix World, they departed from the transmission array the next morning, and were back in the Cloudsea Mainland some time later.

When the Huang Family members stepped out from the transmission array, their expressions were just like the time when Huang Xiaolong first arrived, absolutely stunned.

Looking at the endless expanse of giant cities on the Cloudsea Mainland, the stone pebbles that were like low-grade spirit pellets strewn on the ground, the neverending streams of extravagant carriages entering and leaving the mainland, everyone was dumbstruck.

Even Shi Xiaofei couldn't hide her shock from showing on her face, but even so, her shocked expression was still charming.

The Blessed Buddha Emperor, Duanren Emperor, and the others watched as countless numbers of half-step God Realm and peak half-step God Realm were flying past them and humility rose in their hearts.

In the Martial Spirit World, they were one of the few pinnacle existences, but here, they were the same as any other country bumpkins.

Vividly aware of the contemptuous and ridiculing gazes directed their way, the Blessed Buddha Emperor, Duanren Emperor, and the others dared not raise their heads.

This did not escape Huang Xiaolong's notice, however, he did not say anything. This was a normal reaction, arriving in a new unfamiliar place. Once everyone got used to the environment, things would gradually improve.

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong was confident that with his help, everyone would have successive breakthroughs. Although he dared not guarantee that everyone would step into the God Realm, reaching peak half-step God Realm within two to three hundred years was not an issue.

As for his parents, Huang Peng and Su Yan, and the others limited by their innate talent, unable to advance to the Xiantian realm, it was no longer a cause for worry because he had inquired the matter from his Master Feng Yang. His Master could resolve this issue.

At that time, his parents and siblings would be able to have a breakthrough to the Xiantian realm, adding years to their lifespan. At least they would live beyond three hundred years. As for the years after that, Huang Xiaolong would think of another method to help his parents and the others break through to the Saint realm.

Upon arrival, Huang Xiaolong led the group toward Changzhi City. Now, the first thing he needed to do was buy a property so his family could settle down.

He took into consideration the fact that Changzhi City was closest to the Black Warrior City, thus made it convenient for Huang Xiaolong to visit them at any time. He had decided early on to purchase a property in Changzhi City.

Back when they arrived in the Cloudsea Mainland, Liu Yun and Qi Wen had matters to attend to, so the two bade farewell to Huang Xiaolong and headed to Black Warrior City, separating from Huang Xiaolong's group.

Reaching Changzhi City, Huang Xiaolong went straight to the Azure Sea Firm with the Huang Family. However, when Huang Xiaolong's group stepped into the building's main hall, the other customers around that were at the firm to purchase things immediately noticed them.

"Houtian? Xiantian?!"

"Are my eyes seeing this right? There are actually Houtian and Xiantian ants appearing in Changzhi City!"

Huang Peng, Su Yan, Huang Xiaohai, and the others' appearance raised a fuss in the hall.

"This Brother, my apologies, our Azure Sea Firm does not permit customers to bring their Houtian and Xiantian realm servants inside." At one point, an Azure Sea Firm disciple in charge of greeting guests approached Huang Xiaolong, explaining in a polite manner.

If it weren't for the Black Warrior Institute inner disciple robe on Huang Xiaolong's body, the disciple would have shooed them away without saying a word, would he have reminded Huang Xiaolong with such courtesy?

The Azure Sea Firm was one of Black Tortoise Galaxy's largest firms, how could they allow flies like Houtian and Xiantian realms hanging around, lowering the status of their firm?

Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the rest were enraged hearing the disciple's words; this Azure Sea Firm's disciple was clearly looking down on them. The servants he talked about were obviously Huang Peng, Su Yan, Huang Xiaohai, Guo Xiaofan, and the others.

Huang Xiaolong raised his hand, stopping Zhao Shu and the rest from taking any further action. The Cloudsea Mainland was not Martial Spirit World, Huang Xiaolong was worried they would attack due to impulse, not knowing the rules of the Cloudsea Mainland.

"Are you sure?" Huang Xiaolong's icy stare was fixed on the Azure Sea Firm disciple.

The Azure Sea Firm disciple was greatly dissatisfied with the nonchalant look on Huang Xiaolong's face. Wasn't he just a Black Warrior Institute inner disciple? He actually had the guts to behave so arrogantly in front of their Azure Sea Firm!

Not to mention a mere Black Warrior Institute inner disciple, even an elite disciple wouldn't dare to behave insolently in their Azure Sea Firm.

The disciple in charge of greeting pulled his face, "I'm very sure, if you refuse to tell these servants to go out, I will make sure they roll out of here!"

A mocking cold sneer emerged on Huang Xiaolong's face as he took out a purplish gold token, flinging it into the disciple's hand.

"Su-supreme guest card!" The disciple's voice trembled, and his face became ashen. His throat felt dry.

This Black Warrior Institute inner disciple actually had their Azure Sea Firm's highest supreme guest card, representing their firm's most honored guests!

"Call your supervisor out here!" Huang Xiaolong snapped.

[Chapter 573: Divine Fort Residence](#)

Huang Xiaolong's words were like a thunder rumbling in the disciple's ears. Hearing that the honored guest, owner of the highest supreme guest card, wanted to see their supervisor, his legs gave out, nearly tumbling to the floor. His mouth opened and closed like a fish out of water, trying to say something, but after one look at Huang Xiaolong's calm but frosty expression, the disciple wisely kept his mouth shut and went to look for the supervisor.

The initially noisy hall filled with people waiting to watch a good show quieted down abruptly.

'This black-haired young man holds the Azure Sea Firm's supreme guest card?!' What an Azure Sea Firm supreme guest card represented, everyone present in the hall was extremely clear.

A short moment later, the same disciple returned, trailing behind a seemingly middle-aged man. This middle-aged man was someone that Huang Xiaolong recognized. Slightly more than a month ago when he ran into Zhao Chen and Xie Hui, it was this same middle-aged man that reminded him about fighting in Changzhi City.

When the middle-aged man saw Huang Xiaolong, he was clearly surprised. He too had an impression of Huang Xiaolong.

"This one is Fang Qunzheng, this Azure Sea Firm branch's supervisor. The middle-aged man introduced himself as he came to a stop in front of Huang Xiaolong, "Little brother, we meet again. I didn't expect that little brother would be holding our firm's supreme guest card."

Fang Qunzheng was very polite and enthusiastic.

In all honesty, he inwardly doubted that the supreme guest card actually belonged to Huang Xiaolong, because in order to qualify for a supreme guest card, one had to make a one-time transaction of 1.5 billion Xuanwu coins and above. However, the Azure Sea Firm's regulations stated that regardless of who was holding a supreme guest card, they were the firm's honored guest and were to be treated as such.

Since the other side was polite, Huang Xiaolong did not put on an arrogant front, cupping his fists and returning the greeting.

“How should I address little brother? What are you looking to purchase from our firm?” Fang Qunzheng inquired with a polite smile.

“I heard from Supervisor Meng Xia that you have a selection of Changzhi City’s properties for sale, which is why I made this trip.” In the next breath, Huang Xiaolong added, “But after I had just stepped in, your firm’s disciple was making noise, wanting to drive my family out.”

Meng Xia was the Azure Sea Firm’s supervisor in the Black Warrior City, the one who gave Huang Xiaolong the supreme guest card.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong’s words, Fang Qunzheng turned around, looking at the disciple standing behind him with a stern expression, barking: “What happened just now?!”

The disciple’s knees were knocking against each other, then with a loud thud, his knees hit the floor hard, stammering incoherently, “Supervisor Fang, I-I...!”

Despite still being in the dark about the events that had taken place, judging from the disciple’s reaction, Fang Qunzheng could guess to a certain degree what had transpired. His voice hardened as he shouted at the disciple, “Go pack your things right now, you no need to come here anymore.”

The sentence was like a thunderbolt, burning the last shred of the disciple’s hope. His body finally gave out and collapsed on the floor.

This disciple’s job of greeting customers in the Azure Sea Firm was obtained through a complicated twist of connections and calling favors. Ever since he got this position, people around him had been looking at him with different eyes, even the family’s elders seemed to place great hopes on him, but now, all of these were gone!

Everything shattered!

“Drag him out!” Fang Qunzheng ordered the several firm disciples closeby.

The several disciples respectfully complied, their feet moved in quick steps over to the disciple in charge of the greetings and dragged him out with force.

Fang Qunzheng turned over, facing Huang Xiaolong once again with a friendly smile, “Brother, we will impose a stricter training for these greeting disciples in the future, I guarantee this kind of issue will never happen again.” His voice paused slightly at this point, inquiring, “May I know what kind of requirements does little brother have for this property? We indeed have some properties for sale in Changzhi City, but, even the cheapest amongst them requires approximately five hundred million.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded, “The price is not an issue. I only have one requirement for the property, the land area must be big, the bigger the better!”

Huang Xiaolong brought more than two hundred people from the Martial Spirit World here. The property’s area had to be as large as it could be, above all else.

Fang Qunzheng was puzzled as he shot a sidelong glance at Huang Xiaolong. ‘The price is not an issue?’

Although the young man in front of him held a supreme guest card, Fang Qunzheng remained doubtful that he would be able to take out one billion, or even eight hundred million for that matter. On average, the bigger properties in Changzhi City had a price tag of over one billion.

Nevertheless, he wouldn't reveal anything but enthusiasm despite his doubts as he introduced and explained several properties that the firm had on hand to Huang Xiaolong. Most of them were within one billion price range.

Noticing that the places Fang Qunzheng introduced to him were all within the price range of one billion, a minuscule frown wrinkled his brows. "Supervisor Fang, are these the biggest properties you have?" It did not escape Huang Xiaolong's observation that this Fang Qunzhang was deliberate in his action, highlighting those within one billion price range, afraid that he wouldn't be able to afford if the price was too high.

Detecting the trace of dissatisfaction in Huang Xiaolong's tone, Fang Qunzheng was dazed for a moment before covering his gaffe with a smile, "Since brother insists, fine then, let me introduce one particular property to brother, located in the center of our Changzhi City. It is called Divine Fort Residence, more than two thousand and three hundred square meters. But the price is quite high, 2.536 billion Xuanwu coins!"

2.536 billion!

The customers around the main lobby, most of them being Elders of their families, sucked in a cold breath at the price. Not even Elders of super forces and families could gather this sum after selling everything and even pawning their underwear.

Whereas Huang Xiaolong merely flicked his sleeves and a rain of sparkling light danced in the air. Endless muffled thuds continued for quite some time as Xuanwu coins fell to the floor like torrential rain.

Everyone's eyes were bedazzled, feeling a bout of dizzy spell lasting as long as the muffled thuds ringing on the floor.

Looking toward the source, they saw that in the lobby center twenty-six high piles of Xuanwu coins had appeared!

Every pile was exactly a hundred million!

A total of 2.6 billion!

Huang Xiaolong wrapped each pile of Xuanwu coins in an independent space, preventing them from strewn all over the lobby floor, merely filling the center space.

During the month that Huang Xiaolong spent in the Martial Spirit World, whenever he was idle he would start condensing spirit stones, and on the way back to the Cloudsea Mainland, he had exchanged those spirits stones to Xuanwu coins. Although the amount of Xuanwu coins inside his Asura Ring wasn't much, only a little over 3 billion, it was enough for him to play with.

Like others in the lobby, Fang Qunzheng was staring at the twenty-six piles of 'gold mountains' of Xuanwu coins in front of him, sluggish with shock.

Before anyone could recover from their state of shock, Huang Xiaolong spoke, "Supervisor Fang, here are 2.6 billion Xuanwu coins, other than the 2.536 billion price of the property, the remaining is for buying some good furniture."

Fang Qunzheng made an effort to compose himself, however, the remnants of shock were hanging on stubbornly. As an Azure Sea Firm's supervisor, his salary was quite handsome, but it was still far from allowing him to take out 2.6 billion. The current Changzhi City residence where he was residing in cost no more than one billion.

A wry smile emerged on Fang Qunzheng's face as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, he didn't expect himself to err in his judgment. This young man in front of him truly had money. In fact, he was a super-wealthy young man.

Subsequently, Fang Qunzheng's enthusiasm shot up as he helped Huang Xiaolong through the remaining sale contract procedures for the Divine Fort Residence. When that was done, he personally led Huang Xiaolong's group to the said residence.

When the group arrived, the Huang Family and everyone else was stunned going around the layout of the residence, including the Blessed Buddha Emperor and Duanren Emperor. After seeing the Divine Fort Residence's layout, both of them inwardly felt that their Blessed Buddha Imperial Palace and Duanren Imperial Palace were more like an outhouse.

Huang Xiaolong was extremely satisfied with the place.

Inside the Divine Fort Residence, there was a pond, and its water was one of the rare and precious treasures of the galaxy, Spirit Nurturing Water. There was also a garden rock mountain built from another rare material, Five Metals Stone, that gathered spiritual energy. It could be said that the spiritual energy around the residence was much denser than many other on the Cloudsea Mainland.

It was well worth the billions he spent. Most importantly, his parents, siblings, and Shi Xiaofei could live comfortably here.

[Chapter 574: Sacred Grade Immortal Spirit Stone](#)

Despite the spacious land area of the Divine Fort Residence, it only had no more than thirty rooms.

After allocating the rooms to his parents, sister, brother, nephew, Shi Xiaofei, Blessed Buddha Emperor, Duanren Emperor, Guo Family Ancestor, his best buddy Xie Puti, Xie Family Ancestor, Purple Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey Huang Xiaoyong, Heaven Swallowing Beast Lil' Tian, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu, there weren't that many rooms remaining.

Amongst those Saint realm experts that were willing to follow Huang Xiaolong here to the Cloudsea Mainland were the Tiger Tribe Patriarch Chuck, Snake Tribe Patriarch Danny, the Nine Dragons Temple's nine Ao brothers, Violent Lion Temple's Lei Ge, Elf Queen Kelly, and Elf Grand Elder Celine.

Even if he made the likes of Chuck and Danny live four men in a room, the number of rooms were far from enough.

There was a garden area at the back of the Divine Fort Residence that could be converted into more rooms, but it was a lot of work. Hence, the easiest and quickest way was to purchase all the properties surrounding the Divine Fort Residence, expanding its area.

When Huang Xiaolong mentioned this thought to Fang Qunzheng, the latter was stunned. Subsequently, he began looking at Huang Xiaolong with a strange expression. The gaze in his eyes was exactly like someone staring at a mountain of treasures.

The properties surrounding the Divine Fort Residence, although slightly smaller in land area, could fetch a price of 2 billion and above each.

“Although the properties around the Divine Fort Residence initially belonged to our firm, they have been sold out to others.” Fang Qunzheng recovered from his gaffe, a wry smile hanging on his mouth as he went on, “Generally, once these people bought them, they wouldn’t sell it unless someone was able to offer a much higher than the one they paid.”

Huang Xiaolong: “The price is not an issue.”

Fang Qunzheng nodded, half expecting this answer. “Since brother said so, I shall make an attempt to discuss with the owners.” Under normal circumstances, these owners were very unlikely to sell, but given the right price, Fang Qunzheng believed there would be some buyers.

Following that, he arranged for the furniture to be sent to the Divine Fort Residence. Each piece of furniture was of top quality. Included within was a kind of bed called Warm Winter Jade Bed, which was made specifically from a scarce spiritual warm jade. Sleeping or meditating on the bed could clear the mind and temper the body.

Fang Qunzheng sent over a hundred beds of this kind.

Huang Xiaolong’s Supreme guest card entitled him to a ten percent discount on his purchases from the Azure Sea Firm. Deducting the price of the Divine Fort Residence and the beds from the 2.6 billion that Huang Xiaolong paid, there was quite a huge ‘change’ remaining. Thus, after inquiring Huang Xiaolong’s opinion, Fang Qunzheng made a selection of furniture accordingly. Spending more than 200 million Xuanwu coins just on furniture, even someone like Fang Qunzheng couldn’t resist muttering a few words inwardly.

When the furniture arrived, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu instructed Chuck and the rest, arranging them accordingly. Even though 200 million bought a lot of furniture, with more than two hundred people working together, it didn’t take long for everyone to settle down in the new place.

On the same night, Huang Xiaolong lit a big bonfire in the Divine Fort Residence’s garden for a barbecue!

Hearing that there was roast meat for the night, Lil’ Tian was drooling all over, jumping high with excitement.

On this night, everyone was in a merry mood.

Shi Xiaofei sat beside Huang Xiaolong, looking at him with loving warm affection. Happiness could be seen on everyone’s faces.

The night passed in merrymaking.

After everything was done, Huang Xiaolong left the Divine Fort Residence, returning to the Black Warrior Institute through the transmission array inside the Black Warrior City. Before leaving, Huang Xiaolong left 100 million Xuanwu coins each for Huang Peng and Su Yan, whereas his sister, brother, Shi Xiaofei, Blessed Buddha Emperor, Duanren Emperor, his best buddy Xie Puti, and the others were given 20 million each.

Huang Xiaolong told his parents to buy anything they wanted, and if it wasn't enough, just ask him again later. He was able to condense an endless amount of spirit stones anytime he wanted, he did not mind these mere amounts as long as his parents could live comfortably.

Back in the Black Warrior Institute, Huang Xiaolong went to see his Master Feng Yang, inquiring when he had time so that he could arrange his parents and siblings over to resolve the problem of their limited innate talent to break through to the Xiantian realm.

After finding out that his Master was free in the coming days, on the same day itself Huang Xiaolong returned to the Divine Fort Residence to bring his family to see his Master Feng Yang. Not long after that, Huang Peng, Su Yan, and the others advanced to the Xiantian realm with Feng Yang's help.

Huang Xiaolong was happier than his parents seeing that they finally broke through to Xiantian. He strongly believed that with the elixirs and medicinal pills he had, it was sufficient to ensure that his parents would live well over three hundred years old.

Having his parents' lifespans extended for another two hundred years, he had enough time to search for a safe method that would allow his parents to break through to Saint realm. At that time, their vitality and lifespans would greatly increase again, allowing them to live for a few thousand years more.

As for Shi Xiaofei, Huang Xiaolong also asked his Master about the reason for her inability to awaken the potential of her Pure Luminance Enlightened Buddha Physique. What disappointed Huang Xiaolong was that even his Master Feng Yang shook his head and said that he had no way of doing it.

Although Feng Yang was unable to help Shi Xiaofei awaken her unique physique potential, he did give many valuable first meeting gifts to her.

At the end, Feng Yang even teased his disciple, "You kid are truly blessed ah, Miss Xiaofei a very good girl, you must treat her well in the future, if not, Master will personally uphold justice on her behalf!"

Huang Xiaolong was stupefied. Smiling helplessly, he assured: "Master can rest assured." He shot a glance at Shi Xiaofei beside him as he was saying this, and saw her face was as red as a ripe apple. He felt an impulse to take a big bite.

"I have no way of solving Miss Xiaofei's problem, but there is one person who may be able to help." Feng Yang suddenly remembered something and spoke.

Both Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei's ears perked up with delight.

"Who is this person Master is referring to?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"Actually, even I don't know this person's name. I only know that this person has a nickname 'Crazy Lady', a powerful master. Around one thousand years ago, Master fought this Crazy Lady once." Feng Yang fell into recollection as he continued, "We exchanged more than a thousand moves, but in the end,

I only won by a stroke of luck, and I've never seen her since then. The cultivation technique she cultivates is called Moon Summoning Rhyme. What's special about this cultivation technique is the fact that it can awaken the potential residing in one's body."

Huang Xiaolong was secretly shocked, this woman nicknamed Crazy Lady was able to fight his Master up to a thousand moves, not to mention the fact that his Master only won by a stroke of luck. One could imagine this Crazy Lady's strength.

"Like I said, I haven't seen her since that time," Feng Yang sighed, "Her whereabouts are hard to predict, not staying for long in any location. Wanting to find her is very difficult!"

The joy that Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei felt earlier deflated slightly. How were they to find one person in the vast galaxy? This was harder than trying to fish a needle out of the sea.

"Master, is there no other method?" Huang Xiaolong was a little reluctant to give up just like that. If Shi Xiaofei was unable to awaken the potential of her Pure Luminance Enlightened Buddha Physique, who knows how long it would take her to break through to God Realm.

"There's a way to find this Crazy Lady." Feng Yang said, but then he shook his head in the next moment, "It's just that, this way..."

"Master, what method is it?" Huang Xiaolong was excited.

"I know she was looking for a sacred grade immortal spirit stone." Feng Yang said, "If there is a sacred grade immortal spirit stone, she will probably appear herself. It's just that this sacred grade immortal spirit stone is hard to come by in a million years, even I, your Master, don't have one."

Above top divine grade spirit stones were the sacred grade immortal spirit stones!

Huang Xiaolong's thoughts drifted to a particular stone.

[Chapter 575: Ten Billion!](#)

"Master, is this it?" Huang Xiaolong inquired. A soft green light glowed in the palm of his hand, lighting the entire main hall green. Feng Yang experienced a sudden increase in spiritual energy, rushing at him like a tsunami.

The green glow even pierced through the four walls of the hall, enshrouding the entire hall where Feng Yang usually cultivated.

"This, this!" Feng Yang was flabbergasted as he stared wide-eyed at the spirit stone in Huang Xiaolong's hand. Excitement, joy, shock, and bewilderment toppled over to the point where his hands were shaking and he became tongue-tied, unable to get a full sentence out.

Huang Xiaolong passed the green spirit stone to his Master Feng Yang. This green spirit stone was a small portion of the large jade column that was used to breed the innate spiritual embryo.

After he had refined the innate spiritual embryo and broke through to God Realm, Huang Xiaolong used the Blades of Asura to cut the jade column into a dozen pieces of similar sizes, conforming to the regular size of spiritual stones seen on the market.

“You, wh-where did you find this?!” A weak tremble could be detected from Feng Yang’s voice as he asked Huang Xiaolong.

Feng Yang’s dramatic reaction slightly baffled Huang Xiaolong. It seems like this sacred grade immortal spirit stone was very precious?

At his Master’s question, Huang Xiaolong did not conceal the truth, recounting how he found the innate spiritual embryo.

When Feng Yang heard Huang Xiaolong saying that he stumbled upon an innate spiritual embryo while rushing through the galaxy, he was literally dumbfounded for a full minute before shaking his head with a wry smile. The luck of this youngest disciple of his seemed a little overboard.

This innate spiritual embryo was hard to come by once in a million years. How many Ancestor level old monsters and prominent families’ Patriarchs had dreamt of it yet were unable to get their hands on it, but his youngest disciple actually stumbled upon it while rushing through the galaxy!

Feng Yang’s gaze turned somewhat strange scrutinizing Huang Xiaolong. Now he finally understood how his youngest disciple was able to break through to Second Order God Realm from half-step God Realm in three short years.

Feng Yang gradually calmed down, embarrassed by his own reaction earlier. “This, Xiaolong, this is a sacred grade immortal spirit stone. Master would like to... request two from you...?” by this point, Feng Yang’s old face was already red. He has great use for this sacred grade immortal spirit stone.

Hearing that, Huang Xiaolong took out ten pieces and gave them to Feng Yang without a word. To Huang Xiaolong, Feng Yang had given him much gracious guidance. Solely based on the fact Feng Yang helped resolve his parents’ Xiantian realm cultivation problem, he wouldn’t have hesitated even if Feng Yang wanted all of the remaining sacred grade immortal spirit stones.

After a brief bout of insisting and refusing, in the end, Feng Yang put away the ten sacred grade immortal spirit stones. His gaze slightly softened looking at his youngest disciple.

In exchange, Feng Yang gave Huang Xiaolong a spatial ring after taking the ten sacred grade immortal spirit stones, containing all the treasures he had collected for the past several thousands of years, insisting that he wouldn’t take his disciple’s things without giving something in return.

Thus Huang Xiaolong did not hesitate to accept it.

Subsequently, Feng Yang and Huang Xiaolong hatched a plan of taking out one piece of sacred grade immortal spirit stone to be auctioned in the Black Warrior Auction House one year later. When that Crazy Lady would hear news of the auction, she would definitely rush over to the Black Warrior City.

Although they were unable to resolve Shi Xiaofei’s physique problem right now, the possibility of it being solved in a year’s time made Huang Xiaolong feel more lighthearted. According to his cultivation speed, it probably wouldn’t take him too long to break through to Highgod Realm, and once he did so, he could ascend to the Divine World. Hence, Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t be staying long in the lower realm. Huang Xiaolong hoped that Shi Xiaofei’s Pure Luminance Enlightened Buddha Physique could awaken earlier, helping her break through to Highgod Realm earlier so that the both of them could ascend to the Divine World together.

In the month after, Huang Xiaolong mainly spent his days in the Misty Rain Mountain Range's Yard No.1, condensing spirit stones.

Previously, Huang Xiaolong was able to condense more than twenty thousand spirit stones in a day, but now that his cultivation had improved, his speed became faster as well. By the end of the month, Huang Xiaolong had added over seven million pieces of top grade one spirit stones to his collection.

When Huang Xiaolong left Yard No.1, arriving in the Black Warrior City through the transmission array, he headed straight to the city's Azure Sea Firm branch. When he stepped into the Azure Sea Firm branch, Supervisor Meng Xia, who gave Huang Xiaolong the supreme guest card, welcomed him warmly akin to a good old friend that he had not met for many years.

Meng Xia's eyes shone brightly when he found out that Huang Xiaolong had once again come to exchange high grade one spirit stones. The last batch of high grade one spirit stones that he exchanged with Huang Xiaolong was judged to be of excellent quality by their firm's appraiser, close to being top grade spirit stones. That transaction earned him a reward personally given by the Firm's Elder.

"May I ask how many high grade spirit stones brother wants to change this time?" Meng Xia inquired with a bright smile.

"Over seven million pieces." Huang Xiaolong replied nonchalantly.

This figure gave Meng Xia such a big fright that he fell off the chair he was sitting on.

"O-over seven million pieces?!" Meng Xia was more than astonished as he stared dumbly at Huang Xiaolong.

Over seven million pieces.... How much was that worth?!

10 billion!

Meng Xia sucked in a breath of cold air, keenly aware that the heart in his chest was beating rapidly out of rhythm. Despite being one of the largest firms in the Black Tortoise Galaxy, ever since its founding year several tens of thousands of years ago up until now, there had only been very few transactions that exceeded ten billion!

"That's right." Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Receiving a confirmation from Huang Xiaolong, Meng Xia jumped to his feet, his voice urgent: "Brother, please wait here for a moment, coincidentally our President is in the Black Warrior City these few days, I'll immediately go invite our President over!"

Transactions of double digits in the billions far exceeded his scope of authority.

A short while later, Meng Xia returned, following behind an elegant looking middle-aged man. This elegant looking middle-aged man was the Azure Sea Firm's President, He Zexin.

When He Zexin arrived, his footsteps paused slightly out of surprise seeing Huang Xiaolong. Then he laughed good-naturedly, saying, "I was wondering who could it be on the way over here, so it is the Black Warrior Institute Principal's cherished disciple, Brother Huang Xiaolong ah!"

A few years back, He Zexin attended the Black Warrior Institute Principal Feng Yang' apprenticeship ceremony for his youngest disciple, hence He Zexin was able to recognize Huang Xiaolong at a glance.

'Black Warrior Institute Principal's cherished disciple Huang Xiaolong?!' Meng Xia, who was following behind He Zexin, felt like a thunder clapped in his brain. His eyeballs widened to the size of a fist staring at Huang Xiaolong. Only now did Meng Xia know Huang Xiaolong's identity.

The following procedures went smoothly knowing who Huang Xiaolong was. A short while later his Asura Ring was packed with a little over 11 billion Xuanwu coins.

When business was concluded, Huang Xiaolong and Azure Sea Firm President He Zexin exchanged a few polite sentences before Huang Xiaolong left, sent off by Meng Xia and He Zexin personally.

"I didn't expect this Huang Xiaolong to be so cherished by Institute Principal Feng Yang to this extent, actually giving him so many spirit stones!" Meng Xia looked at Huang Xiaolong disappearing back as he said this.

"With Huang Xiaolong's monstrous talent, gaining the Institute Principal's love is normal." He Zexin added, "Instead, I'm feeling jealous of Feng Yang for receiving such an excellent personal disciple ah!"

Obviously, both of them assumed that Huang Xiaolong's many high grade one spirit stones were given by the Black Warrior Institute Principal to his cherished disciple.

From the Black Warrior City's Azure Sea Firm branch, Huang Xiaolong went to Changzhi City's Azure Sea Firm branch. Meeting with Supervisor Fang, Huang Xiaolong was informed that there were three owners who were agreed to sell, the prices they requested were 200 million higher than their purchase price. Three properties, a total of 6.8 billion.

Huang Xiaolong waved his hands without saying a word, 6.8 billion Xuanwu coins flowed out like a milky way river from the void. It was like the undulating stirrings of first love in Fang Qunzheng's heart. The bright glittering sparkles nearly blinded his eyes.

[Chapter 576: Azure Dragon Institute](#)

A long, long time later, Fang Qunzheng was finally able to pull his eyes away from the sparkling 'waterfall'. Repressing the astonishment he felt, he proceeded to handle the paperwork for the three properties around the Divine Fort Residence.

When the contract and other procedures were done, Huang Xiaolong gave another billion for the furniture.

Very soon, Fang Qunzheng's subordinates sent another batch of three hundred Warm Winter Jade beds and other miscellaneous furniture.

Even as the Azure Sea Firm's supervisor, Fang Qunzheng felt goosebumps crawling on his skin using 1 billion of Huang Xiaolong's money to purchase furniture.

1 billion ah! This sum could buy the entire residence he was living in now.

On the other hand, this made him even more curious about Huang Xiaolong's identity. Adding the Divine Fort Residence into the calculation, Huang Xiaolong had more or less spent close to 10 billion in his

branch. Being able to take out 10 billion without batting an eye proved that Huang Xiaolong's identity wasn't so simple.

After buying the three properties around the Divine Fort Residence, Huang Xiaolong did not make any major renovations, he merely ordered people to open three archways linking the three properties to the Divine Fort Residence. With that, the Divine Fort Residence had expanded almost threefold in size.

The expanded Divine Fort Residence was more than enough to accommodate over two hundred people comfortably. Indirectly, it also became Changzhi City's largest residence.

Even so, Huang Xiaolong did not plan to recruit any guards. Although Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the others' strengths were on the lower side on the Cloudsea Mainland, more than anything else, they were loyal. Each and every one that followed Huang Xiaolong all the way here was absolutely loyal.

Then again, in the Cloudsea Mainland's Changzhi City, there wasn't any danger, whether Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the rest were slightly weaker or slightly stronger wasn't a crucial point.

After the Divine Fort Residence expanded, Huang Xiaolong once again gave his parents a billion each, and a hundred million Xuanwu coins each to his sister, brother, and Shi Xiaofei.

After all, what Huang Xiaolong did not lack most was money. Anything that could be bought with money was not an issue.

Only when all of this was done could Huang Xiaolong consider the Huang Family fully settled, and such, for the next three months, he stayed inside Yard No.1 in the Misty Rain Mountain Range, cultivating with every effort to enhance his strength.

With Huang Xiaolong's current strength, within the ranks of the Black Warrior Institute's inner disciples, he could definitely be considered within the top three. But to Huang Xiaolong, this level was far from enough.

Just like the incident with the Ying Family. If it weren't for his Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother Liu Yun and Third Senior-Apprentice Sister Qi Wen lending a hand, at his current strength level there was no way he'd be able to save his family.

Simply point to any one of the Ying Family's Elders and Huang Xiaolong still wouldn't be an opponent. Forget about personally annihilating the entire Ying Family!

At the moment, high-levels God Realm was still too far-fetched for Huang Xiaolong, his target was to break through to Fourth Order God Realm at the earliest possible. If he possessed a Fourth Order God Realm strength, he had the confidence to kill those two Ying Family Elders even without both senior-apprentices' help.

In these three months, other than the Asura Tactics and the Godly Xumi Art, Huang Xiaolong mainly focused on improving the Ancient Puppetry Art, Soul Mandate, and the Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art. Moreover, the Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art diagram formation inside his body was growing increasingly clearer with each passing day.

Huang Xiaolong ended his closed-door practice at the end of three months.

In this time's closed-door practice, although Huang Xiaolong did not advance to late-Second Order God Realm, he did reach peak mid-Second Order God Realm. If he continued to progress at this speed, he believed that within a month's time, he could advance to late-Second Order God Realm.

Coming out from his own yard, Huang Xiaolong made a trip to Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother Liu Yun's immortal cave, the Peerless Palace.

Every Black Warrior Institute's inner disciple was given a cultivation yard, whereas the elite disciples and above were allowed to select a peak and arrange it to their individual preference, building their own immortal cave.

In short, an entire mountain peak belonged to one person!

Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother Liu Yun's immortal cave was located in the Peerless Peak, quite a distance away from the Misty Rain Mountain Range. Huang Xiaolong flew at breakneck speed, arriving at the Peerless Peak two days later.

Toward this youngest-apprentice brother's arrival, Liu Yun was very happy and welcomed him warmly. In fact, this was the first time Huang Xiaolong paid him, the Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother, a visit since Institute Principal Feng Yang received him as a personal disciple.

Liu Yun even opened a good jug of wine that he brewed himself.

The two of them drank the day and night away, talking about cultivation, the galaxy's many families, relationships, and the Black Warrior Institute.

Among the Institute Principal's several personal disciples, Huang Xiaolong was closest to Liu Yun, especially after the incident with the Ying Family, he felt indebted to Liu Yun.

"Fourth Junior-Apprentice brother, that Jiang Bi is close to returning from his outside task, in the next two days at most." Liu Yun added, "You must be careful, Jiang Bi is the leader of the inner disciples, his strength is definitely not weak, having broken through to Fourth Order God Realm. Moreover, he has a unique physique, the Arhat Golden Buddha Physique. A late-Fourth Order God Realm is not necessarily his opponent. You wounded Li Dufeng, so he will definitely come and make trouble for you."

Huang Xiaolong nodded, and smiled reassuringly, "Yes, Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother, but don't worry, it's not that easy if that Jiang Bi wants to harm me."

Arhat Golden Buddha Physique? If it was half a year ago, Huang Xiaolong might be a little less confident facing Jiang Bi, but now, he had a little confidence.

Liu Yun fixed his stare on Huang Xiaolong for a second before shaking his head in laughter, "I really don't know how you kid cultivate. Admittedly my talent is astounding, however, when compared to a freak like you, I'm just mud on the ground. Oh yeah, there's one more thing Master wanted me to tell you. The upcoming inner disciple assessment is in five years' time, and there's something different this time compared to the last assessment."

The outer disciples' assessment was conducted once every three years, while the inner disciples' assessment was held every thirty years. There were still five years left to the coming inner disciples' assessment.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, asking, “What is different? Don’t tell me the rewards have been doubled again?”

Liu Yun laughed, “That I don’t know, however, the possibility is high. According to what Master said, in this time’s inner disciples’ assessment, the Azure Dragon Institute will send over their inner disciples as well. On the surface, it’s called building friendly relations, but I’m afraid things are not as simple as that. They might be targeting you.”

The Black Tortoise Galaxy had the Black Warrior Institute, whereas the Azure Dragon Galaxy had the Azure Dragon Institute, and the Azure Dragon Institute held the same status in the Azure Dragon Galaxy as the Black Warrior Institute did in the Black Tortoise Galaxy.

That took Huang Xiaolong by surprise. First of all, he didn’t expect the Azure Dragon Institute’s inner disciples to be spectating their institute’s inner disciple assessment.

“Targeting me?” A slight frown creased Huang Xiaolong’s forehead.

Liu Yun nodded, “Correct. Due to the amazing talent Junior-Apprentice brother has revealed, not only Azure Dragon Galaxy, even the White Tiger Galaxy, and Vermillion Bird Galaxy’s multiple super forces have begun to take notice of you. This time, the Azure Dragon Institute members are coming over under the pretext of spectating our inner disciple assessment. At that time, they will surely find a way to suggest a friendly competition with you. If they find an opportunity, they might even gravely wound you!” A cold glint flickered as he said the last part.

“How is the Azure Dragon Institute’s strength?” Huang Xiaolong asked. He was somewhat informed about the forces within the Black Tortoise Galaxy, but toward the Azure Dragon Galaxy, White Tiger Galaxy, and Vermillion Bird Galaxy, what he knew was very limited.

Liu Yun’s smiling face grew solemn, “Very, very strong!” He literally used two ‘very’ before continuing, “Among the four great institutes, the Azure Dragon is the strongest. Regardless of their inner disciples or elite disciples, Elders or even Grand Elders for that matter, at every level, their strength is above our institute by several notches. Within the Azure Dragon Institute, they have several monsters, and each of their talents does not lose to Gudu Leng’s, not even to yours!”

“The strongest among them is the one called Xiang Mingzhi, hailed as the strongest genius talent since the establishment of the Azure Dragon Institute. He is also the Azure Dragon Institute Principal’s personal disciple. With less than a hundred years of cultivation, he’s already a Fourth Order God Realm master!”

[Chapter 577: Only Break Your Arms](#)

‘Xiang Mingzhi, Azure Dragon Institute Principal’s personal disciple.’ Huang Xiaolong uttered the phrase inwardly like a mantra. Reaching Fourth Order God Realm in less than a hundred years of cultivation was indeed an awe-inspiring talent.

He himself couldn’t say with certainty that he could reach Fourth Order God Realm within a hundred years of cultivation without the ability to summon the Gates of Hell to cross over to practice in a higher realm environment.

“Moreover, this Xiang Mingzhi has always kept a low profile, Fourth Order God Realm could be only what he’s willing to show on the surface, his real strength might have already reached the Fifth Order God Realm.” Liu Yun added.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

“Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother, do you know if our institute has a female disciple named Li Lu?” Huang Xiaolong suddenly asked.

These years, Huang Xiaolong no longer forced matters related to Li Lu, which was why he did not actively seek news about her. For the past twenty odd years, Li Lu had been a beautiful memory in his heart, and that was all there was to it now, a beautiful memory.

“Li Lu?” Liu Yun thought for a moment, then shook his head in reply, “Never heard of her.”

Huang Xiaolong frowned, even Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother didn’t know? If Li Lu was really here in the Black Warrior Institute, with her talent, it seemed impossible for Liu Yun not to have heard of her. Could it be that the information Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu received was false? That Li Lu was not in the Black Warrior Institute?

Pondering the matter briefly, Huang Xiaolong asked again, “Then does Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother know if any of our Grand Elders received a personal female disciple in the last few years?”

Liu Yun shook his head, “No.” Then he added as an afterthought, “The Wang Na couple took in an adopted daughter four years ago, but her name isn’t Li Lu.”

“Not Li Lu?” Huang Xiaolong mused.

“Right, her name is Chen Ying.” Liu Yun said.

Chen Ying... Huang Xiaolong was puzzled, repeating the name to himself.

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong left Liu Yun’s Peerless Peak, heading toward the Supreme Harmony Hall.

In the Black Warrior Institute, regardless of outer disciples or inner disciples, they were given a monthly allowance of Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets and some spirit stones. In the few years he was here, Huang Xiaolong had never come to collect his. Huang Xiaolong might not be lacking in money, however, the Huang Family did need the Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets.

Every month, Huang Xiaolong could take a hundred Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets. Now, four years had passed, there were close to four thousand pellets he could take. With these four thousand Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets, he could greatly increase the Huang Family’s strength in the short term.

When Huang Xiaolong was flying toward the Supreme Harmony Hall, a golden sphere of light was also heading in the same direction at incredible speed. This golden sphere of light was extremely eye-catching, beneath the sunlight, it was like a second golden sun that suddenly descended down in the Supreme Harmony Hall.

Before the dazzling golden sphere of light even arrived, the air surrounding the Supreme Harmony Hall was surging with muffled blasts. The disciples around the Supreme Harmony Hall were still in a daze, but

the golden sphere of light already 'crashed' into the hall in a resounding boom. When the golden light dissipated, it revealed a tall silhouette within.

It was a young man! Both of his arms were bare and exposed, with a golden cloak secured around his shoulders. Arrogant, condescending, and domineering. On the young man's left cheek was a faint blade scar that seemed to add a rough masculine charm.

"It's Senior Brother Jiang Bi!"

"Senior brother Jiang Bi is back!"

"I heard that Senior Brother Jiang Bi took a task half a year ago, to kill the Six Blueface Ghosts in the Ghost Abyss, I wonder if he succeeded!"

When the disciples around saw who the young man was, they were shocked and excited.

That young man that made a grand entrance was none other than the leader of the inner disciples' Great Ten, Jiang Bi!

Jiang Bi ignored all the buzz around him, walking straight into the hall. An invisible whelming murderous aura spread from his body, causing the outer disciples and inner disciples near him to give way in apprehension.

When he came toward the task counter, he removed six bodies out from his spatial ring, flinging them onto the counter. All six bodies exuded strong ghostly aura.

"It's the Six Blueface Ghosts! Senior Brother Jiang Bi really succeeded in killing those Six Blueface Ghosts!"

"According to rumors, each of the Six Blueface Ghost has the strength of a late-Fourth Order God Realm, Senior Brother Jiang Bi actually managed kill all six of them. Senior Brother Jiang Bi's strength is high to such a degree!" The surrounding disciples were shocked and thrilled, making noise in the hall.

Before the large gathered crowd, Jiang Bi smoothly collected the reward for this task. Just when Jiang Bi was about to turn and leave, several silhouettes were flying toward him from the right, whistling through the wind. In the blink of an eye, the group had descended down in the Supreme Harmony Hall.

When the group of people saw Jiang Bi, all of them looked stunned.

"Big brother Jiang Bi, you're back!" The person in front of the group exclaimed in delight, quickening his steps toward Jiang Bi.

This person was Li Dufeng.

Jiang Bi nodded and his eyes swept over Li Dufeng's arms. He had already heard about Li Dufeng's arms being broken by Huang Xiaolong almost the second he returned.

"Big brother Jiang Bi, this time you definitely must help me. That Huang Xiaolong actually broke my arms in public, he's being wildly arrogant and not putting anyone in his eyes, that damn bastard!" Li Dufeng complained the instant he arrived next to Jiang Bi, "I can't swallow this humiliation!"

Jiang Bi nodded, "I've heard of this matter just as I've returned. Don't you worry, this foul breath, I'll help you deal with it. Since he broke your arms, then I'll break his arms in front of you!"

Joy flooded to Li Dufeng's face hearing this, "Many thanks, Big brother Jiang Bi!"

"With Big Brother Jiang Bi acting, that Huang Xiaolong's dead for sure! But, merely breaking his two arms is too cheap for him, I say he must also give Senior Brother Li ten thousand kowtows!"

"Right, that time, he made Senior Brother Li kowtow a thousand times, we shall make him kowtow ten thousand times!"

The several disciples that arrived with Li Dufeng began to clamor with vigor.

Right at this time, a cold aloof voice rang in the air, "Is that so?"

Everyone was stunned. Following the direction of the voice, they saw a lone silhouette flying toward the hall, and in the next moment, he was standing in front of them.

"Huang Xiaolong!" When he saw the person's face, Li Dufeng's hatred exploded, blood-red veins turned his eyes scarlet.

The disciples around broke out in another commotion, for none of them expected Huang Xiaolong to appear in the Supreme Harmony Hall at this time.

Jiang Bi gave Huang Xiaolong a once-over from top to bottom, "Peak mid-Second Order God Realm? You're Huang Xiaolong?"

"Correct." Huang Xiaolong was indifferent as usual as his gaze swept over to Li Dufeng standing beside Jiang Bi, then back again at Jiang Bi, "You're Jiang Bi?"

Jiang Bi did not answer the question, but said, "Half a year ago, you broke both of Li Dufeng's arms and made him kowtow a thousand times," pausing slightly, he added, "However, seeing that you're the Institute Principal's personal disciple, I will break your arms in a moment, as for the one thousand kowtows, it's not necessary. Do you have anything to say?" His words were moderate, neither fast nor slow, as if he was talking about something unimportant.

Huang Xiaolong was not angered in the slightest, "Just you alone?"

Jiang Bi clearly heard the derisive tone in Huang Xiaolong's words, a sharp gleam flitted in his eyes as he sneered, "Just me." He didn't think one bit that Huang Xiaolong's strength would be higher than the Six Blueface Ghosts that he had killed.

A dazzling golden light surged out from Jiang Bi's body as spheres of golden light appeared behind him. Within the golden spheres sat little miniatures golden arhat images in meditative poses. They were the legendary arhats, just a little blurry.

Feeling the overwhelming momentum bursting from Jiang Bi's body, all the other disciples scrambled to retreat to safety.

[Chapter 578: Controlling Sword With Qi](#)

Huang Xiaolong grew serious watching Jiang Bi's rising momentum. This Jiang Bi was stronger than Huang Xiaolong had predicted. On top of that, he could feel an extremely pure Buddhism energy from Jiang Bi's body.

Huang Xiaolong had refined the Godly Mt. Xumi, a treasure of the Buddhism World, therefore the Buddhism energy in Huang Xiaolong was also pure, however, the Buddhism energy emitted from Jiang Bi's body wasn't any weaker than Huang Xiaolong.

This was the Golden Buddha Arhat Physique?!

The Golden Buddha Arhat Physique was a unique physique that was ranked higher than Wang Biaoyuan's Indestructible Vajra Physique. No wonder this Jiang Bi held steadfast to the first rank among the inner disciples, no one could shake his position.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed dangerously. In the next moment, his body shifted away in a rapid flicker. Simultaneously, two humongous divine dragons flew out, one black and one blue, integrating with Huang Xiaolong who had already transformed into the Asura Physique.

"The Ninth Move of the Dragon God, Dragon God in the Clouds!"

One thousand arms appeared behind Huang Xiaolong's back, with fists clenched, and bombarded down on Jiang Bi without hesitation.

Huang Xiaolong had soul transformed, taking the initiative to attack first, moreover, he went all out in the first move, displaying the Godly Xumi Art.

Dragon roars reverberated in the heavens as myriad dragons flew out like a furious stampede, rushing towards Jiang Bi. No one predicted that Huang Xiaolong would attack first, including Jiang Bi. Not to mention, Huang Xiaolong's speed was too fast, so fast that the opponent could hardly react.

By the time Jiang Bi regained his senses, Huang Xiaolong's attack was right in front of his face.

"Arhat Samsara Body Reversing Palm!" The instant Jiang Bi reacted, he made an abrupt twist, and the space in his proximity turned and twisted with him, as if he had crossed over to another dimension of time and space. At the same time, both his palms struck at Huang Xiaolong.

"The Tenth Move, Dragon Piercing through Heaven and Earth!"

"The Eleventh Move, Dragon Astounding the Fiendgod!"

"The Fifteenth Move, Unrivaled Myriad Dragons!"

Huang Xiaolong launched attack after attack, with a cunning combination of his martial spirit ability, Space Concealment, and Phantom Shadow. Every corner of the spacious hall was filled with Huang Xiaolong's afterimages.

Too fast!

That was the first thought that struck every spectator's mind. Huang Xiaolong's speed too fast for them to capture anything but his afterimages and even those were just blurred vestiges of his afterimages.

Filling their line of sight were dragons that covered heaven and earth, attacking Jiang Bi, wave after wave.

Affected by Huang Xiaolong's horrifying attack power, all the disciples had scurried off to the edge of the great hall.

Jiang Bi stood where he was, like an invulnerable giant mountain, withstanding Huang Xiaolong's consecutive attacks. But as Huang Xiaolong's attacks became more vigorous with each move, he was finally forced to step back—one step!

One step was just the beginning. With that came the second step, and the third step!

Facing Huang Xiaolong's crazy storm of attacks, Jiang Bi was astonished inwardly, and at the same time, he was depressed and enraged. Correct, depressed and enraged. He, the leader of the inner disciples' Great Ten, was actually attacked by a newly promoted inner disciple to the point where he retreated step after step?!

What enraged him the most was the fact that he did not have an opportunity to attack!

Each of Huang Xiaolong's attacks was violent, tyrannical, and came from all directions, destroying everything, tearing everything, giving him no chance to dodge nor a chance to retaliate, leaving him no other option but withstand them.

However, as enraged and depressed as he was feeling, Jiang Bi was actually very calm. For one, he didn't believe that Huang Xiaolong could maintain these blistering attacks. He was waiting, waiting for Huang Xiaolong to exhaust his energy, for that was the time when he needed to stop attacking.

Huang Xiaolong's tyrannical attacks went on for more than a dozen moves when it suddenly halted. All of his afterimages dissipated, revealing his true body, standing still just ten meters away from Jiang Bi.

Joy flooded to Jiang Bi's face and a sharp gleam shone in his pupils. Just as he had expected, Huang Xiaolong was finally exhausted!

When he was about to retaliate, a light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's hand, revealing a wooden sword!

An extremely common wooden sword!

Yet, a slight quiver from the wooden sword sent a rain of sword lights, piercing at him. Even before the sword lights arrived, Jiang Bi already felt a strong foreboding danger, scaring him enough to make him jump back in retreat.

Countless sword lights fell the spot he had just vacated, the hard floor pavement was pulverized into dust by the sword lights.

Cold sweat dampened Jiang Bi's body. Although he managed to escape the sword lights in the nick of time, when the remnant sword energy that spread to the surrounding struck his chest, he actually felt as if his skin was slashed open.

How could this be!

The defense of his Arhat Golden Buddha Physique was uncompromising and unyielding, an ordinary divine artifact could barely leave a scratch on his skin.

In the second all these thoughts passed through his mind, another blinding flash of light caught his eyes. Turning over to look, he saw the same wooden sword coming at him, whistling in the wind with glimmering sword lights.

Jiang Bi twisted his body again to dodge.

Huang Xiaolong watched coldly, standing in the same spot, controlling the wooden sword to attack from a distance.

This wooden sword was given to him four years ago by his Master Feng Yang when he took Huang Xiaolong as a personal disciple, the Mulberry Sword, forged from the ancient sacred mulberry tree. Huang Xiaolong had previously experimented using this Mulberry Sword, and he could easily slice the Divine World's fine iron.

After breaking to God Realm, the true essence in Huang Xiaolong's dantian had evolved into immortal essence force, capable of controlling a sword to attack from a thousand li away. Moreover, its attack power was greater than his True Dragon Physique.

Other than that, controlling the sword through his qi allowed him to change the sword's direction of attack anytime, making it hard for the enemy to defend against.

This was Huang Xiaolong's biggest trump card, and also the reason why Huang Xiaolong had the confidence to fight Jiang Bi.

The disciples surrounding the hall were utterly dumbfounded at the scene before their eyes: Huang Xiaolong controlling the wooden sword, forcing Jiang Bi to jump around as he dodged awkwardly.

The leader of their inner disciples' Great Ten, possessing unfathomable strength, the one who had just returned after killing the Six Blueface Ghosts, their Senior Brother Jiang Bi was rendered to dodging helplessly?!

Also, what sword skill was that? Was there such a terrifying sword skill in this world?!

Not to mention the disciples, even the Elders in charge of giving tasks were flabbergasted, Huang Xiaolong's method of controlling sword with qi was something they all had neither seen nor heard of before.

Well, even if the Institute Principal Feng Yang arrived and saw this scene himself, he too would show the same reaction. Because this method of controlling a sword with qi could only be done using immortal essence force and not battle qi. Hence, in the entire galaxy, only Huang Xiaolong knew how to do this.

After more than a dozen stabs and slashes, the sword lights disappeared. The Mulberry Sword flew back toward Huang Xiaolong, hovering above his head.

Huang Xiaolong flashed a satirical sneer looking at Jiang Bi, "Break my arms? It seems that the current you do not have the strength to do so."

Jiang Bi's feet touched the floor, wearing an extreme chilling expression that matched the look in his eyes, "Huang Xiaolong, you think you've won?" Although he was forced to an embarrassed state by Huang Xiaolong's sword, from beginning to the end, he wasn't wounded at all.

Moreover, it had solely been Huang Xiaolong attacking the entire time. He didn't even show a fraction of his strength. The Elders in the hall could see it, and Huang Xiaolong could see it.

"You think you can win?" Huang Xiaolong retorted with the same indifferent expression. Undeniably, Jiang Bi was stronger than him at this point in time, however, if Jiang Bi wanted to defeat him, it wouldn't be easy!

Jiang Bi's face turned ugly. In the beginning, he was full of confidence that he could easily squash the other party, but Huang Xiaolong's strength exceeded his imagination and was unexpectedly tyrannical.

[Chapter 579: Treasure](#)

When everyone thought that Jiang Bi would unleash his anger on Huang Xiaolong, retaliating with ferocity, he instead spoke calmly, "Huang Xiaolong, I admit I underestimated you earlier. Five years later will be the inner disciples' assessment, at that time, I will fight you on the Hidden Dragon Arena stage and I will defeat you in front of the Institute Principal, Grand Elders, and Elders!"

"We're leaving!" Jiang Bi flicked the side of his robes, turned around and left.

Everyone was dumbfounded on the spot as they watched Jiang Bi's leaving silhouette. Li Dufeng and the several disciples with him snapped out of their daze moments later, scampering after Jiang Bi as they followed him out from the Supreme Harmony Hall without daring to turn their heads in Huang Xiaolong's direction.

It wasn't until Jiang Bi, Li Dufeng, and the several disciples left that the Elders and other disciples in the hall reacted.

Jiang Bi was afraid to battle and left?! The disciples were left in a racket of disbelief.

Even Huang Xiaolong did not expect that Jiang Bi would leave so casually. Watching the other side's leaving silhouette, Huang Xiaolong's expression was calm; the inner disciples' assessment? It seems like Jiang Bi thought that he could easily defeat him five years later.

Perhaps Jiang Bi encountered a fortuitous adventure that would allow his strength to break through, or perhaps he was cultivating a certain technique that needed another five years to achieve a desirable result.

Regardless, Huang Xiaolong already threw this person to the back of his mind. In fact, to Huang Xiaolong, this was even better.

'Five years, I can probably break through to Fourth Order God Realm by then.' Huang Xiaolong estimated inwardly. In the coming inner disciples' assessment five years later, the disciple from the Azure Dragon Institute, Xiang Mingzhi, was Huang Xiaolong's real opponent.

Ignoring the gazes of the others around him, Huang Xiaolong walked toward the side hall distributing medicinal pellets and spirit stones and collected his dues of four thousand Black Warrior Greater Strength Spirit Pellets and saint grade spirit stones. After leaving the Supreme Harmony Hall, he headed

straight toward the North Star Square's transmission array to reach the Black Warrior City. From there, he flew towards Changzhi City's Divine Fort Residence.

The news that the Black Warrior Auction House would be putting up a piece of sacred grade immortal spirit stone for auction had already spread out, hence, many strong experts were already rushing to the Cloudsea Mainland from every corner of the galaxy.

Black Warrior City, Changzhi City, and other nearby cities became livelier.

Reaching the Divine Fort Residence, Huang Xiaolong gave the Black Warrior Greater Strength Spirit Pellets to his parents and others to refine. However, considering the domineering medicinal effect, he told them to grind the spirit pellets into powder, refining them bit by bit.

Deep into the night, the bright moon hung high in the velvet-colored sky over the quiet land.

Huang Xiaolong stood alone in the yard outside his room in the Divine Fort Residence in contemplation.

"Thinking about the inner disciples' assessment five years later?" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi spoke, breaking the silence.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "That Jiang Bi is not a threat, but the Azure Dragon Institute's Xiang Mingzhi might not be an easy opponent." Despite not having seen the person, Huang Xiaolong felt that this Xiang Mingzhi could be the toughest opponent he ever faced.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said, "When I was still a Black Warrior Institute's inner disciple, I had some experience with the inner disciples of the Azure Dragon Institute. In short, the Azure Dragon Institute's inner disciples are all freaks. Our Black Warrior Institute's inner disciples have the top ten rankings, whereas the Azure Dragon Institute has the top hundred rankings. Let's put it this way, any one person within that top hundred ranking could easily flatten that Li Dufeng!"

Huang Xiaolong's brows creased into furrows. Meaning to say, within the ranks of the Azure Dragon Institute inner disciples, there were at least one hundred people stronger than Li Dufeng? He didn't expect the strength of the Azure Dragon Institute's inner disciples to be at such a level.

If the inner disciples were as such, then what about their elite disciples?

"If that Xiang Mingzhi is the leader of the Azure Dragon Institute's inner disciple, his strength is definitely not as simple as Fourth Order God Realm!" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi added, "The top ten of the Azure Dragon Institute's inner disciples, even the one at the bottom, their strength would be at Fifth Order God Realm, at the very least, not to mention Xiang Mingzhi who is ranked first. Although you can summon the Gate of Hell and cross over to Hell to cultivate, after five years, the best result you can achieve is Fourth Order God Realm."

"At that time, you might be able to defeat Jiang Bi with ease, replacing him as the number one among the inner disciples, but he's far from being Xiang Mingzhi's equal. Don't mention Xiang Mingzhi, any of their top ten inner disciples can defeat you without breaking a sweat!"

"Old Dragon, speak, what do you have in mind?" Huang Xiaolong asked. Theoretically, it was impossible to advance from peak mid-Second Order God Realm to Fifth Order God Realm in a short five years, but somehow, Huang Xiaolong felt that the Old Dragon might have a way.

As expected, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi spoke, "It's not that there's no way about it. During my years, I found a treasure map, if you can get your hands on that treasure, there would be some hope to break through to Fifth Order God Realm in five years' time!"

Huang Xiaolong didn't imagine that Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi would genuinely have a way.

"Treasure?" Huang Xiaolong's interest was stirred, urging, "There are sacred grade divine pellets in that place?"

Above divine grade spirit pellets were sacred grade divine pellets. Each and every sacred grade divine pellet contained unfathomable medicinal effects that could enhance a God Realm master's strength by leaps and bounds.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi nodded, "Indeed. Among the treasures of the treasure map I have, there's sure to be sacred grade divine pellets, but the most important thing within is not the sacred grade divine pellets. Moreover, even if it is sacred grade divine pellet, it cannot help you break through to Fifth Order God Realm within five years."

"What is it then?" Huang Xiaolong couldn't think of anything better than a sacred grade divine pellet.

"It's a Highgod Realm divine dragon's beast core," Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said. "And, as far as I know, there's more than one."

Highgod Realm divine dragon's beast core!

Huang Xiaolong was stunned for a second, then his breathing quickened. Highgod Realm divine dragon's beast core!

"That's right, Highgod Realm divine dragons' beast core!" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi continued, "It's just that, this treasure... is located deep within the Hailstone Mainland, a very dangerous place, even for a high-level God Realm master, the chance of survival does not exceed one-tenth. Venturing into that place at your current strength, the chance of survival does not even reach a one-hundredth!"

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly.

It didn't cross his mind that this hidden treasure would be in Hailstone Mainland. He had heard of this Hailstone Mainland before, one of the top perilous lands of the Black Tortoise Galaxy. According to rumors, on this Hailstone Mainland lived Highgod Realm ice element demonic beasts! Although he couldn't be considered weak, he was no different than a little ant before a Highgod Realm demonic beast.

At this time, soft footsteps sounded behind him that prompted him to turn around. It was Shi Xiaofei.

"Big brother Huang, you're still awake?" Shi Xiaofei asked.

"Can't sleep, I was thinking about some matters." Huang Xiaolong replied.

"Thinking about the auction?" Shi Xiaofei asked. "Say, do you think that Crazy Lady Senior will come?"

Huang Xiaolong reached out, holding Shi Xiaofei's petite hand in his palm, comforting softly, "She'll come. Master said she has always been looking for a sacred grade immortal spirit stone, and once she heard about the news that the Black Warrior Auction House released, she will definitely come."

Huang Xiaolong knew what Shi Xiaofei was worried about, he too hoped that her Pure Luminance Enlightened Buddha Physique could be awakened even a day faster.

Two days later, Huang Xiaolong left the Divine Fort Residence, having decided to go to the Hailstone Mainland to search for the treasure Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi spoke of.

[Chapter 580: Hailstone Mainland](#)

Although it was hailed as one of the Black Tortoise Galaxy's perilous lands, the Hailstone Mainland was reachable through transmission arrays. Still, one was unable to reach the Hailstone Mainland from the Cloudsea Mainland with a one-time direct transfer. Huang Xiaolong had to pass through six transmission arrays before he arrived in the Hailstone Mainland.

Stepping out from the Hailstone Mainland's transmission array, Huang Xiaolong was assaulted by biting cold gales all around, and even he felt the intense chill on his skin.

Looking to the horizon, nothing but a boundless span of ice and snow entered his sight. Huang Xiaolong leaped to the air, flying off at high speed.

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong spotted a big towering city not far ahead, built in the middle of the ice snowfield.

"This is Hailstone City, also the sole human city on the Hailstone Mainland." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said, "In the deeper parts of the Hailstone Mainland, the yin element within the frigid cold is extreme, you can stop by Hailstone City and equip yourself with a good fire element armor."

Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement, flying toward the Hailstone City's entrance. A short while later, he reached outside the city. Looking closely at the hundred zhang tall city walls, he noted that every inch of the city wall was piled up using a kind of stone called ice stone. This ice stone was extremely hard and transparent like ice, emitting a soft lustre. The drifting snow actually skimmed off its surface.

Entering the city, Huang Xiaolong surprisingly discovered that the city wasn't as deserted as he had imagined. The streets were wide, similar to the streets in the Black Warrior City, pedestrians going one way or the other and carriages filled the streets on both sides. Truly a hive of activity.

Shops were everywhere in sight.

"The Hailstone Mainland is rich in minerals and elixirs. As it is also the kingdom of the ice element demonic beasts, many families, trading firms, and experts would frequently come here to purchase elixirs and demonic beast cores." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi explained. "There are also many family disciples that come to Hailstone Mainland to hunt ice element demonic beasts as training."

Huang Xiaolong nodded as he listened, then a thought crossed his mind, asking, "Do you know which family the Hailstone City's Castellan belongs to?"

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi shook his head, "Each generation of Hailstone City's Castellan is very mysterious, no one knows their origin, yet each generation of Castellans possesses unfathomable strength, even those super forces' Ancestors dare not underestimate the generations of Castellans."

Huang Xiaolong was genuinely surprised. Even those super forces' old monsters were apprehensive against the Hailstone City's Castellan?

"But, you need to be careful, fighting and killing are not prohibited inside Hailstone City." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi reminded Huang Xiaolong. "Many God Realm masters came to purchase materials in Hailstone City, but many of them died inside these city walls as well. Although you're wearing the Black Warrior Institute's inner disciple robe and those with ill-intent might not have the guts to kill you in broad daylight, there's always an exception."

"I know." Huang Xiaolong nodded. He already noticed the faint rusted scent of blood the moment he entered the city, which was why Huang Xiaolong had been vigilant ever since he entered.

"Hailstone Inn?" When Huang Xiaolong was passing by an inn, his footsteps stopped.

"This Hailstone Inn's Hailstone Wine is excellent." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi commented, "I've tasted it in the past, you should go in and have a taste."

Huang Xiaolong entered without needing much persuasion.

Stepping into the inn, Huang Xiaolong took a quick glance at the environment inside. There weren't many people inside, close to half of the tables were empty, merely seven to eight tables were occupied, consisting of both men and women, young and old, with different styles of clothing.

The inn fell into a momentary silence when Huang Xiaolong stepped inside.

That was because Huang Xiaolong was more eye-catching than the others, clad in his Black Warrior Institute inner disciple robe, causing many pairs of eyes to take an extra glance at him. A Black Warrior Institute inner disciple would always attract attention regardless where they went.

Greeted by the inn's worker, Huang Xiaolong sat down at an empty table in a corner, ordering two jugs of Hailstone Wine and some accompanying dishes.

The inn worker returned shortly with two jugs of Hailstone Wine and several small dishes, serving them on the table.

Huang Xiaolong opened up one of the wine jugs. The fragrance that floated out wasn't strong, in fact, it was a little weak in Huang Xiaolong's opinion. Pouring out some into the wine bowl, he took a big gulp, instantly feeling an icy sensation flowing through his body. A layer deeper to the iciness was a crisp bite, providing a fiery hotness after the icy coldness, leaving a warm, comfortable feeling throughout his body.

"Good wine!" Huang Xiaolong praised out loud.

While Huang Xiaolong was praising and drinking by himself, a group of people walked into the inn.

Huang Xiaolong noticed the big group of people walking in and was stunned when he glanced in their direction. It was actually Zhao Chen and Xie Hui! Also Sin City's Castellan, Zhao Yi! Other than these three people, the rest seemed to be masters from both Zhao and Xie Families.

'Truly, what a coincidence! To run into Zhao Chen and Xie Hui here of all places.'

A cold glint flickered across Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

The last time, if it weren't for him rushing back in time, his family and Shi Xiaofei would have died in the hands of those two Ying Family masters!

As if sensing Huang Xiaolong's gaze, after entering the inn, Zhao Chen, Xie Hui, and the rest of the group looked over in Huang Xiaolong's direction.

"Huang Xiaolong!!" Both Zhao Chen and Xie Hui cried out in unison.

The look in the eyes of Sin City Castellan's Zhao Yi and the middle-aged man standing beside Xie Hui sharpened. This middle-aged man was none other than the Cosmos God Cult Leader, Xie Chao.

"You actually did not die?" Was the next sentence Zhao Chen blurted out.

Zhao Chen and Xie Hui exchanged a glance, did the Ying Family's masters not go to Martial Spirit World? Or perhaps Huang Xiaolong did not rush back after hearing the news last time?

"Both of you are very disappointed?" The corner of Huang Xiaolong's mouth curved up with heavy ridicule.

"Hehe, indeed a little disappointed." Xie Hui's eyes were filled with thick hatred, "But, Huang Xiaolong, this let's see who can save you this time!"

"This little punk is that Martial Spirit World's so-called Beast God, Huang Xiaolong?" One of the old men within the Zhao Family suddenly spoke, his voice was shrill and piercing.

"Yes, Elder Zhao Rui." Zhao Chen answered respectfully.

The Cosmos God Cult Leader Xie Chao was brimming with killing intent, "Huang Xiaolong, you destroyed my Cosmos God Cult, even if you're a Black Warrior Institute inner disciple, today I'll make you wish you were dead!" The Cosmos God Cult was his blood, sweat, and tears over a thousand years, the blood grudge of a sect's annihilation was tantamount to killing one's father. Xie Chao wished he could tear off Huang Xiaolong's flesh and drink his blood even in his sleep.

Of course, neither the Zhao Family nor the Xie Family knew that Huang Xiaolong was the Black Warrior Institute Principal's personal disciple, merely taking him for an ordinary inner disciple.

Huang Xiaolong already half-guessed that this middle-aged man was the Cosmos God Cult Leader Xie Chao, though it did not change the indifference on his face, "Is that so? I could annihilate your Cosmos God Cult in the past and I can kill you today just the same!"

"You're courting death!" Cosmos God Cult Leader Xie Chao roared with fury, leaping forward. His momentum fully released as he aimed both fists at Huang Xiaolong.

The ferocious fist force tore space, all the furniture in his path was thrown into the air, bursting into fragments. Customers all around retreated to safety in haste.

Huang Xiaolong harrumphed coldly as he sat there, casually pointing a finger. The Absolute Soul Finger shot out, instantly shattering the force of Xie Chao's fists, and it continued forward, piercing a hole through Xie Chao's chest.

Xie Chao's body was thrown back in the air from the opposing force, blood spurting out from his body like arrows.

The sudden turn of events shocked everyone.

Xie Chao was a peak mid-First Order God Realm, he needed just a little bit more to advance to late-First Order God Realm, but he was defeated in one move!

"FATHER!" Xie Hui regained his senses, arriving next to Xie Chao in a flicker, crying out loud.