

INVINCIBLE 601

[Chapter 601: Well Leave As We Please](#)

Just when Wuyue was about to attack, Zhang Quan suddenly reached out to stop him. Facing Huang Xiaolong, he said, "Huang Xiaolong, considering the fact that you're the Black Warrior Institute Principal's personal disciple, as long as you give us one billion, we can overlook your discourtesy. I'm well aware that you bought the True Dragon King's beast cores at the last Black Warrior Auction House for thirty billion, therefore, one billion is nothing to you."

Zhang Quan's words stupefied Huang Xiaolong for a moment, and second later, he started laughing from indescribable anger.

These two Wuyue and Zhang Quan were but hired hands he got from the Azure Sea Firm to protect his parents. Using a more pleasing term, they were guards, but stripping all niceties, they were but slaves of the Luo Tong Residence! Now, not only did they not know the distinction between master and slave, Wuyue even styled himself 'Enforcer', ignoring his parents' orders, and on top of everything else, they dared to turn the tables over to threaten him, demanding one billion with extended hands!

At Zhang Quan's words, Wuyue halted his actions and snorted at Huang Xiaolong, "One billion is too little. Huang Xiaolong, your parents, brother, sister, brother-in-law, and nephew, each person is worth one billion. I won't ask for much, just six billion. Otherwise, after I kill you, I will kill your parents, brother, sister, and others before fleeing to the Azure Dragon Galaxy."

One billion wasn't enough, hiking the price on the spot to six billion!

Six billion!

Zhang Quan was stunned but he remained silent.

Huang Xiaolong looked fixedly at Wuyue and Zhang Quan before bursting in laughter, "Initially, I only planned to cripple your arms, but now, both of you are going to hell!"

Those who dared to use his parents, siblings, and family's life to threaten Huang Xiaolong, all of them should die without exception!

It was as if Wuyue had heard the greatest joke of his life, laughing wantonly in Huang Xiaolong's face, "All of us are going to die? Huang Xiaolong, do you think you're the Institute Principal himself?"

Zhang Quan too was shaking his head at the side; did this Huang Xiaolong have a problem with his head?

Hidden in the dark, the other eight Tenth Order God Realm masters that were employing a wait and see attitude also shook their heads in mockery at Huang Xiaolong's brazen words, an ignorant and naive chick acting arrogant.

Precisely at this moment, the golden Dragon Pearl symbol between Huang Xiaolong's brows released a blinding light, rendering everyone to close their eyes from the pain. An enormous ten thousand zhang five-clawed golden divine dragon flew out.

Wuyue and Zhang Quan's arrogant demeanor instantly vanished as fear overtook them.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi peered down at the two of them loftily as if looking at two insignificant lowly existences, then his dragon claw slammed down.

Both Wuyue and Zhang Quan's faces were gray with despair, wanting to cry out but were unable, wanting to escape yet unable to move.

Pa! A sharp clear noise rang in the main hall. Just like slapping flies, the two people were flattened into human-shaped meat patties, sticking to the floor. The overpowering dragon essence force instantly shattered their Qi Seas, meridians, and souls, even destroying the time and space law threads residing in their soul seas.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi transformed into a golden streak, returning to the golden Dragon Pearl in Huang Xiaolong's forehead.

The blinding light dissipated.

Recovering their sight, everyone was stunned. Huang Peng, Su Yan, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the others were agape staring at the two human-shaped patties stuck to the floor. Even without checking, everyone knew for sure that Wuyue and Zhang Quan were deader than dead.

Two mid-Tenth Order God Realm masters died just like that? So vulnerable?

"Long-Long'er, that just now, what happened?" Huang Peng stuttered a little dazedly. Just now, he barely had a vague glimpse of a vast golden light shooting out from the golden symbol on Huang Xiaolong's forehead, then, nothing else.

Even Su Yan, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu were staring at the golden Dragon Pearl symbol between Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows.

That time when he killed the Deities Templar's Preceptor Ying Tian, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi once appeared in front of Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, however, Ying Tian was merely a First Order God Realm while Wuyue and Zhang Quan were both mid-Tenth Order God Realm masters.

Watching the flabbergasted expression on his parents' faces, Huang Xiaolong relaxed slightly, smiling faintly as he said, "Father, Mother, in the past I have obtained the Dragon Clan's heritage power. Just now, what you saw was the Dragon Clan's heritage power which killed Wuyue and Zhang Quan."

Dragon Clan's heritage power!

Another wave of shock crashed against Huang Peng and Su Yan's hearts.

"Eldest Young Master Huang, spare us, have mercy, spare us!" The several guards in the main hall regained their senses, immediately begging Huang Xiaolong for mercy. These were all people recruited by Wuyue and Zhang Quan, dogs to the two 'enforcers' in essence.

A strong killing intent flitted in Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he raised his hand and struck out an Earthen Buddha Palm, sending out myriad images of Buddha statues in dazzling aureate lights, slapping the guards into the air. When they fell to the ground, none of them were breathing.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong briefly asked his parents about matters related to Wuyue and Zhang Quan.

It turns out that slightly over a year after Huang Xiaolong went into closed-door practice, Wuyue and Zhang Quan began to self-style themselves as Enforcers, recruiting new guards on their own, even snatching the Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets that Huang Xiaolong gave to Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the rest.

When Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu reprimanded them, the two of them used the excuse of defying their masters to punish Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, and anyone else that dared to speak up.

Though the other eight remaining Tenth Order masters did not work in cahoots with the two of them, they were apprehensive of Wuyue and Zhang Quan's mid-Tenth Order God Realm strength yet the eight of them did receive many benefits from the two as well. Hence, all of them silently agreed to open an eye and close another

This only increased the ire in Huang Xiaolong's heart.

Even though those eight people did not take part in Wuyue and Zhang Quan's schemes, it was no different than being accomplices. Knowing full well about Wuyue and Zhang Quan acting so, they actually chose to ignore the matter, what was that if not being accomplices?

"Call those eight people here." Huang Xiaolong stated sharply.

"Yes, Sovereign." Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu acknowledged respectfully.

Moments later, eight early Tenth Order God Realm masters walked into the main hall behind Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu. However, each of them had doubt and confusion in their eyes. Earlier, when Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi acted, he had barricaded the main hall from outside perception. Hence, these eight people were still in the dark about what took place in the main hall.

"Eldest Young Master Huang." Upon arriving, the eight people extended a perfunctory greeting, it was clear from their manner and expression that there was no courtesy or respect at all.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the eight people with an icy gaze as he spoke, "I hired you all to protect my parents and others, but Wuyue and Zhang Quan, those two dogs of a servant dared to defy their masters, yet all of you remained impassive, how do you explain this?"

Huang Xiaolong's questioning tone lit a fire in the eight people's hearts.

"Explain?" One of the eight snickered, "How we act, do we need to explain to you? Huang Xiaolong, you think you're the Black Warrior Institute Principal?"

Another chimed in presumptuous tone, "You hired us to ensure your parents and these people's safety. Now, these people are very safe, not dead, their limbs all intact, this proves that we have carried out our duty. If you're dissatisfied, you can go to the Azure Sea Firm to dismiss us, but it's impossible for the Azure Sea Firm to refund the ten billion fees to you!"

"He thinks he's really something just because he's the Black Warrior Institute Principal's personal disciple. Huang Xiaolong, a Black Warrior Institute inner disciple like you, before God Realm masters like us, you're nothing at all!" A third person added.

“Let’s go!”

All eight ignored Huang Xiaolong, turning around to leave.

“Leave?” Huang Xiaolong sneered, “Who allowed any of you to leave? There’s no need to leave.”

One of them turned around laughing, “We’ll go as we please, but of course, you can also cry to the heavens, begging us not to leave.”

All eight burst into laughter.

[Chapter 602: To Capture God Realm Demonic Beasts](#)

While the eight of them were immersed in unbridled laughter, a sudden overwhelming dragon might descended over them, vast and profound, shocking the eight Tenth God Realm masters. Turning around to look, none of them could tell when an enormous five-clawed golden dragon had appeared behind them.

“I-it’s a Highgod Realm master!!” One of them shrieked albeit slightly tongue-tied.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s small lake-sized eyes fixed a cold gaze on the eight people, then without any warning, one of its claws slammed down and two people ended up like the previous Wuyue and Zhang Quan, turning into human-shaped patties before they could even utter a cry. The scent of blood diffused in the air as two meat patties were stuck to the floor.

“Mer—!” One of the remaining masters was just about to cry out for mercy in fear, but only managed to say one syllable before Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s dragon claw slammed down on him, sending him on his way like the two before him.

The rest finally recovered their senses at this point.

They had been wondering where Wuyue and Zhang Quan went after they walked into the main hall, and now, the truth of the matter had dawned on them.

Huang Xiaolong actually had a Highgod Realm divine dragon protecting him?! The remaining five people were paler than pale as death cast a shadow over their faces.

“Huang Xiaolong, please spare us!” One of the remaining five cried for mercy, even kneeling before him. Seeing this, the four others quickly got down on their knees as well.

As if he had just heard a joke, Huang Xiaolong let out a loud laugh, “Weren’t you the ones who just told me to cry to the heavens and beg you not to leave?”

“What is it that you want, I’m willing to give you anything, please spare our lives! We have gone through untold hardships to reach Tenth Order God Realm, we don’t want to die, don’t want to die. Don’t kill us!” The other four cried incoherently, babbling whatever came to their minds as long as Huang Xiaolong was willing to spare them.

“Too late!” Huang Xiaolong scoffed, his eyes signaling to Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi.

Nodding in return, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s claws fell like the death god’s scythe. Bottomless despair was reflected in the five people’s eyes. If the dragon was a peak late-Tenth Order God Realm master,

there might still be a slim chance of escaping. However, it was an actual Highgod Realm master before their eyes, there was naught the slimmest thread of hope.

In the blink of an eye, there were five new additions of human-shaped patties on the main hall.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi transformed into a streak of golden light, returning to the Dragon Pearl space on Huang Xiaolong's forehead.

Watching the eight human-shaped patties, Huang Xiaolong's expression was hard and cold. Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was a secret that must not be known by outsiders, moreover, Huang Xiaolong's current spiritual force was too weak to control a God Realm master, hence, he could only eliminate all of them once and for all.

Although Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi wasn't fully confident that he could kill a peak late-Tenth Order God Realm, it was a different matter for a bunch of mid and early Tenth Order God Realms.

Huang Peng, Su Yan, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu were hit with another bout of shock staring at the eight new meat patties on the main hall floor. A few seconds prior, these were eight fighting-fit Tenth Order God Realm masters.

Inside Wuyue and Zhang Quan's spatial rings lay quite a huge amount of divine grade spirit pellets, saint grade spirit stones, Xuanwu coins, and medicinal herbs ranging from a few thousand years old to above ten thousand years old, but these were useless to Huang Xiaolong. Hence, they were quickly distributed among his parents and the others.

Wuyue and the nine other corpses were thrown into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda for the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

These ten people merely had a business relationship with the Azure Sea Firm and weren't an integral part of the firm, which was why, even after killing these ten people, Huang Xiaolong wasn't worried that the firm would question him. If they happened to ask, he could just glaze over the situation with an excuse, saying that the ten of them had already left the Luo Tong Residence.

Although Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were laden with whip marks from punishment, most wounds were merely skin deep, with no serious repercussions. With Huang Xiaolong's divine grade spirit pellets, both of them healed swiftly.

Huang Xiaolong decided to stay in the Luo Tong Residence for the time being

After his Master Feng Yang helped resolve Huang Peng, Su Yan, and his sister Huang Min's innate talent problem, they had been taking the divine grade spirit pellets given by Huang Xiaolong every day and their strength had grown exponentially, reaching mid and late-Third Order Xiantian realm. Whereas his younger brother Huang Xiaohai, nephew Guo Xiaofan, as well as brother-in-law Guo Tai, they each advanced until Ninth and Tenth Order Xiantian realm, half-step Saint realm was only a matter of time. However, whether they could break through to Saint realm would depend on opportunity.

After arriving in the Cloudsea Mainland, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, Blessed Buddha Emperor Shi Fantian, Emperor Duanren, Yu Ming, Haotian, Fei Hou, and the others' cultivation had visibly increased.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were already half-step God Realm. With his support, Huang Xiaolong was confident that both of them would be able to reach peak half-step God Realm in twenty years' time and break through to God Realm within a hundred years.

Blessed Buddha Emperor, on the other hand, had also stepped into half-step God Realm, and he was even slightly stronger compared to Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu. He was at the edge of peak half-step God Realm.

Emperor Duanren was now a Tenth Order Saint realm, the Guo Family Ancestor reached Fourth Order Saint realm, Yu Ming advanced until peak late-First Order Saint realm, while both Haotian and Fei Hou were peak half-step Saint realm. It was the same with Huang Xiaolong's best buddy Xie Puti, he was now a peak half-step Saint realm. Just a little more accumulation and he would be able to step into Saint realm. However, no breakthrough came easily, although Xie Puti possessed a high talent, other elements also played a part, especially opportunity.

That year, during the Duanren Imperial City Battle, Xie Puti's cultivation was higher than Huang Xiaolong, but now, he could only admire Huang Xiaolong from afar.

On the same day, Huang Xiaolong went in search of Xie Puti for a drinking session, reminiscing about the old times.

"How is it? Did any girl take your fancy?" Huang Xiaolong jested, "If there is one, I'll ask your old Ancestor to go propose a marriage for you."

A wry smile emerged on Xie Puti's face, "So what if I took fancy to one? I'm not even a Saint realm cultivator, less than a fart on this Cloudsea Mainland. Let me breakthrough to God realm first, then we'll talk."

"Breakthrough to God Realm?" Huang Xiaolong frowned. "This is the other side's requirement?" Although Xie Puti was highly talented, to break through to God Realm was not something easy. The reason Huang Xiaolong seemingly broke through to God Realm easily was due to the innate spiritual embryo that he found.

The bitter expression on Xie Puti's face deepened.

"With your talent, you can definitely advance to God Realm." Huang Xiaolong said solemnly. However, in Huang Xiaolong's estimation, even if Xie Puti took the Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets and Hailstone Divine Pills that he gave on a daily basis, just arriving at peak half-step God Realm would take Xie Puti at least three hundred years. As for God Realm, no one could say for sure, perhaps in five hundred years, maybe even longer.

Xie Puti nodded, his eyes resolute, "I will definitely cultivate harder and strive for the earliest breakthrough." As he said this, he looked gratefully at Huang Xiaolong, "Xiaolong, thank you."

Xie Puti was well aware that without Huang Xiaolong's help, in these short years, he wouldn't be able to reach peak half-step Saint realm. He might not even reach Tenth Order Saint realm in his life. Moreover, he was sure that his future God Realm breakthrough could be realized because of Huang Xiaolong's help.

"We're brothers, no need to say these words." Huang Xiaolong laughed, "Come, drink up."

The two clinked their cups, bottoms up in one gulp.

“Just tell me if you need any help.” Huang Xiaolong reiterated.

Xie Puti’s mouth opened and closed, in the end, he only said, “Sure.”

Noticing Xie Puti’s expression as if there was something he had difficulty bringing up, but if Xie Puti decided against saying it, Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t pressure him with questions.

The other side’s condition was for Xie Puti to be a God Realm master, just from this point alone, one could tell that their background wasn’t simple. If it weren’t a super force’s disciple, then it would at least be a first rank force family’s disciple.

Huang Xiaolong fell into contemplation as he walked back to his courtyard from Xie Puti’s place. Now that Wuyue, Zhang Quan, and the rest dead, he needed other Tenth Order God Realm masters to protect his parents and family. Otherwise, he wouldn’t be able to relax worrying about their safety.

However, Huang Xiaolong was worried that the same incident would happen again if he was to hire. Moreover, high-level masters of Tenth Order God Realm similar to Wuyue were hard to control or subjugate.

‘Looks like I can only go capture and subjugate a batch of God Realm demonic beasts.’ Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

[Chapter 603: Blazing Stonedragon Beast](#)

Based on Huang Xiaolong’s current strength, it was sufficient to capture late-Fifth Order, even peak late-Fifth Order God Realm demonic beasts. If he could tame a pack of Fifth Order God Realm demonic beasts, then, within the walls of the Black Warrior City, not even Sixth Order, Seventh Order, probably not even Eighth Order God Realm masters would be able to assassinate his parents and family.

The Jiang Family wouldn’t be willing to send a Ninth Order or a Tenth Order God Realm master to carry out an assassination, the price they would have to pay was too high. The assassins would definitely lose their lives here.

Any super forces would feel great heartache losing a Ninth Order or a Tenth Order God Realm master.

However, there were barely three years left until the inner disciples’ assessment, Huang Xiaolong had to seize the time to practice, thus he couldn’t afford to waste too much time trying to round up some God Realm demonic beasts. Despite having broken through to Fourth Order God Realm, Huang Xiaolong knew that he was far from being that Xiang Mingzhi’s opponent.

Huang Xiaolong turned to Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, asking if he knew the closest place to the Cloudsea Mainland that had a great number of God Realm demonic beasts.

“Go to the Great Wasteland.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said after pondering the question.

There were more than a hundred twenty and thousand world surfaces in the Black Tortoise Galaxy, and most of their occupants were humans. Still, there were a number of world surfaces that had demonic beasts as the main occupants. For example, the Hailstone Mainland.

There were no human occupants in Great Wasteland, only demonic beasts. In the whole Great Wasteland, other than demonic beasts, there were only more demonic beasts.

Those in the Cloudsea Mainland and nearby world surfaces would head to the Great Wasteland if they wanted to capture demonic beasts.

The distance from the Cloudsea Mainland to the Great Wasteland wasn't far. Changing transmission arrays twice in between, Huang Xiaolong arrived in the Great Wasteland that had its own transmission array, built in an obscured spot within a valley.

"Restrictive formations are placed around the valley perimeter, preventing the demonic beasts from damaging or destroying the transmission array." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi continued, "It is safe within the valley area, but once out of the valley's perimeter, you need to be vigilant. There's always the possibility of a demonic beasts tide rampaging outside the valley perimeter, some disciples that came here died just as they stepped out of the valley's formation, swallowed whole by the demonic beasts here, not leaving behind even a piece of bone."

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded, "Does no one care?"

"There are countless and endless demonic beasts in the Great Wasteland, even more frightening are the beast tides. Even if a Highgod Realm master managed to push back the beast tide once, what about the next one? You think Highgod Realm masters are so idle that they have nothing better to do after a meal to come sit guard here." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi laughed, "Then again, it's not like there's a beast tide roaming around the perimeter all the time."

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "Which family does this Great Wasteland's transmission array belong to?" The transmission arrays in the Black Tortoise Galaxy were managed by different families, the norm was, the family who constructed the transmission array also managed it. After all, this represented a wealthy source of income.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi thought for a moment before replying, "Hard to say. Normally, a large transmission array like this one here in the Great Wasteland is managed by a few super forces and families, it's too big a pie for a single super force to swallow on their own."

A cheerful smile spread over Huang Xiaolong's face, "In the future, after I breakthrough Highgod Realm, I'll also construct a transmission array like this. At that time, even without having to condense spirit stones, I can have an endless supply of Xuanwu coins."

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi retorted, "Instead of constructing one, isn't it better to just go and snatch one? It would save you the effort."

The two laughed gleefully at their own joke.

By this time, Huang Xiaolong had already left the valley. Looking straight ahead of him, All he saw was vast flat plains all around, stretching to the horizon line. Everything seemed calm and tranquil. It seems like Huang Xiaolong's luck was not bad, there was no active beast tide encircling the valley.

Coming out this time, Huang Xiaolong shed off his Black Warrior Institute inner disciple robe. At times, the lack of identity proved to be much more convenient.

“The demonic beasts in the Great Wasteland are no weaklings, even at the bottom tier, they would have a half-step God Realm strength. Approximately three-fifths of the demonic beasts here consist of early-level God Realms, and mid-levels God Realm occupy one-fifth,” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi went on, “Although you’re already a Fourth Order God Realm, it pays to be cautious.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded, “Don’t come out unless we run into Seventh Order God Realm and above.” He didn’t want to grow reliant on Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi. With that said, he took out the Mulberry Sword, chose a direction and flew off at high speed.

At his current strength, Huang Xiaolong’s full speed flying could rival a late-Fifth Order God Realm master, and his speed rose several times higher when using sword flight, catching up to an early Sixth Order God Realm’s speed.

Barely a second later, Huang Xiaolong’s silhouette turned into a streak of light, disappearing into the plains.

One day later, Huang Xiaolong descended on top of a mountain. On this day, at least several thousand demonic beasts fell under Huang Xiaolong’s sword, if not ten thousand. However, the majority of the demonic beasts that Huang Xiaolong came across were Third Order God Realm and below. Occasionally, he’d run into a few Fourth Order God Realm demonic beasts. Huang Xiaolong had no interest in Fourth Order God Realm demonic beasts, therefore, he killed those he came across.

Just as Huang Xiaolong’s feet touched the soil, the ground under his feet quaked, surprising him. He quickly leaped up onto his sword, flying some distance away when the hill exploded, shooting soil and stones everywhere like arrows as molten rocks rolled out from inside the mountain.

Before Huang Xiaolong’s startled gaze, a gigantic stone-like demonic beast that resembled a dragon whilst not being one, entirely fiery red from head to toe, flew out from the deep grounds.

“Isn’t this a Blazing Stonedragon Beast?!” Huang Xiaolong was delighted at its appearance instead of being shocked.

This Blazing Stonedragon Beast was one of the fierce beasts of ancient times. Despite its gigantic body, it was agile and swift, and on top of that, its attack and defense were both powerful.

The one before him right now was a mid-Fifth Order God Realm, but its strength was comparable to a peak late-Fifth Order God Realm, possibly even an early Sixth Order God Realm demonic beast.

Once it reached mid-air, the Blazing Stonedragon Beast flapped its wings once, and it was already right in front of Huang Xiaolong. Its ferocious jaws opened, releasing a stream of molten rocks that transformed into a river of fire, rushing forth to devour Huang Xiaolong.

This was the Blazing Stonedragon Beast’s internal molten rock stream, with temperature many times hotter than the magma ten thousand feet deep underground, it could easily scorch a large piece of land black. Although Huang Xiaolong wasn’t necessarily afraid based on the defense of his True Dragon Physique, out of caution, he dared not meet the attack head-on. In a swift flicker, he agilely avoided the stream of molten rock spilling out like a river of fire.

In the next moment, Huang Xiaolong was right above the Blazing Stonedragon Beast’s crown of the head. With a low bellow, his fist smacked accurately on its head.

Dang! A heavy muffled noise sounded as that Blazing Stonedragon Beast was blasted down to the ground by Huang Xiaolong's fist. The land shook visibly. A short while later, the Blazing Stonedragon Beast got up unsteadily, swaying left and right momentarily before regaining its bearing. Its eyes glinted as it roared furiously at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong was shocked. With his intrinsic True Dragon Physique rivaling a divine artifact, after suffering a punch from him, that Blazing Stonedragon Beast actually did not receive much damage?

He beamed at this finding. The stronger this Blazing Stonedragon was, the better.

The Blazing Stonedragon Beast shot to the air once again, preparing to launch another frenzied attack on Huang Xiaolong, but he struck another punch, right at its belly, knocking it back in the air.

Although this Blazing Stonedragon Beast possessed swift speed, it was still much slower compared to Huang Xiaolong's sword flight.

After more than a hundred punches and strikes from Huang Xiaolong, rendering its body a mass of cuts and bruises, the Blazing Stonedragon Beast finally submitted obediently, allowing Huang Xiaolong to mark its soul.

Subjugating a mid-Fifth Order God Realm beast on the first day, moreover, a fierce beast of ancient times, the Blazing Stonedragon Beast, gave Huang Xiaolong a good mood. He no longer flew using his sword, and instead, he leaped onto the Blazing Stonedragon Beast's head, continuing to look for other Fifth Order God Realm demonic beasts.

[Chapter 604: Savager Than A Primordial Fierce Beast](#)

It seems like Huang Xiaolong's luck on this trip was indeed very good. Not long after subjugating the Blazing Stonedragon Beast, he bumped into two more Fifth Order God Realm demonic beasts.

These two Fifth Order God Realm demonic beasts were a pair of male and female Strongarm Water-Fire Apes. Like its name, this demonic beast ape possessed a pair of thick, powerful arms; one was a mid-Fifth Order, and the other a late-Fifth Order God Realm.

Although the Strongarm Water-Fire Apes weren't ancient fierce beasts, they were still one of a kind rare spiritual beasts. During the subjugation, Huang Xiaolong ordered the Blazing Stonedragon Beast to stand at the side instead of letting it battle, carrying out the act himself.

Facing two Strongarm Water-Fire Apes, Huang Xiaolong dared not act reckless and underestimate his opponents, changing into the Asura Physique as well as soul transforming before battling the pair of apes.

"Nice!" Huang Xiaolong shouted as he swung his arms in close combat with the two huge apes simultaneously, laughing out in excitement.

Both Strongarm Water-Fire Apes were pushed back several hundred meters by Huang Xiaolong.

If someone saw a Fourth Order God Realm master actually repelling two Fifth Order God Realm Strongarm Water-Fire Apes with his bare hands, their eyeballs would probably be bouncing on the ground.

The Strongarm Water-Fire Apes' arms possessed uncanny strength, based on power alone, they were even slightly above the Blazing Stonedragon Beast. One strike of their arms could cause a mountain spanning several hundred li to crumble into loose pebbles and stones. Yet, they were forced back by the force of Huang Xiaolong's punch. One couldn't begin to imagine the extent of the explosive power he could exert.

Seeing that a mere Fourth Order God Realm human actually managed to throw them back several hundred meters, a hint of apprehension filled their eyes. Not to mention the Blazing Stonedragon Beast watching quietly at the side, the apprehension it felt was even stronger than the two Strongarm Water-Fire Apes.

After he pushed the two apes back, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette flickered, seizing the initiative to attack this time around.

After another hour of earth tossing, mountain crumbling scuffle, the two Strongarm Water-Fire Apes were finally subjugated by Huang Xiaolong. Just like he did with the Blazing Stonedragon Beast, Huang Xiaolong marked their souls with a soul imprint.

Riding on the Blazing Stonedragon Beast with two Strongarm Water-Fire Apes trailing behind, Huang Xiaolong leisurely breathed in the Great Wasteland's air that was rich in spiritual energy, sighing secretly to himself, 'Having the Ancient Puppetry Art and Soul Mandate is truly wonderful ah.' Otherwise, no matter how powerful his spiritual force was, he still wouldn't be able to rein in these God Realm demonic beasts.

A picture emerged in Huang Xiaolong's mind as he rode on the Blazing Stonedragon Beast, if he managed to subjugate a hundred Fifth Order God Realm demonic beasts, with them following behind him, what a heart fluttering sight that would be!

However, after subjugating the two Strongarm Water-Fire Apes, two days went by and brought about a depressed Huang Xiaolong. Ever since then, he had yet to come across any Fifth Order God Realm demonic beasts, merely a few late-Fourth Order and peak late-Fourth Order God Realm demonic beasts. They were instantly killed by Huang Xiaolong.

On the fourth day, the peace and tranquility of the third day persisted as the sun beamed its warm rays down on the wasteland.

As Huang Xiaolong continued leading the three demonic beasts with him in search for more Fifth Order God Realm demonic beasts, powerful energy fluctuations rippled in the distance, traveling through the air to the place where Huang Xiaolong was. After observing the energy fluctuations, a happy smile floated to his face. The energy fluctuations belonged to a Fifth Order God Realm demonic beast.

Immediately, Huang Xiaolong nudged the Blazing Stonedragon Beast under it toward the source of the energy fluctuations.

When Huang Xiaolong got close, he saw on a flat open space a group of family disciples that were attacking a nine-tailed demonic beast that looked a lot like a white tiger.

"A Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger?" Huang Xiaolong exclaimed in surprise, more to himself.

This Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger was similar to the Blazing Stonedragon under him in the sense that both were well known fierce beasts of ancient times, possessing high talent. Not to mention the fact that it was a direct lineage descendant of the Bright Radiance Divine Tiger.

The Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger before him had reached late-Fifth Order God Realm. Despite being sieged by a group of family disciples, it wasn't in any actual danger. Whereas it was the group of family disciples that were continuously injured under the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger's claws.

"Disciples of the Zhu Family?" After getting a clear look at these family disciples' attire, a light flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. The Zhu Family was also one of the super forces of the Black Tortoise Galaxy, ranking above the Jiang Family.

There were twenty plus people in this group of Zhu Family disciples encircling and attacking the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger, seven of them were Fifth Order God Realm while the remaining consisted of Fourth Order and below. With a quick glance, the strongest amongst them was a mid-Fifth Order God Realm.

Seven Fifth Order God Realm masters and more than a dozen Fourth and Third Order God Realm disciples were attacking the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger, yet the side with the bigger number continuously suffered injuries, one could see this demonic beast's strength.

Watching at the side, Huang Xiaolong decided not to join in the fun for the time being. After all, he had no relationship whatsoever with the Zhu Family. Instead, the Zhu Family was very close with the Jiang Family. These Zhu Family disciples' life and death were irrelevant to Huang Xiaolong.

Soon, more than half of the Zhu Family disciples attacking the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger were wounded by it. Four of them died instantly under its claws, leaving the seven Fifth Order God Realm disciples struggling bitterly.

The remaining Zhu Family disciples were angry and afraid at the same time. When they chanced upon this Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger, all of them were ecstatic, thinking that their combined strength would guarantee them an easy capture of the beast. Never did they imagine that the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger's strength far exceeded their assumptions.

What truly vexed them the most was this Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger's healing ability. They had just left three deep sword wounds on its body, but the sword wounds disappeared in just a few breaths' time. Now, there were merely light scratches, the deep bleeding wounds had fully healed.

While the Zhu Family disciples were vexed about the situation, the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger suddenly retreated in a flash, and before the dumbfounded group of Zhu Family disciples, it turned around and flew away with ease.

The Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger's abrupt fleeing stunned the Zhu Family disciples silly, failing to react.

Huang Xiaolong, who had concealed his aura, hidden as he watched the battle was also shocked. Did it detect him? Watching the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger who had fled some distance away, Huang Xiaolong didn't have the luxury of time to think too deeply as he swiftly jumped on his sword and gave

chase. Turning into a streak of light, he cut off the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger's path in a mere moment. Without any hesitation, both of his fists punched out.

A heaven-shaking tiger roar thundered as the Nine-Tailed Bright Radiance Tiger was knocked back to the ground by Huang Xiaolong's fists.

The great earth trembled.

The group of Zhu Family disciples watched dazedly as the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger crashed to the ground, and a second later, their eyes shifted to Huang Xiaolong, the Blazing Stonedragon Beast, then the two Strongarm Water-Fire Apes. Their dazedness turned to astonishment.

After toppling the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger with his double fists, Huang Xiaolong flickered, appearing right above its head. Then, without any suspense, another powerful punch landed, emitting a booming sound at impact.

From the side, it could be seen that the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger had its body staked into the ground by Huang Xiaolong.

The Zhu Family disciples collectively sucked in a breath of cold air.

They knew very well the strength of that Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger, but now it was half buried into the ground by that young man. What really made them speechless was the fact that the young man was seemingly just a Fourth Order God Realm master. An early Fourth Order God Realm at that!

How was this possible! Disbelief was written all over the faces of these Zhu Family disciples.

Not wanting to reveal his strength and identity, Huang Xiaolong took the precaution of changing his appearance slightly, and thus not having to worry about being recognized by the Zhu Family disciples.

In fact, one of the reasons he was able to stake the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger into the ground was because the Zhu Family disciples had depleted most of its essence energy in the drawn-out battle earlier, otherwise, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't have had it so easy.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong had a good measure of his attacks, he definitely wouldn't kill the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger by accident.

After sending the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger down, Huang Xiaolong flew after it, striking more than a dozen punches at its body. The ground cracked and shook as the punches continued to rain down until it lost all will to resist before Huang Xiaolong stopped.

Accompanying each of Huang Xiaolong's punches, the Zhu Family disciples felt their hearts tighten. Looking at the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger's tragic dead dog end, the faces of these disciples were whiter than a sheet.

Was he still a human?

That was basically a primordial divine beast, even more terrifying than an ancient fierce beast! The Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger was practically a fluffy little lamb!

[Chapter 605: Our Zhu Familys Possession](#)

The Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger was pummeled to the point where it could hardly summon the will to resist, allowing Huang Xiaolong's spiritual force to break into its soul sea barrier and leave a soul imprint within. Then, the Zhu Family disciples watched dumbly as the dead dog Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger swallowed some unknown pellets given by Huang Xiaolong, and in the next second, its vitality returned, becoming lively and energetic as if it was never injured in the first place.

However, just as Huang Xiaolong was about to leave with the four demonic beasts, the Zhu Family's Zhu Feirong couldn't help blurting out: "Stop!"

Huang Xiaolong halted his step and turned his head over his shoulder.

There was only the barest of hesitation as Zhu Feirong pointed at the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger, claiming, "This Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger is ours, you cannot take it away."

Their main purpose in making this trip to the Great Wasteland was to search for a Fourth or Fifth Order God Realm Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger. They had been looking high and low for over a month's time, coming across their target with much difficulty. Naturally, they couldn't allow this young man to take it away just like that.

"I cannot take it away? Then?" Huang Xiaolong's mocking tone was obvious despite his cold voice.

Noting Huang Xiaolong's expression, Zhu Feirong frowned slightly with dissatisfaction: "Which family are you from? We're disciples of the Zhu Family from the Last Gods World. Leave the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger behind, I can give you ten million Xuanwu coins."

Huang Xiaolong nearly—no, he laughed out loud hearing these words. Ten million Xuanwu coins?

When Huang Xiaolong finally stopped laughing, he scoffed in retort, "If we're going by market price, ten million Xuanwu coins will only get you a Third Order God Realm demonic beast. A late-Fifth Order God Realm ancient fierce demonic beast like this Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger is worth a few hundred million, are you taking me for a fool?"

Zhu Feirong reddened, however, another Zhu Family disciple stepped forward, interjecting rudely, "We spotted this Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger first, if you want to take it away, I hope you will first consider the consequences. Things that belong to our Zhu Family are not so easy to steal."

Huang Xiaolong was flabbergasted. These Zhu Family disciples truly had skin thicker than average people.

If it weren't due to his aura, as well as his three demonic beasts that alerted the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger, these bunch of Zhu Family disciples would most likely be dead by its claws by now. He, subjugating this Nine-tail Bright Radiance Tiger, could be considered as half their savior, yet the other side actually claimed that he was stealing their things?

Huang Xiaolong laughed in spite of his rising anger, "Zhu Family? Pardon me, what little thing is this Zhu Family, I have no idea."

These words instantly enraged the group of Zhu Family disciples. Coincidentally, at this moment, noises of rustling wind sounded in the air as more than a dozen people flew toward their location at high speed.

When the Zhu Family disciples saw the faces of these newcomers, their faces brightened with delight.

“Big brother Zhu Yu, you’re all here!” Zhu Feirong stepped forward, crying out happily.

A young man with golden-irises and vermilion red hair nodded at Zhu Feirong before asking, “What is it?”

Zhu Feirong pointed at Huang Xiaolong, explaining, “We encountered this Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger, but who knew that this brat would suddenly jump out of nowhere, stealing it from us. Not only did he injure several of our Zhu Family disciples, he even killed a few others.”

Those people were killed by the Nine-tail Bright Radiance Tiger, but now, all the blame fell on Huang Xiaolong’s head.

Even Huang Xiaolong didn’t expect this level of shamelessness from Zhu Feirong, spouting lies with his eyes open. Then, he smiled simply. He didn’t want to kill these Zhu Family disciples, but since this was the way things were, then...!

His gaze swept over the newcomers. Amongst the twelve people, there were two early Sixth Order God Realm, while that vermilion haired young man called Zhu Yu was the strongest, close to peak early Sixth Order God Realm. Of the other remaining ten, three were peak late-Fifth Order God Realm, and the other seven people were a mix of late, mid, and peak mid-Fifth Order God Realm.

It seems like, with this many strong characters, these Zhu Family disciples were probably thinking that he was a fish on a chopping board?

Zhu Yu looked at Huang Xiaolong, then his eyes roamed over the four demonic beasts behind him. A tiny frown wrinkled his forehead as he thought for a moment before saying to Huang Xiaolong, “Snatching our Zhu Family’s things and killing our Zhu Family’s disciples, even so, I will not make things hard for you. As long as you leave the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger, that Blazing Stonedragon Beast, and also one of your arms, we can let you go.”

Not make things difficult for you!

Leave the Nine-tail Bright Radiance Tiger and that Blazing Stonedragon Beast!

And an arm!

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, laughing. His laugh was a bit sinister.

Without any warning, he made his move. The Mulberry Sword in his hand shot out a curtain of sword energy that enveloped an area of hundred li. The bone-deep penetrating killing intent greatly alarmed the Zhu Family disciples.

Sharp sword lights glinted and ten or so Zhu Family disciples were clutching their necks, staring at Huang Xiaolong in fear before tumbling to the ground.

“You, courting death!” Zhu Yu did not expect Huang Xiaolong to suddenly attack, moreover, killing close to a dozen Zhu Family disciples in front of him. Angered, he let out a furious bellow at Huang Xiaolong.

However, just as he was about to retaliate, an overwhelming energy slammed down on him. Startled, Zhu Yu swiftly changed his move to defensive one.

A resounding boom echoed in the air.

Zhu Yu's body shook, then he staggered a few steps back.

The two Strongarm Water-Fire Apes continued to attack.

Zhu Yu was both anxious and angry: "Beasts!"

The Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger targeted the other early Sixth Order God Realm disciples, while the Blazing Stonedragon and Huang Xiaolong picked off the rest of them. The tiger aimed at disciples of Fourth Order and below, while early, mid, late, and peak late-Fifth Order disciples were all taken care of by Huang Xiaolong.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong no longer bothered to keep his identity a secret, displaying his Asura Physique and summoning the twin dragon martial spirits to soul transform. The sword below his feet and the thousand arms behind him acted at the same time.

The Godly Xumi Art executed the Fifteenth Move of the Dragon God at full force, sending more than ten of Zhu Family's early Fifth Order God Realm disciples flying into the air. Falling to the ground, the air they exhaled was more than the air going in.

Seeing this, Zhu Yu, Zhu Feirong, and the rest roared ceaselessly with fury.

Despite Zhu Yu's strength being close to a peak early Sixth Order God Realm, it wasn't an easy matter for him to defeat the two Strongarm Water-Fire Apes in a short time. In fact, he couldn't even disentangle himself from them.

On the other side, the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger was doing a great job of delaying the other early Sixth Order God Realm master, rendering him unable to help the rest or battle Huang Xiaolong.

As for disciples below Fourth Order God Realm, the Blazing Stonedragon Beast had them jumping and running all over clutching their backside whilst howling in misery.

Practically at every ten breaths interval, there'd be a disciple sent flying by Huang Xiaolong.

In less than the time it takes to drink a cup of tea, there were only four peak late-Fifth Order God Realm disciples struggling to maintain the situation. However, under Huang Xiaolong's fierce attack, these four people's defeat was a given.

Zhu Yu watched as the Zhu Family's Fifth Order God Realm disciples were killed by Huang Xiaolong one after another. Whilst greatly angered, fear had started to wind around his heart. A mere Fourth Order God Realm disciple had such a terrifying attack power? Even with his knowledgeable eyes, this was unprecedented.

Also, Huang Xiaolong's speed was actually not slower than theirs.

'How can this be!'

He himself was an early Sixth Order God Realm, close to peak early Sixth Order God Realm, whereas Huang Xiaolong was just a Fourth Order God Realm!

Half an hour later.

Huang Xiaolong's icy stare swept over Zhu Yu and another disciple named Li Mingzhu, a disciple of the Zhu Family. The Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger and the four beasts encircled Zhu Yu and the other. Corpses lay all around them, increasing the thick scent of blood.

"Who are you exactly?" Zhu Yu's voice was low and grim, suppressing the overflowing anger on his chest. "You won't be able to run even if you kill us as our family's Grand Elder is watching over the transmission array. You too will die here in this Great Wasteland World!"

[Chapter 606: Refining a Highgod Realm Divine Dragons Beast Core](#)

"I'll be waiting." Huang Xiaolong flashed a brilliant smile at Zhu Yu after hearing his threat.

"You!" Both Zhu Yu and Li Mingzhu were enraged.

Huang Xiaolong's silhouette flickered as he rained consecutive attacks on them.

Two early Sixth Order God Realm prominent family disciples were ideal training partners for Huang Xiaolong. Initially, Zhu Yu and the other disciple were barely warding off the four demonic beasts' attacks, and now with Huang Xiaolong joining the fray, they were in a perilous disadvantage.

To their dismay, both Zhu Family disciples noticed that Huang Xiaolong's recovery rate was scarier than the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger's.

Huang Xiaolong displayed the Godly Xumi Art, which greatly consumed his god battle qi. Every time they estimated that his god battle qi should be bottoming out, within a few breaths' time, he somehow replenished his god battle qi to the optimum point.

As the number of slashes and cuts on their bodies increased, the resounding angry curses also increased. Close to the end, the curses diminished and were replaced by incessant pleading. But whether it was threats or pleas, Huang Xiaolong ignored them all, attacking ceaselessly.

One hour later, the Mulberry Sword in Huang Xiaolong's hand made a horizontal slash and an ethereal dragon flew out, slitting both Zhu Yu and Li Mingzhu's necks.

Zhu Yu's hand clutched his throat, his voice hardly audible: "You... why?" Until this moment, he still didn't understand why Huang Xiaolong wasn't afraid of the Zhu Family's revenge.

For every family, each God Realm disciple was looked upon as treasures, especially those who had reached mid-level God Realm and above, whereas now, Huang Xiaolong had murdered more than thirty of the Zhu Family's God Realm disciples.

This matter would definitely incur the Zhu Family's wrath, causing them to run amok in their search for the murderer even if they had to dig three feet underground.

From Zhu Yu's perspective, Huang Xiaolong would definitely end up more tragically than them.

“Because you’ve provoked my anger.” Huang Xiaolong replied coldly as a finger pointed, shooting a strand of immortal essence fire that penetrated Zhu Yu’s soul between his brows.

Zhu Yu’s body fell limply, his eyes rounded wide; it was that simple?

Killing the last two Zhu Family disciples, Huang Xiaolong threw all the corpses into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda for his Poison Corpse Scarabs. Then he changed his features back to his original look. Once again riding on the Blazing Stonedragon Beast, he led the four demonic beasts away, leaving the scene as they went in search for the next Fifth Order God Realm demonic beast comrade.

Time flows and days passed.

The number of Fifth Order God Realm demonic beasts following behind Huang Xiaolong increased in number. half a month has gone by and Huang Xiaolong’s pack of Fifth Order God Realm demonic beasts had grown to twelve. However, demonic beasts similar to the ancient fierce beasts like the Blazing Stonedragon Beast and Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger were rare, there were only four in his pack.

As the number of subjugated demonic beasts grew bigger and bigger, in the end, he needn’t even fight personally. Bumping into some stray Fifth Order God Realm demonic beasts, the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger and the rest would pounce onto the demonic beast until it was left with half a life, only then would Huang Xiaolong make an appearance, marking its soul with a soul imprint.

As days passed, it had already been a month.

Huang Xiaolong’s personal demonic beast pack reached twenty-five. Among them, the weakest was an early Fifth Order God Realm, with the strongest being peak late-Fifth Order God Realm. Averagely speaking, most of the demonic beasts that he subjugated were mid-Fifth Order God Realm and above.

‘Twenty-five of them, it should be enough.’ Huang Xiaolong thought to himself. Having twenty-five Fifth Order God Realm demonic beasts inside the Black Warrior City, he could feel at ease about his parents and the others’ safety. Thus he made his way back toward the transmission array.

When he came close to the transmission array, as expected, a team of Zhu Family’s masters was staking out the transmission array.

The news of more than thirty Zhu Family God Realm disciples being killed had spread out by now, causing quite an uproar in the Black Tortoise Galaxy. For a super force like the Zhu Family, having more than thirty of their God Realm disciples killed was definitely a shocking news to the entire galaxy.

Although there were many Zhu Family masters waiting at the transmission array, Huang Xiaolong managed to pass through their inspection smoothly after altering his facial features, returning to the Cloudsea Mainland.

No doubt, the reason Huang Xiaolong was able to pass through the Zhu Family masters’ inspection was mainly because they believed that the murderer capable of killing Zhu Yu and the rest would at least be a Sixth Order God Realm and above.

Upon arriving in the Cloudsea Mainland, Huang Xiaolong did not immediately let out the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger and the rest, only doing so after he had stepped inside the Luo Tong Residence.

Staring at the Blazing Stonedragon Beast, Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger, and the other twenty-three demonic beasts, the Huang Family members were stunned before erupting in cheers.

“Big brother, I want this Blazing Stonedragon Beast!” His younger brother Huang Xiaohai was dead set on the Blazing Stonedragon Beast at first glance.

“Big Uncle, I want this, this Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger!” His nephew Guo Xiaofan clamored in excitement.

His sister picked a fire phoenix, while his parents chose a pair of winged-dragons. Watching as his parents, brother, sister, and the rest wearing beaming smiles on their faces, behaving like small children who were competing for candies, Huang Xiaolong shook his head, smiling wryly, but inwardly he was quite happy as well.

Subsequently, he stayed a day in the Luo Tong Residence before returning to Black Warrior Institute’s Yard No.1 the next morning to begin another period of closed-door cultivation.

Now, time was pressing, with no more than two years and five months left until the Black Warrior Institute’s inner disciple assessment. Huang Xiaolong needed to make the most of out of the remaining time to increase his strength.

When he broke through to Fourth Order God Realm, there were a few late-Tenth Order God Realm beast cores that he had yet to refine, hence he used a month’s time to finish refining these remaining beast cores before starting on the Highgod Realm divine dragon beast cores.

Within the Hailstone Treasure vault was eleven Highgod Realm divine dragon beast cores. Adding the two True Dragon King’s beast cores that he bought during the auction, he had a total of thirteen Highgod Realm divine dragon beast cores.

Huang Xiaolong started with one of the early Highgod Realm beast cores from the Hailstone Treasure vault. As for the two True Dragon King’s beast cores, he decided to save them for last.

Despite knowing early on and bracing himself, when he began refining the first early Highgod Realm divine dragon beast core, he was genuinely frightened by the abundant demonic essence energy contained inside the beast core.

If the demonic essence energy inside a Tenth Order God Realm beast core were akin to a large urn of water, then the demonic essence energy inside a Highgod Realm beast core resembled a large lake.

The vast difference between an urn of water and a large lake was obvious.

Fortunately, Huang Xiaolong had broken through to Fourth Order God Realm, once again enhancing his True Dragon Physique, otherwise, it would have been a quite a lot of trouble for him to refine an early Highgod Realm beast core.

Even so, when the demonic essence energy rushed into Huang Xiaolong’s True Dragon Physique, pain ensued. It was similar to the first time he refined an early Tenth Order God Realm beast core, passing the days hovering between a trace of comfort and excruciating pain.

Finally, four months later, Huang Xiaolong finished refining the first Highgod Realm divine dragon beast core, however, what confounded him was that after refining the Highgod Realm divine dragon beast

core, he had merely advanced from an early Fourth Order to peak early Fourth Order God Realm, not even crossing over to mid-Fourth Order God Realm.

Calming himself, he proceeded with the next Highgod Realm divine dragon's beast core, to the third, fourth, fifth, and sixth consecutively.

In the meantime, almost two years had passed.

By now, Huang Xiaolong finally succeeded in advancing to peak late-Fourth Order God Realm, he was merely one small step from Fifth Order God Realm. Reaching peak late-Fourth Order God Realm, the number of time and space law threads within Huang Xiaolong soul sea had exceeded nine hundred thousand. This was unprecedented, comparable to an average Sixth Order God Realm master's. On top of that, their time and space law threads were significantly smaller than Huang Xiaolong's.

[Chapter 607: Fifth Order God Realm](#)

Sitting in a cross-legged position inside the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong took out the seventh Highgod Realm divine dragon beast core.

'After refining this Highgod Realm divine dragon beast core, I should be able to advance to Fifth Order God Realm.' Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself. At the moment, he felt that he had reached the pinnacle of peak late-Fourth Order God Realm. In less than a month's time, he would be able to break through.

A thought strayed into Huang Xiaolong's mind, 'I wonder what that Xiang Mingzhi's current cultivation is.' When they met for the first time during the last auction, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi saw through his cultivation, stating that it was early Fifth Order God Realm.

Early Fifth Order God Realm? A glint flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, but he quickly suppressed all stray thoughts and focused as he began refining the seventh Highgod Realm divine dragon beast core to break into the next level.

While Huang Xiaolong was preparing to breakthrough to Fifth Order God realm, inside a secret space in the Azure Dragon Galaxy, myriad divine lightning streaks were crisscrossing from all angles.

The Five Elements Divine Lightning, Fifth Heavenly Stem Fire Lightning, Fire-metal Divine Lightning, Great Life and Death Vanquishing Divine Lightning, Illusion Derivation Divine Lightning, Boundless Divine Lightning, Yin Yang Star Divine Lightning, and the Heavenly Dragon Divine Lightning.

The destructive power of these different types of divine lightning streaked across every corner of the space like a rising tide. Just going by the land area in this space, it was as big as the Snow Wind Continent.

All of a sudden, the various types of divine lightning began to react violently as if provoked, striking at the void endlessly, roaring angrily.

At the center of this sea of lightning, a human silhouette gradually became clearer—the Azure Dragon Institute's inner disciple leader, Xiang Mingzhi!

Xiang Mingzhi had his arms stretched wide to his sides, covered from head to toe in flashing lightning as the entire space's divine lightning was devoured by his body. Subsequently, countless divine lightning streaks were released from his body like a surging river of lightning.

Inside this space, Xiang Mingzhi was akin to its overlord, a Primordial Thunder God that controlled all lightning between heaven and earth. If he so desired this piece of earth to be destroyed, destroyed it shall be, and if he was happy to see this land exist, then exist it shall!

On his forehead, a blue-colored ancient symbol appeared, bearing some similarities to Huang Xiaolong's golden symbol of the Dragon Pearl. Every time the blue symbol on his forehead flickered, the surrounding divine lightning in the space behaved according to his will, from violent and angry to gentle streaks.

A long time later, he gradually descended to the ground below.

'My Nine Palace Divine of Lightning Technique finally broke through the sixth stage.' A faint trace of delight flickered in Xiang Mingzhi's eyes. The sixth stage allowed him to control all lightning energy within ten thousand li radius at will.

"Huang Xiaolong, in another half a year, the Black Warrior Institute inner disciples' assessment shall begin." Xiang Mingzhi smiled coldly, "I hope you won't disappoint me, otherwise if you're too weak and die too easily, it wouldn't be interesting."

Just like Huang Xiaolong and Xiang Mingzhi, many of the Black Warrior Institute and Azure Dragon Institute's disciples were doubling their effort in closed-door cultivation.

In another yard on the Misty Rain Mountain Range, Jiang Bi was sitting in a meditative position on an icy bed. His body was shrouded in aureate light, golden spheres emerging behind him. Inside these golden spheres were individual golden arhat statues that resonated with the world.

Compared to the quick battle with Huang Xiaolong three years ago, the golden arhat statues had grown incredibly distinct. In the past, one could only make out a blurry outline that seemingly resembled a golden arhat statue, but now, one could clearly make out the arhat statues' silhouettes and a hint of facial expressions.

Yet, at this moment, his body actually released wisps of black energy, and these black wisps of energy were in fact ghost qi!

The shocking thing was, not only did these ghost qi wisps not clash with the Arhat Buddha qi, the two opposing energies were actually integrating. With the appearance of the ghost qi, the Arhat Buddha qi actually grew more intense.

Three years ago, Jiang Bi took a task, venturing down Ghost Abyss to kill the Six Blueface Ghosts. When killing the Six Blueface Ghosts, he came upon a secret manual, the Heavenly Ghost Record. Not only that, he also found the Heavenly Ghost Divine Pellets refined by the legendary ancient master, Supreme Heavenly Ghost.

In the past three years, he had been cultivating this Heavenly Ghost Record while taking these Heavenly Ghost Divine Pellets, and at the same time also cultivating his Golden Buddha Arhat Physique. His

strength grew by leaps and bounds, sailing past bottlenecks as he broke through consecutively from early Fourth Order to late-Fourth Order God Realm.

Time continued to flow past, bringing the day closer to the Black Warrior Institute inner disciples' assessment.

Other than disciples of the Black Warrior Institute and Azure Dragon Institute, the super forces were also looking forward to it with much anticipation, especially with the news that disciples from the Azure Dragon Institute inner disciples would be spectating. Consequently, the conflict between Huang Xiaolong and Xiang Mingzhi was dug out again.

Both Huang Xiaolong and Xiang Mingzhi were the Institute Principal's personal disciple of their respective institute. Hence, the competition between Huang Xiaolong and Xiang Mingzhi was taken as the competition between the Black Warrior Institute and the Azure Dragon Institute.

Indirectly, due to the date of the inner disciples' assessment drawing nearer, the Cloudsea Mainland seemed to be livelier. According to the Black Warrior Institute's rules, in every term of inner disciples' assessment, the super forces and first rank forces could send representatives over to spectate the event. Of course, each force was limited to three people.

Within the Institute Principal's manor, Feng Yang was sitting on the main host's seat with obvious worry shadowing his face. The tea on the table was excellent, however, it tasted bland in his mouth.

He was well aware of the many talks amongst the forces related to this term's inner disciples assessment. While the Azure Dragon Institute inner disciples claimed to have come to spectate, he knew that Xiang Mingzhi was going to challenge Huang Xiaolong. None of these people felt that his disciple Huang Xiaolong would come out on top.

Of course, himself included. He too wasn't confident.

Under the Jiang Family, Wang Family, Gudu Family, and that old witch Wang Na's incitement, to say that the compromising comments about his disciple had been overwhelming was putting it lightly.

"The inner disciples' assessment will start in another three months," Feng Yang calculated, the frown in his forehead deepened, "I wonder what's the result of that kid's closed-door practice, Fourth Order God Realm?"

Advancing from Second Order God Realm to Fourth Order God Realm in five years was the highest expectation Feng Yang harbored toward this youngest disciple. Even so, he wasn't confident that Huang Xiaolong would be able to succeed.

The Fourth Order was a mid-level God Realm, this threshold had hindered countless peak late-Third Order God Realm masters. Could his disciple smash that threshold in such a short span of time? Despite knowing full well about his youngest disciple's monstrous talent, his nagging doubt continued to persist.

While Feng Yang's face scrunched together worrying about this youngest disciple, Huang Xiaolong was inside the Xumi Temple when an audible crisp breaking sound came from his body, just like the noise of bones grinding during growth.

Huang Xiaolong's momentum soared sharply.

Fifth Order God Realm!

After refining the seventh Highgod Realm divine dragon beast core, Huang Xiaolong finally broke through.

Very quickly, Huang Xiaolong suppressed the overflowing joy in his heart and continued the refinement, circulating the Asura Tactics to fully refine the seventh beast core.

Another half a month passed by the time Huang Xiaolong managed to fully refine the seventh Highgod Realm divine dragon beast core, stabilizing his recent advancement.

Consciously checking his internal situation, Huang Xiaolong noticed that his Qi Sea and meridians seemed to have expanded. The god battle qi in his Qi Sea was abundant and vigorous, whereas the time and space law threads in his soul sea had exceeded a staggering one million treads, a hundred meters in length, and the size of a slender beauty's thigh.

'Finally, Fifth Order God Realm!' For a moment there, Huang Xiaolong's spirit rose to the sky and began to look forward to the inner disciples' assessment in two months' time.

[Chapter 608: A Super Huge Bet](#)

After solidifying his recent Fifth Order God Realm breakthrough, Huang Xiaolong no longer secludes himself in closed-door cultivation. Coming out from his Yard No.1, he headed to Black Warrior City.

Very soon, his silhouette appeared in the Luo Tong Residence.

In these two years, his parents' strength had grown significantly, both his father and mother, Huang Peng and Su Yan, had broken through to peak late-Fourth Order and late-Fourth Order Xiantian realm respectively. His younger brother Huang Xiaohai and his sister had both stepped into Tenth Order Xiantian realm, whereas his only nephew, Guo Xiaofan, he was now half-step Saint realm.

Although Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu had yet to reach peak half-step God Realm, their strength had greatly improved. Blessed Buddha Emperor, Duanren Emperor, the Guo Family Ancestor, Yu Ming, Hao Tian, Fei Hou, and the others also showed significant improvement. Elf Queen Kelly was also a half-step God Realm, not forgetting the beastmen tribes as well.

In the two years period that Huang Xiaolong was in closed-door practice, the Jiang Family had indeed sent masters over trying to assassinate the members of the Huang Family, his parents being the prime targets. However, due to the Blazing Stonedragon Beast, Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger, and other demonic beasts' protection, those assassins sent by the Jiang Family never returned.

This made Huang Xiaolong especially glad that he had captured these demonic beasts, and at the same time, his hatred toward the Jiang Family deepened.

'There will be a day when I shall personally annihilate the Jiang Family!' A cold gleam flickered in his eyes.

A super force like the Jiang Family that had existed for more than a million years, no one would dare to say words like annihilating it. Not even the Black Warrior Institute Principal, the Azure Dragon Institute Principal, nor the other two galaxies' Institute Principals. Yet Huang Xiaolong didn't have a shred of doubt that he could.

“Big brother, we’ve just returned from outside, the entire Black Warrior City is talking about the competition between you and that so-called Xiang Mingzhi.” His brother Huang Xiaohai said, unconsciously revealing some hesitation at the end of this sentence.

Huang Xiaolong wasn’t perturbed at all, “They’re talking about how tragically I’ll lose, how miserable I’ll be played with by that Xiang Mingzhi, and then be killed by him.” He already knew about these denigrating comments circling around.

“Big Uncle, I even heard the Jiang Family, Wang Family, and Gudu Family have jointly set up a gambling house just for the fight between you and Xiang Mingzhi.” Guo Xiaofan fumed indignantly, “It is them who sent people to major cities in the Cloudsea Mainland to spread ill rumors about you, those rumors are really harsh to the ears.”

“A gambling house?” An idea struck Huang Xiaolong.

“Yeah, there’s one in the Black Warrior City too, at the Big Void Street up in front.” Guo Xiaofan muttered.

His interest stirred, Huang Xiaolong asked some questions about the gambling house. One hour later, alone, he headed leisurely toward the Big Void Street, easily locating the gambling house’s big building.

The insides of the gambling house were crowded as a beehive with disciples from top forces coming and going, waves of laughter and excited voices filled the air. Occasionally one or two sonorous voices cut across the hall.

“As long as someone says the sentence ‘Huang Xiaolong is a little pup’ or a pig, a trash, or say ‘Huang Xiaolong is a piece of shit’, then that person will be given one hundred Xuanwu coins!” A Jiang Family steward yelled loudly stood in front of the gambling house building. In front of him was a large pile of Xuanwu coins. At a glance, there seemed to be at least a million Xuanwu coins there.

“Huang Xiaolong is a little pup! Huang Xiaolong’s a pig! Huang Xiaolong’s a trash! Huang Xiaolong is a piece of shit!” A disciple of a small family stepped forward, shouting the words with a face full of flattery.

“Good!” That Jiang Family steward laughed in an exaggerated manner, and with a casual flick of his hand one hundred Xuanwu coins fell in front of the small family disciple, praising loudly, “Very good, these one hundred Xuanwu coins are yours!”

Following that, many more small families’ disciples rushed up to in similar flattering manner, shouting at the top of their lungs. Watching this, the present disciples from the Jiang Family, Wang Family, and Gudu Family hurrahed in elation.

An unnoticeable sharp light glinted in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

He didn’t expect the Jiang Family would resort to such low and shameless methods, but since they were the ones who started it first, they shouldn’t blame him.

Suppressing the anger in his heart, Huang Xiaolong stepped inside the gambling house, coming to the counter where bets were taken. Behind the counter were three female disciples belonging to the Jiang, Wang, and Gudu Families. Of course, their appearances were more than pleasant to the eyes.

“Is there a limit to the betting amount?” Huang Xiaolong asked with a cold impassive expression.

The Jiang Family female disciple giggled coquettishly, “It seems like this little brother doesn’t know that this gambling house was opened by our Jiang, Wang, and Gudu Families. No matter how high the bet is, we’ll accept it!” As she was saying this, her flirtatious eyes barely moved away from Huang Xiaolong’s face, whispering suggestively, “Can little brother tell me how much you want to bet?”

Before coming here, Huang Xiaolong had changed his appearance, but even so, he was still a good-looking young man, the three female disciples were charmed to the point they could barely think straight.

“I bet ten billion.” Huang Xiaolong added with indifference: “Bet on Huang Xiaolong’s win.”

“TEN BILLION!” All three females shrieked simultaneously in shock. A brief moment later, all three female disciples shook, quivering from head to toe with laughter.

“Little brother, you really know how to tell a joke.” The Wang Family female disciple’s slender jade-like finger tapped against Huang Xiaolong’s firm chest, fawning like an experienced brothel prostitute, “If you really have ten billion, then I’m yours.”

Obviously, not a single one of them believed that Huang Xiaolong had ten billion Xuanwu coins, and thought that Huang Xiaolong was joking with them.

It was ten billion, not one million. Even with their Jiang, Wang, and Gudu Families behind them, they couldn’t easily take out ten billion as they liked for a bet. Forget ten billion, even a hundred million was enough to crush dead the three of them.

“I’m not joking.” Huang Xiaolong stated calmly, as he casually flicked his sleeve. Countless Xuanwu coins rained down from the void, issuing a muffled heavy ‘thud’ as they hit the floor. As if a giant mountain descended into the hall, even the whole building shook.

The family disciples present in the hall immediately looked over due to the commotion. Seeing the enormous mountain of Xuanwu coins, all of them were dumbstruck for a moment. The initially noisy hall fell into a sudden eerie silence.

Whereas the three families’ female disciples were gobsmacked staring wide-eyed at the tall mountain of ten billion Xuanwu coins before their eyes, their thighs turned to jelly, getting wet between their legs from excitement.

Ten billion ah!

All three female disciples’ eyes shone brightly. Their breathing quickened, rendering their twin peaks jostling up and down looking as if they were trying to break free from the bindings.

It didn’t take long for the Jiang Family, Wang Family, and Gudu Family’s Elders to appear in front of Huang Xiaolong. No doubt, his ten billion bet had alarmed the three families’ Elders.

“This esteemed brother, are you sure you want to place a ten billion bet... on Huang Xiaolong’s win?” The Jiang Family’s Elder looked suspiciously at Huang Xiaolong, furrowing his brows.

Huang Xiaolong's manner and expression were indifferent, "Correct. What's wrong, is your gambling house declining?"

"Hehe, if brother dares to bet, we dare to accept." The Wang Family Elder declared sonorously, "Even if you bet twenty billion, we dare accept just the same."

"Since you said so, then I'll bet twenty billion." Huang Xiaolong waved his hand again, creating another dazzling scene as another pile of ten billion Xuanwu coins fell neatly beside the first pile.

Twenty billion!

The various disciples watching this were gasping from shock.

"There is actually be someone who bet twenty billion on that Huang Xiaolong to win. Has this kid gone mad? Which family's super prodigal son is this?!"

"That Huang Xiaolong's bound to lose! These twenty billion are absolutely entering the Jiang Family, Wang Family, and Gudu Family's pockets! Even if one is filthy rich, does he need to throw his wealth this way?"

The people in the hall discussed heatedly.

The Jiang, Wang, and Gudu Families' Elders were stunned, especially that Wang Family Elder, feeling the muscles on his face twitch—good heavens, he was really betting twenty billion! He had a suspicion that if he had said thirty billion just now, this young man would really take out thirty billion!

Suddenly facing such a big amount, the three Elders hesitated.

"This esteemed brother, please wait for a moment, we need to contact our Patriarchs." The Jiang Family Elder said cautiously. Although he too thought that Huang Xiaolong was bound to lose, the three of them couldn't decide on such a huge amount alone.

[Chapter 609: Must Have Grown Restless From Waiting](#)

One of the most flourishing big cities on the Cloudsea Mainland, the Major Constellation City was the place where the Jiang Family's Patriarch Jiang Wuhuang, Wang Family's Patriarch Wang Dingyi, and Gudu Family's Patriarch Gudu Ye currently gathered.

"Every since our three families' gambling house venture started until now, we have received tens of billions in betting receipts." Jiang Family Patriarch Jiang Wuhuang was grinning broadly, "There are still two more months till the Black Warrior Institute's inner disciple assessment. By then, the betting receipts would most likely increase to a hundred billion."

The Wang Family Patriarch, Wang Dingyi, was beaming as well, "Dividing it equally between our three families, each of us would take more than thirty billion. Haha, I didn't expect that Huang Xiaolong to still have some use, just a little assessment earned us several pots full of gold."

Gudu Ye joined in the laughter, "Before dying, that Huang Xiaolong still helped us make such a big profit, we should really thank him for it."

Jubilant laughter reverberated in the air.

With the prospect of each family getting more than thirty billion, even for big forces like the Jiang, Wang, and Gudu Families, it was a much-welcomed windfall.

Right at this time, a Jiang Family Elder walked in and reported to Jiang Wuhuang that there was someone wanting to place a bet worth twenty billion.

Jiang Wuhuang, Wang Dingyi, and Gudu Ye were stunned. A single person betting twenty billion! On top of that, he was betting on Huang Xiaolong to win?!

“Patriarch Wang, Patriarch Gudu, what do you think?” Jiang Wuhuang looked at his partners in crime, inquiring their opinions.

Wang Dingyi recovered his senses, grinning widely, “Do you think Huang Xiaolong can win? Is there a possibility? That kid is basically an idiot, he actually dared to bet on Huang Xiaolong to win.”

Gudu Ye laughed, “There’s someone who wants to send us twenty billion, such good thing is hard to come by in a thousand years, how could we refuse?”

Jiang Wuhuang hadn’t stopped smiling, “Absolutely right! As a freakish genius that Huang Xiaolong may be, in just a few short years he could, at most, enhance his cultivation to mid-Third Order, or late-Third Order God Realm.”

“Forget late-Third Order God Realm, even if Huang Xiaolong broke through to Fourth Order God Realm by some stroke of luck, in front of Xiang Mingzhi he requires nothing more than the effort of a finger to squash him dead.” Gudu Ye confidently stated.

Shortly, the three Elders from the Jiang Family, Wang Family, and Gudu Family in the Black Warrior City each received their orders, accepting Huang Xiaolong’s bet placement with open arms.

After receiving the order from their respective Patriarchs, all three Elders smiled warmly at Huang Xiaolong, personally helping him process his bet.

Holding the flimsy piece of official betting receipt in his hand, he scrutinized the three Elders, “If I happen to win, I will be able to collect my winnings, won’t I?” Huang Xiaolong asked with a tone filled with skepticism.

The Jiang Family’s Elder chuckled, not minding at all Huang Xiaolong’s tone, “This esteemed brother surely knows how to joke, our Jiang, Wang, and Gudu Families are three prominent super forces and guarantee it with our reputation. No matter who it is or how much they bet, as long as they win, they are welcome to collect their winnings anytime.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded, putting away the betting receipt into the Asura Ring, then turned around to leave. The three families’ Elders personally escorted Huang Xiaolong out.

“The Patriarch said that after Xiang Mingzhi defeats Huang Xiaolong, all three of us will be rewarded with an additional ten million.” The Jiang Family Elder grinned with glee.

“There’s no other ending for Huang Xiaolong other than losing. I didn’t expect our luck would be so good to be in charge of this gambling house in the Black Warrior City.” The Wang Family Elder chimed in, “Ten million is enough for me to live pleurably for a while.”

Huang Xiaolong's silhouette gradually disappeared from their view, but he heard every word they had said loud and clear. A cold sneer appeared on his lips, 'I'll make sure you'll feel great pleasure when the time comes.'

The odds between him and Xiang Mingzhi were over ten to one; in short, a dozen times his twenty billion bet was over three hundred billion. He looked forward to seeing the Patriarchs of the three families lose to the point they'd need to sell off the pants they were wearing.

More than three hundred billion! Jiang Wuhuang, Wang Dingyi, and Gudu Ye were bound to vomit blood. Then again, this was merely small interest. The sneer on Huang Xiaolong's face deepened.

Returning to the Luo Tong Residence from the gambling house, Huang Xiaolong had everyone assembled, guiding their cultivation. Three days later, Huang Xiaolong returned to the Black Warrior Institute to continue his closed-door practice.

Although he still had the True Dragon King's beast cores and six other Highgod Realm divine dragons' beast cores, Huang Xiaolong did not pick these, instead, he chose the Three Revolutions Golden Pills.

With less than three months until the inner disciples' assessment, there wasn't enough time for him to refine a Highgod Realm beast core, but he need not worry about insufficient time when refining the Three Revolutions Golden Pills.

Still, Huang Xiaolong acted cautiously, taking only one pellet the first time. After all the Three Revolutions Golden Pill was a sacred grade divine pellet, definitely not something that the Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellet could compare to.

The instant the Three Revolutions Golden Pill entered his mouth, it melted into liquid ambrosia, the energy contained within the little golden pellet rushed toward every corner of his body like tidal waves. In comparison, the Three Revolutions Golden Pill's energy wasn't that much weaker than a Highgod Realm divine dragon beast core.

The Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art diagram formation inside Huang Xiaolong's body appeared on its own, devouring the energy from the Three Revolutions Golden Pill like a bottomless abyss, integrating its medicinal benefits within Huang Xiaolong's body.

After entering Fifth Order God Realm, the diagram formation's devouring ability had greatly increased more than tenfold compared to the time when he was Fourth Order God Realm.

Roughly two hours later, Huang Xiaolong had fully refined and absorbed his first Three Revolutions Golden Pill.

"What a freak!" When he saw Huang Xiaolong using just little over two hours to refine that Three Revolutions Golden Pill, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi couldn't resist exclaiming in envy.

For an average Fifth Order God Realm, it would take them at least half a year to refine that one sacred grade divine pill, but this freak Huang Xiaolong did it in two hours! Even if it was Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi himself, it would still take him roughly two hours as well, meaning to say, Huang Xiaolong's refining speed rivaled a Highgod Realm master!

Huang Xiaolong was but a Fifth Order God Realm now! By the time he advanced to Sixth, Seventh Order God Realm and above, what kind of scene would that be? Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi estimated that, by the time Huang Xiaolong broke through to Sixth Order God Realm, his refining speed would absolutely be faster than a Highgod Realm master's.

Time passed, in the blink of an eye two months came and went.

Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged inside the Xumi Temple, focused on increasing his strength a little bit more. In the beginning, he took a single Three Revolutions Golden Pill, then it was two pills at the same time, three pills, four pills, and by the end of two months, it was ten pills in one go.

When the two months had passed, leaving only ten days to the inner disciples' assessment, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation reached the peak early Fifth Order God Realm, just half a step more into mid-Fifth Order God Realm.

In two months, averaging ten Three Revolutions Golden Pills on a daily basis, he had refined over six hundred of them, this amount and speed would frighten those super forces' elite geniuses to their deaths.

By the eve of the Black Warrior Institute's inner disciples assessment, the Cloudsea Mainland seemed livelier than ever. Family disciples could be seen in every corner of the streets, and many masters were coming over from the Azure Dragon Galaxy, White Tiger Galaxy, and Vermillion Bird Galaxy. Mainly because they wanted to spectate the Black Warrior Institute inner disciples' assessment, they could only travel using the transmission array in the Black Warrior City.

On the other hand, the cooperative gambling business ran by the Jiang Family, Wang Family, and Gudu Family did better than expected, they were already close to one hundred and forty billion in the books.

The three families' Patriarchs were grinning from ear to ear for a long time.

Ten days passed quickly. It was the dawn of the day that everyone had been waiting so many months for, the day of the Black Warrior Institute inner disciples' assessment.

When Huang Xiaolong had just exited the Xumi Temple, the night's darkness was beginning to be washed away by the rising sun on the horizon.

"Many people were getting restless waiting for this day to arrive." Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself. Leaving his yard, he first headed to his Master's manor.

[Chapter 610: Need You Lording Over?](#)

But, just as Huang Xiaolong left his Yard No.1, he ran into a group of inner disciples, and the person leading them was none other than Jiang Bi. Behind Jiang Bi were Li Dufeng and a dozen other inner disciples.

When Jiang Bi spotted Huang Xiaolong, his eyes narrowed all of a sudden.

"Huang Xiaolong." Jiang Bi spoke in a slow and deliberate tone.

Huang Xiaolong was more casual and relaxed, "Jiang Bi."

A fire burned in Jiang Bi's heart seeing Huang Xiaolong's nonchalant attitude in facing him, causing him to snap, "Huang Xiaolong, later on the Rising Dragon Arena, I will make you understand that in my eyes you're just a tethered horse prancing about. No matter how you jump, you're but a horse. Wait till I break your legs, let's see how you're going to jump then!"

Huang Xiaolong snorted, "To me, you're not even a horse, because in my eyes, you are nothing!"

"What?! Huang Xiaolong, don't act so arrogant!"

"Our Senior Brother Jiang Bi needs only ten moves to take your life! No, not even ten moves!"

The inner disciples standing behind Jiang Bi shouted loudly, their faces twisted in anger. Jiang Bi's eyes were spitting fire, glowering at Huang Xiaolong with unconcealed rage.

Li Dufeng spoke up at this time, "Huang Xiaolong, I'm not afraid to tell you honestly, Brother Jiang Bi found the legendary ancient Supreme Heavenly Ghost's 'Heavenly Ghost Record'. Now he's a dual cultivator of Buddhism and Ghost techniques, allowing his strength to soar to unimaginable heights, definitely not something you can resist! If you know what's good for you, apologize to Big brother Jiang Bi right now. For the sake of the Institute Principal, Big brother Jiang Bi will leave you some face on the Rising Dragon Arena!"

"That's right, Senior Brother Jiang Bi's strength is not something you can imagine!" The others joined in the clamor.

Jiang Bi stood without saying anything, merely looking coldly at Huang Xiaolong as if waiting for Huang Xiaolong's decision.

Huang Xiaolong didn't mind at all, "If that's how you want to play, then on the Rising Dragon Arena, I'll break your two legs before throwing you off the stage."

"You!" Jiang Bi was stunned, anger erupted in his eyes.

In fact, he had been waiting for Huang Xiaolong to come over and apologize, but who would have thought that Huang Xiaolong was so outrageous, declaring that he would throw him off the Rising Dragon Arena after breaking both of his legs!

"Good! Huang Xiaolong, just you wait!" Jiang Bi forcefully repressed the boiling anger in his heart, signaling the group of inner disciples with a wave of his hand: "Let's go!"

Watching Jiang Bi, Li Dufeng, and their followers fly away, Huang Xiaolong sneered. Jiang Bi truly wasn't anything at all for the current him, moreover, he had never placed any importance on Jiang Bi. For Huang Xiaolong, his only opponent this time was that Xiang Mingzhi.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong arrived at his Master's manor.

At that time, his Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun, Second Apprentice-brother Chen Yang, and Third Apprentice-sister Qi Wen were already there. Other than the three of them, there were also Grand Elder Chan Yu, Bao Xinrui, Elder Zhang Tianchuan, as well as other Grand Elders and Elders.

The instant Huang Xiaolong appeared in the main hall, all eyes turned to him, each of them with their own thoughts underneath their calm surface.

Feng Yan's lips parted as if there were many things he wanted to say, but in the end, only two words were uttered: "Let's go." Leading everyone out of the main hall, they flew toward the Rising Dragon Arena.

"Junior Apprentice-brother, I heard that Jiang Bi is cultivating both Buddhism and Ghost techniques, and that his strength is not what it used to be." Halfway, Eldest Apprentice-brother Liu Yun drew closer to Huang Xiaolong, speaking in low whispers, "Are you confident against him?"

Everyone's ears perked up.

"Probably." Huang Xiaolong smiled naturally.

"Probably?" Liu Yun observed Huang Xiaolong with a suspicious eye, "What's the probability of you winning?"

"About sixty percent." Huang Xiaolong pondered before answering. In fact, he merely needed one move to deal with that Jiang Bi.

"Sixty percent is good." If Huang Xiaolong was victorious over Jiang Bi, losing to Xiang Mingzhi later would not make things look too bad.

After all, everyone knew that Huang Xiaolong had only cultivated for a short time. Being able to defeat Jiang Bi and snatch the title of Black Warrior Institute's inner disciples' leader was already shocking enough.

However, Grand Elder Chan Yu, Bao Xinrui, and some of the others didn't really take Huang Xiaolong's words at face value, doubt persisted in their hearts, thinking that Huang Xiaolong said 'sixty percent' just to save his own face.

They had heard about Jiang Bi's current cultivation strength—late-Fourth Order God Realm.

Five years ago, Huang Xiaolong was only a Second Order God Realm. Five years later, could Huang Xiaolong defeat Jiang Bi who was a late-Fourth Order God Realm possessing the Golden Buddha Arhat Physique?

Different from the rest, Feng Yang's eyes lit up when he heard Huang Xiaolong say that he had a sixty percent chance of defeating Jiang Bi. This fourth disciple's character, Feng Yang knew better than anyone here, he would not exaggerate things on purpose. Since he said there was a sixty percent chance, then it shouldn't be any less.

"Do your best." Feng Yang encouraged.

"Yes, Master." Huang Xiaolong acknowledged respectfully.

Shortly after, their group arrived at the Rising Dragon Arena. The Rising Dragon Arena and the Hidden Dragon Arena were both located on mountain peaks. The top of this peak was also cut off, creating a flat area with the Rising Dragon Arena built at the center. The viewing stands were constructed outside the stage perimeter. At the moment, these viewing stands were already filled with masters from super forces and families, and below the high viewing stands, the seats were packed with Black Warrior Institute disciples.

The arrival of Huang Xiaolong's group instantly created a commotion in the arena, heads quickly turned in their direction.

"The black-haired kid beside the Black Warrior Institute Principal is that Huang Xiaolong?"

"Ever since the Black Warrior Institute's disciple selection until the outer disciples' assessment, Huang Xiaolong has yet to be defeated even once, winning the first place every time. This time, will he be able to keep his undefeated record?"

"Undefeated? I heard some rumors circulating saying that Jiang Bu now cultivates in dual Buddhism and Ghost techniques and even broke through to late-Fourth Order God Realm. That Huang Xiaolong is fated to be defeated tragically this time, not to mention the fact that there's also Xiang Mingzhi."

The various forces' masters spoke in low hushed voices, and although it couldn't be considered loud, it did not escape many of the God Realm masters in the arena, causing Black Warrior Institute Grand Elder Bao Xinrui and the others' faces to darken slightly.

Huang Xiaolong, on the other hand, was calm as he followed behind his Master Feng Yang to the host viewing stand.

On the host viewing stand, Vice-Institute Principal Wang Na, and the other two Vice Institute Principals, Su Haodong and Li Zhiqun, as well as some Grand Elders and Elders who were in Wang Na's faction had arrived earlier.

"Institute Principal!" Seeing Feng Yang, all stood up to salute. Despite being wholeheartedly unwilling, Wang Na could only stand and salute like everyone else.

Feng Yang nodded, his gaze sweeping over them and then took his seat in the main host seat. After him, Wang Na, Su Haodong, Li Zhiqun, Grand Elders like Chan Yu, Bao Xinrui, as well as the Elders took their seats.

"Huang Xiaolong, as the Institute Principal's personal disciple, you must show a good performance on the Rising Dragon Arena later. You must absolutely not lose too ugly! Our Black Warrior Institute has always been impartial towards rewards and punishment, victorious disciples will be rewarded, and just the same, defeated disciples will be punished!" As she sat down, Wang Na directed at Huang Xiaolong in a lofty tone.

"Punish?" Feng Yang issued a cold harrumph, "Old witch, since when does my, Feng Yang's, personal disciple need you to lord over him? Watch over your lower part well first!"

Wang Na having illicit affair with the Jiang Family's Patriarch Jiang Wuhuang was an open secret.

Hearing these words coming out from the Institute Principal's mouth, everyone's expression was a scene to behold.

Liu Yun failed to control his laughter and ended up laughing loudly together with Huang Xiaolong. Their Master was indeed uniquely valiant, actually telling Wang Na to take care of her lower part in public!

Wang Na was furious: "You!" The murderous light in her eyes exploded, her face flushed a deep red from anger.

“What? Do you want to fight me?” Feng Yang totally ignored the other side’s fury, grinning complacently, “No problem, wait till the inner disciples’ assessment is over, I’ll play with you for a while on the stage. But, you alone are not my opponent, remember to call your adulterous partner as well.”

Adulterous partner, of course, referred to Jiang Wuhuang.

Wang Na nearly vomited blood then and there due to anger, no longer concealing the killing intent in her eyes.