

INVINCIBLE 611

[Chapter 611: All Nine Of You Attack Together](#)

When Huang Xiaolong thought that Wang Na would succumb to her anger and start killing people, the thick killing intent around her gradually converged and eventually disappeared.

A light flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes; this old witch Wang Na couldn't be underestimated.

"People from the Azure Dragon Institute!"

"Xiang Mingzhi!"

The surrounding crowd suddenly stirred. Looking over at the horizon, a group of people wearing the Azure Dragon Institute's robes were flying over to the arena at rapid speed.

At the front of the group was a skinny white-haired old man looking like he could be blown away by a gust of wind. Behind the old man were Xiang Mingzhi and a group of Azure Dragon Institute's inner disciples as well as Grand Elders.

'That old man is the Azure Dragon Institute's Principal?'

"That's the Azure Dragon Institute's Vice-Principal, Jia Xiangtian." Feng Yang said as if he saw through Huang Xiaolong's doubt, but there was a minuscule frown on his face.

The Azure Dragon Institute's Principal did not come, only sending an Institute Vice-Principal to lead the disciples over. It seems like the Azure Dragon Institute Principal felt that sending a Vice-Principal over was giving enough face to the Black Warrior Institute? This made Feng Yang's heart uncomfortable.

After the Azure Dragon Institute's Vice-Principal Jia Xiangtian arrived, he glanced past Feng Yang and nodded toward Wang Na instead. Then, together with his group, they descended toward the viewing stands dedicated to the Azure Dragon Institute.

This little exchange fell into many people's eyes, causing a stir below the surface. The Black Warrior Institute masters that supported Feng Yang didn't look too good. A cold glint flickered in Feng Yang's eyes, but he quickly calmed down.

A short while later, Feng Yang checked the time and gestured to Grand Elder Bao Xinrui beside him, who nodded in understanding and stood up from his seat. Walking to the center of the stage, Grand Elder Bao Xinrui began to officiate the inner disciples' assessment.

The disciple selection and outer disciples' assessment were both supervised by Elder Zhang Tianchuan, however, the inner disciples' assessment was different, the overseer was a Grand Elder. Moreover, during the disciple selection assessment and outer disciples' assessment, the upper echelons of the institute such as the Institute Principal and Vice-Principals did not personally spectate, whereas for the inner disciples' assessment, the Institute Principal, Vice-Principals, Grand Elders, and Elders were all present.

In the inner disciples' assessment, the disciples who managed to get a spot in the top ten rankings and had broken through to Fourth Order God Realm would be promoted to elite disciples.

The elite disciples were the future of the Black Warrior Institute, which was why the inner disciples' assessment received so much attention.

Bao Xinrui spoke briefly about the rules and rewards for the inner disciples' assessment. This time, the rewards for the top ten spots had been increased by five times compared to the previous assessments.

The first place would be rewarded with five hundred million Xuanwu coins, ten thousand pieces of saint grade spirit stones, ten thousand Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets, and more.

Hearing that the rewards had been increased by five times, all the inner disciples' eyes turned red.

Five hundred million Xuanwu coins was a huge amount even for disciples with a super force background, not to mention there were ten thousand saint grade spirit stones among other rewards as well. Furthermore, the rules remained unchanged.

There were more than ten thousand inner disciples in the Black Warrior Institute, it was impossible for all of them to compete on the stage. Hence, the upper echelon would select ten candidates for the top ten places, and those dissatisfied could issue a challenge. If no one stepped up to challenge, then those ten inner disciples would be the final top ten placeholders.

"Jiang Bi, Liu Xiaoshi, He Can, Huang Xiaolong... Li Dufeng." Bao Xinrui announced the listed ten names, whether it was deliberate or otherwise, Huang Xiaolong's name was once again placed at the fourth place.

The fact that Li Dufeng was able to place among the top ten slightly surprised Huang Xiaolong, but he didn't give the matter too much attention, whereas neither Wang Biaoyuan nor Gudu Leng was on the list this time.

Standing below the arena, Wang Biaoyuan and Gudu Leng's expressions dimmed. Although they were aware that they indeed did not possess the qualifications to secure a spot amongst the top ten rankings at their current strength, seeing Huang Xiaolong's figure up on the stage was a source of discomfort for them.

With the names of the top ten having been announced, next was the open challenge round. Inner disciples went up the stage one after another to try their luck, but no one challenged four particular individuals—Jiang Bi, Liu Xiaoshi, He Can, and Huang Xiaolong.

Jiang Bi was a late-Fourth Order God Realm, and from the general perspective, he was the uncontended first place, while Liu Xiaoshi and He Can had been securely standing on the second and third places since long ago. As for Huang Xiaolong, five years ago he could already defeat Li Dufeng in one move, therefore, there wouldn't be anyone overestimating themselves to challenge any of these four individuals.

On the other hand, Li Dufeng was the one being challenged the most. If ten challengers went up the stage, five of them would challenge him, lighting a scorching fire in his heart. He even believed that the reason why so many challengers picked him was mainly due to his one move defeat by Huang Xiaolong

that year, creating an impression among the inner disciples that he was the weakest link, the soft persimmon that could be easily squashed.

In the end, Li Dufeng was defeated by an inner disciple by the name of Nie Cheng, resulting in him being kicked out of the top ten list, fueling his hatred toward Huang Xiaolong even more.

Roughly an hour later, the number of inner disciples going up to challenge gradually slowed down to none, and the results were announced. Other than Li Dufeng, the rest remained unchanged, successfully entering the top ten.

Next was the battle for ranks within the top ten.

The rule for this round was that all ten inner disciples could go up the stage in an elimination round. The last person still standing on the stage at the end would be this inner disciples' assessment first place winner!

As such, the second last person would be second place, so on and so forth, with the first person kicked off the stage being in the tenth place.

"The top ten disciples, please go onto the stage." Bao Xinrui's sonorous voice sounded.

Jiang Bi was the first to leap up the stage like a great Peng bird, somersaulting nine times in the air before landing stably on the Rising Dragon Arena.

"That's an ancient movement skill, Nine Turns of the Great Peng!" A few in the crowd exclaimed.

As these exclamations entered Jiang Bi's ears, his nose flared slightly skyward.

After Jiang Bi went up, Liu Xiaoshi, He Can, Huang Xiaolong, and the rest also leaped onto the stage, separating immediately with each guarding a certain radius around themselves, forming a big circle.

"Good, competition start!" Once all ten were on the stage, Bao Xinrui shouted.

In that instant, everyone's eyes fell on Huang Xiaolong. From the viewing stand, Xiang Mingzhi's eyes flashed with killing intent as he watched Huang Xiaolong's figure.

"Don't fret, you'll have a chance to kill him later." The Azure Dragon Institute's Vice-Principal seemed to have sensed Xiang Mingzhi's killing intent and spoke.

"Yes, Vice-Principal." Xiang Mingzhi nodded as a sign of respect.

On the stage, no one took the initiative to attack first after Bao Xinrui's voice sounded.

Jiang Bi looked at Huang Xiaolong and the other eight people, saying, "No need to be so troublesome; Huang Xiaolong, I'll give all of you a chance to defeat me, all nine of you attack together."

The crowd was stunned, then broke into an uproar.

"This Jiang Bi actually wanted the other nine people to attack him together? Wasn't this a little too fierce?!"

"But this is no false arrogance, this Jiang Bi is a late-Fourth Order God Realm, he has the strength to take on the other nine people together!"

Jiang Bi fully released his aura and a golden light pierced the sky as golden spheres emerged behind him, with golden Buddha arhats sitting in a meditative pose inside the spheres. At the same time, streams of ghostly energy wound around his body, forming a sea of ghostly energy. His rising momentum was earth-shaking.

“What a powerful momentum! No doubt he’s a late-Fourth Order God Realm! On top of that, he’s a dual cultivator of Buddhism and Ghost techniques! His strength is comparable to a peak late-Fourth Order God Realm master!” Shocked gasps sounded from the crowd.

[Chapter 612: I Want Your Hailstone Treasure](#)

Watching Jiang Bi release his full strength on the Rising Dragon Arena, Feng Yang on the host viewing stand frowned slightly with worry. Jiang Bi’s strength rose higher than he had estimated after cultivating both the Buddhism and Ghost techniques.

Prior to this, on the way here, Huang Xiaolong had said that he had a sixty percent chance of defeating Jiang Bi, but was it really sixty percent? Feng Yang’s confidence began to waver. Perhaps only if Huang Xiaolong worked together with the other eight would the chances reach sixty percent?

“I’ve heard from somewhere that Huang Xiaolong claims he has a sixty percent chance of defeating Jiang Bi.” At this time, Wang Na’s sarcastic laughter sounded, “Truly the biggest joke under the heavens! Feng Yang, the personal disciple you taught really knows how to overestimate his ability! People with such character are useless no matter how high their talent is, arrogant and ignorant without limit, really throwing our Black Warrior Institute’s reputation and face!”

Feng Yang didn’t lose out on momentum, “You are a Black Warrior Institute’s Vice-Principal, yet you couldn’t even control your lower part, going over the fence to seduce men. Not only have you thrown our institute’s face to the wind, you’ve even thrown the entire Black Tortoise Galaxy’s face!!”

Wang Na looked like she was about to be reduced to tears: “You...!” But no further words came out of her mouth, trying not to explode with great effort.

On the Rising Dragon Stage, Liu Xiaoshi and the other eight inner disciples fumed inwardly at Jiang Bi’s belittling words, but witnessing his fully released momentum, apprehension filled him, hence, no one dared to make the first move.

It was at this time that Huang Xiaolong was seen walking casually toward Jiang Bi. Huang Xiaolong’s action took everyone watching with surprise.

“Is this little punk trying to challenge Jiang Bi alone?” Watching this, Wang Na couldn’t resist mocking in a harsh tone: “Ignorant death-seeking fool!”

Masters belonging to other forces on the viewing stands whispered amongst themselves with odd expressions as they watched on.

Jiang Bi laughed happily watching Huang Xiaolong coming at him, revealing his pearly white teeth, “Huang Xiaolong, you want to challenge me by yourself? Since you asked for it, I shall let you enjoy my current strength!” At this point, he once again increased his momentum, pushing it close to a peak late-Fourth Order God Realm.

Before the large crowd's bewildered gazes, Huang Xiaolong suddenly raised his arm, slamming it down on Jiang Bi just like that.

Had this kid gone nuts? This was the first thought that shot through the everyone's mind.

Huang Xiaolong's action made Jiang Bi curl his lips back in a feral sneer, but just as he was about to attack, his expression changed. His pupils dilated with fear as if he had run into something unbelievably terrifying. In the next second, he twisted around, wanting to retreat.

"No!" Jiang Bi suddenly let out a strained bellow, punching his fist out at the same time.

"Heavenly Ghost, Buddha King's Punch!"

A sea of wailing ghosts engulfed Huang Xiaolong while numerous golden Buddha statues sat above the dark ghost sea.

Space greatly shook, and at this point, a resounding slap suddenly reverberated in the air.

Pa! All surging sea of wailing ghosts vanished, the Buddha statues' golden luminance dimmed. The many golden spheres containing golden arhats behind Jiang Bi cracked and shattered into pieces like crispy skin, the ghostly aura around him burst like a bubble.

Jiang Bi let out a tragic scream as he was sent flying into the air, then he crashed heavily in a corner of the Rising Dragon Arena. His whole body was curled up into a lump like an overcooked shrimp.

The satirical smile on Wang Na's face froze.

Feng Yang was astonished.

Elders Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun was agape.

Xiang Mingzhi's eyes nearly popped out.

Gudu Leng and Wang Biaoyuan quivered where they stood.

Everyone else looked blankly at the scene before them, their brains emptied of thoughts, unconsciously holding their breaths. Everyone in the crowd was stupefied by the scene in front of them, completely stupefied.

It felt like the world had gone silent, broken by a Jiang Family disciple stuttering: "The-they're not putting on an act right?"

No one answered him.

It was clear to all whether it was an act or not. It was impossible to be an act! Even if they were putting on an act, the script was all wrong.

Since it wasn't an act, then...?!

Their attention finally returned to Huang Xiaolong, sucking in a breath of cold air in secret.

Huang Xiaolong did not pay any attention to the gazes directed at him, striding leisurely as he approached Jiang Bi, who groaned weakly, struggling in vain trying to get back on his feet. However, to

the crowd, it seemed like Jiang Bi didn't even have the strength to stand, falling down again and again after several attempts.

Coming to a stop a few inches from Jiang Bi, Huang Xiaolong peered down loftily at Jiang Bi, a faint cold smile spread on his face, "Dual cultivator of Buddhism and Ghost techniques? Didn't I say, in my eyes, you're not even a tethered horse."

Huang Xiaolong chilling voice reverberated on the Rising Dragon Arena, every single word was heard loud and clear by the crowd.

Below the stage, Li Dufeng and the group of inner disciples that followed behind Jiang Bi earlier felt a chill coiled tightly around their hearts, their faces deathly pale.

"I-I'm, I'm wrong, please, sp-spare me." Jiang Bi's feeble voice sounded, barely a whisper.

On the viewing stand, the Jiang Family masters' expressions were as ugly as they could be.

Huang Xiaolong's face was cold and detached as he lifted a leg and stomped down hard.

A blood-curdling scream from Jiang Bi shook the stage, both of his legs were broke under Huang Xiaolong's foot.

"I have said this earlier, I will break your legs then throw you off the Rising Dragon Arena." Huang Xiaolong sneered, flinging Jiang Bi off the stage with a casual flick.

A loud muffled thud sounded below the stage. Jiang Bi's unconscious figure sprawled below the stage like a dead dog.

"Good, truly my, Feng Yang's, disciple! Domineering, manly!" While everyone was astounded to the core, a sudden exuberant laughter rang out from the host viewing stand. Feng Yang jumped to his feet, throwing his head back in laughter.

The Black Warrior Institute Grand Elders Chan Yu, Bao Xinrui, and the Elders supporting Feng Yang like Zhang Tianchuan also broke into smiles after recovering from their daze.

Sitting at the same host viewing stand, Wang Na's expression was as ugly as it could be, just like she had swallowed a fly into her mouth.

At this point, Feng Yang looked over his shoulder at Wang Na, "Old Witch, how is it? My personal disciple is so much stronger than those soft eggs disciples of yours right?"

'Soft eggs?' The muscles on Wang Na's face twitched. Forcing a cold smirk on her face in retort, "Feng Yang, don't be happy too early. In a while, Jiang Bi's ending will be Huang Xiaolong's ending! If you want to be happy, wait until your disciple has won over Xiang Mingzhi!"

Feng Yang harrumphed, returning his attention back to the Rising Dragon Arena. Deep inside, he knew that Huang Xiaolong being able to defeat Jiang Bi had already exceeded most people's expectations, but how would he fare against Xiang Mingzhi?

After he dealt with Jiang Bi, Huang Xiaolong turned around to face the remaining eight, Liu Xiaoshi, He Can, and the rest.

By reflex, Liu Xiaoshi and the rest took a step back.

“Make your move.” Huang Xiaolong said calmly.

On the contrary, all eight took another step back, adamant in not being the one to make the first move.

Facing this situation, Huang Xiaolong’s silhouette disappeared in a flicker, left with no option but act himself. Subsequently, Liu Xiaoshi, He Can, and the remaining six were tossed off the stage by Huang Xiaolong, all using a single move.

After clearing the stage, the Mulberry Sword appeared in Huang Xiaolong’ hand, its tip pointed at Xiang Mingzhi at the Azure Dragon Institute’s viewing stand, “Xiang Mingzhi, come down to receive your death!”

Xiang Mingzhi, come down to receive your death!

How domineering!

All eyes instantly zoomed on Xiang Mingzhi on the viewing stand.

Come down to receive death?! Killing intent erupted in his eyes. Xiang Mingzhi leaped into the air, landing gracefully on the Rising Dragon Arena, his cold gaze glaring at Huang Xiaolong, “Huang Xiaolong, you think defeating trash like Jiang Bi in one move qualifies you to battle me? In my eyes, you’re just the same as Jiang Bi, a piece trash! All your Black Warrior Institute inner disciples are all useless trash!”

The Black Warrior Institute disciples below the stage were enraged.

An icy light gleamed in Feng Yang’s eyes.

Huang Xiaolong’s icy smile did not reach his eyes, “In a little while, I will break both of your legs and then toss you off the Rising Dragon Arena so that everyone can understand who the real trash is! So that everybody can understand that the Azure Dragon Institute inner disciples are all trash!”

On the viewing stand, disciples of the Azure Dragon Institute glowered and shouted with fury. Feng Yang’s expression turned better, laughing loudly as he shouted ‘good’.

Xiang Mingzhi’s killing intent turned sharper, revealing a sinister smile, “Huang Xiaolong, there’s little meaning in competing like this, let us each take out something as betting stake.”

“What do you want to bet?” Huang Xiaolong asked coldly.

“The Hailstone Treasure should be in your hands, right?” Xiang Mingzi laughed, “I want your Hailstone Treasure!”

The Hailstone Treasure!

Dumbstruck faces could be seen in the crowd, all of them turning to Huang Xiaolong in disbelief. Feng Yang, Wang Na, Bao Xinrui, Chan Yu, and all the Black Warrior Institute upper echelon were hardly able to stop themselves from jumping to their feet.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed, but he did not deny, instead, he retorted in a derisive manner, "Then what are you taking out for the bet? The Azure Dragon Institute's treasure vault? Don't say you want to bait a white wolf with an empty hand[1] by merely using one piece of saint grade spirit stone?"

1. getting something for nothing

[Chapter 613: Get Out of the Rising Dragon Arena](#)

"Audacious! Insolent! Actually dare to covet our Azure Dragon Institute's treasure vault!"

"Damn him! Big brother Xiang Mingzhi, kill him!"

Hearing that Huang Xiaolong wanted Xiang Mingzhi to use their Azure Dragon Institute's treasure vault as capital, the people of the Azure Dragon Institute jumped in anger. To them, Huang Xiaolong deserved to die ten thousand times just by thinking about their Azure Dragon Institute's treasure vault!

Xiang Mingzhi's eyes also showed displeasure, ridiculing as he said, "How can you prove that you have the Hailstone Treasure vault with you?! Moreover, do you really think I will lose?"

Huang Xiaolong laughed loudly, giving Xiang Mingzhi an expression as if he was looking at an idiot, "Well, it seems like you're indeed an idiot, just like that subordinate of your at the last auction who wanted to buy my thirty billion True Dragon King beast cores with two billion. What you're saying is, just because you're not going to lose it means you don't need to take out anything as betting stake, whereas I, Huang Xiaolong need to take out the Hailstone Treasure?!"

Huang Xiaolong's sarcastic tone and that mocking gaze caused Xiang Mingzhi's face to flush red.

The masters around the stage also laughed in derisive mirth, obviously agreeing that Xiang Mingzhi was obviously behaving like an idiot, he actually had the face to utter this suggestion?

"You're right, the Hailstone Treasure is in my hand!" Huang Xiaolong admitted as he took out a small golden cube vault, then opening the restrictions on it in front of everyone.

The instant the restrictions were opened, the undulating mountains of Xuanwu coins that seemed to have no end appeared in front of everyone's eyes, piles after piles of top divine grade spirit pellets about the size of small hills, saint grade spirit stones that could see no end, and ten thousand years and above herbs and elixirs that formed a great hill of their own, there were even hundred thousand years and above spiritual fruits and elixirs. Divine armors piled sky high in a corner, next to the pile of divine grade weapons! Everything was revealed in front of everyone present.

Recovering from a brief lapse, all eyes turned red, hovering on the edge of insanity.

"Those are Hailstone Spirit Pellets!"

"My heavens! Those are sacred grade divine pellets, the legendary Three Revolutions Golden Pills, ahhh!"

"A million-year-old divine grade herb, Nine Purple Leaf Root! Hundred Thistle King! Clearglass Heart Fruit! Dragonblood Ginseng King!"

"Th-that divine armor, probably reached top divine grade!"

“So many Xuanwu coins! A hundred billion? One trillion? Several hundred trillion?!”

Waves after waves of excited, thrilled, mad cries could be heard from every corner of the arena. Even the masters from the many super forces that came to spectate couldn't stop their breathing from quickening and their gazes from growing feverish as their bodies trembled visibly.

Xiang Mingzhi was no exception. The wealth inside the Hailstone Treasure vault was far from what he had assumed it would be. Although he estimated that there would be numerous valuable treasures inside, seeing it displayed out before him, just like other super forces' masters around, he couldn't help but be shocked.

Forget all those sacred grade divine pellets, top-grade divine armors, million-year-old elixirs and such, just the endless mountains of Xuanwu coins were enough to drive the people in the arena to fall into madness.

In comparison, one could hardly find a similar amount of Xuanwu coins in some super forces' treasure vaults. In fact, even the Azure Dragon Institute's treasure vault paled greatly in comparison!

'But, this Hailstone Treasure vault is mine! Mine! As long as I defeat Huang Xiaolong, kill Huang Xiaolong, it's all mine!' Xiang Mingzhi's heart was roaring in ecstasy.

Huang Xiaolong snickered, noting the greed in Xiang Mingzhi's eyes. He suddenly bellowed: “Xiang Mingzhi, if you cannot take out treasures of similar value, then kowtow and admit defeat! You can get the hell off the Rising Dragon Arena!”

Kowtow and admit defeat!

Get the hell off the Rising Dragon Arena!

Huang Xiaolong's sudden loud bellow jolted Xiang Mingzhi out from his delightful fantasy, his expression becoming extremely ugly.

“Huang Xiaolong, you're courting death!” Wrath exploded in Xiang Mingzhi's eyes.

“That's right, if you cannot take out treasures of similar value, kowtow and admit defeat, then get the hell off the Rising Dragon Arena!”

“Kowtow and admit defeat, get the hell off the Rising Arena!”

Gradually, the spectating crowd turned Huang Xiaolong's words into a chant, repeating them louder and louder. Xiang Mingzhi's face was gloomy to the extreme.

Those from the Azure Dragon Institute were looking just as bad, they knew these people were acting this way because of jealousy and didn't want Xiang Mingzhi to get the Hailstone Treasure.

Xiang Mingzhi's expression changed several times in hesitation, then a light flickered on his left hand as he took out a five-colored golden banner.

When the five-colored golden banner appeared, the heavens churned. Everyone could clearly sense that the spiritual energy in the air was ten times denser, no, more than a dozen times denser!

Everyone was flabbergasted and the clamoring stopped. Their attention was now focused on the five-colored golden banner in Xiang Mingzhi's hand. A banner this small could actually increase the density of spiritual energy of a place ten times higher. This kind of item could be considered heaven-defying!

"This is the Five-colored Divine Banner!" Xiang Mingzhi did not pay attention to the bewildered gazes around him, speaking to Huang Xiaolong slowly, "It's an ancient divine artifact refined by several Gods, there are more than a hundred spiritual energy gathering formations inscribed on it. Using saint grade spirit stones to activate the formations inside enables the surrounding spiritual energy to increase by a minimum of thirty times, whereas a divine grade spirit stone is enough to increase the spiritual energy within ten thousand li radius by at least fifty times!"

Saint grade spirit stone, thirty times!

Divine grade spirit stone, fifty times!

All around, there were gasps of sucking in cold air. This was absolutely exaggerated!

With this Five-colored Divine Banner, one would be able to increase their cultivation speed by thirty times, even fifty times. If others used five hundred years to break through to Fourth Order God Realm, using this Five-colored Divine Banner, they only needed ten years!

Even if someone swallowed divine grade pellets every night and day to cultivate, the effect still wouldn't be this good.

Looking at the Five-colored Divine Banner, Huang Xiaolong was tempted. He himself didn't need it, but the Huang Family did. With this Five-colored Divine Banner, combined with top divine grade spirit pellets, the Huang Family's cultivation speed could be enhanced by many times.

"What if it is activated using sacred grade immortal spirit stones." Huang Xiaolong solemnly asked.

"Using sacred grade immortal spirit stones, the spiritual energy would be an approximately a hundred times denser." Xiang Mingzhi answered pridefully.

Another wave of gasps sounded.

One hundred times!

Realization hit Huang Xiaolong. 'No wonder this Xiang Mingzhi's cultivation increases so rapidly, looks like this little banner contributed significantly.' However, Huang Xiaolong's tone changed, "Although this Five-colored Divine Banner of yours is not bad, do you really think it is equal to the entire Hailstone Treasure? This little banner is indeed heaven-defying, but as great as it is, there's still a price. If taken out to auction, it will not exceed one hundred billion. Taking out something that does not exceed one hundred billion to stake against my Hailstone Treasure?"

Xiang Mingzhi was indignant, but he knew that what Huang Xiaolong said was a fact. A Five-colored Divine Banner was a far cry from the Hailstone Treasure vault. A fierce light shone in Xiang Mingzhi's eyes as he took out a golden monk kasaya. The surface of the kasaya was inscribed with Buddhism symbols from the Buddha World, aureate light flowed on the surface as a vast Buddhism energy filled the arena.

“This is an ancient Buddhism treasure, refined by an ancient Buddhist master using one thousand ancient Buddhist masters’ dharmakāya[1], the Innumerable Buddha Kasaya. When it is infused with god battle qi, it can become bigger or smaller. When it’s big, it can cover up to ten thousand li radius, it can defend and suppress devils below Highgod Realm cultivation. Cultivating with it can purify the soul, and at the same time, it increases the soul force, entering a Buddhism selfless state!” Xiang Mingzhi explained.

Everyone listening was once again astonished.

This Innumerable Buddha Kasaya was no worse than the Five-colored Divine Banner. In fact, in certain aspects, it was even stronger, such as its ability to purify the soul, enhancing one’s soul force and entering the Buddhism selfless state!

“What else?” Huang Xiaolong looked like his interest wasn’t aroused at all.

How could one or two of this kind of ancient treasures compare to his Hailstone Treasure? He wanted Xiang Mingzhi to take out all the treasures he had, losing until he vomited blood here!

1. Dharmakaya; Sanskrit: the ‘truth body’ one of three bodies of a Buddha in Mahayana Buddhism originating from India

[Chapter 614: The Arena Boils Over! Astounded!](#)

In the end, under Huang Xiaolong’s constant goading, Xiang Mingzhi was forced to take out heaven-defying ancient treasure one after another. His heart bled profusely with each treasure he had to take out. These ancient treasures were his entire wealth.

All in all, he took out twenty-five treasures!

“What else?” Xiang Mingzhi was on the verge of losing his temper as he took out the twenty-fifth treasure when Huang Xiaolong’s cold voice sounded.

Huang Xiaolong’s words were the last straw, Xiang Mingzhi snapped and roared at Huang Xiaolong, “No more! There’s no more! Huang Xiaolong, your mother! Are you fighting or not? If not, then scram out of my sight right now!”

Xiang Mingzhi’s livid expression wasn’t an act, convincing Huang Xiaolong that these twenty-five ancient heaven-defying treasures were truly his entire wealth.

Huang Xiaolong made an act of looking at the twenty-five piece treasures, speaking with an expressionless face, “Since it’s like that, for the sake of the Azure Dragon Institute Principal’s face, I accept your challenge. As for these twenty-five treasures, I’ll make a concession and reluctantly consider their value to be on par with my Hailstone Treasure.”

Accepting just to give face to the Azure Dragon Institute Principal?

Reluctantly consider?

Xiang Mingzhi was nearly angered until he vomited blood. Oh, how he wished he could tear Huang Xiaolong into shreds right that instant!

“However, mishaps are inevitable when sparring on the stage. I’m afraid that if I accidentally kill you, your Master, the Black Warrior Institute Principal, will make things difficult for me.” Repressing the killing intent from seeping into his voice, Xiang Mingzhi began icily. “Furthermore, I’m also worried that after I win, your Black Warrior Institute’s people will refuse to hand over the Hailstone Treasure, therefore, before we compete, I want to sign a life and death contract as well as a gambling contract with you!”

Xiang Mingzhi did not hide his killing intent toward Huang Xiaolong. Signing a life and death contract in front of so many masters, he need not worry about any consequences after killing Huang Xiaolong.

Every individual on the Black Warrior Institute host viewing stand directed their gazes at Feng Yang.

Feng Yang’s brows were locked together, and before he had time to think...

“Fine!” Huang Xiaolong’s voice came from the stage.

Almost immediately, Feng Yang raised his head to look at Huang Xiaolong. Meeting his Master’s gaze, Huang Xiaolong nodded slightly to reassure his Master, knowing that Feng Yang was worried about his safety.

Meeting Huang Xiaolong’s confident and steadfast gaze, Feng Yang hesitated briefly before nodding his head in agreement.

Hence, with many masters bearing witness, Huang Xiaolong and Xiang Mingzhi both signed a life and death contract and a gambling contract on the spot.

The moment the life and death contract was signed, Xiang Mingzhi no longer bothered to repress nor conceal his monstrous killing intent toward Huang Xiaolong. Glaring fiercely at Huang Xiaolong, he sneered, “Huang Xiaolong, I really didn’t expect you to actually dare sign a life and death contract with me. This is you rushing headlong towards death! You asked for it, you can’t blame me later! Haha, in a while, the Hailstone Treasure will be mine!”

The corner of Huang Xiaolong’s mouth raised in a faint satirical smile, signing a life and death contract and gambling contract was exactly what he wished for.

‘Can’t blame me? As you’ve said, you cannot blame me either.’

In a split second, Xiang Mingzhi’s figure flickered. Before Huang Xiaolong could react, his fist howled through the air, too fast for Huang Xiaolong to follow.

Alarmed, Huang Xiaolong’s arm punched out by reflex.

Boom!

A mighty booming blast reverberated in the air, powerful shockwaves spread out from the stage. Their fists collision actually caused the sturdy Rising Dragon Arena stage to shake.

Amidst everyone’s startlement, Huang Xiaolong’s figure was seen making an arch in the air, then crashing with a devastating thud on another side of the stage.

An abnormal silence ensued, broken by Xiang Mingzhi's manic and unbridled laughter, causing his whole body to shake. The faces of everyone on the Azure Dragon Institute viewing stand were overcome with joy.

Wang Na was quick to ridicule, "One move? Hehe, I didn't expect my earlier prediction to come true so fast, Huang Xiaolong is but a one-move opponent. Of course, the winner is Xiang Mingzhi."

Feng Yang, Liu Yun, Bao Xinrui, and some others were looking grim.

On the Rising Dragon Arena stage, Xiang Mingzhi stood tall with his fingers interlocked behind his back like he was peering down on a lower existence as he looked toward the spot where Huang Xiaolong crashed, still laughing madly, "Huang Xiaolong, is this your true strength? I've already said early on, you Black Warrior Institute inner disciples lot are nothing but trash! All of you!"

"Is that so?" Suddenly, an icy voice cut through Xiang Mingzhi's laughter.

Xiang Mingzhi was disconcerted as he watched Huang Xiaolong slowly standing up, swinging his arms a little, even leisurely patting off the dust on his body.

"You're, alright?!" Xiang Mingzhi laughter's stifled, but the look in his eyes sharpened.

"I've disappointed you." Huang Xiaolong shrugged his shoulders, "If this much strength is all you have, you really won't be able to inflict any harm to me." After entering Fifth Order God Realm, there were very few things on the same level that could wound Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique.

Then, Huang Xiaolong fully released his aura that had been restrained all this time, pressing down on the arena.

Compared to Huang Xiaolong's tempestuous momentum, the momentum of a late-Fourth Order God Realm that Jiang Bi showed earlier resembled a simple gust of summer breeze.

"What!! This is early Fifth Order God Realm?! No, it's peak early Fifth Order God Realm!"

"How is it possible! How can it be peak early Fifth Order God Realm?!"

"Didn't the rumors say that Huang Xiaolong was just a Second Order God Realm five years ago? How did he breakthrough to Fifth Order God Realm in five years!"

When Huang Xiaolong exposed his strength, the entire arena was stupefied due to shock, startled, and filled with incomprehensible disbelief.

Wang Na's dainty lips were agape in astonishment, that expression of hers was akin to finding her lower part penetrated by something as thick as a thigh.

The whole arena was boiling!

A little over eight years ago, Huang Xiaolong had just entered the Black Warrior Institute. At that time, he wasn't even a half-step God Realm. This matter was no secret, practically everyone in the Black Tortoise Galaxy knew of it, but now, he was already a peak early Fifth Order God Realm!

Some family disciples nearly lost control, staining themselves from overexcitement.

Only the word ‘miracle’ could explain this cultivation speed!

Feng Yang, who was just looking somber moments earlier after Huang Xiaolong was sent flying by one punch from Xiang Mingzhi, now jumped to his feet, repeatedly crying: “Good! Good! Good!” as he beamed from ear to ear. As for what was good, or how good it was, it went unexplained.

Liu Yun was rendered speechless by his Master’s obvious excited face. A Highgod Realm master, the exalted Black Warrior Institute’s Principal was truly capable of rendering anyone speechless with his current behavior.

This was the first time Liu Yun was exposed to this side of his Master. If he remembered correctly, he wasn’t even half as happy when he was selected as the Black Warrior Institute Principal. But, Liu Yun himself was just as thrilled. Looking at the stage, this Junior Apprentice-brother of his had once again awed everyone! Now, he finally understood exactly what the term ‘monstrous talent’ meant.

When Huang Xiaolong’s momentum rose to the peak, his robe was blasted into fragments, revealing his firm, chiseled muscles. Not wasting a second, he immediately soul transformed, integrating with the black and blue twin dragon martial spirits. The twin dragon heads appeared like a tattoo on his back, exuding vast dragon might.

Xiang Mingzhi’s face was black as a pot’s bottom right now. Huang Xiaolong actually broke through to Fifth Order God Realm, and on top of that, reaching peak early Fifth Order God Realm! Just like everyone else in the arena, he too was shocked, feeling a strong sense of disbelief.

His own talent was peerless, unparalleled, there only existed those who were envious of him, but now, he actually felt jealousy surfacing in his heart toward Huang Xiaolong. Together with strong jealousy was deranged killing intent.

Huang Xiaolong absolutely must die!

Xiang Mingzhi’s eyes were cold and venomous as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, “Huang Xiaolong, you have exceeded my expectations indeed, but even if you advanced to Fifth Order God Realm, so what? You still have to die all the same!” Finishing his words, Xiang Mingzhi’s momentum erupted in full force.

[Chapter 615: Burst It With One Kick!](#)

Late-Fifth Order God Realm!

The crowd was once again surprised by the surging aura that Xiang Mingzhi released. But, they were merely surprised, unlike the astonishment and disbelief they felt at Huang Xiaolong’s progress. After all, the news of Xiang Mingzhi breaking through to Fifth Order God Realm a few years ago was already a known fact.

Moreover, Xiang Mingzhi’s cultivation time was more than double that of Huang Xiaolong’s. Despite being considered a great, talented genius, compared to Huang Xiaolong, his brilliance didn’t seem much.

Seeing Xiang Mingzhi’s real strength, Huang Xiaolong laughed instead, “Xiang Mingzhi, this is your real strength? I’m honestly disappointed. During the auction five years ago, you were early Fifth Order God Realm, in five years you merely advanced to late-Fifth Order God Realm?” Huang Xiaolong even shook his head in lament at the end.

Huang Xiaolong was genuinely disappointed. He had assumed that Xiang Mingzhi would have broken through to Sixth Order God Realm at the very least. If Xiang Mingzhi did advance until Sixth Order God Realm like he assumed, he'd be a much bigger headache, but now, a late-Fifth Order God Realm Xiang Mingzhi posed no great problem for the current Huang Xiaolong with his improved True Dragon Physique.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong say that he was disappointed after displaying his strength, that genuine look of disappointment pushed Xiang Mingzhi over the line of being enraged.

"Huang Xiaolong, killing you is as easy as turning my palm!!" Xiang Mingzhi roared in anger. However, just as his voice stopped, a shadow flickered, and Huang Xiaolong was already right in front of him.

A monstrous energy, fierce and violent was suddenly directed at Xiang Mingzhi.

Startled by the sudden attack, Xiang Mingzhi was still able to react, and he was about to attack when a piercing pain came from his chest. In the next moment, he was knocked flying without any power to resist, slamming down hard on the sturdy stage.

The stage and the ground both quaked noticeably.

Xuu! The spectating crowd made a hissing noise of pain that sounded similar to little children pissing upon waking from their sleep.

Those from the Azure Dragon Institute felt their hearts sink.

Huang Xiaolong slowly approached Xiang Mingzhi, his voice cold and calm, "That was payback for your punch just now."

As Huang Xiaolong got closer, Xiang Mingzhi's body suddenly exuded a powerful aura, growing stronger by the second as it continued to expand. Next, the crowd saw various lightning streaks shoot out from his body, enveloping him, then covering the stage, still expanding outwards. The lightning's power of destruction caused the audience's hair to stand on ends.

Xiang Mingzhi slowly stood up, his scarlet red eyes fixed on the figure opposite him, "Huang Xiaolong, you asked for it! I'm going to let you die, destroyed under numerous lightning strikes until not even the bones are left!" He extended his arms to his sides, then Xiang Mingzhi floated up to the sky. The higher he got, the more violent and numerous the ribbons of lightning dancing around him became.

More and more divine lightning appeared.

The Great Life and Death Vanquishing Divine Lightning, Boundless Divine Lightning, Five Elements Divine Lightning, Fire-metal Divine Lightning, Sacred Light Divine Lightning, Yin Yang Star Divine Lightning, Star Monarch Divine Lightning, Blessed Heaven Divine Lightning.

Myriad of divine lightning streaks shrouded the enormous Rising Dragon Arena.

"This is the Nine Palace Divine of Lightning Technique! The most powerful ancient lightning cultivation technique!"

"Such frightening destruction power, this Xiang Mingzhi most likely cultivated it to the sixth stage!"

Exclamations of shock and surprise could be heard all around.

Up on the stage, Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed solemnly.

"Eh, Extreme Lighting Destruction Physique?" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's voice sounded in Huang Xiaolong's mind.

"Extreme Lighting Destruction Physique?" Huang Xiaolong failed to make head or tail at Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's words.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi nodded, explaining, "There's no mistake about it, ranked sixth among the three thousand unique physiques, the Extreme Lightning Destruction Physique!"

Huang Xiaolong was a tiny bit surprised. He didn't think that Xiang Mingzhi would possess one of the three thousand unique physiques, moreover, one that ranked so highly at sixth place. This was the strongest unique physique he had come across so far.

"Although your True Dragon Physique is ranked fourth, solely judging from attack power, his Extreme Lightning Destruction Physique does not lose to your True Dragon Physique by much, because he can summon the various types of lighting between heaven and earth to attack." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi added, "But his Extreme Lightning Destruction Physique has yet to reach major completion, thus it has one weakness. Others might not know, but I do."

"What is it?" Huang Xiaolong's eyes brightened.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's tone turned sly and wicked as he chuckled, "His little birdie."

"Little birdie?!" Huang Xiaolong's eyes furtively swept over Xiang Mingzhi's lower part, looking a little odd.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's wicked chuckle sounded again, "Burst his little birdie, and in a short time his Extreme Lightning Destruction Physique won't be able to gather and summon divine lighting!"

Huang Xiaolong was rendered speechless.

Since this was the only method, 'Xiang Mingzhi, don't blame me.'

Xiang Mingzhi, who was accumulating lightning power to summon more divine lightning, inexplicably felt a cold shiver down his back, his thighs tightened slightly by reflex.

"World Destroying Divine Lightning!" He let out an angry roar, taking the initiative to attack. Following his arms' movement, the destructive divine lighting enveloping the Rising Dragon Arena stage streaked toward Huang Xiaolong as if it found an outlet to vent.

Faster than this lighting was Huang Xiaolong, disappearing in a flicker.

Streaks of wrathful divine lighting bombarded the spot where Huang Xiaolong stood moments ago, causing the entire stage to shake. This time, alarming crack lines appeared on the stage, causing the spectators' hearts to palpitate from the scene.

When Huang Xiaolong appeared again, he had shortened the distance between him and Xiang Mingzhi.

“Flower of the Other Shore!” Two strange looking flower buds appeared above out of nowhere, vanishing just as mysteriously barely a second later.

Wary, Xiang Mingzhi swiftly waved his hands, forming a lightning barrier protecting his whole body formed from the numerous lighting streaks around him.

The vanished Flowers of the Other Shore reappeared, hitting right on the lightning barrier. The lightning barrier quivered vigorously from the impact, but it managed to hold on. Huang Xiaolong did not intend to shatter the barrier at all with that move, hence, the Blades of Asura were already sending out a second attack.

“Wind Blade Volations!” The Ninth Move of the Asura Sword Skill.

In an instant, countless wind blades banged against the lightning barrier wave after wave, each wave stronger than the previous one, like the rising great tide.

In the end, the lightning barrier was shattered.

By this time, another pool of lightning had gathered above, but just as Xiang Mingzhi wanted to move the lightning to bombard Huang Xiaolong a second time, out of the corner of his eye, he saw a shadow flicker. In the next second, a pain he had never experienced before came from his lower body; even his face was twisted from the pain, his mouth opened wide. He seemed to hear the sound of eggs cracking amplified in his ears.

Incapacitated, Xiang Mingzhi’s plummeted down from high altitude.

The crowd watched Xiang Mingzhi in bewilderment, for he was clutching his groin in a curled up position even as he crashed. The various expressions flashing past his face were indescribable with words, other than anger. Below, the crowd unconsciously squeezed their thighs.

The turn of events took place too quickly, no one imagined the end result would be like this.

Feng Yang’s sonorous voice filled the arena once more, “Good! Burst his little birdie with one kick! This move is ruthless, powerful, I like it!”

The various forces’ masters were speechless, shaking their heads even as they burst out into laughter.

On the Azure Dragon Institute viewing stand, rage was boiling over.

Huang Xiaolong walked over to Xiang Mingzhi, not betraying any thoughts on his face. He didn’t expect Xiang Mingzhi’s Extreme Lightning Destruction Physique to be so easily broken. Then again, since it was broken, then the end result was set.

Before Huang Xiaolong could land the final blow to completely cripple Xiang Mingzhi, then killing him once and for all, a sharp cold voice rang out: “Stop!”

Looking over, the one who spoke was none other than the Azure Dragon Institute Vice-Principal.

“Vice-Principal Jia Xiangtian, do you want to disregard the rules?” Huang Xiaolong retorted in aversion.

[Chapter 616: Soft Eggs Can Never Be More Than Soft Eggs](#)

After hearing Huang Xiaolong's words, the Azure Dragon Vice-Principal gave a hearty laugh, "Rules? Our Azure Dragon Institute's words are the rules! Huang Xiaolong, if I allow you to kill Xiang Mingzhi, would you even dare to kill?" His voice was thick with irony.

A ruthless light glinted in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, and his foot was already stomping down on Xiang Mingzhi, swift and merciless. If his foot struck, Xiang Mingzhi's head would be crushed without a doubt!

"Insolent! Courting death!" Seeing that Huang Xiaolong still dared to attack, Jia Xiangtian bellowed with fury. His figure had already leaped out, aiming a lethal punch at Huang Xiaolong.

In an instant, the earth groaned and fissured and the sky darkened, issuing thunderous rumbles. Space rifts appeared, growing bigger, and the chaotic space force rushed in like a vengeful storm.

The crowd was aghast, was this the strength of a Highgod Realm master?

Before Jia Xiangtian's attack even arrived, the entire Rising Dragon Arena was shaking violently, as if it was going to crumble in the next moment.

"Presumptuous!" At this time, a reprimanding voice boomed, jarring everyone's minds with a buzzing noise. A figure appeared right in front of Jia Xiangtian a split second later.

"F*ck off for this old man!" A dim-black fist imprint howled through the air, casting a shadow over the sky while carrying a momentum that surpassed Jia Xiangtian by a few degrees.

A rumble resounded in the sky above and Jia Xiangtian's figure staggered but was still forced down to the ground, leaving more than a dozen deep footprints on the floor in order to diffuse the collision impact before steadying his posture.

The Black Warrior Institute Principal Feng Yang descended gracefully on the Rising Dragon Arena. Clearly, the person who blocked Jia Xiangtian just now was none other than Feng Yang.

With the terrifying collision of energy from the two great Highgod Realm masters' exchange spreading out, Huang Xiaolong could only give up on Xiang Mingzhi temporarily, retreating to safety in a flicker. At the same time, a bright Buddhism luminance shrouded his body, negating the shockwaves coming at him. Even so, Huang Xiaolong still felt a numbing pain all over as he retreated as far and as fast as he could. If it weren't for his True Dragon Physique, he'd have been injured quite gravely just from the shockwaves blasting out.

On the other hand, Xiang Mingzhi was much less fortunate, his weakened body rolled and tossed around. At some point, blood started flowing from his head. In a few short rolls and tosses, he finally fell over the edge of the Rising Dragon Arena.

Jia Xiangtian was glowering viciously, both furious and apprehensive, for Feng Yang's strength had exceeded his estimation.

Feng Yang coldly looked at the other side, "The words of your Azure Dragon Institute are the rules? In my Black Warrior Institute, your Azure Dragon Institute's words are farts!"

Farts! This triggered a string of laughter from the spectating crowd. The ones present were mostly super forces and families with roots in the Black Tortoise Galaxy and had always been dissatisfied with the Azure Dragon Institute's overboard arrogance.

“Fine!” Jia Xiangtian’s eyes were spitting fire, “Feng Yang, I hope you won’t ever step inside the Azure Dragon Galaxy!” This was a blatant threat.

Feng Yang laughed obnoxiously at Jia Xiangtian’s face, “This old man goes wherever he pleases, can a soft egg like you even block my way? What? If you’re not satisfied, I can spar with you now, let’s see if you’re a soft egg or not.”

‘Soft egg?!’

Jia Xiangtian’s fists clenched until his knuckles turned white, but in the end, he still repressed the killing intent and fury in his heart, “Feng Yang, today’s matter, I will remember. We’re leaving!” He turned around, arriving beside Xiang Mingzhi in a flash, and left in a streak of light; bringing Xiang Mingzhi with him.

The remaining people from the Azure Dragon Institute quickly chased up. Compared to their lofty arrival, their leaving postures painted an embarrassing picture.

“A soft egg can never harden up!” Watching the awkward leaving backs of Jia Xiangtian and his group, Feng Yang’s irrepressible laughter rang out once more, clearly traveling into the leaving Azure Dragon Institute people’s ears.

Jia Xiangtian nearly gave into his impulse of turning around and having a life and death battle with Feng Yang, but he still reined himself with much effort.

Shortly after, the Azure Dragon Institute group disappeared from view. Feng Yang didn’t have the intention of stopping them from the beginning. The many masters of various forces remaining in the arena sighed silently in their hearts at the Azure Dragon Institute’s end.

In the end, in this term’s Black Warrior Institute inner disciples’ assessment, Huang Xiaolong won first place, contrary to general expectation! Huang Xiaolong’s display of talent and strength not only stunned the institute’s upper echelon, it also stunned the various forces of the Black Tortoise Galaxy.

Everyone present believed that it wouldn’t take long before the entire Black Tortoise Galaxy’s super forces and first rank forces would come to know what took place today.

No doubt, the Azure Dragon Institute, White Tiger Institute, and also the Vermillion Bird Institute had taken notice of this Black Warrior Institute’s disciple named Huang Xiaolong.

When Huang Xiaolong went to receive his first place reward, Feng Yang personally handed out the reward to his youngest disciple, ceaselessly patting his shoulder, crying ‘good’ without end!

The appreciation and happiness in Feng Yang’s eyes were all contained in that singular word. This disciple had once again given him a great surprise. Initially, his highest expectation toward Huang Xiaolong was winning over Jiang Bi, he hardly dared to imagine that even the Azure Dragon Institute Xiang Mingzhi’s little birdie would be wounded from his disciple’s kick.

In the end, before everyone dispersed, Feng Yang laughed as he encouraged Huang Xiaolong, saying that he needn’t be polite the next time he came across anyone from the Azure Dragon Institute, he could go ahead and burst all their little birdies with a kick.

Huang Xiaolong, as well as the Black Warrior Institute’s masters, sweated profusely at his ‘permission.’

After the top ten rewards were given, the masters belonging to various forces bid their farewells, leaving the Rising Dragon Arena with lingering astonishment still pounding in their hearts.

Feng Yang was in an awfully good mood and he decided to hold a last-minute celebration banquet in his manor to celebrate his disciple Huang Xiaolong's glorious victory.

During the banquet, Grand Elder Bao Xinrui and Chan Yu time and again raised their cups, toasting to Feng Yang and Huang Xiaolong. The banquet went on until late into the night before dispersing.

Liu Yun, Chen Yang, Qi Wen, and Huang Xiaolong also excused themselves from their Master and left, each of them returning to their own courtyards.

Huang Xiaolong made his way back to his Yard No.1 on the Misty Rain Mountain Range. In the privacy of his own yard, Huang Xiaolong took out the Five-colored Energy Gathering Divine Banner, Innumerable Fortune Kasaya, and the rest of the twenty-five ancient heaven-defying treasures. Dense spiritual energy instantly filled every corner of the yard as Buddha luminance lit up the surroundings. Every pore on Huang Xiaolong's body opened as if he was bathing inside a spiritual pool of the Divine World. An indescribably comfortable feeling spread through him.

Looking at the Five-colored Energy Gathering Divine Banner, Innumerable Fortune Kasaya, and the other twenty-three ancient treasures laid out before him, an irresistible laughter gurgled up from Huang Xiaolong's throat. He didn't expect to reap such a great harvest from the inner disciples' assessment.

In the future, after employing this Five-colored Energy Gathering Divine Banner, his Huang Family would be able to enhance their cultivation at an even faster rate. Huang Xiaolong believed that his parents would be able to advance to peak half-Saint realm very soon. Combined with the divine grade spirit pellets that he would refine for them, it would greatly increase their chances of stepping into the Saint realm. Perhaps, in less than ten years' time, this wish could be realized.

Once his parents broke through to Saint realm, their longevity would exceed a thousand years.

"This time, that Xiang Mingzhi will definitely vomit blood." Huang Xiaolong smirked. What a pity though that he wasn't able to off him on the spot. Then again, Huang Xiaolong was aware that killing Xiang Mingzhi in public was close to impossible. After all, he was the Azure Dragon Institute Principal's personal disciple.

Huang Xiaolong put away the Five-colored Energy Gathering Divine Banner, Innumerable Fortune Kasaya, and all the other treasures. He chose not to cultivate at this time, instead, he sat on in a meditative posture on the cold bed, swallowed a Hailstone Divine Pellet, and adjusted his breathing.

By the time Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes again, the sky was already bright. Exiting his yard, he headed toward the Supreme Harmony Hall.

This time, winning first place in the inner disciples' assessment, coupled with his cultivation breakthrough to Fifth Order God Realm, he was eligible to be promoted to an elite disciple. Going to the Supreme Harmony Hall was merely to complete the official procedures as well as collect his robe and new identity token.

Having a Black Warrior Institute's elite disciple status, it would bring much convenience to him, such as buying a residence in the Black Warrior City, such as having an entire peak solely belonging to him in the Black Warrior Institute, his very own cultivation dwelling.

[Chapter 617: Opening A Cultivation Cave](#)

By the time Huang Xiaolong reached the Supreme Harmony Hall, there were already many disciples in the vicinity, both outer disciples and inner disciples.

Noticing Huang Xiaolong's figure walking in, the disciples in the great hall were up in a furor.

"It's Senior Brother Huang Xiaolong!"

"Senior Brother Huang Xiaolong!"

Many outer and inner disciples greeted Huang Xiaolong with excited faces. Reverence and adoration could be seen shining in their feverish eyes.

Huang Xiaolong nodded as he was greeted, wearing a faint smile on his face as he continued moving to the side hall counter to collect his elite disciple robe and identity token. Coincidentally, when he entered the side hall, he ran into Jiang Bi, Li Dufeng, and their group of followers.

It seems like Jiang Bi also came for the same purpose, to collect his elite disciple robe and identity token.

When Jiang Bi, Li Dufeng, and his group saw Huang Xiaolong, their expressions tightened, all the arrogance they showed in the past was nowhere to be seen. Each of them voluntarily lowered their heads and retreated to the side, giving way to Huang Xiaolong to enter first.

When he was passing by Jiang Bi's side, Huang Xiaolong halted, looking at Jiang Bi with mirth in his eyes as he asked, "Have your injuries healed?"

Jiang Bi's face muscles twitched at Huang Xiaolong's caring question, that slap he was served yesterday was by no means light. Landing straight on his face, it felt like his brain was jarred and his eyeballs shifted left to right, completely unable to tell which way was north, south, east, or west.

Yet, recalling the scene that day, Jiang Bi had no anger at all, even smiling flatteringly at Huang Xiaolong, "They are already healed, many thanks to Senior Brother Huang for showing mercy that day." His bow was so low that it seemed like there was a great mountain placed on his back, his forehead almost touching the floor.

Even that Xiang Mingzhi had his little birdie burst from Huang Xiaolong's kick, would he even dare to have any dissatisfaction toward Huang Xiaolong?

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "That's good then." His attention then moved to Li Dufeng.

Just a look and Li Dufeng's legs were already shaking, his knees knocking against each other. Flustered, Li Dufeng fell to his knees, "Senior Brother Huang, please spare me, I beg you! I was wrong. I won't dare anymore, please don't kick my little birdie, no, no, I-I mean, don't kill me!" Incoherent sentences spouting his pale lips face ashen with fear.

This Li Dufeng had been strutting around by relying on Jiang Bi, arrogant to the extreme. Moments ago, Huang Xiaolong indeed wanted to make him suffer a little, however, watching him like this, he lost all interest.

Ignoring the rest, Huang Xiaolong stepped inside the side hall.

Inside the side hall, the Elder in charge was more than welcoming and amiable, personally helping Huang Xiaolong exchange his elite disciple robe and identity token, then politely escorting Huang Xiaolong out.

When he came out, Jiang Bi and the rest were still standing at the side of the entrance, not daring to enter, while Li Dufeng was still kneeling on the floor.

Only after he was sure that Huang Xiaolong had left the Supreme Harmony Hall did Li Dufeng get up slowly, feeling that he had just survived an ordeal as he wiped off the cold sweat on his forehead.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong returned to his yard, Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun and Third Apprentice-sister Qi Wen called him.

With a wide smile on his face, Liu Yun said, "I've been thinking that in these one or two days you will definitely need to choose a peak as your own cultivation dwelling. You have the Hailstone Treasure, thus aren't lacking in any spirit stones or elixirs. But opening a cultivation cave not only requires spirit stones and elixirs, there are also formations, spiritual pool, etcetera that are needed. I have a flagon of Nine Yang Holy Water here, it's useless keeping it by my side, so I brought it over for you."

Liu Yun took out a jade flagon that resembled a gourd.

Third Apprentice-sister Qi Wen also took out ten longswords, explaining, "These ten longswords are items refined by ancient Gods, called Ten Killing Swords, they can be used to arrange a Ten Killing Formation. Junior Apprentice-brother can lay it out in your new place."

Huang Xiaolong received both items to peruse. Opening the jade flagon, he saw that inside it was another space containing a spiritual lake of several li radius. The spiritual lake's surface was heavy with spiritual energy, whereas the lake's bottom seemed to be hiding nine suns. Nine glows fractured to the water surfaces, soft and tempting.

This was the Nine Yang Holy Water!

Nine Yang Holy Water was one of the top grade water types in the universe, extremely rare. Even scouring most auctions houses, it might still be difficult to find this level of holy water. With this Nine Yang Holy Water, he'd be able to nurture those spiritual elixirs and flowers above a hundred thousand years, and even higher, on his own peak.

Moreover, those Ten Killing Swords were forged from the Divine World's iron, exuding a chilling killing intent. Using them to lay a formation around his dwelling, its defense was sure to be impregnable.

Huang Xiaolong received both of them excitedly, "I thank Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother and Third Apprentice-sister, but I cannot take the Nine Yang Holy Water and Ten Killing Swords without giving anything back in return." He took out two thousand Three Revolutions Golden Pills as he said this, giving each of them one thousand pills.

Seeing that it was the Three Revolutions Golden Pills, Liu Yun and Qi Wen were dumbstruck, joy floated to their faces a second later. Neither of them pretended to be polite with Huang Xiaolong, accepting the pills happily.

Liu Yun laughed, "Looks like it is I, this Senior Apprentice-brother that took advantage of you. With the help of these one thousand Three Revolutions Golden Pills, my strength can be enhanced by a lot."

Third Apprentice-sister Qi Wen also smiled, "If we knew there was such a good deal here, both of us would have come last night."

All three laughed joyously.

"Junior Apprentice-brother, after the battle yesterday, your reputation has even shadowed this Eldest Apprentice-brother of yours," Liu Yun laughed, "I say, in another hundred years, your name will probably ring louder than our Master's!"

This wasn't just Liu Yun touting. Currently, Huang Xiaolong's name not only spread to the Azure Dragon Galaxy, it even spread to the White Tiger and Vermillion Bird Galaxies. Every corner had people talking, people gasping in astonishment, and sighing in amazement.

Of course, there was much jealousy flying around too.

Qi Wen's laughed, "Now our little Junior Apprentice-brother is the idol revered by many large forces' disciples. I say, he will probably be the idol of the four big galaxies in a hundred years."

Indeed, many family disciples, prominent or otherwise, were diligently cultivating with Huang Xiaolong as their goal.

"Especially the young women, declaring that they won't marry anyone but our Junior Apprentice-brother." Liu Yun teased.

Huang Xiaolong was actually embarrassed by this, smiling awkwardly, "Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother, Third Apprentice-sister, please don't make fun of me."

Both seniors couldn't stop grinning.

"Now that Junior Apprentice-brother was promoted to the ranks of elite disciples, there are a few characters that you must be wary of, the Great Five elite disciples of the elites." Liu Yun turned serious. "The inner disciples have the Great Ten, and the elite disciples have the Great Five Elites, Jiang Yu, Long Junze, Gudu Jiu, Pan Haicheng, and Wang Xiaomei."

He paused slightly and continued, "All Great Five Elites are very strong, all of them are peak late-Sixth Order God Realm. Jiang Yu is that old witch's personal disciple, Long Junze is an odd case, Gudu Jiu is from the Gudu Family, and Pan Haicheng is an insidious character. Lastly, Wang Xiaomei is a Wang Family disciple. Wang Biaoyuan is her younger brother."

Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered as he listened.

Qi Wen added, "If junior Apprentice-brother wants to open a cultivation dwelling, according to our guess, Jiang Yu, Gudu Jiu, and Wang Xiaomei will definitely send people over to cause trouble, therefore, you must be extra careful. Matters involving elite disciples, us both and Master will not interfere."

“En, I understand.” Huang Xiaolong smiled, not taking things to heart, “Many thanks to Eldest Apprentice-brother and Third Apprentice-sister’s reminder.”

Both of them knew from Huang Xiaolong’s expression that he didn’t take their words to heart. They shook their heads inwardly, but neither said more on the topic. Staying a while longer, they bid farewell and returned to their respective dwellings.

The next morning, Huang Xiaolong exited Yard No.1, flying toward the Black Warrior Institute’s Red Flood Mountain Range.

Although the elite disciples were allowed to pick their own peaks and open their own dwelling, it did not include choosing any place their hearts desired. It was limited within the range of the Red Flood Mountain Range.

The Red Flood Mountain Range spanned over a large land area, consisting of five to six hundred thousand peaks, both big and small, whereas the number of elite disciples was only a little more than two thousand or so. Therefore, empty peaks were in abundance.

[Chapter 618: All Dragons League](#)

The Red Flood Mountain Range was a long way from the Misty Rain Mountain Range. At Huang Xiaolong’s current speed of Fifth Order God Realm, he flew for two days straight before arriving at the Red Flood Mountain Range.

Legend has it, this Red Flood Mountain Range was the place where the first Black Warrior Institute Principal cultivated. Naturally, it was only a legend. After hundreds and thousands of years had passed, the truth or falsity of things became hard to distinguish.

But it was a fact that the spiritual energy shrouding the Red Flood Mountain Range was rich and abundant. Looking into the horizon before him, Huang Xiaolong could see from afar that the top of the Red Flood Mountain Range was blanketed by a layer of thin fog — spiritual clouds that only appeared when spiritual energy was concentrated to a certain extent.

Huang Xiaolong flickered, entering the mountain range, and began selecting the peak he wanted to for his cultivation cave.

Some peaks were already taken by other elite disciples, there were also peaks with overgrown weeds and thick bushes. In between these were peaks with faint wisps of spiritual energy. The better ones had thriving vegetation and flowing water.

Despite all these peaks being part of the Red Flood Mountain Range, there were vast differences between them.

A good piece of land was nurtured by natural spiritual energy rising deep from the earth itself. The longer it was nurtured, the richer and more abundant its spiritual energy will be, which directly affects the quality of his cultivation cave.

Huang Xiaolong flew past peaks after peaks, checking them all with his Eye Of Hell, selecting carefully. Opening his first cultivation cave naturally couldn’t be done sloppily.

Two hours later, Huang Xiaolong exclaimed in surprise as he quickened his speed toward a peak located to the south from where he was. Moments later, he stopped in the air above the peak of a great mountain.

This mountain beneath him was approximately eight thousand li in radius, with natural spiritual energy seeping out from the land. Moreover, the land's spiritual energy was formed long ago. All the way up to the peak, lush green trees, and colorful flowers grew on the land, there was even a waterfall as a water source. In short, it was the ideal Feng Shui spot for opening a cultivation cave.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes grew increasingly bright the more he looked.

'This is the spot!' Huang Xiaolong decided.

The Blades of Asura appeared in Huang Xiaolong's hands, slashing out to the front. Numerous blade lights fell like raindrops, the weeds, grass, and flowers flew up, turning into dust. In a few breaths' time, a plot of land several hundred li in radius at the mid-mountain area had been cleared by Huang Xiaolong. He decided to open his cultivation cave in that place.

The natural rocky waterfall would be right in front of the cultivation cave, with a mountain at its back. With a little effort, this would become an ideal cultivation spot. On top of that, adding the Five-colored Divine Banner that he won from Xiang Mingzhi, he would definitely be able to increase the spiritual energy in this peak to exceed any other peaks in this Red Flood Mountain Range by a hundred times over.

However, just as Huang Xiaolong took out the Hailstone Holy Cauldron from the Hailstone Treasure vault, planning to use the Divine World iron inside the vault to refine his cultivation cave, a lone elite disciple was seen flying in his direction from afar.

That elite disciple saw Huang Xiaolong's actions and was slightly stunned. He then approached Huang Xiaolong wearing an odd expression on his face as he observed him "Brother has just been promoted to an elite disciple?"

Seeing the other side's expression, Huang Xiaolong immediately knew that this elite disciple had no idea who he was. Although most of the higher echelon of the Black Warrior Institute recognized him, it didn't mean that all Black Warrior Institute disciples did as well. Therefore, it was absolutely normal for some outer disciples, inner disciples, and elite disciples to not know who he was.

"Yes," Huang Xiaolong nodded.

"No wonder brother doesn't know," that elite disciple said, "This peak belongs to the All Dragons League."

Huang Xiaolong's brows wrinkled in confusion, "All Dragons League?"

The elite disciple opposite Huang Xiaolong was staring at him like he just crawled out of a stone somewhere, "Brother doesn't know about the All Dragons League? The All Dragons League is a society created by Senior Brother Jiang Yu. The majority of elite disciples are members of the All Dragons League, and Senior Brother Jiang Yu is the League Leader. Not only this mountain peak, even the surrounding twenty peaks all belong to the All Dragons League!"

As the elite disciple spoke, he pointed toward the surrounding area comprising over twenty mountain peaks. Those peaks were quite similar to the one Huang Xiaolong had chosen for himself, with vibrant spiritual energy and a picturesque scenery.

A deep frown appeared on Huang Xiaolong's forehead, "That Jiang Yu actually dared to create a personal society within the institute, don't the higher echelons interfere in this?"

That elite disciple shook his head in a wry smile, "Jiang Yu is Vice-Institute Principal's personal disciple, who dares to interfere? Moreover, the Black Warrior Institute has no rule that forbids one from doing so. These twenty peaks were delimited by Jiang Yu, hence no elite disciple would dare to open their cultivation cave here. A dozen years ago, there was also a newly promoted elite disciple that didn't know this rule, chose a peak here, and opened his cultivation cave, do you want to take a guess what his ending was?"

"That disciple's had both of his arms broken, then thrown into the poisonous snake pit, enduring the torture of millions of snake bites for one whole month." The elite disciple shivered involuntarily as he described it, "Brother, I advise you to leave quickly before those people from the All Dragons League arrives. At that time, you won't be able to escape even if you want to."

Huang Xiaolong grinned nonchalantly, showing he didn't care. Instead, he asked, "May I know brother's name?"

"Yang Feiyue." That elite disciple replied, then urged Huang Xiaolong even more anxiously, "Brother, leave quickly, those people from the All Dragons League are here! Why aren't you leaving? Once they catch you, they will really break your arms and toss you into the poison snake pit, they don't give a damn which family you belong to."

Huang Xiaolong slightly craned his neck, spotting more than a dozen silhouettes flying over in the distance. It seems like these guys were the said All Dragons League members.

Shortly after, the group of people had reached the place where Huang Xiaolong was. Yang Feiyue's face tightened seeing the newcomers' faces.

Amongst the dozen people, the person leading at the front was one of the All Dragons League's deacons, Chen Gaoming, a peak late-Fifth Order God Realm master. The others with him weren't weak either and were considered to be strong even amongst the elite disciples, each of them possessing Fifth Order God Realm strength or close to that.

Upon his arrival, Chen Gaoming shot a glance at the several hundred li of cleared land on the mountain below. He then turned to look at Huang Xiaolong with a menacing grin, "Brat, you're a newly promoted elite disciple, am I right? It has been a long time since anyone dared to open their cultivation cave in a peak that Senior Brother Jiang Yu delineated, you sure have some big dog-guts."

Behind him, the group of elite disciples also showed some nasty smiles.

"Senior Brother Chen Gaoming, he didn't know that the mountain peak was taken by Senior Brother Jiang Yu, considering that he's new and ignorant of the rules..." Yang Feiyue chose his words with deliberate care, trying to plead for Huang Xiaolong.

“Yang Feiyue, roll to the side for me!” Chen Gaoming raised his head, barking, “Do you want me to throw you into the snake pit as well?”

Yang Feiyue trembled, his larynx moved visibly as if he wanted to say more. Still, no further words were said as he retreated to the side, but he did not leave.

Chen Gaoming’s attention returned to Huang Xiaolong, a cruel light in his eyes, “Brat, are you going to break your own two hands or do you want us to do it? If you do it yourself, you’ll get half a month in the snake pit, but if you make us do it, then be prepared to spend one whole month in the snake pit!”

Huang Xiaolong wore an aloof expression, “If you lot break your own arms, then you can scam. If you make me do it, not only will I break your arms, I’ll even break your ‘third leg’.”

Everyone was stupefied for a second. Then, the All Dragons League members turned vicious.

“Punk, you’re seeking death!” One of the All Dragon League members leaped out, aiming a killing punch at Huang Xiaolong.

“Peril Fist!”

Great force rolled from the fist, proving the elite disciple’s strength, an early Fifth Order God Realm master.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t even look at the attacker, casually raising an arm and countering with a fist.

That All Dragons League elite disciple snickered loudly seeing that a newly promoted elite disciple actually dared to confront his attack head-on: “Ignorant thing that doesn’t know what death is!”

[Chapter 619: Will Not Let It Slide At That](#)

Between the resounding wild laughter of that All Dragons League elite disciple, two fists met in a powerful collision.

Almost instantly, that All Dragons League elite disciple’s face twisted with horror, and in the next second a series of bone breaking noises sounded as the flesh on that disciple’s hand was pulverized into mincemeat, his white bones could be seen shattering and ricocheting inch by inch, then his entire person was blasted off into the distance like a falling meteor.

Boom!

Violent tremors traveled through the ground, rupturing the boulders and land.

For a second, Chen Gaoming and his group of All Dragons League members were dazed on the spot.

One of the All Dragons League members rubbed his eyes, confirming that there was nothing wrong with them and everything he saw was sharp and clear. Then, what happened just now was all real?

A little further in the back, Yang Feiyue’s eyeballs were already protruding out of their sockets watching this shocking scene.

The surrounding atmosphere came to a strange standstill.

Some time passed before the All Dragons League disciples reacted. Chen Gaoming looked especially incensed, "Little brat, you actually dared to raise a hand at a disciple of our All Dragons League?"

Huang Xiaolong nearly chortled out loud, "All Dragons League disciple? Isn't this the Black Warrior Institute? Give me a reason why I wouldn't dare." Gradually, a bloodthirsty aura began to seep into Huang Xiaolong's voice. Seeing his reaction made Chen Gaoming and the All Dragons League members angrier still.

"Unforgivable punk, initially, this matter would have been settled by breaking your arms and tossing you into the snake pit for a month, but now, however, you're getting your four limbs broken and a hundred years in the snake pit!" The cruel light in Chen Gaoming's eyes flickered brightly as he yelled, "I want you to hover between life and death inside the snake pit, so you understand the meaning of hell on earth!"

Although the higher echelons of the Black Warrior Institute held the stance of not interfering in conflicts amongst disciples, the disciples would still think thrice before going too far. Most of all, they couldn't easily kill any disciples of the same institute, especially an elite disciple like Huang Xiaolong.

In the usual fights and scuffles, the higher echelons would close one eye, letting things slide, however, it was a different circumstance if the loss of life was involved.

Moreover, having their arms and legs broken, Qi Sea sealed, and subsequently thrown into the snake pit to experience endless suffering, this treatment was many times more painful than directly killing them.

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong's voice frosty in retort. His figure blurred, appearing beside Chen Gaoming in the next instant.

Chen Gaoming was startled, swiftly swinging both of his fists in attack: "Raging Storm Fist of Fury!"

The sky darkened and the wind howled, thunder and lightning rumbled and flashed, and hot flames roared.

The Raging Storm Fist of Fury was a profound battle technique of the Black Warrior Institute, extreme Yang in attribute and hardline in nature. Upon cultivating it to major completion, one punch would influence the wind, thunder, and fire elements in the surroundings to attack the enemy.

However, only elite disciples and above were allowed to learn a technique of this level of profoundness.

Indifferent like always, Huang Xiaolong reciprocated with his two fists as well.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong's action, a brutal light glinted in Chen Gaoming's eyes, a mad grin on his face, "Little punk, let's see how strong a newly promoted elite disciple like you can get!"

In general, most newly promoted elite disciples' strength would be around Fourth Order God Realm. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong defeating the earlier Fifth Order God Realm All Dragons League disciple was enough to shock them.

Then again, Chen Gaoming refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong could be a peak late-Fifth Order God Realm master.

Bang!

Yet, Chen Gaoming's expression quickly showed otherwise. Just like that All Dragons League disciple before him, the flesh on both of his arms exploded, pieces of shattered bones shot out in all directions. Feeling like a great giant boulder slammed against him, Chen Gaoming's upper body penetrated into the soil below, leaving only half his ass jutting out in the air.

Chen Gaoming's posture was too comical, rendering the astounded Yang Feiyue spurting out a laughter.

However, the rest of the All Dragons League disciples weren't in the mood to laugh at all. Their faces showed deep fear, looking at Huang Xiaolong as if they were looking at the devil, this fella was really someone who had just been promoted to an elite disciple?

Burying a peak late-Fifth Order God Realm Chen Gaoming into the ground with a single punch. This level of strength, although it couldn't compare to the Great Five elite disciples, it could definitely rank within the top eight among the elite disciples.

They believed that many early Sixth Order God Realm elite disciples wouldn't be able to send Chen Gaoming flying with one punch.

"You-you, you actually offended us All Dragons League disciples, you're dead for sure!" An All Dragons League disciple put on an act of false bravado while inwardly being shocked and terrified, yelling with indignance at Huang Xiaolong.

Ever since Jiang Yu established the All Dragons League, there had never been a disciple who dared to offend them.

This was the first time!

Huang Xiaolong sneered, "Then I should first break all of your dog legs first!" Before the last note fell, Huang Xiaolong had already disappeared from sight, moving like a swift tempest, revolving around these All Dragons League disciples.

With every turn he made, there would be an All Dragons League disciple letting out a tragic scream, hair-raising like animals being slaughtered.

Soon after, these elite disciples were slammed down to the ground one by one, their two legs broken and their hands clutching their groin.

Ever since Huang Xiaolong burst Xiang Mingzhi's little birdie with a kick, he noticed that this trick felt exhilarating every time it was executed.

"F*ck off!" Huang Xiaolong coldly snorted: "Scram back and tell Jiang Yu that if any All Dragons League disciples dare to come here again, I'll burst their little birdie with one kick!"

Huang Xiaolong's voice was like a cry from hell that was filled with thick and cold killing intent, sending a chilling shiver down the All Dragons League disciples' spines.

Too frightened to care about their 'cracked eggs', the group of All Dragons League disciples fled as fast as they could in a sorry state. Of course, before they made off, they did not forget to carry along Chen Gaoming.

Watching Chen Gaoming fleeing in disgrace while the other All Dragons League disciples fled in disarray, it wasn't until their figures vanished from sight that Yang Feiyue came to his senses. But his heart was far from calm. The scenes he had just witness moments ago were too shocking.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong again, there was shock and respect in his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong smiled at him, "You weren't bad just now."

Though Yang Feiyue did not step up to help, he did caution Huang Xiaolong and did not run away. Just these two points were already rare.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's 'praise', Yang Feiyue felt overly flattered, he took a few hasty steps forward while nodding his head, "It's something given, nothing to it. I didn't expect brother to actually be so strong, it is I who have been worried unnecessarily."

Huang Xiaolong casually waved his hand, unconcerned: "It's them that were too weak."

Despite that Chen Gaoming being a peak late-Fifth Order God Realm, his strength was truly much worse than Xiang Mingzhi's. Although he was only a late-Fifth Order God Realm, Xiang Mingzhi possessed the Extreme Lightning Destruction Physique, improving his attack power, enabling him to kill even an early Sixth Order God Realm.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong say that it was Chen Gaoming who was too weak, Yang Feiyue felt his face twitching. 'It's you who's too much of a freak.' Yang Feiyue muttered in his heart; of course, this was the most he could do.

"Brother, this time Chen Gaoming and those people might be gone, but it doesn't mean the All Dragons League will let this matter slide." Yang Feiyue continued, "Who knows, in the next second, it might even be an All Dragons League Enforcer knocking on your doors, it's still better if you can avoid them!"

Huang Xiaolong merely smiled, "That would be best, I can practice the ultimate move of bursting little birdies with one kick."

Yang Feiyue was rendered totally speechless, in this kind of situation, this brother in front of him was still in the mood for jokes.

Regardless how Yang Feiyue tried to persuade Huang Xiaolong, it was futile. Huang Xiaolong continued what he was doing earlier before, taking out all the iron and ores and putting them into the Hailstone Cauldron, beginning to refine his cultivation cave 'palace.'

At this time, the miserable fleeing Chen Gaoming and the group of All Dragons League disciples made it back to their headquarters, the All Dragons League Peak.

Inside the great hall of the All Dragons League's Peak, all six All Dragons League's big shot Enforcers were seated. Seeing the sorry state of Chen Gaoming's group, all of them were greatly enraged.

[Chapter 620: Beauty Dings Brilliant Plan](#)

"What happened? Who was the one who injured you all?!" A man, burly and rough in appearance, resembling an enormous iron hill just like his name, Jin Tieshan, roared in fury.

Jin Tieshan, one of the All Dragons League's six main Enforcers, was violent and short-tempered. A character that made other elite disciples ashen just by hearing his name.

"It-it's a newly promoted elite disciple!" Chen Gaoming answered while enduring the throbbing pain in his body. It was probably the pain that caused the pitch of his voice to sound skewed.

"What?! A newly promoted elite disciple? Are you guys sure?!" Jin Tieshan, as well as the other five Enforcers, looked genuinely shocked. Their earlier anger slightly diminished.

"He should be a newly promoted elite disciple." Chen Gaoming hesitated briefly before adding, "If he was an old disciple, I'd have recognized him. Moreover, he doesn't seem to know that twenty mountain peaks were delineated by our All Dragons League. Even as we're speaking now, he's opening his cultivation cave in one of the twenty peaks."

"That's right, Six Enforcers, there's no limit to that brat's arrogance! We went to stop that brat, telling him that those twenty peaks belong to our All Dragons League, but he didn't even spare us a glance. Totally not putting our All Dragons Leagues in his eyes!" One of the returned All Dragons League disciple's voice faltered in hesitation: "He also said, also said..."

"What else did he say?!" Jin Tieshan barked with impatience.

"He even said that he'll burst our League Leader's little birdie with a kick!" That All Dragons League disciple stammered nervously.

"Absurd! He's really seeking death!" Jin Tieshan's palm heavily slapped down, pulverizing the chair beside him into dust.

The sole female amongst the six Enforcers, Deng Xuan, giggled coquettishly, "Burst other people's little birdie with one kick, moreover, a newly promoted elite disciple. It seems like he must be that person!"

Another member of the six Enforcers, resembling a fair looking scholar, Lin Tong, slightly wrinkled his elegant brows, asking, "You know who he is?"

Deng Xuan secretly rolled her eyes, "You bunch do nothing all day but lock yourselves in closed-door practice, rarely taking a step out of your own cultivation cave, it's no wonder that none of you know. Yesterday, during our Black Warrior Institute inner disciples' assessment, that Huang Xiaolong burst Xiang Mingzhi's little birdie with one kick. Now, that Huang Xiaolong's name is known throughout the entire galaxy."

"Huang Xiaolong?!" Everyone was flabbergasted. Especially Chen Gaoming and those disciples that fled back in a sorry state.

"You're saying he's the personal disciple that the Black Warrior Institute Principal received several years ago, the same Huang Xiaolong?" Another Enforcer, Ceng Leng, asked doubtfully. He had been in death seclusion for the last several years and was unclear of the current situation outside.

However, he was aware that their Black Warrior Institute Principal Feng Yang took in a personal disciple a few years back, but at that time, wasn't it said that Huang Xiaolong wasn't even a half-step God Realm? How was it possible that he was promoted to the ranks of elite disciples within a few years' time? To the extent that Chen Gaoming wasn't his opponent?!

“That’s not possible, right? That personal disciple that the Black Warrior Institute Principal received a few years back, Huang Xiaolong? Not even a decade, has passed, his strength... How can it be?!” Enforcer Han Fayu exclaimed with certainty and disbelief were written all over his face.

All the other five of the six Enforcers from Ji Tieshan to Lin Tong, Ceng Leng and the rest clearly portrayed their doubt about what Deng Xuan claimed.

Deng Xuan heavily sighed, “Forget about you guys, even I don’t believe it. It isn’t only us here that don’t believe it, not a single person belonging to the Black Tortoise Galaxy’s top forces believes it, but this is the truth. Yesterday, right on the Rising Dragon Arena, in front of many forces’ masters, Huang Xiaolong defeated that Xiang Mingzhi. You all know who Xiang Mingzhi is right? He’s the Azure Dragon Institute Principal’s personal disciple, lauded as the Azure Dragon Institute’s number one talent, a late-Fifth Order God Realm. On top of that, he had reached the sixth stage of the Nine Palace of Divine Lightning Technique, yet he was still defeated by Huang Xiaolong!”

Inwardly, Jin Tieshan, Lin Tong, Ceng Leng, and the others were truly shocked. Yet, despite Deng Xuan’s repeated emphasis that this was the truth, there were still remnants of disbelief in these Enforcers’ eyes.

The Azure Dragon Institute Principal’s personal disciples Xiang Mingzhi, who cultivated the Nine Palace of Divine Lightning Technique until the sixth stage, lost to Huang Xiaolong?!

How long had that Huang Xiaolong been cultivating? Forty years?

“No, no, impossible! That Huang Xiaolong has barely been cultivating for forty years, how can he be such a monster!” Jin Tieshan shook his head in vehement denial as he spoke.

Deng Xuan sneered, “There are many impossible things in this world. That Huang Xiaolong also got his hands on the Hailstone Treasure!”

“W-what?! The Hailstone Treasure! The treasure from the ancient Hailstone Holy Sect?!” Jin Tieshan, Lin Tong, Ceng Leng, and the other two Enforcers’ eyes widened with burning greed.

Deng Xuan nodded, “You heard me right, that ancient Hailstone Holy Sect’s Treasure Vault! Yesterday during the inner disciples’ assessment, when that Xiang Mingzhi challenged Huang Xiaolong, each of them took out stakes for their side gamble. Xiang Mingzhi took out twenty-five amazing ancient treasures, staking them against Huang Xiaolong’s Hailstone Treasure. This is already a known fact among the galaxies’ top forces.”

Jin Tieshan suddenly jumped to his feet: “Come, we’re heading over there immediately!” That Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation was able to improve so fast, it definitely had to be due to the Hailstone Treasure in his hands! If they were able to get their hands on that treasure, their cultivation would improve by leaps and bounds, just like Huang Xiaolong.

“Wait!” Deng Xuan cried out to stop him.

Jin Tieshan’s brows scrunched up in dissatisfaction, staring sternly at Deng Xuan: “What is the meaning of this?!”

Deng Xuan sneered coldly, "A pig brain can never change. That Huang Xiaolong is the Black Warrior Institute Principal's personal disciple. Do you dare run over to snatch his Hailstone Treasure in broad daylight? If that method would work, all the Grand Elders and Elders would have already made their move. Would that big treasure still be sitting there waiting for you to act?!"

Jin Tieshan's initial indignant expression wavered.

But he understood that what Deng Xuan said was correct and stabs at the heart of the matter, if he dared to go over and snatch the treasure from Huang Xiaolong, he'd probably end up dying without an intact corpse. Huang Xiaolong was the Black Warrior Institute Principal's personal disciple after all.

What was the identity of their Institute Principal? He was the strongest person in the entire Black Tortoise Galaxy! Even their League Leader Jiang Yu's Master, Vice-Principal Wang Na, had never been able to gain an advantage over Feng Yang.

"What do we do then? Don't say we're just going to forget about it!" Jin Tieshan shouted.

Deng Xuan flashed a bone-chilling smile, "Of course we won't forget it just like that after he injured our All Dragons League's people. We cannot snatch the Hailstone Treasure from Huang Xiaolong's hands, but after injuring our people he should compensate us, right? If not, we can only break his arms and burst his little birdie! At that time, even the Black Warrior Institute Principal won't say anything, since it was his personal disciple that had injured our people in the first place!"

"Wonderful!" Jin Tieshan laughed happily, "It is still Beauty Deng Xuan that's more brilliant!"

"What are we waiting for, let's go over now!"

"Go!"

"Should we report this matter to the League Leader first?" Lin Tong hesitated.

Deng Xuan issued a charming sound of laughter, "The League Leader is in death seclusion, it's better not to disturb him. Moreover, as strong as that Huang Xiaolong may be, could he fight against our entire All Dragons League? According to my estimation, his current attack power is only comparable to a Sixth Order God Realm, any one of us All Dragons League's Six Enforcer could take care of him with ease!"

Hence, under Deng Xuan, Ling, Tong and the rest's lead, all the top masters of the All Dragons League departed grandly toward Huang Xiaolong.

The All Dragons League moving out in full force immediately alerted the other elite disciples.

While Deng Xuan and the other five Enforcers were leading over a large group of masters, Huang Xiaolong's hands were waving in the air, controlling his immortal essence fire to melt iron and ores from the Divine World. According to the chant taught by Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, he began to give shape to his future cultivation cave.