

INVINCIBLE 621

[Chapter 621: You Should Give Us Some Compensation](#)

Watching from the side, Yang Feiyue was shaking with astonishment when he saw that Huang Xiaolong's flames could actually melt iron and ores from the Divine World.

Only Highgod Realm masters were able to melt iron and ores from the Divine World by employing the godflame inside their body, whereas Huang Xiaolong, a mid-level God Realm master, could actually do so as well?!

In Yang Feiyue's eyes, every common law of the universe seemed to not apply to Huang Xiaolong. If the news that a mid-level God Realm was able to melt the Divine World's iron and ores were to leak out, what kind of shock would that cause?

Huang Xiaolong did not bother with Yang Feiyue's burning stare as he continued to move his hands, forming symbols in the air one after another and sending them into the pool of melted metal inside the Hailstone Holy Cauldron.

A short while later, a hazy green light shone from the Hailstone Holy Cauldron, spreading over a hundred miles radius. A clear ringing sound came from the cauldron as a palace flew out from inside it.

Floating in the air, the palace building shone with a dazzling golden light while exuding a wave of strong energy, indirectly forcing Yang Feiyue to retreat in a fluster.

Huang Xiaolong's right hand lightly slapped down and the palace spun wobbly in the air before floating down to the ground, exactly in the middle of the several hundred li land that he had cleared earlier, at the Golden Dragon Peak's mid-level.

Looking at the palace, Huang Xiaolong was happy with the result.

But, he planned to shift the entire Huang Family into the Black Warrior Institute, which was why a single palace wasn't enough, 'At least a dozen or so would suffice.' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

In order to enable the elite disciples to focus on their cultivation, the Black Warrior Institute's higher echelons allowed elite disciples to bring in servants with them, to take care of the cultivation caves and so on. Of course, these servants had to go through a strict inspection process before they were approved.

With this rule in place, Huang Xiaolong could have the entire Huang Family brought over to his Golden Dragon Peak. Although his family might be relatively safe residing in the Black Warrior City, the Black Warrior Institute was even more impenetrable.

As a result of his bet with Xiang Mingzhi during the inner disciples' assessment, the news about him possessing the Hailstone Treasure had leaked out. No doubt, there would be many who were willing to take a risk in the face of such wealth, and these people would not think twice about using the Huang Family to threaten him.

This was just in case, even if there was only one in ten-thousandth of a chance. Only by having his family in the Golden Dragon Mountain would he feel assured.

With a wave of his hand, Huang Xiaolong shifted another pile of Divine World iron and ores from the Hailstone Treasure, channeling his immortal essence fire to continue refining the second palace.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't afraid that the matter of his immortal essence fire being leaked out, in fact, he was hoping to borrow this Yang Feiyue's mouth to spread it out.

Knowing that his immortal essence fire could even melt iron and ores from the Divine World, those who were trying to covet his Hailstone Treasure would need to think twice if they could withstand the burn from his immortal essence fire!

Half an hour later, when Huang Xiaolong was just done refining the second palace, letting it fall beside the first one, loud wind noises were heard on the horizon, coming in his direction.

"All-All Dragons League's Six Enforcers!" The shaking in Yang Feiyue's voice was unmistakable.

The All Dragons League's Six Enforcers, each of them was absolutely elite amongst the elite disciples, existences that made other elite disciples go pale at the mention of their names. Never did he imagine that the Six Enforcers would join up and appear all together this time.

Huang Xiaolong frowned at the disturbance. Turning over his shoulder to look, a large group of elite disciples entered his sight, flying in his direction at high speed. A large group of over three hundred people.

Judging from this parade, most likely the whole of All Dragons League disciples were here. Well, this way suited Huang Xiaolong, he might as well resolve them at once, lest they come to disturb again. The corner of Huang Xiaolong's lips curved up in an alluring villainous smile.

All Dragons League's Six Enforcer? It seems like once he settled this group, there wouldn't be any more people that would run here looking for trouble without first opening their eyes.

Huang Xiaolong put away the Hailstone Holy Cauldron and stood there, waiting for the group to arrive with his hands at his back.

About seven to eight breaths of time later, the horde of All Dragons League disciples' advance halted a hundred meters away from Huang Xiaolong. The six people at the frontmost facing Huang Xiaolong were the All Dragons League's Six Enforcers.

Jin Tieshan was the first to step forward, "So, you're Huang Xiaolong? Huang Xiaolong, relying on your identity as the Institute Principal's personal disciple, you acted with unreasonable tyranny, snatching our All Dragons League's cultivation cave mountain peak, you even attacked and wounded our All Dragons League's disciples, do you admit your crime?!"

Jin Tieshan's voice was like his stature, a shout was enough to send ripples through the air.

Some distance away, Yang Feiyue was staring with great shock at Huang Xiaolong's figure. This black-haired young man was actually the Institute Principal's personal disciple, Huang Xiaolong?!

Hearing Jin Tieshan's words, Huang Xiaolong nearly sent spittle flying from laughter.

Jin Tieshan was enraged at Huang Xiaolong's response, "Huang Xiaolong, what are you laughing at?!"

Huang Xiaolong's laughter finally stopped. His eyes swept over Jin Tieshan and the five other Enforcers, "I snatched your All Dragons League disciple's cultivation peak? Do you All Dragons League think that just because you pointed a finger at a mountain and said that it's yours, it truly belongs to your All Dragons League? You All Dragons League sure have big guts, excessively trying to monopolize mountains, ignoring the Black Warrior Institute's rules, do you know your crimes?!"

According to the Black Warrior Institute's rules, each elite disciple was only allowed to pick one mountain peak as their cultivation cave, yet this bunch of All Dragons League delimited whichever peaks with good spiritual energy that took their fancy.

This rampant behavior was a clear-cut of occupying forcibly.

Jin Tieshan was boiling inside, he didn't expect Huang Xiaolong to turn the tables on him, asking instead if he knew his crime?!

At this point, Deng Xuan interrupted with a cold laugh, "Huang Xiaolong, we will not waste precious time here arguing with you. At the end of the day, you wounded our All Dragons League's people, and thus should give us some compensation. I'm not asking for a lot, as long as you give us ten thousand Three Revolutions Golden Pills, ten billion Xuanwu coins, and obediently leave this place, choosing another mountain to open your cultivation cave, we will no longer pursue this matter.

Ten thousand Three Revolutions Golden Pills!

Ten billion Xuanwu coins!

Huang Xiaolong laughed out loud instead of getting angry, looking at the opposite side with a derisive sneer, "Did you get hit by a pig? Is that why you've gone stupid?" Huang Xiaolong pointed at his head.

Deng Xuan's expression turned ugly, a murderous gleam flitted in her eyes, "I'm giving you one last chance, obediently take out ten thousand Three Revolutions Golden Pills, and ten billion Xuanwu coins! Don't think that just because you're the Institute Principal's personal disciple I won't dare to break your two arms! And also burst your little birdie!"

Huang Xiaolong snickered coldly, "I'm also giving you lot a last chance. Hand over all your spatial rings, then break your own arms, you can scam after that. But you, you need to break your legs too!" A finger pointed at Deng Xuan.

"Courting death!" Deng Xuan was truly angered, a fierce light glinted in her eyes as her aura surged up at a crazy speed. Energy fluctuations rolled and waved as her entire body turned a scarlet red.

This was one of the Black Warrior Institute's profound techniques, the Scarlet Copper Tactic. Upon reaching major completion, the practitioner's body would turn entirely scarlet copper, indestructible due to its horrifying defense. Most of all, it could burn almost everything.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong transformed to his Asura Physique, the Wings of Demon extended at his back. At the same time, he summoned both the black and blue twin martial spirits and soul transformed.

"Flaming Scarlet Fist!" Deng Xuan yelled, at the same time, both her fists pounded at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong made his move at this time. Disappearing into the void on the spot.

Yet, he suddenly reappeared several meters in front of Deng Xuan, both of his palms slamming at her chest without mercy. His palm strikes landed accurately on her two pointed peaks.

Huang Xiaolong did not hold back with this attack.

[Chapter 622: I Want Them All](#)

A muffled boom resounded in the air, and everyone present seemed to hear a clear crisp noise of something bursting under Huang Xiaolong's palms.

Subsequently, the All Dragons League members saw their sole female Enforcer Deng Xuan's bosom exploding, and she was mercilessly sent tumbling back in the air. Just like Chen Gaoming before her, her upper body, head included, were buried into the earth. As coincidence would have it, her 'landing' spot was right beside the hole left behind by Chen Gaoming.

Also, in the similar posture, Deng Xuan's big, well-rounded derriere were juttred out in the air.

Shocked!

The whole scene was frozen in shock!

As one of All Dragons League's Six Enforcers, Deng Xuan was a mid-Sixth Order God Realm master ah, yet she too was defeated with one move? Everyone's attention turned toward Huang Xiaolong's pair of hands, realizing that his hands weren't incinerated after coming in contact with Deng Xuan's scarlet copper body. In fact, they were fair like jade, clearly not harmed in the slightest!

While these members of the All Dragons League were still dazed in shock, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette flickered a second time. With a backflip, a punch came swinging toward Jin Tieshan.

Jin Tieshan was startled to his senses, letting out a big roar as the size of his already enormous body grew even bigger, pouncing onto Huang Xiaolong.

But, his attack fell on empty space as Huang Xiaolong seemed to vanish from the spot. In the next instant, a piercing pain from his chest caused his face to distort as he was sent flying away.

Lin Tong, Ceng Leng, and the others quickly regained their wits, jointly launching a heavy assault on Huang Xiaolong, yet, once again, Huang Xiaolong disappeared from their view.

A brief few breaths of time later, more than a dozen All Dragons League disciples were tossed into the air. The brutal high speed battle continued, or more accurately, the strange battle.

After every few breaths of time, there would be several All Dragons League disciples struck flying into the air by Huang Xiaolong. Consecutive tragic screams were heard as they were either 'staked' into the ground or had both of their arms broken.

Watching everything from a safe distance, shock seemed permanently stamped onto Yang Feiyue's face. He could barely capture the blurred shadows of Huang Xiaolong's afterimages, failing to fathom Huang Xiaolong's attacks. Yang Feiyue merely knew that the number of All Dragons Leagues disciples surrounding Huang Xiaolong was rapidly reducing.

The All Dragons League's Six Enforcers had led no lesser than three hundred of their strong followers, but in a short half an hour, the numbers had been reduced by half. One hour later, only Lin Tong and Ceng Leng remained standing.

From early on, energy fluctuations from the battle here had attracted many elite disciples over. Arriving at a scene where more than three hundred All Dragons League disciples were either planted into the ground or curled up clutching their groins, caused a shiver to run through these elite disciples at the shocking sight. Slightly recovering, each of them quickly made inquiries about Huang Xiaolong's identity.

Similarly, Lin Tong and the others were just as flabbergasted. They were unresigned, their emotions a mix of fear, denial, as well as regret.

Huang Xiaolong's strength actually reached such an extent!

They had relaxedly thought that any one of them, the All Dragons League's Six Enforcers, would be able to suppress Huang Xiaolong just by lifting a finger. But, to their dismay, everything had gone awry from what they had imagined. Even with the six of them joining efforts, adding three hundred of All Dragons League's strongest disciples, they still met with a disastrous defeat!

Was Huang Xiaolong really such a monster?! Judging from Huang Xiaolong's current display of strength, it was comparable to the Great Five of the elite disciples! Even if he might be slightly lacking, it was almost a negligible difference.

"Huang Xiaolong, as long as you let us leave and chose another mountain peak to open your cultivation cave, our All Dragons League will not pursue this matter further." Lin Tong yelled anxiously, "Those ten thousand Three Revolutions Golden Pills and ten billion Xuanwu coins, we don't want them anymore!"

"That's right!" Ceng Leng quickly followed up, "Otherwise, the enmity between you and our All Dragons League will never end till one of us is annihilated!"

Huang Xiaolong sneered inwardly, it seems like these two people still couldn't see the situation clearly, he too was too lazy to be bothered with more words. One thousand arms suddenly bloomed from his back, punching out in accordance with his two fists.

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

Tens of thousands of divine dragons flew out, exuding a vast majestic dragon might as their roars reverberated through the heavens.

Both Lin Tong and Ceng Leng were taken aback. Staring at the myriad divine dragons, their feet staggered backwards in panic while their hands sent out messy attacks in feeble attempts to defend. However, in front of Huang Xiaolong's Godly Xumi Art coupled with the Ninth Move of The Dragon God, regardless of how intense the two of them retaliated or dodged, they felt just as powerless.

In the blink of an eye, both Lin Tong and Ceng Leng were drowned by the attack, unseen.

In the eyes of those elite disciples spectating in the distance, the two peak mid-Sixth Order God Realm, Lin Tong, and Ceng Leng, were no different than the bunch of All Dragons League disciples below them, slamming heavily down the ground.

The earth shook vigorously in protest as another two deep human-shaped pits emerged. Every single All Dragons League disciple present was dealt with!

In a quick flicker, Huang Xiaolong appeared above the two human-shaped pits that were Lin Tong and Ceng Leng, stomping his foot down through the void. Immediately, two tragic howls rang out from having their arms broken under Huang Xiaolong's foot.

"Go back and tell Jiang Yu, the twenty- peaks around my Golden Dragon Peak, I want them all!" His gaze grew icy looking at the two, "If he isn't happy about it, tell him to come look for me himself!"

The twenty-odd peaks around my Golden Dragon Peak, I want them all!

Yang Feiyue and the surrounding elite disciples stared dumbstruck at Huang Xiaolong. No one had ever dared to snatch food from the mouth of the All Dragons League, but not only did Huang Xiaolong want the Golden Dragon Peak, he even wanted the twenty odd peaks surrounding it!

Domineering!

Powerful!

These were the immediate words that came to the crowd's mind.

"Now scram!" With a kick, a strong wind from Huang Xiaolong's leg rolled Lin Tong, Ceng Leng, and the rest of the All Dragons League's disciple off his Golden Dragon Peak.

Even though Ling Tong, Ceng Leng, and the rest were fuming with anger and hatred, no one dared to utter a word, fleeing away disheveled and embarrassed until not a single All Dragons League disciple remained in the vicinity.

Watching Ling Tong, Ceng Leng, and others running away in a sorry state, Huang Xiaolong coldly snorted. He trusted that after this little episode, there wouldn't be other elite disciples that would come looking for trouble at his doorstep.

Such as the likes of Gudu Jiu, Long Junze, Wang Xiaomei, and Pan Haicheng.

As for that Jiang Yu, whether he'd be angered or otherwise wasn't something he cared about. Turning around, Huang Xiaolong once again took out the Hailstone Holy Cauldron, beginning to refine his third palace residence.

The Hailstone Treasure vault contained large quantities of Divine World's iron and ores. Not to mention one hundred similar palaces, it could satisfy Huang Xiaolong's requirements even if he wanted to refine two hundred palaces.

It didn't take long for the news about the battle between Huang Xiaolong and the All Dragons League to spread throughout the ranks of elite disciples. No doubt, as the Black Warrior Institute's Vice-Principal, Wang Na also received a report on the matter.

"This Huang Xiaolong is really arrogant without limit, causing trouble no matter where he goes." A cold glint flashed across Wang Na's eyes.

“But Huang Xiaolong’s strength once again surpassed my estimation. He still kept some strength hidden in the fight with Xiang Mingzhi yesterday.” Sitting in the lower subordinate seat, Grand Elder Liu Yu frowned deeply as he stated, “If we allow this person to grow further, I’m afraid he will affect our plan two hundred years later.”

“Exactly, this child must die.” Another Grand Elder, Qi Bowen declared with a hardness to his tone.

The Black Warrior Institute had no less than forty Grand Elders, and half of them supported Wang Na, which was also the main reason why she dared to oppose Feng Yang so openly.

“Don’t worry, he won’t live till that time.” Wang Na sneered, “But, even if he can live till that time, he won’t be able to affect our plans.”

“I heard that the kid’s body contains a kind of fire that can even melt the Divine World’s iron and ores.” Liu Yun somberly said.

Wang Na shook her head, not caring much about it, “It’s nothing, it’s not like he really possesses the strength of a Highgod Realm master. Us wanting to kill him is as easy as killing a stray dog. However, Feng Yang that old monster, is still sitting in the official position, therefore we cannot touch Huang Xiaolong using conventional means and can only make our moves in the dark. In fact, we don’t need to do anything, the Azure Dragon Institute hates his guts more than us, they wish to see Huang Xiaolong dead more than us!”

“However, that Hailstone Treasure, we must not let others snatch it before us!”

[Chapter 623: Bagua Trigrams Formation-Palace of Nine Halls](#)

One day had passed since the All Dragons League commotion.

Huang Xiaolong finally finished refining his eighty-first palace residence.

Eighty-one Nine-nine palaces, portraying the Bagua’s numeric Palace of Nine Halls. Eighty-one palaces organized structurally at the middle point of the Golden Dragon Peak, connected to each other to form an octagon shaped cluster of palaces.

Using these eighty-one palaces, Huang Xiaolong laid out a ‘Palace of Nine Halls’ Bagua Trigrams Formation. This was one of the ancient times’ divine level formations, consisting of defensive, attack, and illusion formations in one body. On top of that, Huang Xiaolong refined these eighty-one palaces using iron and ores from the Divine World, greatly increasing their defense capacity, comparable to the headquarters of some super forces and families.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t have real deep knowledge toward formations, but with Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, a formation expert by his side, laying out this Palace of Nine Halls Bagua Trigrams Formation was no problem at all.

In the several hundred li area cleared by Huang Xiaolong at the middle point of the mountain, the eighty-one palaces merely took up about eight-tenths. This left two-tenths of land empty, on which he planned to plant some spiritual grass, flowers, and trees.

When all of these were done, Huang Xiaolong took out the Ten Killing Swords given by his Third Apprentice-sister Qi Wen and used the secret method taught by Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi to incorporate them into the Golden Dragon Peak.

If someone tried to attack the Golden Dragon Peak, the Ten Killing Swords' Ten Killing Formation would activate on its own, exterminating the enemies at the door.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong used a few thousand pieces of Flame Yang Jade to build a large jade lakebed at the center of the eighty-one palaces. The air above the Flame Yang Jade Lakebed was inscribed with an ancient formation called Nine Dragons Locking Yang Formation. Then he took out the Nine Yang Holy Water that his Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother gave him, pouring out all the Nine Yang Holy Water within the gourd out into the Flame Yang Jade lakebed.

With the ancient Nine Dragons Locking Yang Formation laid above the jade lakebed, he need not worry about the Nine Yang Holy Water's spirituality leaking out or dissipating. With this Nine Yang Holy Water, the spiritual trees and herbs that he was planting inside the Palace of Nine Halls would have double their normal medicinal efficiency. A cultivator's physical attributes would gradually improve by consuming these spiritual flowers, grass, and the fruits from these trees, starting from their internal organs.

The Nine Yang Holy Water's presence inside the Palace of Nine Halls Bagua Trigrams Formation would also bring about myriads of benefits just by cultivating within.

According to Huang Xiaolong's estimation, such a huge Nine Yang Holy Water Lake would last for at least a hundred years. When its efficiency diminished, he would search for more holy water or even a spring.

At last, Huang Xiaolong took out the Five-colored Divine Banner, also integrating it into the Golden Dragon Peak using a secret method, flicking a hundred divine grade spirit stones into the spiritual energy gathering formation inscribed on the banner.

Immediately, the purest spiritual energy from the deep void rumbled and rolled, gathering toward the Golden Dragon Peak. The surrounding spiritual energy became a hundred times richer.

Extremely dense spiritual energy accumulated in the sky above the Golden Dragon Peak, turning into pillows of spiritual clouds.

Bathing under this rich spiritual energy, the entire Golden Dragon Peak's common grass, and flowers actually grew at a speed visible to the naked eye, an enchanting tapestry of swaying jadeite green.

If the current environment persisted, these common shrubs and trees could grow into several hundred years old spiritual grass and trees in merely a decade. A hundred years later, they could evolve into spiritual herbs aged several thousand years!

Although several thousand years old spiritual grass, flowers, and trees weren't that rare, then again, how big was the whole Golden Dragon Peak? The Golden Dragon mountain had a radius of eight thousand li and a height of five to six hundred zhang. From top to bottom, it would be a mountain filled with several thousand years old spiritual trees, flowers, and grass on every inch, how much would it be worth? It would be inestimable.

Observing the rich spiritual energy around his Golden Dragon mountain as it continued to form pillows of spiritual clouds, he nodded his head with satisfaction. He was sure that after bringing his parents over, they could advance to peak half-step Saint realm in the shortest time.

As an afterthought, Huang Xiaolong took out a piece of sacred grade immortal spirit stone and buried it deep down into the Golden Dragon Peak with a flick of his finger.

Natural spiritual energy already existed deep down inside the Golden Dragon mountain. The moment that piece of sacred grade immortal spirit stone entered the ground, it immediately accelerated the generation of the underground natural spiritual energy, causing it to spread further out and grow stronger. The whole Golden Dragon Peak's spiritual energy increased by another level.

"Tsk, you kid really showed a generous hand ah, one hundred divine grade spirit stones, one sacred grade immortal spirit stone, Five-colored Divine Banner, and Nine Yang Holy Water!" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi clucked his tongue in amazement watching Huang Xiaolong throwing treasure after treasure onto the Golden Dragon Peak, "Even your Master's cultivation cave isn't as luxurious as your Golden Dragon Peak!"

Huang Xiaolong sheepishly chuckled, "Wait till I break through to Highgod Realm, I'll resolve the restrictions placed on you. At that time, we'll work together to lay out an even better cultivation cave!"

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi also chuckled, "That's not a bad idea." His voice paused briefly before continuing, "Still, that Five-colored Divine Banner's spirit stones consumption is too large, those one hundred divine grade spirit stones that you supplied will only last ten years or so."

Although one hundred divine grade spirit stones were used to activate the spiritual energy gathering formation on the banner, enhancing the spiritual energy around the Golden Dragon Peak many times over, it was still a great cost that would merely last ten years.

One hundred divine grade spirit stones for a mere decade, even a wealthy super force like the Black Warrior Institute wouldn't be willing to spend so much.

Huang Xiaolong replied nonchalantly, "Inside the Hailstone Treasure vault, there are more than five hundred divine grade spirit stones left, it's enough to sustain it for fifty years, we'll think about the things after when they're finished."

To Huang Xiaolong, the most crucial matter was to help his parents improve their strength in the shortest time possible, it didn't matter how many divine grade spirit stones were consumed.

Furthermore, what he had was money, an inexhaustible amount of money. Even without the Hailstone Treasure, he himself could condense limitless amounts of spirit stones. Fifty years later, he would think of a method to procure some divine grade spirit stones.

When he recalled the matter of condensing spirit stones, Huang Xiaolong suddenly had a thought. Ever since he obtained the Hailstone Treasure, several years had passed since he last tried condensing spirit stones. Wondering what grade of spirit stones he could condense now that he was a peak early Fifth Order God Realm master, a suction force formed from Huang Xiaolong's palm. Spiritual energy spiraled like a vortex tunnel that gathered in Huang Xiaolong's palm, condensing into a spirit stone.

“Mid-heaven grade spirit stone!” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes sparkled, delighted as he held the mid-heaven grade spirit stone that was close to high heaven grade spirit stone.

In the past, when Huang Xiaolong was still a Second Order and Third Order God Realm, he could only condense grade one spirit stones, but now, it was finally upgraded to heaven grade spirit stones!

The value of a heaven grade spirit stone was more than a dozen times higher than a grade one spirit stone. Still, he was quick to note that his speed was slower when condensing a heaven grade spirit stone compared to a grade one spirit stone.

He used to be able to condense five grade one spirit stones in one go, whereas now, the quantity was reduced down to a single heaven grade spirit stone. Perhaps it was due to the fact that the amount of spiritual energy required to form a heaven grade spirit stone was too great, causing him to only be able to condense one piece each time.

Based on his current speed, he should be able to condense approximately fifty thousand heaven grade spirit stones in a day. If taken out for auction, fifty thousand heaven grade spirit stones could fetch around six hundred million.

“Six hundred million in a day, about twenty billion in a month, and two hundred billion a year!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi exclaimed, “You’re a bottomless Hailstone Treasure yourself!”

Huang Xiaolong grinned. He turned around and left after activating the Palace of Nine Halls Bagua Trigrams Formation, going off to bring his parents and the others to his Golden Dragon Peak.

[Chapter 624: Collecting Gambling Wins](#)

Soon after passing through the transmission array, Huang Xiaolong reached the Luo Tong Residence in the Black Warrior City, however, he immediately noticed that the atmosphere inside the residence was somewhat depressed, even a little dreary.

Only now did Huang Xiaolong find out that even though not even two days had passed since the inner disciples’ assessment ended until now, the Luo Tong Residence had suffered more than ten attacks!

Fortunately, there were the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger, Strongarm Water-fire Apes, and the other demonic beasts’ protection. Prior to this, Huang Xiaolong made a request to his Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun to have the Black Warrior City guards pay extra attention to the safety around the Luo Tong Residence. Despite so, the Luo Tong Residence still suffered a heavy loss, both injured and deaths.

From the over three hundred Saint realm subordinates that Huang Xiaolong brought over from the Martial Spirit World, more than sixty had died!

It could be counted as a small blessing that his parents and siblings, nephew Guo Xiaofan, Xie Puti, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, Blessed Buddha Emperor, Duanren Emperor, and some others were safe.

Anger blazed in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes. He turned around, asking Zhao Shu, “Did you find out which families sent them?”

Zhao Shu shook his head, “Black Warrior Institute disciples from the Black Warrior City and Cloudsea Mainland’s Enforcer teams have been investigating to no avail.”

Huang Xiaolong's eyes gleamed with sharpness.

Although the investigation bore no results, the probability of it being the Jiang Family was the highest. Other than the Jiang Family, there were also the Gudu Family and Wang Family. In fact, most of the super forces may have had a hand in it.

As for those first and second rank forces, they didn't yet have the courage to ignore the Black Warrior City or the Cloudsea Mainland's rules, risking everything. As tempting as the Hailstone Treasure itself was, one needed to be alive to actually enjoy it after all.

Without delay, Huang Xiaolong told his parents and ordered everyone else to pack up their things and follow him to the Golden Dragon Peak.

When the Huang Family, Blessed Buddha Emperor, Duanren Emperor, and everyone else reached the Golden Dragon Peak, all of them were struck dumb and speechless at the horrifying amount of spiritual energy and the Palace of Nine Halls Bagua Trigrams Formation.

Toward this Golden Dragon Peak that was filled with scenery resembling a blessed immortal land, the majestic corners of the eighty-one palaces, Huang Peng, Su Yan, and the rest couldn't be happier.

His sister Huang Min was the first to rush in after seeing the eighty-one palaces, cheering like a young maiden. Following that, everyone cheerfully went to pick the residence they liked, with the Huang Family choosing the centermost palace, the one closest to the Nine Yang Holy Water Jade Lake.

In each of the eighty-one palaces, there were more than ten independent courtyards, and apart from that, there was also an alchemy room, a main hall, and so on.

Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, Blessed Buddha Emperor Shi Fantian, Duanren Emperor, the Guo Family Ancestor, Xie Puti, and a few others collectively picked the same palace structure, right beside the Huang Family.

At the current point of time, Huang Xiaolong's subordinates numbered at two hundred and sixty-eight, hence, only twenty or so palaces were occupied, while the rest were left empty.

As for the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger, Strongarms Water-fire Apes, and the rest of the horde of demonic beasts, they were left to roam outside the Palace of Nine Halls Bagua Trigrams Formation's main entrance.

After settling the Huang Family, Huang Xiaolong left the Palace of Nine Halls, but just as he was passing through the main entrance, his footsteps halted. A moment later, he took out the Blades of Asura, clearing the area in front of the main door. Then he brought out the Hailstone Holy Cauldron once more, as well as several hundred pieces of Divine World iron and ores, refining them into pavement covering the front area of the main entrance.

Using the Divine World's iron and ores to lay the pavement, this kind of extravagant behavior, probably only Huang Xiaolong could do something like this.

When this was done, Huang Xiaolong took out the spiritual trees, spiritual grass, and spiritual flowers from the Hailstone Treasure, giving them to his subordinates so they could plant them around the Palace of Nine Halls' empty areas.

Huang Xiaolong also moved the nameless fire tree inside the Xumi Temple to the Palace of Nine Halls, planting it not far away from the Nine Yang Holy Water Lake. He discovered this nameless fire tree long ago when he was exploring the outer area of Eminent Holiness' ancient dwelling, close to an extremely cold spring. So many years had passed since then, it had grown over a dozen zhang in height, with thick foliage and bark glittering like fiery red like crystal. At night, the entire tree was a blazing red, as if it was on fire.

Even Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi didn't know the origins of this fire tree, he merely speculated that it most probably was a tree from the Divine World.

Two days quickly came and went.

In these two days, Huang Xiaolong spent the day with parents, guiding their cultivation among other things, and when night arrived, he would consume some Three Revolutions Golden Pills, concentrating on his own cultivation.

What baffled Huang Xiaolong was that Jiang Yu of the All Dragons League actually did not run over to his Golden Dragon Peak looking for trouble... Could that brat just swallow his anger down to his stomach?

On the third day after the Huang Family moved in, Yang Feiyue and several other elite disciples arrived at the Golden Dragon Peak to pay Huang Xiaolong a visit. Needless to say, paying a visit was only a surface excuse for their fawning.

When Yang Feiyue and the five other elite disciples he came over with saw the dense spiritual energy circling the Golden Dragon Peak and the beautifully connected Palace of the Nine Halls Bagua Trigrams Formation, they couldn't contain the amazement from showing on their faces.

From Yang Feiyue and his group, Huang Xiaolong found out that Jiang Yu was actually in death seclusion, cultivating an ancient cultivation technique called Life and Death Reincarnation Cycle.

"Life and Death Reincarnation Cycle?" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi frowned when he heard this, speaking to Huang Xiaolong, "This cultivation technique is truly a sinister one. Little Huang brat, you need to watch out for Jiang Yu."

Huang Xiaolong was initially stunned at Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's reminder, but he nodded solemnly, noting the matter down in his heart. If it could make Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi say so, this cultivation technique probably wasn't weak.

It was several hours later when Yang Feiyue and his group bid farewell and left Huang Xiaolong's Golden Dragon Peak.

Watching the six people's departing figures, a light glimmered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. According to the information garnered from them, the next time Jiang Yu emerged from his death seclusion, where he was cultivating the Life and Death Reincarnation Cycle, he most likely will have broken through to the Seventh Order God Realm.

If that Jiang Yu really came out of his death seclusion after breaking into Seventh Order God Realm, that did spell a small trouble for Huang Xiaolong. Of course, it was just a small little problem.

Huang Xiaolong's current strength was comparable to a peak late-Sixth Order God Realm. There was a certain gap before a Seventh Order God Realm master, but even so, it wouldn't be that easy and smooth breaking past the barrier to the Seventh Order God Realm that Jiang Yu could just waltz through it.

Seventh Order God Realm was the second crucial dividing line. In ten thousand peak late-Sixth Order God Realm masters, it was hard to have one successfully cross the line.

If that Jiang Yu could be the one with the highest probability in ten thousand, it would only be a matter of a few years. Moreover, in a few years, Huang Xiaolong's strength wouldn't be standing still at peak early-Fifth Order God Realm either.

"Well, it's time to go collect my winnings." Shortly after Yang Feiyue's group of six left, Huang Xiaolong took out a receipt. This gambling receipt was the one for the twenty billion bet that Huang Xiaolong placed before the inner disciples' assessment in the gambling house jointly opened by the Jiang Family, Wang Family, and Gudu Family.

"Twenty billion, calculated according to the paying odds, it would be slightly over three hundred billion!

"It has been four days since the inner disciples' assessment ended, those people must be anxious from waiting." Huang Xiaolong sneered.

Because of the twenty billion bet he placed, the masters of all three families were surely just waiting for him to appear to claim his winnings.

Of course, if it was a person with little background, they really wouldn't be able to collect the winnings from the Jiang, Wang, and Gudu Families, however, he was Huang Xiaolong!

After informing his parents, Huang Xiaolong left the Golden Dragon Peak, heading toward his Master Feng Yang's manor. With his Master Feng Yang appearing together with him, could the Jiang, Wang, and Gudu Families play ignorant?

As Huang Xiaolong made his way toward his Master's place, inside the Black Warrior City, Jiang Wuhuang, Wang Dingyi, and Gudu Ye were gathered at one point, sipping on some spiritual tea.

"Three days have passed, that brat who placed the twenty billion bet has yet to come and collect his winnings." Wang Dingyi asked solemnly as he placed his cup down.

Jiang Wuhuang laughed, "Brother Wang is worrying in vain, if that brat really dares to show up to collect his winnings, he might not be able to return alive!"

Gudu Ye was also laughing, "I say, that brat doesn't look like he dares to show up, knowing his own limit, he understands that life is more than money. Actually, I was looking forward to that brat appearing, since he placed a twenty billion bet on Huang Xiaolong's win, could he have known Huang Xiaolong, that brat, in advance? I would like to keep him around for some questioning."

[Chapter 625: Forged Gambling Receipt](#)

Jiang Wuhuang laughed, "What Brother Gudu said is exactly right, I too am very curious where that brat got the guts to place twenty billion on Huang Xiaolong's win."

Wang Dingyi wasn't feeling as lifted as the other two, "The Huang Family has been moved by Huang Xiaolong into the Black Warrior Institute, it looks like our plan to use the Huang Family to blackmail Huang Xiaolong for the Hailstone Treasure is no longer possible."

Gudu Ye waved his hand leisurely, "There will always be other opportunities. That Huang Family cannot hide inside the Black Warrior Institute forever, and even if they do, Huang Xiaolong can't. Capturing Huang Xiaolong directly is just the same."

"But, what's the deal with that horde of twenty-five Fifth Order God Realm demonic beasts at the Huang Family's side?" Jiang Wuhuang's brows were scrunched together talking about this. "Could that Huang Xiaolong be a beast tamer? Even so, he couldn't have tamed twenty-five Fifth Order God Realm demonic beasts all at once, right? We all know that with each beast a beast tamer subjugates, the burden on their spiritual force would greatly increase. As good as his talent, his spiritual force, and his skills in beasts taming are, he should only be able to tame three demonic beasts on the same level."

Gudu Ye nodded, agreeing with Jiang Wuhuang. "That Huang Xiaolong is indeed overly talented, whatever we deemed impossible seems to happen to him. According to my speculation, the chances that he's a beast tamer are very low, more like he cultivated in some ancient technique that enable him to control demonic beasts. On top of that, his controlling method seems to be much stronger and more absolute than any other beast tamer's."

Wang Dingyi's voice grew heavy, "If we could get this kind of cultivation technique, our three families' strength would definitely surpass the Black Warrior Institute, even the Azure Dragon Institute!"

At this time, Huang Xiaolong had arrived at his Master's manor and was meeting with Feng Yang.

The moment Feng Yang saw Huang Xiaolong, he pointed a finger at his youngest disciple with a wide smile on his face, half-scolding, "You kid really cannot let me be at peace. I've already heard it, more than half of the All Dragons League disciples had their little birdies kicked by you!"

Huang Xiaolong smiled innocently, "Wasn't Master the one who taught me?"

Feng Yang nearly spurted the tea in his mouth as black lines shadow his forehead, "What I taught you is to use this method to teach those Azure Dragon Institute's people, I didn't tell you to use it on our own Black Warrior Institute disciples!"

Huang Xiaolong chortled awkwardly: "Same-same."

Feng Yang shook his head helplessly, before moving on to another subject, "The matter about the attacks on your family, I have ordered people to investigate it. The Jiang Family made a move, and other than them, there were also the Wang and Gudu Families, as well as the Azure Dragon Institute!"

Murder exploded in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. As expected, it was the Jiang Family!

Jiang Family, Wang Family, Gudu Family! And the Azure Dragon Institute!

'There will be a day when I will personally annihilate all of you by the roots!'

"In the future, be more vigilant when moving around outside." Feng Yang reminded, "If there's nothing important, it's better to not leave the Black Warrior Institute in the near future."

“Yes, Master.” Huang Xiaolong answered, but he did not really put the matter to heart. With a Highgod Realm master like Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi at his side, there was nothing worth worrying about. As long as the ones that appeared weren’t some super powerful old monster...

“Master, I actually came here because I have a small problem that I to trouble you with.” Huang Xiaolong started to broach the purpose of his visit.

Feng Yang laughed, “I already guessed that you kid sure didn’t come here because you’re concerned about me. Speak, what is it?”

Huang Xiaolong took out the gambling receipt out, saying, “Before the inner disciples’ assessment, I went to the gambling house opened by the three families: Jiang Family, Wang Family, and Gudu Family, and placed a twenty billion bet.”

Feng Yang took over the gambling receipt. After perusing the content for a moment, he broke out in a gleeful laughter, “I have to say, you kid is really insidious! The odds are higher than ten, that’s over three hundred billion! Fudge! Over three hundred billion, if I knew earlier, I’d have placed several tens of billions myself, earning myself some allowance money to spend, your Master is so damn poor right now!”

That was over three hundred billion ah! Even for him, as the Black Warrior Institute’s Principal, it was a grand sum!

Of course, he had already understood the purpose of his youngest disciple’s visit.

“Come, Master will accompany you!” Feng Yang jumped to his feet in excitement, he already couldn’t wait to see Jiang Wuhuang’s ‘vomit blood’ expression.

The master and disciple duo left the hall, heading toward the Black Warrior City.

On the way, Feng Yang joked, “I’ve never imagined that as the Black Warrior Institute Principal, there would be a day where I accompanied my disciple to someone’s place to collect a debt.”

Huang Xiaolong broke into a sweat at his Master’s sudden statement.

Both of them arrived in Black Warrior City shortly and headed straight to the gambling house jointly run by the three families.

“This is the place?” Feng Yang asked as he stood in front of the main entrance.

Judging from the traffic, the number of people coming and going from the gambling house had greatly reduced these few days, but it was still lively.

Huang Xiaolong affirmed respectfully. Following that, both men stepped inside.

In charge of the counter were still the same three female disciples that Huang Xiaolong had seen last time.

Huang Xiaolong walked up to the counter.

“This brother, how may we be of service?” The one who spoke was the Jiang Family female disciple, her vixen eyes staring fixedly on Huang Xiaolong’s handsome face unblinkingly.

Be of service? Words with double innuendo ah. Standing at the side, Feng Yang was stifling his mirth.

Because Huang Xiaolong altered his facial features when he came to place the bet several days ago, none of the three women recognized Huang Xiaolong now.

Ignoring the stench coming from the Jiang Family female disciple, he took out the gambling receipt and stated, "Several days ago, I placed a twenty billion bet here, I've come to collect my winnings."

Twenty billion bet!

Instantly, the noisy hall quieted down as the present crowd turned toward the counter. Some disciples of the Jiang Family, Wang Family, and Gudu Family gradually closed in on Huang Xiaolong in a circle, surrounding Huang Xiaolong and Feng Yang in the middle.

All three female disciples behind the counter were stunned, fleeting panic flickered in their eyes. They, of course, remember this twenty billion bet.

Ever since they knew that Huang Xiaolong won the inner disciples' assessment, the Jiang, Wang, and Gudu Families had been waiting for this person to appear, they didn't expect this person to finally show up today!

It didn't take long for the same three Elders of the Jiang Family, Wang Family, and Gudu Family that helped Huang Xiaolong process his gambling bet to appear at the counter.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong, the three of them showed slight confusion in their eyes. Huang Xiaolong knew what they were confused about, he was here with a different 'face'.

After his brief confusion passed, the Jiang Family Elder narrowed his eyes at Huang Xiaolong and Feng Yang, sneering, "No one has ever placed a twenty billion bet in our gambling house; little punk, you must have eaten quite the leopard guts, actually daring to forge a twenty billion gambling receipt, looking to cause trouble in our gambling house! Men, come, break these two people's hands and legs, then lock them up for the Patriarch's interrogation!"

The three of them didn't even look at Huang Xiaolong's gambling receipt, declaring that Huang Xiaolong forged a gambling receipt and came here to cause trouble!

Not only did they refuse to acknowledge it, they even wanted to have Huang Xiaolong beaten up!

A cold sneer spread on Huang Xiaolong's face hearing that.

Just when the surrounding Jiang, Wang, and Gudu Family guards and disciples were about to attack, all of them were suddenly knocked flying back. Some were thrown against the wall, some crashed onto the floor, and some broke the staircase.

Huang Xiaolong knew that his Master acted.

Feng Yang's cold gaze fell onto the Jiang Family, Wang Family, and Gudu Family Elders, "I'm giving you a chance, go call Jiang Wuhuang, Wang Dingyi, and Gudu Ye to roll out here now!"

The three Elders' faces were stretched taut.

The Jiang Family Elder widened his eyes in anger, a finger pointed at Huang Xiaolong and Feng Yang both, shouting, "You guys forged a gambling receipt, coming here to make trouble, yet you still dare to wound our people! Punk, your actions are literally seeking death! Seeking death!"

Even at this point, they were adamant in claiming that Huang Xiaolong falsified a gambling receipt, slandering him, claiming that he had the intention to make trouble!

[Chapter 626: Three Hundred And Forty Billion Seem A Bit Little](#)

The temperature in Feng Yang's gaze dropped a few degrees lower. With a flip of his palm, the Jiang, Wang, and Gudu Families' Elders were sent flying into the air, then slammed down heavily. Sprawled on the floor, the three Elders' bodies twitched without control while white foam frothed out from their mouths. Their eyes rolled back as if they were suffering an episode of epilepsy.

Although the three Elders weren't weak, being Seventh Order God Realm masters, in front of the Black Warrior Institute Principal Feng Yang, hailed as the strongest person in the Black Tortoise Galaxy, the three families' Elders were no different than newborn babies, incapable of putting up even an ounce of resistance!

All of a sudden, a piercing foul stench assaulted Huang Xiaolong's senses. Tracing the source, he saw that the three female disciples manning the counter were shaking, fear paralyzing their delicate faces, and a dark wet patch on the lower part of their dresses.

In a residence not far from the gambling house, a few streets away, Jiang Wuhuang, Wang Dingyi, and Gudu Ye were still sipping spiritual tea in a leisurely manner.

Jiang Wuhuang smacked his lips after taking a mouthful, contentment obvious on his face, "This Immortal Tea produced by the Heavenly Mountain is really soothing."

Gudu Ye smiled in agreement, "It's a pity that the quantity is just too little, just enough for us old men."

Wang Dingyi was also savoring the fragrant spiritual tea, a smile emerged on his face, "Then again, only us few old men can afford to drink it. If anyone could drink this tea, then it wouldn't taste as good."

Jiang Wuhuang chuckled, "Brother Wang is wise!"

While the three were enjoying their tea, a Jiang Family Elder ran in flustered, his face ashen with fear, "Patriarch, it's bad, that kid hired a master and came over to collect his winnings!"

Jiang Wuhuang, Wang Dingyi, and Gudu Ye were fully enjoying their spiritual tea, being interrupted severely soured their mood, "Which kid?" Jiang Wuhuang failed to connect the matter for a second.

"It's that twenty billion kid!" Not daring to conceal the matter, the Jiang Family Elder blurted in a strained voice.

Twenty billion!

The three old men were instantly jolted to their senses.

"Hired a master?" Jiang Wuhuang's eyes narrowed to cold thin slits, "How many people does the other side have?"

“O-only, two.” The Jiang Family Elder hesitated.

“Only two people?” Jiang Wuhuang and the other two people’s tensed faces relaxed immediately, while Jiang Wuhuang himself burst out laughing, “I thought the kid brought over a large army of ten thousand equipped with horses and spears. Good, I’ve been feeling a little bored here, let’s go over and see if the two experts that the kid brought have three heads and six arms.” He then looked at Wang Dingyi and Gudu Ye, inquiring, “What about these two Patriarchs?”

Wang Dingyi chuckled softly, “I shall join you to relieve my boredom a little.”

Gudu Ye chimed in, “I hope those two people won’t piss their pants after seeing the three of us making this trip personally.”

All three men’s laugh echoed in the air as they each stood up, heading toward the gambling house.

Following behind the three Patriarchs were masters from each family, moving at a leisurely pace as they chatted and laughed the entire way to the gambling house.

Even so, it didn’t take them long to arrive at the gambling house. Seeing that many of their three families’ guards and disciples laid injured all around the gambling house entrance, a sharp gleam flickered across the three Patriarchs’ eyes.

Just when Jiang Wuhuang, Wang Dingyi, and Gudu Ye stormed inside the gambling house with a face full of wrath, they were momentarily stumped. At this point, both Huang Xiaolong and Feng Yang had their backs toward the main entrance, thus the three Patriarchs only saw their backs, yet it was enough to give them a sense of familiarity. Even so, they failed to grasp why it was so.

In the next moment, the Black Warrior Institute Principal Feng Yang and Huang Xiaolong turned around.

When Feng Yang’s face was clearly facing them, Jiang Wuhuang, Wang Dingyi, and Gudu Ye shuddered inwardly, crying out in unison before they could stop themselves: “Black Warrior Institute Principal!”

Hearing the loud exclamation of their own family Patriarchs, the three families’ masters who were trailing from behind with fierce momentum into the gambling house felt their legs grow weak at the knees, their bodies leaning backward.

The Black Warrior Institute Principal Feng Yang’s cold gaze swept over the three Patriarchs, a cold satirical tone could be detected in his voice, “The three Patriarchs have such lofty airs.”

Jiang Wuhuang, Wang Dingyi, and Gudu Ye’s expressions were as ugly as they could be.

“Feng Yang, don’t think we’re afraid of you.” Jiang Wuhuang was quick to compose himself, speaking with extreme sullenness, “Both of you, Master and disciple came over to raise trouble at our gambling house, injuring our three families’ guards, disciples, and even Elders. I will file a complaint to the Cloudsea Mainland’s Enforcers, demanding an explanation!”

Feng Yang laughed aloud, “Truly, the characters of the disciples and slaves reflect on the kind of Patriarch they have! Us Master and disciple came to cause trouble? I say, Little Jiang punk, what do you eat that makes your farts stink so badly? Enough, I’m not that idle to spend the whole day here listening to you farting away. A few days earlier, my disciple placed a bet of twenty billion at your place here, and today, I have come to collect the money!”

Little Jiang punk?! Farting?!

Jiang Wuhuang's face turned red and purple at those words.

Amidst their anger, Jiang Wuhuang, Wang Dingyi, and Gudu Ye still had spare time to look in Huang Xiaolong's direction.

"Several days ago, I was in disguise." Huang Xiaolong nonchalantly admitted.

Just when Jiang Wuhuang wanted to speak again, Feng Yang brusquely interjected, "You lot shouldn't even think of weaseling out of it. In the Black Tortoise Galaxy, there has yet to be anyone who dared to do so in front of me! I'll give you three one hour, if I do not see three hundred and forty billion in front of me in one hour's time, don't blame me if I dismantle all your three families' shops, residences, and gambling houses in the Cloudsea Mainland!"

All three Patriarchs were hollering with boundless wrath in their hearts. This was a blatant threat flung right at their faces! However, based on their understanding of the Black Warrior Institute Principal, he never went back on his words. Not to mention, as the strongest person in the Black Tortoise Galaxy, Feng Yang had this power and strength!

Even if the Ancestors of their three families combined their efforts, they still wouldn't have a hundred percent confidence to defeat the strongest person of the Black Tortoise Galaxy, Feng Yang.

In the end, the three Patriarchs could only repress and swallow their raging fury, striving to have three hundred and forty billion placed in front of Feng Yang and Huang Xiaolong within one hour's time.

Looking at the neatly organized three hundred and forty billion Xuanwu coins in front of him, Feng Yang flashed a radiant smile, "Next time, if there's such a good deal, remember to tell me, I can place a few billion bets and win some small change to spend."

Jiang Wuhuang, Wang Dingyi, and Gudu Ye's faces twitched, blood almost flowing in reverse inside their heart capillaries, making them feel like they were about to vomit blood.

Feng Yang patted his youngest disciple's shoulder, laughing as he said, "Three hundred and forty billion seems a bit little, you should have bet forty billion that time!"

Forty billion, that would bring Huang Xiaolong's winnings to six hundred and eighty billion! Listening at the side, the three Patriarchs' eyes turned scarlet, battling the strong impulse of committing murder on the spot.

Feng Yang ignored the three people's murderous gazes, still laughing vibrantly as he stood up and walked toward the exit with Huang Xiaolong.

While Feng Yang was crossing the door's threshold, he suddenly stopped and turned halfway around, looking at the three Patriarchs, "This gambling house of yours violated the Black Warrior City's rules, injuring innocents. I'll order the Black Warrior City disciples to come to seal the building! I'm giving face to your old men (Ancestors) so I won't detain you lot!"

Seal the building!

The volcano of fury that Jiang Wuhuang, Wang Dingyi, and Gudu Ye had barely suppressed completely erupted.

Even so, they could only watch the Master and disciple, Feng Yang and Huang Xiaolong, leave with fire spitting from their eyes

“Feng Yang, that old monster, is too much!” After the two people’s figures disappeared from view, Jiang Wuhuang roared at the top of his lungs, akin to a wounded fierce beast.

‘Wait till the next God Ranking List Battle, we’ll pay you back with interest!’ The killing intent in Wang Dingyi’s eyes exploded.

Whereas the Master and disciple duo did not immediately return to the Black Warrior Institute after that. Instead, they chose a big restaurant in the Black Warrior City, preparing to have several jugs of good wine.

It was half a day later when the two of them headed back to the Black Warrior Institute.

Returning to the Golden Dragon Peak, Huang Xiaolong spent the rest of the day with his family before entering closed-door practice in order to advance to mid-Fifth Order God Realm.

[Chapter 627: Rising Sea Ascending Moon Divine Pellet](#)

In the previous closed-door practice, Huang Xiaolong had refined seven divine dragon beast cores, he decided to refine the remaining six beast cores this time. However, he consciously opted to first refine the four beast cores from the Hailstone Treasure vault, leaving the two True Dragon King’s beast cores for the end.

Time flowed by, and soon, four months had passed.

After refining the first Highgod Realm divine dragon beast core, he finally broke through to mid-Fifth Order God Realm. Even so, Huang Xiaolong did not exit his seclusion, using one year’s time as he continued to refine the other three divine dragon beast cores from the Hailstone Treasure.

Yet, the one thing that depressed Huang Xiaolong was that even after refining the three Highgod Realm divine dragon beast cores, it only brought him that much closer to stepping into peak mid-Fifth Order God Realm, falling greatly from Huang Xiaolong’s expectations.

“How long has it been since you kid broke through to Fifth Order God Realm, now you’re already a peak mid-Fifth Order God Realm, almost at the late stage of Fifth Order.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was a little speechless as he lectured, “Spare some thoughts to other God Realm masters’ cultivation speed! Compared to you, they’re literally tortoises, no, not tortoises, they’re earthworms!” In the end, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s voice sounded dramatic.

Huang Xiaolong blanked for a moment after hearing this; other God Realm masters’ cultivation speed?

Generally speaking, which God Realm master didn’t accumulate for a hundred years or so before attempting a breakthrough? For some, breaking through from early Fifth Order God Realm to peak late-Fifth Order God Realm took one to two thousand years!

Even those highly talented super forces' geniuses spent more than a decade in accumulation to advance from early Fifth Order God Realm to mid-Fifth Order God Realm.

Thinking of this, Huang Xiaolong felt more balanced.

Hence, he was no longer in a hurry to refine the two True Dragon King's beast cores. Exiting the Xumi Temple, the fragrance of spiritual fruits and flowers within the Nine Halls Bagua Formation lifted Huang Xiaolong's spirit.

In the past year, Huang Xiaolong's two hundred over Saint realm subordinates had planted the remaining two-tenths of empty land with spiritual trees and flowers. These spiritual trees and flowers were all taken out from the Hailstone Treasure vault, with the 'youngest' of these plants and trees being in the hundred thousand years range.

Taking a slow stroll around the Palace of Nine Halls, looking at these colorful flowers and spiritual trees, a pleasant feeling filled Huang Xiaolong's heart.

As he walked without a specific direction, he arrived at the main entrance, where sounds of cheerful laughter were heard. Looking toward the source, he saw his father, Huang Peng, younger brother, Huang Xiaohai, and his nephew, Guo Xiaofan, Xie Puti, and a few others playing under the rocky waterfall pool in front, whereas his mother, Su Yan, younger sister, Huang Min, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the rest were cheering them on at the side.

Watching this heartwarming scene, a warm feeling spread over Huang Xiaolong's heart as he quickened his steps, walking toward them.

Hearing sounds of footsteps coming in their direction, everyone turned their heads to look.

"Sovereign!" Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu quickly stepped forward in salute.

"Xiaolong!"

"Big brother!"

His mother and younger sister also walked over to greet him.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and nodded at them as he reached the waterfall pool. With the relentless insistence from his brother, nephew, and Xie Puti, Huang Xiaolong could only admit defeat, revealing his chiseled muscles as he took off the top of his robes, and entered the pool to play with them.

After spending half an hour in the water, the group finally went up at noon. Since it was rare for Huang Xiaolong to come out in the middle of his seclusion, everyone suggested having a barbecue at night and free-flowing wine.

Reluctant to dampen everyone's high spirit, Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement. Hence, everyone swiftly worked together, dividing tasks among themselves. Some went to catch fish in the pool, while others were sent to the mountains to hunt for spiritual beasts.

By evening, twenty big barbecue bonfires were burning brightly.

Everyone surrounded the bonfires with fragrant roast meat, grilled fish, and aromatic wine wafting in the air, it was an excellent merrymaking atmosphere.

As the night progressed, Huang Xiaolong asked his parents about the Golden Dragon Peak's situation during the time he was in seclusion.

Nothing much happened on the Golden Dragon Peak in the past year. Occasionally, Yang Feiyue and a group of elite disciples would come over to visit, whereas the All Dragons League's people would avoid the Golden Dragon Peak from far away.

The people that Pan Haicheng sent over returned without a fuss after knowing that Huang Xiaolong had entered seclusion.

'Pan Haicheng?' This Pan Haicheng was one of the Great Five of the elite disciples. His strength was said to be no less than the All Dragons League's Jiang Yu, however, he remembered that Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun once said that this person was extremely sly and ruthless. They had never crossed paths, what purpose did he have in coming over to invite him?

"That person Pan Haicheng sent over, did he mention the reason why Pan Haicheng invited me over?"

"That person did not say anything much, he merely said to inform Sovereign once Sovereign is out from seclusion. That's all." Zhao Shu said, shaking his head.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, but he didn't really put the matter to heart. Needless to say, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be making the trip over to Pan's Tiger Peak, moreover, according to his Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother's words, it was best not to associate with this person.

Underneath the enchanting moonlit sky, the night breeze caressed the skin.

The bonfire barbecue party lasted until the next morning before everyone was willing to disperse.

Huang Xiaolong spent three days with his parents, accompanying them and guiding their cultivation.

Cultivating for more than a year on the Golden Dragon Peak, the Huang Family's strength had improved significantly. His younger brother Huang Xiaohai, his sister Huang Min, and nephew Guo Xiaofan were already peak half-step Saint realm. His parents, Huang Peng and Su Yan, were both Ninth Order Xiantian realm.

As for Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, Blessed Buddha Emperor, and Duanren Emperor, their strengths had advanced by one order.

Three days later, Huang Xiaolong re-entered seclusion, beginning to refine the two True Dragon King's beast cores.

These two beast cores contained at least several times more demonic essence energy within each beast core than eleven Highgod Realm divine dragon beast cores from the Hailstone Treasure. Hence, Huang Xiaolong used half a year's time to fully refine one beast core.

When Huang Xiaolong had completely refined one of the beast cores, he finally advanced to late-Fifth Order God Realm from mid-Fifth Order God Realm. Afterwards, he continued to refine the second beast core.

After approximately three years' time, Huang Xiaolong finally finished refining the last Highgod Realm beast core, reaching peak late-Fifth Order God Realm!

He was infinitely close to breaking through to Sixth Order God Realm!

Not breaking that thin line separating him from Sixth Order God Realm still depressed Huang Xiaolong somewhat. Fortunately, there were still fifty thousand Three Revolutions Golden Pills inside the Hailstone Treasure vault. By the time he finished refining these as well, he probably wouldn't need much longer to step into Sixth Order God Realm.

With a plan in mind, Huang Xiaolong exited the Xumi Temple.

'I wonder how Father and Mother's cultivation is progressing.' Huang Xiaolong thought as his feet carried him to his parents' courtyard.

Huang Xiaolong was very happy after seeing his parents, for both of them had reached half-step Saint realm, only that thin fine line kept them from breaking into the Saint realm!

Once they did, their lifespan would greatly increase to over a thousand years.

Other than the good news from his parents' side, Huang Xiaohai, Huang Min, Guo Xiaofan, and his brother-in-law Guo Fan, had all advanced to peak half-step God Realm.

'Looks like I have to start refining some divine spirit pellets that would aid father and mother in their breakthrough.' Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself. Otherwise, for his parents to take that last step into Saint realm only relying on themselves would be hard, just like his brother Huang Xiaohai and sister Huang Min. It had been several years since they had reached half-step God Realm, yet were still unable to step over that thin line.

Huang Xiaolong asked Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi if he knew of any medicinal pellets that could aid a person in breaking through to Saint realm.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi hesitated, "There are many medicinal pellets that can help a person break through to Saint realm, but there is a difference between mild and strong effects. The best option would be the Rising Sea Ascending Moon Divine Pellet. Consuming it would increase one's chances to break through to Saint realm as high as eighty percent! However, there is only one person who knows how to concoct this Rising Sea Ascending Moon Divine Pellet."

[Chapter 628: Sneak Attack](#)

Eighty percent!

Hearing Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi say that this Rising Sea Ascending Moon Divine Pellet could actually increase his parents' chances of breaking into the Saint realm by eighty percent, his eyes immediately lit up.

This was a genuine heaven-defying godly pill ah!

Eighty percent! Meaning to say, as long as he could get his hands on this Rising Sea Ascending Moon Divine Pellet and let his parents consume it and cultivate, there would be no problem for them to break through to Saint realm.

However, the latter part of Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's words made Huang Xiaolong frown; only one person knew how to refine this pill?

"Who is that person?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"He's the Ascending Moon Old Man." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi answered. "That time when I was set to take the Black Warrior Institute disciple selection assessment, the Ascending Moon Old Man's name was already well-known. He's one of the galaxy's top alchemists, but so many years have passed, I don't know if he's still alive."

Huang Xiaolong smiled bitterly, the possibility of that was too remote. So many thousands of years had passed, it was really hard to say if that Ascending Moon Old Man was still living. Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi had been sealed inside the Dragon Pearl for fifty to sixty thousand years. Even if that Ascending Moon Old Man was still alive, he'd most likely have ascended to the Divine World long ago.

"Still, even if the Ascending Moon Old Man is no longer around, there should be his successor." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi solemnly said.

Huang Xiaolong's dimmed eyes brightened once more, "You know where the Ascending Moon Old Man's cultivation cave is located?"

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi nodded, "The Ascending Moon Old Man used to cultivate in the Wintry North World.

"Wintry North World!" Huang Xiaolong was as surprised as he sounded, wasn't that where Shi Xiaofei followed her Master, Crazy Lady Yang Yi, to cultivate? What a coincidence!

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi laughed at Huang Xiaolong's reaction, "Coincidentally, your woman is cultivating in the Wintry North World. Since you've already broken through to peak late-Fifth Order God Realm, and taking that step into the Sixth Order won't happen in a year or two, why don't you take this chance to go have a look, and visit your woman as well."

Huang Xiaolong nodded, however, hearing 'your woman' in every sentence from the old dragon's mouth filled Huang Xiaolong's forehead with black lines. Yet, when Shi Xiaofei's delicate face appeared in his mind, a touch of gentleness could be detected in his eyes.

'Xiaofei's Moon Summoning Rhyme should have progressed to the later parts of the first stage...' Huang Xiaolong estimated to himself.

In the blink of an eye, seven to eight years had passed since the day Shi Xiaofei left for the Wintry North World to cultivate.

At that time, Crazy Lady Yang Yi had mentioned that with Shi Xiaofei's talent, it wouldn't take her more than thirty years to cultivate the Moon Summoning Rhyme until the third stage. After she reached the third stage, her Pure Luminance Enlightened Buddha Physique would be awakened.

When Huang Xiaolong was speaking to his parents about wanting to make a trip to the Wintry North World, telling them that he would be away from the Golden Dragon Peak for a period of time, Zhao Shu entered to report that there was someone named Li Ming is outside, wanting to pay a visit.

“Li Ming?” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes glimmered. Although he rarely ventured out of the Golden Dragon Peak, he was still quite informed about the elite disciples residing around the Red Flood Mountain Range from Yang Feiyue and his group.

Among the Great Five elite disciples, other than Long Junze, the rest had formed their own organizations like Jiang Yu did with the All Dragons League. Gudu Jiu established the Angels Corp, Wang Xiaomei started the Great Thousand Doctrine, and last but not least, Pan Haicheng had the Pan Tiger Society.

This Li Ming was the Pan Tiger Society’s second in command, Pan Haicheng’s left and right-hand man, possessing a strength only marginally weaker than Pan Haicheng himself. A late-Sixth Order God Realm, infinitely close to advancing to peak late-Sixth Order God Realm.

“Invite him in.” Huang Xiaolong pondered slightly before saying to Zhao Shu.

“Yes, Sovereign!” Zhao Shu respectfully complied and backed out. Shortly after, he returned, leading a brawny young man that exuded a sharp and violent aura from head to toe.

Following behind Zhao Shu, Li Ming’s gaze fell on Huang Xiaolong just as Huang Xiaolong was seizing him up. An invisible energy wave began to spread outward as their gazes collided, a cold gleam flickered in the depths of Li Ming’s eyes.

Holding the gaze no more than a split second, both men shifted their gazes away while Li Ming uncouthly slumped himself into a chair, “Huang Xiaolong, our Society Chief wants to see you, come with me to the Pan’s Tiger Peak now.” Lofty and condescending.

As expected, he was someone sent by Pan Haicheng.

Hearing the clear commanding tone coming out from the other side, a menacing curve raised the corners of Huang Xiaolong’s lips, “And if I don’t go?”

A nasty chuckle sounded from Li Ming, “Huang Xiaolong, I admit that your strength is not bad, that even those trash like Lin Tong, Ceng Leng, and the others from All Dragons League aren’t your opponents. However, my advice is, you’d do better to follow me to the Pan’s Tiger Peak. A person that our Society Chief wants to see, no one has dared to refuse a second time!” Before this, Pan Haicheng had sent someone over once to invite Huang Xiaolong.

Finishing his well-intentioned words, the sharp, violent aura from his body erupted.

Based on his identity, even the other four of the Great Five elite disciples would interact politely with him, but this Huang Xiaolong actually sent a peak half-God Realm slave to invite him in!

He had never been so despised!

Exactly at this time, a silhouette flickered, accompanied by a whelming energy sweeping at him. Li Ming was greatly alarmed, slightly panicking, he was about to leap back in order to dodge, but he was already sent flying into the air.

Together with the chair he was sitting on, they were sent flying quite a distance away. A few breaths later, a muffled boom was heard.

Li Ming's mouth opened, spewing large mouthfuls of blood as he clutched at his chest. Looking at Huang Xiaolong, there was anger as well as fear in his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong scoffed after glancing at the blood red handprint on Li Ming's chest, taking slow steps toward him.

"Huang Xiaolong, you're shameless! Actually using a sneak attack!" Li Ming wobbled as he tried to stand on his feet, a quivering finger pointing at Huang Xiaolong's face in anger. His eyes turned red with fury.

Huang Xiaolong snickered, "Sneak attack?" He disappeared in a flicker again, reappearing right in front of Li Ming with his right hand raised up, and pa! A resounding slap connected with Li Ming's face.

Li Ming was sent flying a second time. Landing on the ground, he rolled all the way to the hall doors.

"Do I even need to sneak attack to deal with you?" Huang Xiaolong scoffed as he strode toward Li Ming.

Li Ming felt a fiery pain in his right cheek. Although he didn't know what the right side of his face looked like now, he was dead sure that it was swollen. Amidst his fear, other negative emotions surged up in Li Ming's heart: humiliation, wrath, and crazy killing intent that pierced the sky.

No one had the guts to treat him this way!

Never ever!

"Huang Xiaolong, I'm going to kill you!" Li Ming stood up with mad scarlet eyes as his momentum rush up in crazy speed.

"Heaven Central's Great Law Mighty God Palm!" Li Ming hollered as he lunged toward Huang Xiaolong with both palms facing out. Golden palm imprints shot out, shattering the space, tilting heaven and earth, lighting up the entire hall with a blinding light.

Huang Xiaolong was coldly indifferent, a thousand arms fanned out at his back and his two hands met Li Ming's attack head-on.

Golden light exploded in the air, obscuring everything.

A second later, Li Ming was sent flying out from the main hall doors, all the way until he was out from the Nine Halls Bagua Formation, stuck to the ground like a dead dog.

Poof!

Li Ming was coughing up blood again and again, the light in his eyes dimmed, filled with fear and apprehension facing Huang Xiaolong.

"No, this cannot be!"

Cannot be! He was a late-Sixth Order God Realm that was close to advancing to peak late-Sixth Order God Realm. Even facing any one of the Great Five elite disciples, he wouldn't lose so uglily, so thoroughly!

Huang Xiaolong was but a Fifth Order God Realm! Recently promoted to the ranks of elite disciples!

Huang Xiaolong had already stopped in front of him, watching him with cold indifference as he lifted his foot and kicked down. Frigid Asura Qi seeped into Li Ming's body through Huang Xiaolong's foot, together with the sounds of breaking bones and Li Ming's blood-curdling scream.

"To me, you're no different from the All Dragons League's Lin Tong, Ceng Leng, or any of those trash." Huang Xiaolong said icily.

"Huang Xiaolong, you will regret this!" Li Ming spat out with his feeble voice, burning hatred could be seen from his eyes.

"Is that so?" Another kicked went down.

Another tragic wail escape Li Ming's throat.

"Scram back and tell your master that if he wants to see me, he should come himself." Huang Xiaolong sent Li Ming flying out with another kick, "Get lost now!"

[Chapter 629: Send Him A Big Gift](#)

Li Ming wailed in pain as his body shot out several li after suffering another kick from Huang Xiaolong. Following that, his body rolled all the way down to the Golden Dragon Peak's foothills.

Huang Xiaolong issued a cold snort as he watched Li Ming rolling all the way down to the bottom of the mountain before turning around and returning to the palace, no longer sparing the 'guest' another thought. Inside, he once again brought up the subject of his trip to the Wintry North World to his parents.

Before leaving, Huang Xiaolong reminded the Huang Family not to leave the Golden Dragon Peak while he was away, and wait for his return to deal with the troubles.

With the Ten Killing Swords Formation, the Palace of Nine Halls Bagua Trigrams Formation, as well as the pack of demonic beasts, the Golden Dragon Peak was an impregnable fortress. Even without him there, he needn't worry about their safety.

Huang Xiaolong also tasked Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu with some matters before departing under the Huang Family members' gazes. Leaving the Golden Dragon Peak, Huang Xiaolong headed straight to the transmission array on the North Star Square.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong departed from the Golden Dragon Peak, Li Ming, who fainted from rolling all the way down from mid-mountain height, gradually regained his conscious. Acute pain coursed through his body as if every bone in his body was broken by Huang Xiaolong.

"Huang Xiaolong! I swear I'll definitely kill you!" Recalling the previous humiliating scenes, Li Ming's eyes suffused with an icy killing intent, animosity hollered like a violent storm in his heart. Enduring the severe pain, it was an enormous effort for Li Ming to stand on his feet, wobbling and stumbling as he flew back to the Pan's Tiger Peak. Several times on the journey, he nearly plummeted to the ground from midair.

Inside the Pan's Tiger Peak great hall, Pan Haicheng's expression was especially gloomy looking at the person standing before him in a torn dirty robe, with a mud-stained face and a glaring red palm print on his chest. Smear bloodstains were still obvious on Li Ming's face.

Li Ming spoke through gritted teeth, "Chief, that Huang Xiaolong is preposterous! He's flaunting his Institute Principal's personal disciple identity, not putting us in his eyes. I invited him with proper courtesy, yet that Huang Xiaolong dared to say that if Chief wants to see him, you are to go over there personally. Moreover, it would depend on his mood whether he would see you or not. I was enraged hearing him disrespect Chief, and uttered a sentence to reprimand him, but who knew he'd be so shameless as to make a sneak attack on me, wounding me to this extent!"

A dark cruel light gleamed in Pan Haicheng's pupils, "That Huang Xiaolong really said that?!"

"It is so." Hatred shone in Li Ming's eyes, adding, "If it wasn't because I managed to escape in time, my Qi Sea would have been shattered, and my meridians crippled, maybe even killed. He also said, what Great Five elite disciples, in his eyes, they amount to nothing!"

A murderous light seeped into Pan Haicheng's eyes, his hands slowly clenched into fists with green veins popping up underneath the skin, "Is that Huang Xiaolong still on the Golden Dragon Peak?"

Li Ming replied, "No, on the way back here, I heard other Pan Tiger Society disciples mention that Huang Xiaolong has left the Golden Dragon Peak and is heading toward the North Star Square's transmission array, seemingly leaving the Black Warrior Institute."

A scheming little grin emerged on Pan Haicheng's face, "If it's like that, we'll send him a big gift!"

Li Ming was baffled, "Big gift?"

Pan Haicheng sneered coldly, "The Jiang Family, Vice-Principal Wang Na, and those people from the Azure Dragon Institute are just waiting for him to leave the Black Warrior Institute. Let's go, come with me to Vice-Principal Wang Na's manor, I believe she'll be delighted receiving this piece of news, she won't skimp out on our benefits!" He stood up as he was saying that.

"It's just a pity that we're unable to kill him personally!" Li Ming muttered, not concealing the hate whirling in his eyes.

Walking out of the great hall, Pan Haicheng said offhandedly, "Once that Huang Xiaolong is dead, the Huang Family's fate will be up to you to decide. At that time, you can play to your heart's content."

Li Ming's pupils darkened, "Yes, Chief is right. Today's humiliation will be returned a thousand fold on the Huang Family!"

Both men left the Pan's Tiger Peak, speeding off toward Vice-Principal Wang Na's manor.

Wang Na's eyes shone brightly when she heard the news, generously praising, "Both of you have done very well." Two spatial rings hovered in front of Pan Haicheng and Li Ming with a casual wave of her hand: "This is to reward you two."

Seeing the inside of the spatial rings, which were filled with numerous elixirs and Xuanwu coins, both Pan Haicheng and Li Ming were delighted, thanking Wang Na profusely.

Wang Na nodded, accepting the two disciples' gratitude without qualms, and excused them away before turning to Grand Elder Liu Yu at her side, saying, "Inform the Azure Dragon Institute about Huang Xiaolong leaving the Black Warrior Institute. Remember to tell them we want half of the Hailstone

Treasure, and also the ancient treasures on Huang Xiaolong, such as the Innumerable Fortune Kasaya, we want fifteen items!”

Liu Yung complied, getting to his feet, then he flew away at rapid speed.

On another side, after arriving at the North Star Square, Huang Xiaolong was transported to the Black Warrior City via the transmission array. Once out, he did not dally around, taking several consecutive transmission arrays until he reached northern side of the galaxy in a place called Tanggu World.

Due to the lack of transmission arrays in the Wintry North World, Huang Xiaolong could only be transported to the closest transmission array in the Tanggu World. From thereon, he needed to rely on himself to reach the Wintry North World—by flying.

Despite the so-called close distance between the Tanggu World and Wintry North World, based on Huang Xiaolong’s current flying speed, it would take him at least a month to reach his destination.

The vast, boundless, and empty space, where anything seemed remote from everything else, gave a sense of tranquility from its deep silence.

Huang Xiaolong’s silhouette glided through the dark boundless space like a flickering bright star.

Spreading out his spiritual sense to the limit, he continuously absorbed the scarce lightning force hidden within the deep void.

“This lightning force is really good stuff.” Feeling the effect after a while, Huang Xiaolong couldn’t resist commenting, “If it weren’t for the Highgod Advancement Tournament two hundred years later, I would really consider cultivating in this vast space for several hundred years, absorbing this lightning force.”

This lightning force could purify and strengthen his soul, but his most pressing concern was to improve his strength and cultivation.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi spoke, “The stronger your soul is, the smoother your breakthrough to Highgod Realm will be. By putting all your effort and focus on increasing your strength and cultivation like you do now, it indirectly becomes a hindrance to your future breakthrough, greatly increasing its difficulty.”

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback, “Advancing to Highgod Realm is connected to one’s soul?”

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi nodded, explaining, “Yes, the stronger your soul is, the easier it is for you to form your Godhead. The stronger and purer your soul is, the stronger the Godhead you’ll be able to form would be. A Godhead is the fundamental existence of a God, the better your foundation is, the higher you can reach. I’ve never told you this in the past because your realm was still too low, there was no point in letting you know too much. But now, you’re already a peak late-Fifth Order God Realm, it’s time you pay attention to these points.”

Huang Xiaolong was shocked by this revelation. It had never crossed his mind that the soul’s clarity would play such a crucial part in advancing to the Highgod Realm.

But, why didn’t his Master Feng Yang mention anything about this to him either? Perhaps, like Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, he also thought that his realm was too low and that he temporarily needn’t know this? Huang Xiaolong’s mood turned sulky thinking about this.

“Old Dragon, then how is the strength and clarity of my soul?” Huang Xiaolong urged.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi hesitated slightly, “Because you cultivated in the Ancient Puppetry Art and Soul Mandate, your soul is far stronger than most same order masters, but it is a million miles away from reaching the level of a Highgod Realm master. As for the clarity of your soul, that’s even further away from being ideal.”

The more Huang Xiaolong heard, the deeper the furrows on his brows became.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi continued, “Still, you need not dwell too much on this, wait until you’re a Tenth Order God Realm and won the first place in the Highgod Advancement Tournament.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

He continued to fly in space for another two days.

“These gentlemen had been following me for so long, are you planning to keep following?” Huang Xiaolong’s gaze swept around him, yawning as he spoke.

The atmosphere around him seemed to have grown heavier for a few breaths’ time, then a bright light flashed as three people appeared in front of Huang Xiaolong.

“People of Azure Dragon Institute.” Seeing the three newcomers, Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed. Among the three people, two of them were clad in the Azure Dragon Institute’s Elder robes, while the third one, standing in front of the two, was wearing the Azure Dragon Institute’s Grand Elder robe. Huang Xiaolong recognized this person, he was one of the six people he met inside the Hailstone Treasure space.

Li Qingming scrutinized Huang Xiaolong with a devious smile, “Not bad, brat, to be able to tell that we’re tailing behind you, no wonder even Xiang Mingzhi lost to you. You managed to escape the last time in the Hailstone Treasure space, let’s see if you still can run away this time. I have no time to dribble nonsense with you, immediately hand over the Hailstone Treasure, the Innumerable Fortune Kasaya, and all those treasures you cheated off Xiang Mingzhi and I can leave you a full corpse. Of course, as the Black Warrior Institute Principal’s personal disciple, I can let you die more comfortably.”

[Chapter 630: The People Coming Over Are Very Powerful](#)

Li Qingming wasn’t worried at all about Huang Xiaolong escaping. Although the young man in front of him wasn’t weak, before a Tenth Order God Realm master like him, that meager strength was inadequate in his eyes.

A big smile flashed across Huang Xiaolong’s calm face, “Are you so sure you can kill me?”

Li Qingming had a faint scathing smile on his face as he shook his head, “Although I still can’t figure out how you managed to escape from that Hailstone Treasure space back then, this time I’ve locked the surrounding space with a God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope, there’s no way in hell you can escape!” At the end of his words, Li Qingming waved his hands, as if to prove his words, and golden lights glimmered, revealing long golden lines of silkthread enveloping the space around them like a large steel cage.

“This God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope is an ancient treasure I stumbled upon by accident. There’s an ancient divine formation called God Restricting Soul Lock Array inscribed on it, completely locking and separating a radius of ten li from the outside space. No matter how tragically you scream, no one outside of this space will know what is happening. Not even Highgod Realm masters can detect any abnormality outside of a hundred li.” Li Qingming’s aura grew more bloodthirsty as he stared at Huang Xiaolong, adding another sentence in ridicule, “Of course, if you can kill me, you can leave this space.”

Huang Xiaolong ignored the blatant ridicule in Li Qingming’s eyes, but looked interestedly at the so-called God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope with shining eyes, praising out loud, “This is indeed a great tool for aiding robbery and murder ah! With this rope, one can even kill without fearing any repercussions on the Cloudsea Mainland!”

Li Qingming burst out laughing madly hearing what Huang Xiaolong said, “Brat, I really don’t know where your confidence comes from. You have already been forced to the end of the road, but you are still trying to act brave!” His eyes strayed toward the golden Dragon Pearl runic symbol on Huang Xiaolong’s forehead, “That golden symbol on your forehead should be some kind of ancient treasure, right? You used this ancient treasure last time inside the Hailstone Treasure space to block Zhao Lufei’s attack, which gave you the opportunity to run. However, I guess that relying on your current strength, you can at most use its power no more than a couple of times.”

Li Qingming’s eyes become increasingly feverish with greed, his eyes staring at the golden symbol on Huang Xiaolong’s forehead.

Just a few years ago, this Huang Xiaolong was just a Second Order God Realm, yet he could already borrow the power from this golden rune symbol to withstand a Tenth Order God Realm’s attack, if he could get it, wouldn’t he be invincible below the Highgod Realm?

“Little brat, have you thought it over?” One of the Azure Dragon Institute Elders behind Li Qingming stared at Huang Xiaolong with lofty disdain, “Your first choice, obediently hand over the Hailstone Treasure as well as all the treasures on you, and we’ll leave you an intact corpse. The second choice would be us acting, but you will die miserably.”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, “There’s a third, and that is, I kill all of you and everything on you lot will be mine.”

Li Qingming and the two Elders were all briefly stunned for a second before their unrestrained laughter resounded.

It was at this time that all three men caught a blinding light flickering from the golden runic symbol on Huang Xiaolong’s forehead. In the next second, the entire locked space was filled with majestic dragon might. Before this boundless and majestic dragon might, their breaths were stifled, nearly stopping altogether.

So did their laughter. Their eyes dilated with fear, and blood drained from their faces as if they saw the most terrifying existence.

“H-Highgod Realm Divine Dragon master!” Li Qingming stammered, staring straight at the thousands of feet coiling dragon hovering behind Huang Xiaolong.

The divine dragon was none other than Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi.

Previously, in the Hailstone Treasure space, he did not have a full confidence that he would be able to kill all six people but now, merely killing one Li Qingming, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi had this much confidence.

As for the two Azure Dragon Institute Elders, both were of no consequence.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's small lake-sized eyes glanced condescendingly at Li Qingming's group of three.

Staring at his own reflection in Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's cold and murderous eyes, Li Qingming was jolted back to his senses, and his first thought was—run!

Run! The further the better, as fast as he could.

All of a sudden, a beam of bright light soared from Li Qingming's body, transforming into individual talisman symbols that combined to form a barrier oddly resembling a tortoise shell, fully wrapping Li Qingming within.

“Golden Cicada Shell Shedding Art?!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi exclaimed slightly surprised seeing Li Qingming's form.

This Golden Cicada Shell Shedding Art was a quite a clever escaping method. Activating this method allowed a person to hide their body and aura completely, it was even capable of preventing the enemies' spiritual sense and Godforce from locking onto them.

But then Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's lips curled back in a cold smile. If it were other general Highgod Realm masters, they really might let Li Qingming escape with this method. Unfortunately, Li Qingming's opponent was him.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi stretched his jaw wide, letting out a thunderous dragon roar. It was akin to tens of thousands of dragons roaring, almost like crossing time and space, originating in an era long gone. It created numerous horrifying swirling hurricanes, blasting through the surrounding space.

Li Qingming, who had just successfully concealed himself, was severely jolted out of the void, his bloodied body was filled with savage cuts and wounds from the soundwaves blasting through the void. The two Azure Dragon Elders fared far worse, being directly blasted into pieces, turning into a rain of blood.

The void storm lasted for a long time before dissipating, together with the echoes of dragon roars.

Li Qingming laid on the enclosed space's floor, gasping weakly, but his fearful eyes were fixed on Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi. He did not imagine that Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi would be so powerful!

Huang Xiaolong walked up, coming to a stop in front of Li Qingming with a cold sneer on his face, “Who informed you?”

Li Qingming understood that Huang Xiaolong was referring to him leaving the Black Warrior Institute, but he snorted, “Huang Xiaolong, the Azure Dragon Institute will not spare you if you dare to kill me, you better think this through carefully.”

The coldness in Huang Xiaolong's eyes deepened. His foot crushed down on Li Qingming's chest, and sounds of bones popping and shattering sounded together with Li Qingming's scream of pain.

"I think I have thought it through very carefully." Huang Xiaolong's ridiculing expression was glaringly obvious, "But it seems you haven't thought it through."

Li Qingming glowered at Huang Xiaolong with ferocious eyes, hatred and rage surging in his heart, erupting like a wrathful volcano, "Huang Xiaolong, don't assume that just because you have a Highgod Realm divine dragon guarding over you, our Azure Dragon Institute won't be able to kill you! When that time comes, your death will be a hundred times more tragic than mine!"

Huang Xiaolong's expression was less than lukewarm at Li Qingming's threat, "Whether I will die tragically or not, I don't know. But, I know that at this moment you'll die tragically." Huang Xiaolong opened his palm, revealing his vibrant immortal essence fire. Before Li Qingming's baffled gaze, Huang Xiaolong sent the fire landing softly on Li Qingming's body with a wave.

Watching this, Li Qingming issued a disdainful snort. This Huang Xiaolong was actually ignorant to this kind of level, didn't he know that a mid-level God Realm master's godflame couldn't kill a high-levels God Realm master?

However, before he could make a sound, his eyes abruptly widened in great horror. In the next moment, a soul-wrenching scream came from his throat. The immortal essence fire that landed on his body had begun to devour him. It was slowly traveling upward, beginning with his fingers, then it traveled to his arms, chest, and lower body.

No matter how he struggled, rolled, and turned his body, Li Qingming was unable to extricate himself from the fire, nor was he able to extinguish the horrifying flames.

Huang Xiaolong did not let him die immediately. Instead, he controlled the fire, letting it devour Li Qingming's body bit by bit so that Li Qingming could watch his own body being devoured inch by inch, dying as he screamed in excruciating pain.

It lasted more than an hour. In the end, Li Qingming's existence was completely erased from the world under the immortal essence fire.

Huang Xiaolong collected the God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope and the three people's spatial rings, putting them away in the Asura Ring.

"Let's go, there are people heading this way, and one of them is very powerful." Suddenly, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's grim voice sounded as he flew back into the Dragon Pearl space in Huang Xiaolong's forehead.

Huang Xiaolong blanked for a moment, but he quickly reacted. Taking out his Mulberry Sword, he flew away at breakneck speed. Not long after Huang Xiaolong left the place, five silhouettes arrived at high speed. When these five people stopped, demonic energy visible to the naked eye emerged in their proximity.