

INVINCIBLE 641

[Chapter 641: Attacking the Golden Dragon Peak](#)

“Congratulations for advancing to Seventh Order God Realm, League Leader!”

Lin Tong, Ceng Leng, Deng Xuan, Jin Tieshan, and the rest who rushed out of the main hall saluted, lauding words of congratulations in a sonorous voice.

A joyous laughter came from Jiang Yu, nodding his head. Raising his right hand, he simply pointed a finger to his front. Not the slightest energy fluctuations could be detected, but before Lin Tong and everyone else’s eyes, the large hill in front of them crumbled like a sandcastle without warning.

This frightened and amazed Lin Tong and the All Dragons League members.

“Now that League Leader has broken through to Seventh Order God Realm, he’s the number one among the elite disciples!”

“That’s right, even if Huang Xiaolong, Gudu Jiu, Pan Haicheng, Wang Xiaomei, and Long Junze, these five people jointly attacked, they still wouldn’t be League Leader’s opponents!” Deng Xuan and several others moved up, fawning all over Jiang Yu.

“Huang Xiaolong?” At this name, Jiang Yu’s interest was piqued. In recent years, most of his time was spent in seclusion, thus this was the first time he was hearing Huang Xiaolong’s name.

Lin Tong and everyone present immediately reported everything they know about Huang Xiaolong to Jiang Yu, each of them adding a sentence here and there. Jiang Yu listened, from Huang Xiaolong winning the first place in the disciple selection assessment to being received as the Black Warrior Institute Principal’s personal disciple, and his eyes narrowed.

When it reached the part of the outer disciples assessment, hearing that Huang Xiaolong defeated a late-Second Order God Realm Wang Biaoyuan, once again snatching the first place, he was shocked within. Moreover, during the inner disciples’ assessment, the fact that Huang Xiaolong actually won over Xiang Mingzhi from the Azure Dragon Institute raised his shock to extreme astonishment.

But, when Lin Tong and the rest reached the point where Huang Xiaolong was promoted to an elite disciple, snatching the Golden Dragon Peak upon his arrival at the Red Flood Mountain Range, injuring the members of their All Dragons League and even declaring in public that he would be taking all the twenty-odd mountains around it, Jiang Yu’s expression was turbid like muddy water.

A sharp glint gathered in Jiang Yu’s eyes.

“League Leader, because you were in death seclusion, we dared not disturb you this entire time.” Jin Tieshan’s foghorn voice rang out. “League Leader, now that you’ve broken through to Seventh Order God Realm, you must help us vent this injustice ah! That Huang Xiaolong, just because he’s a little bit stronger than us and also the Institute Principal’s personal disciple, he did not put our All Dragons League in his eyes at all! Now, Gudu Jiu, Pan Haicheng, and the others are laughing behind our backs, that several hundreds of our All Dragons League brothers are afraid of Huang Xiaolong, this one person!”

Lin Tong, Deng Xuan, and the others also clamored incessantly, their anger rising at the mention of Huang Xiaolong.

Jiang Yu raised his hand, calming everyone down.

“Come, all of you, accompany me to the Golden Dragon Peak!” Killing intent poured out from Jiang Yu’s body.

“Yes, League Leader! But, I heard that Huang Xiaolong went out a few months ago, he’s not at the Golden Dragon Peak!” Jin Tieshan said, “At the moment, there’s only his family and a bunch of Saint realm subordinates left there!”

A sinister grin flashed across Jiang Yu’s face, “If it’s like that, we’ll collect some interests first. When Huang Xiaolong that punk comes back, I’ll play well with him at that time!”

“Go! To the Golden Dragon Peak!”

Jiang Yu made a gesture, lowering his right hand. He then led a large group of people toward the Golden Dragon Peak.

Inside Pan’s Tiger Peak, Pan Haicheng sat on the throne seat, but there was a surprised expression on his face at the moment, looking at Li Ming, “What did you say? That Jiang Yu broke through to Seventh Order God Realm?!”

Li Ming nodded with a somber expression, “Yes, we didn’t expect that Jiang Yu to really succeeded, breaking into Seventh Order God Realm! According to rumors, Jiang Yu had a fortuitous encounter during the last trial! At this moment, he’s leading the All Dragons League to the Golden Dragon Peak!”

Pan Haicheng’s eyes narrowed, “Any news of Huang Xiaolong?”

“From some of the subordinates’ reports, Huang Xiaolong has just appeared in the Black Warrior City.” Li Ming said, his brows scrunched into a tiny frown. “Last time he left the institute, we informed Vice-Principal Wang Na, could it be that Vice-Principal Wang Na, the Jiang Family, and even the Azure Dragon Institute did not make a move? If not, how could that punk still be alive?!”

Pan Haicheng sneered, “We need not bother with this matter any further, now that Jiang Yu has broken through to Seventh Order God Realm, we just need to sit back and enjoy a good show! It would be best if Jiang Yu cripples Huang Xiaolong in anger!”

Of course, the news of Jiang Yu’s shocking breakthrough also reached Gudu Jiu and the rest. Just like Pan Haicheng, everyone decided to sit and watch the fire from across the river.

Several hours later, the All Dragons League led by Jiang Yu arrived at the Golden Dragon Peak.

Seeing the swirling spiritual clouds formed from rich and abundant spiritual energy above the Golden Dragon Peak, Jiang Yu was astonished. He didn’t imagine that after Huang Xiaolong’s arrangements around the peak, its spiritual energy could reach such a high level! But his astonishment was quickly replaced by glee, for after today, this Golden Dragon Peak would belong to him!

His gaze lowered toward the eighty-one palaces of the Palace of Nine Halls Bagua Trigrams Formation, his eyes shining with splendor as he broke out in a loud laugh, "Good, really not bad! This Golden Dragon Peak, I'll be taking it! All of you will cultivate here in this Golden Dragon Peak with me!"

Hearing this, the All Dragons League disciples cheered.

"People inside the Golden Dragon Peak, listen up. I'm the All Dragons League's Leader, Jiang Yu. Roll out here, you lot, get out from the Golden Dragon Peak! Get on your knees in front of me and plead for your lives, maybe I can consider sparing you!" Jiang Yu added battle qi to his voice, "If you force me to act, after I break this Golden Dragon Peak's defensive formation, I'll make you wish for a quick death!"

Although the rules stated that they were forbidden to kill disciples of the institute, these people were just slaves brought in by Huang Xiaolong, Jiang Yu had no qualms about killing them.

Inside the Nine Palace Bagua Formation, Huang Peng, Su Yan, and the others were flustered and agitated hearing Jiang Yu's words.

"Long'er is not here, what should we do?!" Su Yan was extremely worried.

"Nothing will happen, don't worry. Xiaolong had said before, this Golden Dragon Peak's defense is impregnable as long as we do not go out ourselves, we'll be safe here!" Huang Peng's voice was filled with an air of authority. Despite his words, Huang Peng was just as anxious and worried as everyone else. Was this Golden Dragon Peak really as impregnable as his son said?

Outside the Golden Dragon Peak, Jiang Yu waited for a while, yet seeing that there was neither movement nor reply, the killing intent in his eyes deepened.

"Since this is your answer, then this Leader will make it rain blood!" Jiang Yu's grew colder, "Allow me to move my muscles!" He flew high up as he his voice rippled in the air, "I'll let you experience the terrifying power of a Seventh Order God Realm!"

As he slowly raised his hands, two golden lights accumulated on his palms at rapid speed.

"Golden Yang Reincarnation Palm!"

Palm imprints shattered the surrounding space, descending down on the Golden Dragon Peak like two falling suns. The All Dragons League members watching behind Jiang Yu felt a painful sensation, like needles prickling their eyes.

Just when the two palm imprints were about to land, a palpitating killing intent flooded out from the Golden Dragon Peak. Ten piercing sword lights shot out from the Golden Dragon Peak, forming a large sword formation that blocked Jiang Yu's Golden Yang Reincarnation Palm.

A resounding 'dang' rippled through the air, and in the next second, the Golden Yang Reincarnation Palms were destroyed. Ten swords hummed and released sword qi, enveloping the whole Golden Dragon Peak.

"This is an ancient formation, the Ten Killing Swords?!" Jin Tieshan and the others with him were astounded.

Jiang Yu had an ugly expression on his face watching his attack being repelled.

Ten Killing Swords?!

Huang Xiaolong actually obtained the Ten Killing Swords?!

“The ancient God of Slaughter’s Ten Killing Sword, so what?” Jiang Yu’s killing intent rose even higher, sneering, “Today, nobody can stop me from breaking this Golden Dragon Peak!” His momentum rose crazily, soaring skyward, bathed inside an aureate light.

[Chapter 642: Hes Nothing But A Dog of A God](#)

Under Jiang Yu’s stalwart oppression, the surrounding All Dragons League members retreated in awe and apprehension.

“Golden Yang Reincarnation!”

“Reincarnation of Heaven and Earth!”

“Law of Reincarnation!”

The look in Jiang Yu’s eyes grew colder, throwing out one powerful attack after another, slamming them against the Golden Dragon Peak’s defense formation.

Blinding golden light lit up the entire mountain. Watching this scene, the All Dragons League members had the illusion that the world they were in was pulled into the reincarnation cycle under Jiang Yu’s Golden Yang Reincarnation Palm, time and space distorted.

Rumble~!

Like a torrent of exploding thunders, booming explosions resounded in the air, shaking the great earth. The resounding explosions stopped, taking with them the blinding lights.

As the All Dragons League members peered from afar, they saw that the defense barrier around Golden Dragon Peak formed from countless sword qi rays had vanished, whereas the Ten Killing Swords dimmed, losing most of their brilliance as they returned to the Golden Dragon Peak.

Finally, the formation broke!

The All Dragons League members cheered loudly after seeing this.

“League Leader’s might is peerless!” Lin Tong, Deng Xuan, and the rest approached with big smiles on their faces.

Jiang Yu waved his hand but did not speak as he secretly repressed the volatile qi and blood churning inside his body. If it weren’t because of his breakthrough to Seventh Order God Realm, and that fortuitous encounter that enabled him to cultivate this reincarnation cultivation technique, he would be hard pressed to break this defensive formation!

Even so, after exerting all his efforts in the earlier consecutive attacks, the shockwaves sent back by the Ten Killing Swords had caused him some light injuries.

After repressing his volatile qi, Jiang Yu signaled the All Dragons League members with a wave of his hand. His icy voice sounded in their ears, "Enter the Golden Dragon Peak, slaughter the whole Huang Family!"

"This... Leader, if we kill the Huang Family now, it wouldn't be good when Huang Xiaolong returns, right?" Ceng Leng spoke cautiously.

Jiang Yu sneered, "I've already given them a chance to live just now, if they had chosen to roll out here and beg on their knees, I might have spared their lives. But now, all of them must die! This is a warning to all elite disciples, those who dare to ignore my orders, the consequence is death!"

Ceng Leng and the rest dared not utter another word.

"When Huang Xiaolong returns, it will naturally be up to me to deal with him!" Jiang Yu snorted cold: "What are you lot afraid of?! Go, clean up the Huang Family now!"

"Yes, League Leader!"

The All Dragons League members complied with sonorous voices, rushing madly into the Golden Dragon Peak. However, just as these people rushed into the Nine Halls Bagua Formation, a dazzling golden beam of light shot toward the sky, followed by an overwhelming force surging up from the land below.

The Palace of Nine Halls seemed to come alive as shadow replicas of all eighty-one palaces flew to the air, spinning rapidly, resembling a bagua trigram. Every member of the All Dragons League who came in contact with the light was sent back flying.

In an instant, the air shook with tragic screams.

Ceng Leng, Lin Tong, Deng Xuan, and the others were startled, but each of them reacted quickly to defend themselves. Even so, they were repelled back more than several hundred li, leaving them pale and panting.

Jiang Yu was stunned, then his pupils constricted, these eighty-one palaces could actually form a formation and attack!

What kind of formation was this? Its power actually surpassed the Ten Killing Swords Formation! At the same time, his expression grew ugly.

"Leader, see, how about we...?" Ceng Leng and the rest returned to Jiang Yu's side, traces of fear still noticeable of them.

"A group of good for nothing! Scram to the side!" Jiang Yu snapped: "I'll do it myself!"

No one dared to utter a sound, quickly retreating to the back, making room for Jiang Yu.

Jiang Yu once again gathered his god battle qi. From the outside, he looked like a golden shining statute as the golden lights around him formed various ancient runes, rotating around Jiang Yu's body.

"Reincarnation of Endless Lifetimes!" His arms quivered as if supporting a great burden while both of his palms slowly pushed forward.

As if everything was swallowed by this light of reincarnation, space froze and time slowed, experiencing ten thousand lifetimes of reincarnation as the reincarnation palm imprints landed on their target.

At the same time, the Nine Halls Bagua Formation also burst out with dazzling lights, spinning increasingly faster, sending wave after wave of energy fluctuations clashing with the reincarnation palm imprints.

Crisp clear sounds of collision reverberated in the air, each wave threatening to shatter the eardrums of everyone present. With every clash, Jiang Yu's face turned a shade paler, and nearing the end, his feet staggered in retreat time and again.

It was a long time later when the last collision dissipated.

Warm liquid gurgled up Jiang Yu's throat. Failing to suppress its flow, it spurted out from his mouth.

"League Leader!" The All Dragons League's Six Enforcers were terrified, arriving at Jiang Yu's side in a flicker.

Whereas Jiang Yu glowered with fear and ire at the Palace of Nine Halls. In the collision just now, the shadow of the Nine Halls Bagua Formation had turned weak and vague, but now, it had already condensed again.

"Leader, we...?" Deng Xuan asked carefully.

Jiang Yu's expressions wavered, in the end, he issued a solemn order: "Let us return."

Return??! The Six Enforcers were shocked at Jiang Yu's decision, but no one objected.

Inside the Nine Halls Bagua Formation, Huang Peng, Su Yan, and the rest breathed in great relief as they watched the All Dragons League leave. The joy of having survived a catastrophe hit each and every one of them, but in the next moment, Zhao Shu's face tightened as he remembered something, "Not good, Family Head! Duan Ren, that little monkey, the Elf Queen, the Nine Dragons Temple Master, and several others went out to the Spiritual Pool Peak yesterday. They have yet to return until now, if they run into that group of people, then...!"

Everyone paled slightly, anxiety gnawing at them once again. If Duan Ren's group really ran into the All Dragons League, the result....!

At the same time, Jiang Yu led the All Dragons League members back the way they came. Heavy silence shrouded the group; their League Leader, Jiang Yu, broke through Seventh Order God Realm, leading everyone to attack the Golden Dragon Peak in high morale, but who would have thought that they would be returning without harvest. The Golden Dragon Peak was far stronger than they ever imagined!

This trip had truly swept their All Dragons League's face away, swept it all the way into the drain!

As the All Dragons League disciples made their way back in low spirits, a group consisting of a dozen people was flying in their direction.

All of a sudden, one of the All Dragons League disciple shouted: "It's the Golden Dragon Peak's people!"

Jiang Yu, Ceng Leng, Deng Xuan, Jin Tieshan, and the others suddenly looked up.

Flying right toward them were the Duanren Emperor, Elf Queen, the Nine Dragons Temple Master, the Xie Family Ancestor, the Guo Family Ancestor, and a few others who were on their way back from the Spiritual Pool Peak.

Hearing the loud shout, Duanren Emperor's group looked over. Seeing that the All Dragons League disciples were out in full force, their expressions became ashen. Just when they prepared to flee, the All Dragons League disciples had them surrounded in a tight encirclement.

Staring at Duanren Emperor and those surrounded, a sinister grin spread over Jiang Yu's face, his eyes shining with undisguised killing intent.

"Leader, are we detaining them?" Ceng Leng inquired.

Jiang Yu sneered, "There's no need for so much trouble, just a few Golden Dragon Peak slaves. Even if I kill them, what can Huang Xiaolong do to me!" Finished saying this, his hand made a gripping gesture in the air. The Duanren Emperor didn't even manage a scream as his body exploded and disappeared in the wind—dead!

For Seventh Order God Realm master, killing a Saint realm cultivator was easier than squashing an ant.

The Elf Queen screamed in fear: "Kill us and Lord Beast God will not spare you!"

Jiang Yu howled with mad laughter: "You mean Huang Xiaolong? What bullshit Lord Beast God, in my eyes, he's nothing but dog of a god! You all are nothing but lowly slaves, killing you lot means nothing! It's even better if that Huang Xiaolong dares to come to my All Dragons Peak!" A palm strike shattered the Elf Queen.

The Xie Family's Ancestor and the rest didn't even have the power to resist, they were killed by the All Dragons League disciples one by one.

"Go, head back to the All Dragons Peak!" Although they failed to conquer the Golden Dragon Peak, killing some Golden Dragon Peak's slaves made Jiang Yu feel somewhat better.

[Chapter 643: Huang Xiaolongs Return](#)

Shortly after, Huang Peng, Su Yan, and the others received news that the Duanren Emperor, Elf Queen, the Xie Family's Ancestor, the Guo Family's Ancestor, and the rest were killed by the All Dragons League disciples.

When Xie Puti heard this news, grief and anger filled him, shouting: "I'll kill them all!"

Those around him swiftly held him down, as Huang Peng persuaded: "Xie Family kid, you're just going to die in vain if you rush over there now! Wait for Xiaolong to come back, we'll plan what to do then!"

Under collective persuasion, Xie Puti and a few others gradually calmed down. In truth, they knew in their hearts that with their current level of strength, forget seeking revenge, they would not even last until they saw Jiang Yu's face. Any one of the All Dragons League's disciples could easily end their lives.

On another side, Huang Xiaolong had just returned to the Black Warrior Institute through the Black Warrior City transmission array. Stepping out from the North Star Square's transmission array, he took a deep breath of spiritually rich air.

He had been away for several months, and now that he was back, he wondered how things were on the Golden Dragon Peak. Since the matter of apprenticeship with the old man wasn't urgent in Huang Xiaolong's opinion, he decided to first make a trip back to the Golden Dragon Peak.

Jumping onto his sword, Huang Xiaolong sped toward the Golden Dragon Peak.

Not knowing why, the closer Huang Xiaolong got to the Golden Dragon Peak, the stronger the unease in his heart grew. 'Maybe it's because I'm about to see my family again', Huang Xiaolong tried to comfort himself.

Several hours later, Huang Xiaolong entered the range of the Red Flood Mountain Range. The faraway Golden Dragon Peak was already within sight.

Flying on the Mulberry Sword, Huang Xiaolong alighted at mid-mountain. In the next moment, his brows locked in a deep frown, for he sensed that the spiritual energy around the Golden Dragon Peak was slightly chaotic. Moreover, usually, by this time, there would be people coming out to welcome him.

'What happened?!'

The Eye of Hell on Huang Xiaolong's forehead opened, immediately detecting the radiance on the Ten Killing Swords, which had dimmed significantly.

There was trouble!

Huang Xiaolong's heart sank, rushing into the Palace of Nine Halls in a few large strides. When he reached the main hall, he noticed that everyone was gathered there with a grave expression on their faces, especially his parents.

"Big brother!"

"Xiaolong!"

"Sovereign!"

Seeing it was Huang Xiaolong who returned, their faces brightened, a ray of hope lit in their eyes.

"What happened?!" Huang Xiaolong nodded at his parents and asked.

Before anyone could speak, Xie Puti suddenly stood up and walked up to Huang Xiaolong. Then, both his knees hit the floor in front of Huang Xiaolong, deep grief could be heard from Xie Puti's hoarse voice, "My brother, you must help me avenge my Ancestor!"

Huang Xiaolong quickly pulled Xie Puti up from the floor.

Subsequently, Huang Peng and Su Yan recounted all that happened to Huang Xiaolong.

Hearing that Jiang Yu led the All Dragons League disciples out in full force to attack the Golden Dragon Peak, blatantly giving the order to kill every single person inside, not to mention Jiang Yu wanting to take the Golden Dragon Peak for himself, monstrous killing intent erupted in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

If it weren't for the eighty-one palaces that he refined, if it weren't for the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger, Strongarm Water-fire Apes, and the rest of the demonic beasts guarding the Nine Halls Bagua

Trigrams Formation, Jiang Yu would have broken the defense formation much easier. At that time, his parents and everyone else would have...!

Die! Die! Die!

Huang Xiaolong exuded frigid aura, his gaze chillingly cold. That Jiang Yu thought that just because he was that old witch Wang Na's personal disciple and the son of the Jiang Family's Patriarch, he really wouldn't dare to kill him?!

"All of you stay inside the Golden Dragon Peak, I'll make a trip to the All Dragons Peak!" Huang Xiaolong stood up abruptly and said to everyone. Without waiting for a reply, he had already walked out from the main hall. Summoning the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger, he leaped up onto its back and flew off.

"This...!" Huang Peng was stumped. He wanted to call out, but Huang Xiaolong's silhouette was already far away.

Riding on the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger, Huang Xiaolong headed straight to the All Dragons Peak.

"Halt!" Close to the All Dragons Peak, Huang Xiaolong's path was blocked by several All Dragons League disciples. Just as they were about to reprimand the trespasser, their gazes fell on Huang Xiaolong's face, scaring them so much that their hearts started beating violently.

"Huang, Huang Xiaolong!" The several disciples quivered.

Not even looking at these people, Huang Xiaolong merely waved his hand and knocked them all into the air, embedding them into the cliff wall in the distance. Huang Xiaolong then accelerated toward the All Dragons Peak on the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger.

However, before he reached the All Dragons Peak, several figures flew out at high speed. All of them were All Dragons Peak disciples.

The commotion from the first group of disciples being slapped away by Huang Xiaolong had alerted the surrounding disciples.

"Who dares to trespass into the All Dragons League's territory! Seeking death! Don't you know this is our All Dragons League's restricted area?!"

An arrogant bark sounded.

But as this disciple and his companions got closer to the trespasser, getting a clear look of his face, even their asses tightened in tension. Many amongst them were previous victims of Huang Xiaolong's kick.

"Huang Xiaolong!" Jin Tieshan made an effort to suppress the apprehension squeezing his heart, putting on a cold sneer, "So, it's you. I didn't expect you to show up so fast! Since you're in such a hurry to die, I shall lead you to our League Leader!"

"Don't bother!" Huang Xiaolong's cold hard voice punctuated his refusal.

Jin Tieshan was baffled; don't bother? For a second there, he failed to comprehend the underlying meaning of Huang Xiaolong's refusal.

In a split second, Huang Xiaolong leaped off the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger's back, appearing right in front of Jin Tieshan. Jin Tieshan was caught off guard as Huang Xiaolong's speed had more than doubled compared to the last time they met.

Jin Tieshan had barely raised his arm to counter when a piercing pain came from his chest. An overbearing force sent him flying back, crashing heavily to the ground.

Huang Xiaolong's silhouette flickered nonstop. Every time he moved, there would be an All Dragons League disciple that was sent flying into the air. Although Huang Xiaolong did not kill them, his attacks were many times more heavy-handed.

Consecutive large human-shaped pits appeared on the ground, taking turns with the number of 'beautiful' postures of half inserted humans in the cliff wall, forming a unique art piece.

It didn't take long before the dozen people who came with Jin Tieshan were dealt with.

Huang Xiaolong leaped onto the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger's back. In the air, the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger hovered above the human-shaped pit belonging to Jin Tieshan, peering down coldly into the pit, "From today onwards, all of the All Dragons League disciples are to scam out of the Red Flood Mountain Range, otherwise I'll burst every one I see!" With that, Huang Xiaolong lightly patted the Nine-tailed Radiance Tiger and sped off.

The Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger growled in response, its powerful muscular front leg stepped forward, not forgetting to add another kick to Jin Tieshan's body.

Although a God Realm's lower part could regrow despite suffering grave injury, the excruciating pain they felt everytime it burst penetrated deep into the bone.

Leaving that warning, Huang Xiaolong no longer bothered with these people as he continued heading to the All Dragons Peak.

As he approached the All Dragons Peak, amidst the thick clouds and mist, rich spiritual energy was akin to dust and sand obscuring the peak. Huang Xiaolong snorted, flying up with a tap of his foot on the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger. High up in the air, one thousand arms emerged from his back.

"The Fifteenth Move of the Dragon God, Unrivaled Myriad Dragons!"

Fifteen divine dragons flew out from each of the arms, roaring, destroying, a tide of dragons crashing onto the All Dragons Peak.

Bright dazzling lights exploded on the All Dragons Peak as layers of defense formations were triggered. Booming explosions reverberated endlessly on the mountain peak. Then, a clear glass shattering sound rang out. The many layers of defense formation crumbled, revealing an unobscured All Dragons Peak before Huang Xiaolong.

At this point, several figures flew out from the All Dragons League main hall at breakneck speed, followed by several hundreds of people.

"Huang Xiaolong!" Ceng Leng exclaimed seeing who it was.

“So, you’re Huang Xiaolong?” Jiang Yu scrutinized Huang Xiaolong in a lofty manner, filled with mocking ridicule, “You want to avenge those slaves? You’re pretty good looking. Last time, you burst quite a few of our All Dragons League brothers’ ‘stuff’, but this time I will let them take turns, kicking until that part of yours is forever gone!”

[Chapter 644: Turned Into An Idiot](#)

Jiang Yu laughed at the end of his sentence; a mad, arrogant, complacent, vibrant laughter.

The surrounding All Dragons League disciples also joined in, laughing without restraint. Their eyes flickered red with bloodlust imagining how they would line up after their League Leader was done with Huang Xiaolong, kicking Huang Xiaolong’s birdie one by one until it burst! Until it was destroyed! Their eyes shone with a manic light.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at the group of excited All Dragons League disciples. Sensing the brutality and eagerness in their eyes, he sneered coldly, “Is that so?” In a quick flicker, he was already in front of Jiang Yu.

One thousand arms had already fanned out from his back.

“Asura Sword Skill!”

“Great Void Divine Fist!”

“Earthen Buddha Palm!”

“God Binding Palm!”

“The Fifteenth Move of the Dragon God!”

“Asura Demon Claw!”

Huang Xiaolong’s thousand arms displayed all the battle skills he had ever learned.

In an instant, the whole sky was filled with sword lights, shadows of fist imprints, countless palms striking down as Buddha luminance cut a path through the thick clouds in the high air. Numerous divine dragons swam out like a tidal wave, weaving between the dark Asura Demon Claws that cast a grim darkness over the mountain peak.

The arrogant smile on Jiang Yu’s face froze staring stupidly at the sky filled with sword lights, fist imprints, palm imprints, Buddha luminance, divine dragons, wailing demons, being replaced by apprehension and panic.

Previously, Jiang Yu thought that the Six Enforcers under him had exaggerated Huang Xiaolong’s strength, as he was but someone who was promoted to an elite disciple. Strong as he may be, in Jiang Yu’s eyes it still wasn’t worth much, especially after he himself had broken through to Seventh Order God Realm. As he saw it, as long as he dared to come, subduing Huang Xiaolong was merely a matter of moving his pinky.

But now...?!

“Golden Yang Reincarnation!”

“Heaven and Earth Reincarnation!”

“Law of Reincarnation!”

“Reincarnation of Endless Lifetimes!”

Jiang Yu reacted half a second later, roaring at the top of his lungs as his god battle qi circulated violently around the surface of his body, displaying his reincarnation based cultivation technique- he was about to go all out! That was his only option!

Facing Huang Xiaolong’s torrent of attacks, a strong sense of crisis gripped Jiang Yu’s heart.

A blinding golden light exploded from Jiang Yu’s body, transforming into an ancient diagram as he slapped both his palms out. Every inch of space that came in contact with the golden light became distorted, overlapping, everchanging.

Entering the territory of the golden light, the sword lights dissipated as if they were transferred to another time and space, even the Buddha luminance from the Earthen Buddha Palm dimmed, whereas the consecutive divine dragons looked as if they rushed into a black hole, reducing in number just like the Asura demons.

Then again, the sword lights, Buddha statues, divine dragons, and demons were just too great in number. Under their assault, the light of reincarnation burst into nothingness, akin to a balloon that was overfed, louder than a thunderclap.

In the overwhelming collision of these two opposing forces, Jiang Yu’s robe exploded into pieces, exposing his bare body as the shockwave sent him reeling backward until he crashed into a peak several li in the distance before sliding down.

To Ceng Leng, Lin Tong, and the others’ astonishment, Jiang Yu’s fair naked body showed sword gashes, and above them were palm prints, fist prints, and even claw marks overlapping each other!

That appearance could easily confound a person into thinking that more than a hundred masters ‘abused’ him at the same time.

When Jiang Yu reached the bottom of the cliff wall, his lower part banged into odd protruded sharp stone, causing a tragic shrill scream to shake the air.

“League Leader!” Ceng Leng, and everyone else were jarred to their senses by Jiang Yu’s scream, each of them trying to rush to their leader’s side as fast as possible.

However, Huang Xiaolong was faster than them. In a flicker, he was already standing in front of Jiang Yu with one foot raised, stomping down hard at his chest, toward the position of the Qi Sea.

A loud boom rang and Jiang Yu’s whole body was embedded into the stone wall.

It did not end there, however. A suction force came from Huang Xiaolong’s palm, lifting Jiang Yu out of the pit. Another kick sent Jiang Yu crashing into the All Dragons League disciples that were rushing to his side, knocking these disciples flying left and right.

Still, Huang Xiaolong had no intention of stopping. In the blink of an eye, he weaved through the disarrayed All Dragons League members, reaching Jiang Yu's front, landing another kick.

Jiang Yu's body shot into the distance before slumping weakly to the side.

In that instant, all noise and sound disappeared, silence buzzing in their ears.

The All Dragons League's disciples were rooted in place, fear creeping into their eyes as they stared at Huang Xiaolong. In that moment, no one dared to move an inch to check on Jiang Yu, nor did anyone try to stop Huang Xiaolong.

The scene before them had caused their minds to completely blank out.

Was that figure sprawled unconscious on the ground really their League Leader who had advanced into Seventh Order God Realm?! Wasn't their League Leader supposed to be the strongest person, the number one expert amongst all elite disciples after his breakthrough?!

How could Huang Xiaolong's strength be this tyrannical?! Even more than the last time they saw him, he was already a Sixth Order God Realm!

Sixth Order God Realm! Furthermore, defeating a Seventh Order God Realm at a realm lower!

Once again riding on the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger, Huang Xiaolong looked down at the big human-shaped pit that Jiang Yu was in from midair.

Jiang Yu slowly climbed out from the pit, his eyes scarlet and bloodthirsty, yet he was laughing with a grisly expression, "Huang Xiaolong, kill me if you've got the guts! Come on, kill me! Quickly come kill me!"

As long as Huang Xiaolong killed him, he would be accompanying him in death! He was already a Seventh Order God Realm elite disciple, equivalent to an Elder of the Black Warrior Institute!

If Huang Xiaolong really killed him, even the Institute Principal Feng Yang would be powerless to protect him. Following the long-established rule of the Black Warrior Institute, the murderer of a Black Warrior Institute Elder would be killed without mercy!

"Kill you?" Huang Xiaolong sneered with disdain. He indeed had a strong desire to kill Jiang Yu when he heard about Duanren Emperor, the Elf Queen, Xie Family's Ancestor, and the others' deaths at the hands of the All Dragons League.

But now, Huang Xiaolong had calmed down. Dying like this was too easy for Jiang Yu!

Huang Xiaolong wanted him to live wishing for death every day! The corner of Huang Xiaolong's lips curved up in a devious smile, a hand lightly patted the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger under him. Receiving a signal from Huang Xiaolong, the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger lifted its thick left front paw, slamming down, executing a beautiful move of 'tiger paw crushing bird eggs'.

Jiang Yu's blood-curdling scream shook the hearts of every All Dragons League disciple.

Still, this wasn't enough, the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger lifted its right paw that was just as thick and powerful, executing the same move. Just like this, left leg, right leg, left leg, right leg...

The ground trembled with each action, followed by tragic wails.

After a while, the surrounding All Dragons League disciples finally regained their senses, dashing up to stop Huang Xiaolong, but all of them were sent flying with a slap from Huang Xiaolong.

Some time passed before the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger finally stopped.

Jiang Yu seemed to be hanging by a thread, feebly pulling in air, yet the look in his eyes was like he wanted nothing more than tear Huang Xiaolong apart and swallow him into his stomach. Earlier, Huang Xiaolong had shattered his Qi Sea, therefore he was powerless right now in front of Huang Xiaolong.

“Huang Xiaolong, as long as I don’t die, there’ll be a day when I’ll kill you! Kill everyone on the Golden Dragon Peak, everyone!!” Jiang Yu gnashed his teeth with each word, his voice sounded like a devil from the deepest of the netherworld.

“Is that so? But, you will never have this chance.” Huang Xiaolong said with the same cold expression. Then, his palm stretched, slapping on the crown of Jiang Yu’s head, covered with a layer of immortal essence fire that drilled into Jiang Yu’s soul, eroding it little by little.

Jiang Yu twisted and rolled on the ground, clutching at his head, hysterically screaming in pain.

A short moment later, Huang Xiaolong retrieved his palm indifferently as he watched Jiang Yu still flipping on the ground. With his soul damaged, Jiang Yu would be no different from an idiot in the future, not even a Highgod Realm master could fix this.

“From today onward, the All Dragons League disciples are to scam out of the Red Flood Mountain Range, otherwise your ending will be the same as Jiang Yu’s!” Leaving that sentence, Huang Xiaolong left with the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger.

[Chapter 645: Who Dares To Harm My Disciple?](#)

The All Dragons League disciples watched Huang Xiaolong leave, moving further away, yet no one dared to throw themselves at spear point trying to stop him.

Ceng Leng, Lin Tong, and a few other disciples struggled to their feet from the ground and went to Jiang Yu’s side. Facing a Jiang Yu with badly mangled and bloodied lower body, a cold chill ran down their spines, their faces ashen.

It was as if the sky had fallen down on them!

Jiang Yu was Vice-Principal Wang Na’s personal disciple! Her most doted-on disciple! Moreover, Jiang Yu was also the current Jiang Family Patriarch’s son!

They already knew by looking at Jiang Yu that Huang Xiaolong had severely damaged his soul, something that not even a Highgod Realm master could cure. Hence, Jiang Yu turning into an idiot was already an irreversible hard fact.

Imagining Vice-Principal Wang Na’s violent outburst and her methods after being informed of this matter, Ceng Leng and the surrounding disciples shuddered at the thought. Although Huang Xiaolong was the main culprit for turning Jiang Yu into an idiot, who could guarantee their safety before Vice-Principal Wang Na’s wrath?

Several hours later.

Inside Wang Na's Wuhuang Peak's great hall, Wang Na was filled with despondent grief looking at the young man in front of her. He had saliva drooling out from his mouth, an unfocused gaze, and a random burst of silly laughter. Jiang Yu had completely turned into an idiot.

A horrifying whorl of energy gathered around Wang Na, growing increasingly violent and expanding. A monstrous killing intent pierced the sky from the center of the energy storm.

"Huang-Xiao-long!" The name was spoken through gritted teeth, low and malevolent, which then turned into a manic laughter.

Ceng Leng, Lin Tong, Deng Xuan, and the present All Dragons League disciples waiting at the side of the great hall lowered their heads even further, holding in their breaths.

Wang Na's scary laughter suddenly died as the back of her palm struck out toward several All Dragons League disciples. Miserable screams rang in the great hall. In the next moment, right before Ceng Leng, Lin Tong, and the others' eyes, those disciples' bodies tumbled to the floor, grotesque red and green liquid staining the ground. After a last jerk, their bodies no longer moved.

Dead!

The All Dragons League disciples felt their bodies freeze from an inexplicable chill, their faces turned pale and bloodless.

Wang Na spun around to look at them. That look was enough to terrify the All Dragons League disciples, causing them to retreat in fear.

"All of you have seen it with your own eyes. They were gravely injured by Huang Xiaolong and died, am I right?" Wang Na's icy voice sounded in their ears.

Gravely injured by Huang Xiaolong and died?!

The remaining All Dragons League disciples blanked for a second, but they reacted quickly, incessantly nodding their heads as if fearing that they weren't answering fast enough: "All of us saw it with our own eyes, they died from grave injuries caused by Huang Xiaolong!"

All of them were well aware that the current Vice-Principal Wang Na's reason was corroded by her anger and killing intent. What she wanted was merely an excuse to kill Huang Xiaolong!

Now, this excuse existed!

"Now, all of you will follow me to the Golden Dragon Peak!" Sharp killing intent flitted in Wang Na's eyes. With a wave of her hand, Ceng Leng, Lin Tong, and the rest merely felt as if heaven and earth had flipped over, their sights blurred out of focus. When they could see clearly again, they noticed that they had already arrived at the Golden Dragon Peak.

Was this the famous Highgod Realm master's ability, the Great Spatial Shift?!

Those All Dragons League disciples that were brought over were struck dumb with amazement.

Looking at the Golden Dragon Peak in front of her, Wang Na didn't speak. Her palm struck out in attack, direct and swift, instantly activating the Ten Killing Swords Formation. The Nine Halls Bagua Formation lit up in brilliant golden light, shadow images of eighty-one palaces shot into the air, spinning rapidly.

However, before Wang Na's strength, the Ten Killing Swords Formation was no different from withered grass, all ten swords rebounded, losing their sharpness and light. Even the Nine Halls Bagua Formation broke apart, its golden brilliance shattered into fragments and disappeared.

Inside the Palace of Nine Halls, the two Strongarm Water-fire Apes and the other demonic beasts powering the Nine Halls Bagua Formation were heavily knocked back from the backlash, blood gushing out uncontrollably from their mouths and bodies. It was a ghastly and harrowing sight.

This was the real power of a Highgod Realm master.

Inside the Nine Halls, after being subjected to overwhelming force past their limits, the Huang Family members fainted into oblivion. But, at this moment, a golden streak shot out from the main hall into the sky—Huang Xiaolong!

Huang Xiaolong was enshrouded in a golden light, his black and blue twin dragon martial spirits circled around him. His eyes were scarily bloodshot, chilling and ferocious.

"Oh, actually didn't die?" Wang Na raised an eyebrow, it never occurred to her that she would fail to kill Huang Xiaolong with that palm strike earlier.

Very quickly, a cruel smile radiated from Wang Na's face, "All the better that you're still alive, dying like that is too easy for you. You little punk, you violated the Black Warrior Institute's rules by killing more than a dozen of the institute's elite disciples!" Her palm waved at this point, a dozen of elite disciples' body floated in the air in front of Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong suddenly grinned cynically, when in truth, the violence in his heart reached a new peak.

Wang Na sneered, "Adhering to the Black Warrior Institute's rules, I'm now executing you for your crime! Punk, that old Master of yours has entered death seclusion, it won't be possible for him to come running to your rescue at this point in time, but you can beg me, beg that I give you a quick, comfortable death!" Wang Na giggled sweetly, seemingly happy at her own idea.

Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows rose to his forehead, arriving at this point, he was left with no other option but expose Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's existence.

It never crossed Huang Xiaolong's mind that Wang Na would be reckless enough to kill a dozen elite disciples and the shift the blame onto his head! She was using this as the ultimate excuse to execute him publicly, positioning herself as just and righteous at the same time.

No doubt, turning Jiang Yu into an idiot snapped the last shred of Wang Na's reason.

"How about it? Have you considered it well?" Wang Na sneered, "So, get on your knees and beg, I can let you die more comfortably! Sadly, your parents and the rest won't get the same privilege, I will make sure they live a life worse than death, torturing them for a good decade or two before letting them die tragically!" Nearing the end of her words, Wang Na's face was twisted with rage.

Huang Xiaolong's expression grew icier by the second, "If I don't die today, there will be a day when you shall have the same fate as your disciple, being turned into an idiot!! On top of that, I'll throw you into the demonic beast clan's prostitute den!"

The demonic beast clans' prostitute den was an infamous spot in the Black Tortoise Galaxy where many demonic beast experts visited for flesh entertainment.

One could already imagine Wang Na's fate if she was thrown inside.

Wang Na was momentarily stunned, then a shrill shriek shook the air: "Go to hell then!" Her arm raised, a slender finger lightly tapped to her front, sending out a myriad of gray piercing sword lights, casting over the earth like a heavenly net raining down on Huang Xiaolong.

The space and airflow in the path of the gray sword lights seemed to be frozen in place.

To Huang Xiaolong's horror, his movements became sluggish like he was caught in a sinking marsh, unable to move. Restricted, Huang Xiaolong was about to let out Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi when someone's voice sounded all of a sudden, "Sissy fudges, who dares to harm my disciple?!"

A multi-colored hand imprint emerged from the void, catching all of Wang Na's torrent of gray sword lights with a mere grasp! Caught inside the enormous palm, those gray sword lights bent at odd angles as they struggled violently to free themselves. Alas, all the gray sword lights shattered and dispersed the moment the multicolored palm slightly tightened.

The All Dragons League disciples were dumbfounded witnessing this, including Wang Na herself.

A light flickered in the air as a skinny, withered old man that looked more like a beggar appeared in front of everyone.

"Hehe, little disciple, your Master arrived just in time, right?" Ascending Moon Old Man's face split into a grin as he turned over to look at Huang Xiaolong. "How is it, were you injured anywhere?"

Huang Xiaolong was immediately speechless facing this old man.

Just in time? He almost 'disconnected'!

But, what really shocked Huang Xiaolong was the fact that the Ascending Moon Old Man actually executed a Great Spatial Shift from the Cloudsea Mainland to the Black Warrior Institute?! Although he knew that Highgod Realm masters were capable of teleportation, it was limited from one location to another on the same world surface.

As for teleporting between different world surface, Huang Xiaolong had never heard of anyone capable of doing this before!

[Chapter 646: Fallen In Love With This Old Man?](#)

But, what did the old man just say?

'Sissy fudges, who dares to harm my disciple?'

Black lines shadowed Huang Xiaolong's forehead. At this rate, it wouldn't take long before all super forces and first rank forces in the Black Tortoise Galaxy found out that the Ascending Moon Old Man wanted to take him in as a personal disciple!

Initially, Huang Xiaolong did not plan to announce this matter even if he did agree to the apprenticeship, even less having everyone in the galaxy know about it. The ceremony could be conducted in the simplest way possible, but now, it seems like it was no longer possible to keep this matter private.

"Huang Xiaolong, you actually dared to sneak in a Highgod Realm master into the Black Warrior Institute, and ambush this Principal?!" At this time, Wang Na's shrill shout sounded, a triumphant smirk on her face as she pointed at Huang Xiaolong: "You traitor, you're dead for sure!" Wang Na laughed excitedly.

Originally, she planned to use the excuse of Huang Xiaolong killing elite disciples to kill him, but now, Huang Xiaolong actually dared to sneak in a Highgod Realm master into the Black Warrior Institute. On top of that, the old man actually attacked her!

According to the Black Warrior Institute's rules, this kind of behavior was seen as traitorous, punishable by death! Now, she needn't waste energy and effort looking for a plausible excuse to kill Huang Xiaolong.

The Ascending Moon Old Man raised an eyebrow staring at the obnoxiously laughing Wang Na, then his eyes narrowed into two thin slits, a wily grin spread over his face, "I say, little doxy, this old man finds your words unpleasant to the ears, what do you mean by sneak into the Black Warrior Institute? Furthermore, if I'm right, the Institute Principal is Feng Yang that little kid, since when are you the Black Warrior Institute Principal? You're quite brave titling yourself as Institute Principal, eh?"

At the mention of this, the Ascending Moon Old Man looked over to Huang Xiaolong, "Little disciple, I ask you, self-claiming to be the Institute Principal, what is the punishment for this according to the institute rules?"

Huang Xiaolong glanced coldly in Wang Na's direction: "Punished according to the crime of betrayal, death!"

Wang Na laughed even harder, her breasts jiggled like ripples on the water surface, as if Huang Xiaolong's words were the funniest joke she had ever heard, "Old man, you're trying to say that you teleported from another world surface to this place? I have never heard of anybody that could do that!"

The Ascending Moon Old Man was unconcerned whether Wang Na believed him or not, his attention was more focused on the vigorous jiggles of Wang Na's voluptuous breasts, grinning sheepishly, "Little girl, you wouldn't have stuffed some things into that place right? Hehe, not bad, it's just that I don't know if it feels as good as it looks..."

"Old man, do you want to die?" Wang Na hollered in anger, leaping out at the same time. With the release of bright gray sword lights from her body, a long gray sword appeared in her hand.

The moment the long gray sword appeared, the space and airflow within ten thousand li radius became turbulent, the aura of death soared into the sky.

All the Grand Elders, Elders, as well as all the elite disciples in the Red Flood Mountain Range were alerted.

“God’s Law—Alternating Life And Death!” Wang Na bellowed, slashing with the long gray sword in her hand.

In that instant, the space in the entire Red Flood Mountain Range groaned.

Almost immediately, Huang Xiaolong, Ceng Leng, and the rest saw the long gray sword shooting out two horrifying sources of energy. One of them was green, and caused the vitality of life to bloom in abundance wherever it passed, while the other stream of energy was gray in color, causing a despondent death aura to fill the air.

Affected by these two energies, the trees, shrubs, and flowers on the mountains grew at a rapid pace. Blooming flowers, bearing fruits, then withering and losing vitality just as fast.

Grow, wither, then grow again!

Life, death, alternating!

Huang Xiaolong was wide-eyed, astounded.

“These are two of the many God’s Laws.” At this time, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s voice sounded in Huang Xiaolong’s mind, “You will understand when you break through to the Highgod Realm.”

In the meantime, the Ascending Moon Old Man was still wearing that sheepish grin on his face even as he looked at the two powerful energies aimed at him, totally disregarding the opponent.

Seeing this, Wang Na was even more enraged, her killing intent rose sharply.

Die! Die! Die! Die!

Even Feng Yang would be gravely injured facing her God’s Law attack, therefore she refused to believe that this unknown old man would be still fine later! Wang Na strongly believed that not even the Azure Dragon Institute Principal was capable of this feat!

Finally, the two whelming stream of energy reached a distance of ten meters from the Ascending Old Man.

But, in the next moment, a shocking scene took place. The two powerful energy streams halted in midair as if there was an invisible energy wall blocking their path.

A loud chuckle came from the old man, who simply raised his hand and lightly pointed with a finger, causing the two powerful stream of energy to burst like bubbles.

Wang Na’s stature trembled, wobbling several steps back while dumbly shaking her head in disbelief, “N-no, not possible-not possible! How can this be?!”

Next, the Ascending Moon Old Man lifted his foot and took one step. In an instant, he was standing in front of Wang Na, his hand striking out, direct and simple.

Wang Na was jolted to her senses, the long gray sword in her hand once again thrust toward the Ascending Moon Old Man in an attempt to counter his palm strike.

However, in the eyes of Ceng Leng, Lin Tong, and the other Black Warriors Institute elite disciples, the old man's palm struck squarely on their Vice-Principal Wang Na's chest, and her long gray sword flew out of her hand. She herself was slammed backward, embedded into the mountain at her back.

The long gray sword plummeted from high altitude, inserted into the opposite mountain peak. A loud explosion shook the entire mountain, rocks and boulders crumbling down.

All the elite disciples were stupefied.

Wang Na was the Black Warrior Institute's second strongest person, yet she was defeated in one move!

One move!

This old man, who was he exactly?!

How could this be possible! Even the Azure Dragon Institute Principal couldn't defeat Vice-Principal Wang Na in just one move!

The Ascending Moon Old Man's chuckle sounded again as he sniffed at his palm, "Quite a nice smell, the feel is not bad either. I didn't expect the little doxy's two meat buns to be so bouncy, really out of my expectations ah!"

Huang Xiaolong was inwardly sweating buckets, only now did he realize that other than thick-faced, this old man was also shameless and pretty licentious.

The Ascending Moon Old Man turned toward Huang Xiaolong, saying, "Little disciple, you don't believe Master? Why don't you go touch-touch and test for yourself? See whether I'm telling the truth or not."

Huang Xiaolong staggered, nearly tumbled down from the air.

"Don't worry, I won't tell that little wife of yours." Ascending Moon Old Man gave Huang Xiaolong a guarantee-you-can-trust-me look.

Huang Xiaolong felt like crying while fighting a strong impulse to strangle the old man to death; what was all this nonsense the old man was spouting?!

When Wang Na, who had just extracted herself out from the mountain, heard all of the Ascending Moon Old Man's words, her eyes became wide as plates glowering at him in anger. Killing intent erupted in her eyes, looking as if she would chop the Ascending Moon Old Man into a million pieces in that instant.

Other than the current Jiang Family's Patriarch, Jiang Wuhuang, this was the second person who dared to touch her breasts! Moreover, without permission!

But, recalling the frightening prowess this old man showed earlier, regardless of how much she wanted to kill him, she dared not attempt another attack. Angered as she was, Wang Na's mind was searching her memory for the top masters on the God Ranking List, but to her dismay, she had no recollection of this old man at all.

By this time, sounds of whistling wind could be heard from many different directions as the Black Warrior Institute's masters who rushed over arrived in the Red Flood Mountain Range.

Yet, the Ascending Moon Old Man acted as if he did not hear these sounds at all, grinning as he looked at Wang Na, "Little doxy, staring at this old man like this, could it be because you've fallen in love after this old man touched you once? Although this old man admits to be extremely handsome, we're moving a little too fast."

[Chapter 647: So Full](#)

Hearing the old man spouting more shameless words, Huang Xiaolong was rendered speechless for the umpteenth time, his understanding of the old man's thick-faced had been refreshed once again.

Extremely handsome? Huang Xiaolong looked at the old man's outward appearance. With Huang Xiaolong's eyesight, he really couldn't tell which part of this old man was extremely handsome.

Wang Na's reaction was even more dramatic, her chest heaved up and down, a finger pointed at the Ascending Moon Old Man, but no words came out. As the Black Warrior Institute's Vice-Principal and a Highgod Realm master, when had she ever been insulted this way!

Murder swirled in her eyes like a hurricane, but still she repressed it with much effort. She had to endure until the Black Warrior Institute's masters arrived!

Finally, Wang Na heard the sounds she had been waiting for. They were closing in, revealing one silhouette after another.

The first ones to arrive were the other two Black Warrior Institute's Vice-Principals, Su Haodong and Li Zhiqun.

When both of them arrived, the first thing they did was survey the surrounding situation. When their glances fell on the Ascending Moon Old Man, both of them were inwardly shocked. This beggar-like, smiling, skinny old man gave them a dangerous feeling.

But when they finally noticed the sorry state Wang Na was in, with her scarlet eyes spewing fire, as well as the glaring red handprint on her breasts, Su Haodong and Li Zhiqun were genuinely dumbfounded.

"Vice-Principal Wang, what happened here?" Su Haodong inquired.

Wang Na pointed at the Ascending Moon Old Man and Huang Xiaolong, almost screaming in a shrill voice, "It's good that you're all here, this Huang Xiaolong actually dared to sneak in a Highgod Realm master into our Black Warrior Institute, they even ambushed me just now! Both of you cooperate with me to capture this old man and Huang Xiaolong, that traitor!"

Up until this point, Wang Na still insisted that Huang Xiaolong had sneaked the old man into the Black Warrior Institute.

In fact, not only Wang Na, given any other Highgod Realm master, they wouldn't believe that teleportation from one world surface to another was possible.

Su Haodong and Li Zhiqun exchanged a look, they were hesitant to follow Wang Na's plan.

Then, the Ascending Moon Old Man, who had been grinning all this time, suddenly turned frosty looking at Wang Na, “Little doxy, don’t think that just because you’re a woman I’ll always be lenient. If you dare to slander my little disciple one more time, I’ll strip you naked!”

Everyone was flabbergasted.

Wang Na’s lips quivered with anger: “You, you...!”

Another ten or so whistling sounds were heard as the Black Warrior Institute’s Grand Elders arrived at the scene.

Seeing this group of Grand Elders, Wang Na’s earlier apprehension eased; her eyes seemed to glow with red bloodlust staring at the Ascending Moon Old Man and Huang Xiaolong, “All Black Warrior Institute Grand Elders, hear my order! Huang Xiaolong sneaked an outsider Highgod Realm master into our institute, insidiously plotting to assassinate all of our disciples, Elders, and Grand Elders! Now, I order all of you, activate the Black Warrior Killing Formation, kill the enemy and traitor Huang Xiaolong!”

The Black Warrior Killing Formation was an ancient killing formation laid out by generations of Black Warrior Institute Highgod Realm masters, covering the whole Black Warrior Institute. It could only be activated by the cooperation of several Grand Elders.

After the formation was activated, even a Highgod Realm master would be hard pressed to escape out of the Black Warrior Institute.

The newly arrived Grand Elders were stunned by Wang Na’s order.

“What are you all standing dazed over there for?!” Wang Na hollered, “Quickly activate the Black Warrior Killing Formation, kill that old man, kill that traitor Huang Xiaolong! You lot dare to defy my order?!” As she said this, a bright light flashed and an order token appeared in her hand.

The front of the token was inscribed with the divine beast Black Tortoise, but there was a slight difference with the Black Tortoise emblem on the institute disciples’ robes. Whereas on the back of the token was a mysterious diagram, similar to an ancient talisman symbol, yet also resembling an ancient weapon.

This was the Black Warrior token, one of the only two in the Black Warrior Institute. One was in the Institute Principal Feng Yang’s hand, and the other one was in Wang Na’s hand.

Su Haodong and Li Zhiqun were also the Black Warrior Institute’s Vice-Principals, but neither of them was qualified to possess the Black Warrior Token, for Wang Na also had another identity, being the last term Institute Principal’s personal disciple.

Seeing the Black Warrior Token in Wang Na’s hand, the Grand Elders dared not disobey her orders.

When the group of Grand Elders was about to activate the Black Warrior Killing Formation as per Wang Na’s order, the Ascending Moon Old Man’s expression grew extremely cold watching Wang Na. Issuing an audible cold snort through his nose, his figure blurred into a flicker, arriving in front of Wang Na. His quick hands reached out, tearing off a piece of cloth from Wang Na’s chest.

Wang Na was greatly startled, she wanted to teleport away to dodge the attack only to discover that the surrounding space felt like a cage cast using the Divine World’s iron ores—she couldn’t teleport!

'What is happening?!' Just as this doubtful thought emerged in her mind, right at that instant, her chest was grasped by the Ascending Moon Old Man. Before the Black Warrior Institute Grand Elders, Elders, and disciples' eyes, the Ascending Moon Old Man pulled. Hard.

Zii~! The sound of cloth tearing sounded louder than usual.

Wang Na felt a slight cold around her chest, her voluptuous twin jade peaks were bared to the world.

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded.

Ceng Leng and the All Dragons League disciples were dumbfounded.

Su Haodong and Li Zhiqun were dumbfounded.

The Black Warrior Institute Grand Elders were dumbfounded, as were the Elders.

Looking at the proudly erect, silky smooth, white and tender view, some All Dragons League disciples, Elders, even Grand Elders swallowed by reflex.

"Little doxy, didn't I warn you earlier that if you dare to slander my little disciple one more time, I'll strip you naked? It seems like you really didn't take this old man's words to heart." The Ascending Moon Old Man's voice was ice cold, but his eyes made a quick sweep over Wang Na's chest: "Really not bad, no wonder you're so arrogant."

Huang Xiaolong don't know what to think anymore, was a person's arrogance related to the size of their chest?

Wang Na lowered her head, looking at her own chest, her gaze was unfocused for a second before raising her head once more. Her expression was distorted, shrieking her heart out, "I'll kill you!!" She flew high into the air, the gray light around her piercing the sky. Death aura rumbled, forming countless gray clouds, casting a shadow over the land.

"God's Law—Death's Hell!" Her eyes completely turned gray, akin to a death god from hell. It was unknown when that long gray sword returned to Wang Na's hand.

She made a sudden slash down at the Ascending Moon Old Man and Huang Xiaolong. The death aura rushed out like a tsunami, spreading out and forming a hellish land of death.

All the Grand Elders, Elders, and the All Dragons League disciples scrambled back in fear. Including Su Haodong and Li Zhiqun.

But the Ascending Moon Old Man merely chuckled watching the great waves of death aura, "This trick is still not too bad." Then, he did something that made Huang Xiaolong and everyone else stupefied. The Ascending Moon Old Man actually opened his mouth, inhaling all the death aura into his body.

After that was done, the old man even patted his belly, "Sissy fudge, I'm so full, I won't need to eat for two years."

Watching this nearly sent the Grand Elders and Elders to their coffins out of shock.

Both Su Haodong and Li Zhiqun paled watching the Ascending Moon Old Man, they both knew full well how scary Wang Na's God's Law of Death was! Just by coming in contact with the death aura, even the

both of them, without quick treatment, they'd be turned into dried corpses within a day's time. Those peak Tenth Order God Realm masters would instantly turn into corpses.

Yet, the old man in front of them actually swallowed it?! And he was still alright?!

Where exactly did this odd monster climb out from?!

The Ascending Moon Old Man didn't bother with the gazes directed his way, he turned to look at Wang Na, splitting a grin. But, looking at that smiling face, Wang Na felt a cold chill spreading throughout her body.

[Chapter 648: Greeting Senior Ascending Moon](#)

For the first time, terror gripped at Wang Na's heart!

This old man in front of her was completely beyond her scope of understanding.

The Ascending Moon Old Man reverted to his sheepish grinning face, "Little doxy, this old man planned to spare you initially, but it seems like if this old man doesn't strip you naked it'll be hard to compensate the trouble my little disciple went through!"

Huang Xiaolong exposed a bitter wry smile at the back. This old man went and tore other people's clothes, yet dragged him into the water as well?

Putting that aside, it was obvious that Wang Na continuously prosecuting him with the intention to kill had irked the old man, giving rise to the old man's killing intent toward Wang Na.

Then again, they were within the Black Warrior Institute's grounds, and Wang Na was the Vice-Principal of the Black Warrior Institute. Powerful as the Ascending Moon Old Man was, he was still a bit concerned about murdering their Institute Vice-Principal in public.

However, there was no such concern about merely tearing off a piece of clothing.

Wang Na turned pale with fear, but just as she moved to flee, a silhouette flickered in front of her. The Ascending Moon Old Man's hand was already gripping the edge of her pants. Next came an action that made all the Black Warrior Institute masters' hearts miss a beat: just like before, a simple pull.

Zi~la! The sound of cloth tearing rang clear in everyone's ears and Wang Na instantly felt a breeze on her lower body. The masters gathered around widened their eyes. They were a little dazed with their mouths agape, yet the quickened breathing was unmistakable.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze swept over; catching the sight of milky white slender thighs, the flat navel, and the black forest further down the navel. Not to mention the alluring curves around her back.

Several All Dragons League disciples didn't even notice that saliva was trickling out from their opened mouths, a small tent raised at their pants crotch.

"Ahhh!" Wang Na's high-pitched scream was seemingly powerful enough to shatter space. The churning killing intent had taken over her heart and reason. Her eyes had turned crimson red as she hollered, her voice hoarse: "Activate the Black Warrior Killing Formation now!! Kill them, kill them!!!" Death aura burst out from her body like a death god emerging from the deepest pits of hell.

The Black Warrior Institute Grand Elders finally regained their wits.

“Stop for me!” Suddenly, an authoritative voice reverberated, sounding like a clap of thunder that caused people’s eardrums to buzz for a long time.

Turning toward the source of the voice, several figures were seen flying toward them at high speed.

“Greetings, Institute Principal!” Seeing the face of the person, the Grand Elders, Elders, and disciples were shocked even as they quickly saluted.

One of the new arrivals was none other than the Black Warrior Institute Principal, Feng Yang. There were also Huang Xiaolong’s Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun, Second Apprentice-brother Chen Yang, Third Apprentice-sister Qi Wen, Grand Elder Chen Yu, Bao Xinrui, and several others.

Feng Yang didn’t heed the greetings coming from all around. Instead, he hastily flew until he arrived in front of the Ascending Moon Old Man, greeting him in most respectful manner, “Feng Yang pays his respects to Senior Ascending Moon.”

The surrounding members of the Black Warrior Institute watched dazedly as their Institute Principal Feng Yang paid respects to the old man as a junior, shock and disbelief were written all over their faces.

Based on their Black Warrior Institute Principal’s status and strength, he was someone who stood at the same level as those super forces’ Ancestor level personas. Yet, the same Feng Yang was now respectfully referring to that beggar old man as Senior?!

Who was this terrifying old man?! Senior Ascending Moon?

The other two Vice-Principals, Su Haodong and Li Zhiqun, were baffled. Then, a thought simultaneously flashed in their minds, ‘Could this old man be...?!’ Thinking of the possibility, their eyes widened in shock.

When they were still ‘little’ Xiantian realm cultivators, they had already heard numerous legendary stories about this old man. They could still remember that whenever the elders of their families mentioned this old man, their faces would reveal expressions full of reverence and awe.

Silently guessing who this old man might possibly be, both Su Haodong and Li Zhiqun shuddered to their cores.

It seemed like Wang Na guessed the old man’s identity as well, as her small face turned bloodlessly pale. The violent killing intent in her heart was extinguished by a rain colder than ice.

Watching the respectful Feng Yang before him, the Ascending Moon Old Man seemed to be very happy, laughing vibrantly as he said, “I say, Feng Yang boya, this old man didn’t expect that after several tens of thousands of years of not meeting, you can still remember this old man. Not bad, not bad, it shows that you’re respecting the elders and loving the young, you still have this old man in your heart.”

Everyone had a strange expression on their faces at this.

Huang Xiaolong literally rolled his eyes, what did this have to do with respecting the elders and loving the young? This old man was really skillful in connecting everything with respecting the elders and loving the young.

Feng Yang stiffened, giving an awkward bitter smile. More than ten thousand had passed, but this Senior Ascending Moon's temperament was still the same ah.

"Senior Ascending Moon, may I ask which of our institute's disciples have offended you? You being here...?" Feng Yang's eyes swept the surrounding, inquiring cautiously.

The Ascending Moon Old Man waved his hand, saying, "In truth, it is not that big a deal, it's just that this little doxy here was bent on killing my little disciple, and I teleported here from the Cloudsea Mainland. But this little doxy insisted that my little disciple sneaked me in, slandering him as a traitor! Hence, this old man accompanied him here to play for a while." The Ascending Moon Old Man pointed at Wang Na and Huang Xiaolong as he spoke.

Feng Yang was stunned hearing the Ascending Moon Old Man calling Huang Xiaolong his little disciple.

"Forget it, forget it. For the sake of her Master Ancestor, who had once tried to woo me in the past, I won't hold this little doxy's mistake against her." Then he added, "You also know that this old man is most magnanimous."

Huang Xiaolong, as well as the surrounding people, felt inwardly embarrassed on behalf of the old man.

Most magnanimous?

He already stripped people fully off their clothes, what magnanimity was there to speak of?

However, due to this short interlude, Wang Na had calmed down, took a new set of clothes from her spatial ring and dressed up. Still, an occasional glimmer of sharpness could still be detected from her eyes as she exerted much effort to suppress the raging hatred and killing intent within her.

"Thank you, Senior Ascending Moon." Feng Yang smiled wryly, "But, Xiaolong he..?"

Ascending Moon Old Man suddenly threw an arm over Feng Yang's shoulder in a chummy manner, a sheepish smile on his face, "I was about to talk about this matter with you. You also know my Thousand Worlds Sect's requirements for selecting disciples are very strict, they need to be able to refine a sacred grade divine pellet while still in the God Realm, but for many thousands of years I couldn't find such a genius talent, which was why I have been staying in this lower realm instead of ascending to the Divine World. Huang Xiaolong was able to refine a sacred grade divine pellet, therefore I, this old man, want to take Huang Xiaolong as my disciple to inherit my Thousand Worlds Sect's Chief position. Little Feng Yang boya, you don't have any objections, right?"

Those who had been listening in were shocked.

Huang Xiaolong was capable of refining a sacred grade divine pellet! Wasn't it said that only Highgod Realm masters could do that? At the same time, they were astonished that this Thousand Worlds Sect's condition of receiving disciples was so harsh.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head. He finally knew why the Thousand Worlds Sect only had the Ascending Moon Old Man, only one person! Requiring someone below Highgod Realm to refine sacred grade divine pellets, this was something that was almost impossible. If it weren't for his immortal essence fire, he wouldn't have been able to do it either.

At the side, Su Haodong and Li Zhiquan, who had guessed the Ascending Moon Old Man's identity correctly, were feeling envious that he had chosen to take Huang Xiaolong in as a disciple. Others might not understand what the Thousand Worlds Sect represented, but they knew very well.

Hearing what the Ascending Moon Old Man said, Feng Yang laughed in relief, "So, it's like this. Senior Ascending Moon wants to receive Xiaolong as disciple, that is his blessings. Why would this junior have any opinion? In fact, this junior is extremely delighted."

His youngest disciple actually caught the interest of the Ascending Moon Old Man, Feng Yang was sincerely happy for Huang Xiaolong. Of course, there were a hundred benefits and no downside if the Black Warrior Institute was able to establish a good connection with the Ascending Moon Old Man.

When the Ascending Moon Old Man heard Feng Yang's reply, he patted Feng Yang's shoulder passionately, "Excellent, this old man already knows that you're a person who respects elders and love the young. Then, this matter is decided! The apprenticeship ceremony will take place tomorrow!"

Huang Xiaolong opened his mouth but did not speak. Nobody asked for his opinion ah...

[Chapter 649: Have You Heard?](#)

The matter of the Ascending Moon Old Man taking Huang Xiaolong as his personal disciple was set in stone in this manner!

As for the rest, Wang Na included, they dispersed in their own way. Staying true to his words, the Ascending Moon Old Man no longer pursued the matter with Wang Na, allowing her to leave without making things difficult.

But, Huang Xiaolong was extremely doubtful towards the sentence 'For the sake of her Master Ancestor, who had once tried to woo me in the past'. Judging from the beggar appearance of this old man, was there a woman who would woo him?

When things were settled, Huang Xiaolong invited the Ascending Moon Old Man and his Master Feng Yang into the Nine Halls Bagua Formation palace.

During Wang Na's initial attack on the Golden Dragon Peak, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi used his innate dragon qi to reduce the impact on the Golden Dragon Peak, therefore the Huang Family members merely fainted, without suffering any injuries.

Instead, it was the pack of demonic beasts that were in critical condition, but after some quick treatment, most of them had stabilized.

In the main hall, the Ascending Moon Old Man and Feng Yang discussed plans and details regarding the apprenticeship ceremony. According to the old man, the apprenticeship ceremony need not be grand, a simple one would do. As for the location, they had selected this Golden Dragon Peak.

When the details were decided, Feng Yang issued an order to all Black Warrior Institute's Grand Elders to be present at the Golden Dragon Peak the next day as witnesses to the ceremony.

That day, Feng Yang stayed at the Golden Dragon Peak.

Due to the matter of Wang Na's attack on the Golden Dragon Peak, both the Ascending Moon Old Man and Feng Yang worked together, laying out a new defense formation on the Golden Dragon Peak. With both top Highgod Realm masters' handiwork, the defense formation on the Golden Dragon Peak had more than doubled in strength.

Observing the end result of the two people's work, even Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi couldn't resist uttering a few words of praise.

While the Ascending Moon Old Man and Feng Yang were busy with laying down a new defense formation, the news that Wang Na attacked the Golden Dragon Peak with the aim of killing Huang Xiaolong but was hindered by a mysterious old man who stripped her off her clothes spread faster than a hurricane throughout the whole Black Warrior Institute.

"Have you heard? They say that Vice-Principal Wang Na's breasts are super huge, perky to boot. And her lower part, a thick black bush! Her skin is no different than the softest silk, tender and smooth!"

"Tsk tsk, what a pity I wasn't at the scene at that time. If I could have taken a glance, it would have been worth it even if I lost a few hundred years of life. A Highgod Realm masters' voluptuous breasts, black forest, and rotund butt, I really have never experienced it before!"

"Rumors say that Jiang Yu is actually Vice-Principal Wang Na's and the Jiang Family Patriarch Jiang Wuhuang's illegitimate son, I'm so jealous of the Jiang Family Patriarch ah! He could actually embrace a woman like Vice-Principal Wang Na and 'battle' her as he liked, that's what you call enjoyment ah!"

"You're not Jiang Wuhuang, what are you getting all excited here on your own for!"

The news spread faster and grew increasingly exaggerated in the craziest direction. It grew so much that in the end, various version could be heard; one version included Wang Na being stripped naked and was done by the mysterious old man on the spot until she cries for mercy. At last, seeing her pitiful state, the mysterious old man let her go.

Very soon, the news reached the higher echelons of the Black Tortoise Galaxy's super forces. Each of them reacted differently to the news.

Needless to say, most of them took pleasure in others' misery, as for anger, there was probably only Jiang Wuhuang. On the night he heard the news, Jiang Wuhuang slaughtered all the maids and slaves in his courtyard in anger. Despite that, the Jiang Family adopted a silent stance on the matter.

On the other hand, other super forces and families that heard the news were quick to investigate the background of this Ascending Moon Old Man. This was someone who dared to strip Wang Na's clothes in public!

Not to mention the respectful demeanor that Institute Principal Feng Yang had shown, to the point of placing himself in the junior position!

Where did this Ascending Moon Old Man climb out from? They had never heard of this person before in the past.

Finally, when these higher echelons found out from their Ancestors that this Ascending Moon Old Man had actually been the number one person on the God Ranking List sixty thousand years ago, all of them sucked in a breath of cold air.

Top of the God Ranking List sixty thousand years ago!

Then, sixty thousand years later, what realm had his strength reached?!

After finding out about the Ascending Moon Old Man's identity, there was another piece of news: the Ascending Moon Old Man wanted to take Huang Xiaolong as his personal disciple. When this news hit the super forces, those who had been coveting Huang Xiaolong's Hailstone Treasure immediately nipped this thought at the bud.

They dared to risk Institute Principal Feng Yang's anger, but they couldn't guarantee that they could survive the Ascending Moon Old Man's wrath.

Night gradually came and the mesmerizing moon hung high in the velvet sky.

Beneath the silvery moonlight, the Golden Dragon Peak appeared ethereal, like a mirage in the desert.

Huang Xiaolong stood in the yard with his hands behind his back. He knew that after today's events spread out, those who had designs on his Hailstone Treasure would greatly reduce.

Then again, this wasn't absolute. Strong lone masters had nothing holding them back.

There was still Wang Na, that old witch, she definitely wouldn't stop here. In fact, what happened today only deepened her hatred and killing intent, even at this very moment she was probably wishing she could devour his flesh and drink his blood.

Thinking of his initial purpose of going to the Wintry North World, Huang Xiaolong felt a little embarrassed. He had wanted to request pills from the Ascending Moon Old Man, instead it ended up being the old man wanting to receive him as a disciple.

After knowing the harsh requirement of the Thousand Worlds Sect in accepting disciples, Huang Xiaolong understood why the old man was so adamant in the beginning. If the Ascending Moon Old Man missed this chance, who knows when he would be able to find another person that could refine sacred grade divine pellets below the Highgod Realm. There was a chance he never would, for the limit of a Highgod Realm master's lifespan was three hundred thousand years. On average, it was no more than a hundred and fifty thousand years.

Although Huang Xiaolong had no idea how long the Ascending Moon Old Man had lived until now, he guessed that it shouldn't be less than a hundred thousand years.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong strode out from his courtyard, heading toward the courtyard arranged for the Ascending Moon Old Man.

Huang Xiaolong's purpose was none other than the Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet. When Huang Xiaolong saw the old man, he directly stated his purpose.

The Ascending Moon Old Man pointed a finger at Huang Xiaolong, a big smile on his face, "You kid, I already guessed you didn't come here to thank this old man." The old man and Feng Yang were busy the

entire day, laying out a new defense formation around the Golden Peak, his old set of bones was close to crumbling from exhaustion.

Huang Xiaolong revealed an embarrassed smile knowing what the old man was talking about, "Thanking you after taking the Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet is the same. I say, old man, don't tell me you're reluctant to part with a mere bottle of pills?"

Hearing Huang Xiaolong calling him old man, the Ascending Moon Old Man fumed, his face became red and his eyes were bulging, "I say, kid, what are you saying? You must call me Big Master, do you understand? Do you know what respecting the elders and loving the young is? Do you even know the basic etiquette of being someone's disciple?" Ascending Moon Old man went on with more than a dozen 'do you know...'

Huang Xiaolong was speechless.

Big Master? Following the order, Feng Yang should be his Big Master, whereas this Ascending Moon Old Man could only be considered Second Master. Strictly speaking, the Asura's Gate's Ren Wokuang was his first real Master, and this old man could only be 'little three.'

Thinking of the term 'little three', the corner of Huang Xiaolong's mouth curved into a faint smile.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong smiling instead of lowering his head and admitting his mistake, the Ascending Moon Old Man was riled into a new sequence of 'do you know...'

In the end, the old man still gave Huang Xiaolong a bottle of Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellets. After all, the matter of the apprenticeship was set, whether it was sooner or later, he still needed to give them. Just as he said before, the Chief position of the Thousand Worlds Sect would belong to Huang Xiaolong in the end.

However, the Ascending Moon Old Man did not refine too many Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellets. In fact, he only had one bottle.

Thus, after taking the bottle of pills, Huang Xiaolong decided to first let his parents and several others, including Xie Puti, consume them. He would later refine them for Fei Hou, Haotian, and the rest.

[Chapter 650: Rank Five Godhead](#)

What really surprised Huang Xiaolong was the fact that the effect of the Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet could truly be described as miraculous. After consuming and refining two of them, his parents and several others broke through to Saint realm on the same night!

Whereas his bro Xie Puti merely took one to successfully break through.

Initially, Huang Xiaolong was still worried if one bottle was sufficient, he didn't expect to have some leftover, which were given to Fei Hou, Haotian, and the Huang Family guards that had been following loyally by his parents' side for so many years.

Thus, those on the Golden Dragon Peak who were stuck in the Xiantian realm all advanced into the Saint realm.

Watching his parents and the others finally breaking through to Saint realm, his eyes were a little red from joy.

Breaking into the Saint realm meant that his parents' lifespan would exceed a thousand years. At the very least, within a thousand years, Huang Xiaolong needn't feel anxious about the issue of his parents' limited lifespan anymore.

The time Huang Xiaolong spent with his parents wasn't much, as well as the time he spent accompanying them. What he could do was try his utmost to increase everyone's cultivation so they could live longer.

The sun was shining gloriously the next day as it rose on the horizon. Bathed under the bright rays of the sun, the Golden Dragon Peak appeared illusive.

When the sky brightened entirely, the whole Golden Dragon Peak was a hive of activity. Despite the Ascending Moon Old Man saying he wanted to hold a simple apprenticeship ceremony, the people on the Golden Dragon Peak dared not do a careless and sloppy work.

The entire Nine Halls Palace was colorfully decorated, brimming with excitement and joy.

More than two hundred Saint realm subordinates worked together, from preparing the meat to picking spiritual fruits and serving wine.

Not many guests were invited, only the Black Warrior Institute's Grand Elders and above, no more than sixty people. No doubt, Huang Xiaolong's Senior Apprentice-brothers, Liu Yun and Cheng Yang, and Third Apprentice-sister Qi Wen were present as well.

But Huang Xiaolong didn't expect that old witch Wang Na to come.

Huang Xiaolong originally wanted to tell the old witch Wang Na to roll back where she came from, but his Master Feng Yang and the Ascending Moon Old Man assented to her presence. Thus he could only go along with both his Masters' decision.

Upon arrival, most of the Black Warrior Institute Grand Elders were flashing beaming smiles at Huang Xiaolong, enthusiastically congratulating him.

Huang Xiaolong ordered his subordinates to receive the congratulatory gifts, but it goes without saying that half of these Grand Elders belonged to Wang Na's faction. They were congratulating him on the surface, but who know what evil curses they were throwing at him in their hearts.

The apprenticeship ceremony began exactly at noon. It goes without saying that no one dared to raise the slightest ripple of trouble, hence the ceremony progressed smoothly.

The Ascending Moon Old Man was smiling from ear to ear the entire time, and on this rare occasion he actually put on a presentable brocade robe. Unfortunately, the robe was bright red in color, rendering Huang Xiaolong speechless.

When Huang Xiaolong respectfully offered the Ascending Moon Old Man a cup of tea, greeting him as Master, the Ascending Moon Old Man's face split into a wide laugh, "Good! Good! Good disciple, Master has been waiting for this day for more than ten thousand years, it is finally here! Today, Master is happy, very happy, extremely happy!" The hall echoed with Ascending Moon Old Man's exuberant laughter.

The present Black Warrior Institute Grand Elders all wore a smiling expression as they nodded enthusiastically in agreement, starting another wave of congratulations.

When the laughter subsided, the Ascending Moon Old Man solemnly took out a small wooden box, saying, "Master has nothing much to give you, but Master has kept this little treasure for sixty thousand years. Today, it is yours." With that said, he passed the box to Huang Xiaolong.

As for what was inside the little box, the Ascending Moon Old Man did not mention, neither did he open the box in front of everyone.

Watching this, the present Grand Elders' eyes flickered with curiosity, secretly trying to guess what the little box contained, including Wang Na. However, the box had a layer of restrictions placed on it by the Ascending Moon Old Man, thus even using some secret method, none of them were able to probe the inside.

Huang Xiaolong received the little box with both hands, thanking his Master and putting it away into his Asura Ring, deciding to see what was inside later that night.

With the rituals of the apprenticeship ceremony finished, the banquet began.

The Golden Dragon Peak was filled with cheers and laughter, wine cups clinked endlessly into the night, permeating the air with wine fragrance.

From the beginning, Wang Na had only shown calm composure, as if she had completely forgotten what took place yesterday. But Huang Xiaolong knew that this old witch didn't forget it at all, instead, it was carved deep into her bones.

The banquet lasted well into the night, then the Black Warrior Institute Grand Elders, Vice-Principals Su Haodong, Li Zhiquan, and old witch Wang Na took their leave accordingly. Later, his Master Feng Yang and Senior Apprentice-brothers and sister also left.

After a full day of bustle, the Golden Dragon Peak finally calmed down.

Back in his own courtyard, Huang Xiaolong took out the little wooden box the Ascending Moon Old Man gave him during the day. Even he was extremely curious what was stored inside the box.

According to the method the Ascending Moon Old Man taught him, Huang Xiaolong undid the restrictions around the wooden box and opened it.

Looking at the item inside, Huang Xiaolong blanked for a second. Placed inside was a five-cornered stone, looking somewhat like a demonic beast core, yet it also looked like a gem at the same time, something that bore no energy fluctuations.

This old man couldn't be giving him a piece of stone, right?

While Huang Xiaolong was still in a blank, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's thrilled voice shook in his mind, "This... this is, a godhead?!"

"Godhead?!" Huang Xiaolong was astounded, staring at the stone in his hands with disbelief. This thing was the legendary godhead?!

“There’s no way I’m wrong, that’s definitely a godhead!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi confirmed, still sounding very excited. “It absolutely is, no mistake about it! Kid, this is a peerless treasure ah! The Ascending Moon Old Man is really generous, giving you such a treasure!”

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes also lit up, if this was really a godhead as Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said, then it really was a peerless treasure, far exceeding the True Dragon King’s demonic beast cores.

The True Dragon King’s demonic beast cores merely contained demonic essence energy, but this godhead was vastly different; it contained a Highgod Realm master’s godforce as well as their God’s Law!

Lately, Huang Xiaolong had been racking his brain trying to figure out where to find another batch of Highgod Realm divine dragon beast cores to increase his strength. Who would have expected the Ascending Moon Old Man to be giving him a godhead!

Now, he was already a Sixth Order God Realm. With every small order he advanced, he needed to refine a large number of Highgod Realm divine dragon beast cores, but perhaps even after refining two hundred of them he still wouldn’t be able to step into Seventh Order God Realm. But now, with a godhead in his hand, Huang Xiaolong did not doubt that he would be able to break through to Seventh Order God Realm!

Suppressing the excitement in his heart, Huang Xiaolong asked, “Old Dragon, can you tell what rank this godhead is?”

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi too regained his composure slightly, releasing a strand of his spiritual sense to probe around the stone before replying solemnly, “This should be a rank five godhead. Before dying, the owner of this godhead was probably a late First Order Highgod.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Rank five? Then it was a mid-level godhead, slightly higher than Huang Xiaolong’s expectation. At first, Huang Xiaolong thought that it was a rank one, rank two, or rank three godhead.

Huang Xiaolong returned the godhead into the wooden box with a heavy expression and exited his courtyard, heading toward Ascending Moon Old Man’s courtyard.

The moment he entered, the Ascending Moon Old Man was smiling sheepishly at him, “My little disciple, have you seen Master’s little treasure? Do you know what that thing is?” The expression on the old man face was overly triumphant.

Huang Xiaolong felt a little speechless looking at the old man’s complacent expression. Initially, he came over to thank this Master, but now, looking at that face, he felt that this old man was asking for a beating.