

INVINCIBLE 671

[Chapter 671: The Ascending Moon Old Mans Return](#)

On this day, Huang Xiaolong was practicing his alchemy skills as usual in the Palace of Nine Halls. His hands waved and numerous elixirs flew into the air like they had a mind of their own as they flew around, grouping together and shaping into several ancient divine beasts! These divine beasts numbered exactly one hundred!

Any Alchemist Grandmaster seeing this scene would be absolutely rendered speechless with shock.

Compared to the Dragon Clan's hand techniques that Huang Xiaolong used when he first met the Ascending Moon Old Man, the Transfiguring Hand of the Dragon and Nine Dragons Rising to the Heavens, this technique was much more difficult to master!

Manipulating all the ingredients into taking the form of various ancient divine beasts requires delicate and masterful control, and an extremely terrifying understanding of elixirs to reach this stage.

Because dissonance existed between certain elixirs, forget about grouping them into the shape of an ancient divine beast, they could hardly shape a simple diagram.

After these elixirs assembled in the form of one hundred ancient divine beasts, they flew in the air, uniting into one large diagram formation.

This diagram formation resembled an ancient symbol, yet it also looked like a mysterious living being from an era long past.

When the diagram formation was completed, spheres of light floated out from its surface. At first, these spheres of light were weak, but very quickly they became bright and dazzling.

All this time, Huang Xiaolong's hands did not stop moving, controlling the diagram formation formed by those hundred ancient divine beasts. Then, his opened mouth wide and a large ball of true immortal essence fire flew out from Huang Xiaolong's mouth, falling right at the center of the ancient divine beast diagram formation.

Starting from the diagram formation's center, more than ten ancient divine beasts begin to light up, gradually spreading outward to the other ancient divine beasts.

In a matter of seconds, all one hundred ancient divine beasts were set aflame.

Purified by the true immortal essence fire, all the elixirs turned into pure essence liquid. Surprisingly, after these elixirs were purified into essence liquid, they did not fall from the air, nor did they separate. Instead, they continued hovering in the air.

Very soon, all one hundred divine beasts were turned into pure essence liquid.

Huang Xiaolong's hands formed one seal after another, causing the pure essence liquid hovering in the air to move, merging. This process was extremely beautiful, just like divine beasts flying in the sky, like a hundred dragons playing in the water and a hundred phoenixes flapping their wings.

As these different pure essence liquids continue to integrate, they emitted a soft light from their depths. At the end of the integration, the soft light grew bright and dazzling.

Roars of various ancient divine beasts could be heard from the dazzling light; dragon roars, cries of phoenixes, growls of tigers and bears, calls of eagles, and apes screaming.

These noises weren't chaotic and messy, but followed a particular rhythm. It was like the most natural music of nature, beautifully harmonious, giving the listener a serene feeling.

When the lilting music stopped, the dazzling light disappeared as well. Round spiritual pellets immediately fell downward.

Under the sunlight, these spiritual pellets exuded a jade-like radiance, shining like gold and emitting hues akin to colorful pearls.

An enthralling fragrance filled the hall, a fragrance that seemed to penetrate to the deepest void, penetrating a person's soul.

Not one more, not one less, exactly a hundred pellets!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up looking at these spiritual pellets.

Finally, he succeeded in refining these legendary Hundred Divine Beasts Pellets without using a furnace! Moreover, each and every pellet was top grade!

This Hundred Divine Beasts Pellet was the most difficult to refine amongst all other sacred grade divine pellets, and it was of a much higher grade than the Three Revolutions Golden Pills that Huang Xiaolong consumed.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to put the Hundred Divine Beasts Pellets into a bottle, a giant ethereal hand emerged from the void, snatching all the Hundred Divine Beasts Pellets in one swipe.

Huang Xiaolong was shocked, then a loud hearty laughter reverberated in the hall, "What an excellent All Creation Fortune Hand Technique, an excellent Pill Refining Divine Beast Diagram!"

Hearing this laughter, Huang Xiaolong relaxed instead. A smile appeared on his face, "Old man, you're finally willing to return."

Bright light rippled in the space above as a withered-looking old man appeared in front of Huang Xiaolong. This person was none other than the Ascending Moon Old Man.

The Ascending Moon Old Man still looked similar to the time he left, forever in that worn old robe of his.

The Ascending Moon Old Man scolded in jest, "You smelly brat, what old man, call me Big Master, understand? Forget it, for the sake of this batch of Hundred Divine Beast Pellets, this old man will not argue with you." Finished saying that, without waiting for Huang Xiaolong to react, he kept all the Hundred Divine Beasts Pellets into his spatial ring.

Huang Xiaolong's mouth was opened but the words wouldn't come. This old man's skin was still as thick; he had spent great effort and energy in order to refine these Hundred Divine Beasts Pellets, furthermore, when did he agree to give them to the old man?

“Say, old man, as the Master, you disappeared for more than twenty years. The moment you come back, you just reach out your hand taking away your disciple’s divine pellets, do you feel no shame?” Huang Xiaolong was unwilling to lose his Hundred Divine Beasts Pills just like that!

The Ascending Moon Old Man grinned slyly, “As the disciple, when you have good stuff, you should honor your Master. Do you feel no shame bringing this up.”

‘Fine...’ Huang Xiaolong shut his mouth, knowing full well that he would never see the Hundred Divine Beasts Pellets again.

Watching him, the Ascending Moon Old Man said, “Of course, as your Master, I wouldn’t take your Hundred Divine Beasts Pills for nothing. Here, these are the treasures that Master is giving you!” The Ascending Moon Old Man took out a pearl from his spatial ring!

It was a glossy, about half a fist-sized white pearl. However, this white pearl was emitting a strong Buddhism energy.

“This is...?!” Huang Xiaolong was stunned.

“This is a Buddha śarīra.” The Ascending Moon Old Man’s expression turned serious as he said this.

“Buddha śarīra!” [1] Both Huang Xiaolong and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi exclaimed in unison.]

The Ascending Moon Old Man continued, “This Buddha śarīra is something Master fought using his life to get.” As he said this, the Ascending Moon Old Man coughed lightly, obviously due to injuries.

The Ascending Moon Old Man was actually injured!

Both Huang Xiaolong and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi were shocked by this fact. With the Ascending Moon Old Man’s strength, there were actually people who could injure him?

“Old man, are you alright?” Huang Xiaolong asked in a strained voice.

The Ascending Moon Old Man waved his hand, “Nothing serious. If it was one on one, those punks wouldn’t be your Master’s opponents, but those punks actually joined up, five against one. Those sissy fudges, your Master hasn’t been injured in over sixty thousand years, it was so thrilling!”

Huang Xiaolong was speechless. Was this old man a masochist as well?

But looking from his appearance, the Ascending Moon Old Man didn’t seem to be heavily injured, otherwise, he wouldn’t be jesting that it was thrilling.

Huang Xiaolong carefully picked up the Buddha śarīra from the Ascending Moon Old Man’s hand. Once it was in Huang Xiaolong’s palm, the Buddha śarīra issued a faint gentle glow, shrouding Huang Xiaolong within.

The Buddha śarīra gave Huang Xiaolong an intimate feeling.

“It seems like this Buddha śarīra does not reject you.” Watching the Buddha śarīras’ reaction, the Ascending Moon Old Man was pleased, “That’s a relief.”

1. a generic term used commonly to describe pearl-like or crystal-like stones found in cremated spiritual Buddhist masters

[Chapter 672: Departing to Royal Pill City](#)

Although the energy contained inside a Buddha śarīra was less than a godhead, it was many times better than those Highgod Realm beast cores that Huang Xiaolong had previously refined.

A Buddhist cultivator was known as a Buddha after they broke through to Highgod Realm. This Buddha śarīra only formed inside a Buddhist cultivator after they successfully entered to Highgod Realm, it was condensed completely from a Buddha's blood essence, suffused with Buddhism aura and energy.

No doubt, if Huang Xiaolong refined this Buddha śarīra, it would bring crucial benefits to his current strength enhancement as well as his future cultivation.

The Ascending Moon Old Man was initially worried that the Buddha śarīra might reject Huang Xiaolong. In this case, Huang Xiaolong would have a difficult time refining it. Fortunately, watching the Buddha śarīra's reaction, it did not seem to reject Huang Xiaolong's presence, which was a relief for the old man.

"Old man, you're injured, why don't you use this Buddha śarīra instead?" Huang Xiaolong retrieved his gaze from the Buddha śarīra in his palm, and said, looking at the Ascending Moon Old Man.

Who knew that the old man's temper would immediately erupt, "What fart! Who said I'm injured? What fart injuries are these? This kind of injuries need to use a Buddha śarīra to heal? Sissy fudge, do you kid know how difficult it was for your Master to get this Buddha śarīra? This old man took a big risk gambling his life! How dare you not want it!"

The Ascending Moon Old Man's eyes were wide in anger, even his scraggly beard was standing on ends as he pointed a finger at Huang Xiaolong. Spit flew in all directions. Luckily, Huang Xiaolong was standing more than a meter away, otherwise that deadly saliva would have covered him from head to toe.

As usual, Huang Xiaolong was rendered speechless facing the old man.

Why was this old man being so dramatic, wasn't this just a Buddha śarīra? Then again, watching the Ascending Moon Old Man's exaggerated angry face, a warm feeling spread in his heart. Huang Xiaolong understood that the old man was reluctant to use the Buddha śarīra on himself because of him.

Huang Xiaolong suddenly smiled, cutting the old man off, "Fine, old man, I'll listen to you and use this Buddha śarīra. Are you satisfied now?"

The Ascending Moon Old Man's enraged rant halted. However, as if it wasn't enough, he scolded a few more words before finally stopping.

"Forget it, this old man will toil a little more for you. Now, sit down, I will use godforce to help you refine this Buddha śarīra." In the end, the Ascending Moon Old Man changed his tone.

Huang Xiaolong blanked for a moment.

"This, Master, it isn't necessary. I can refine this myself." Huang Xiaolong blurted out in a rush.

This old man was already wounded because of this Buddha śārīra, and now he wanted to use his godforce to help him refine its energy. If this somehow aggravated the old man's injuries further, Huang Xiaolong would not feel comfortable.

But the Ascending Moon Old Man's eyes widened and stared at Huang Xiaolong, "If I tell you to sit down, you sit down, where does all this nonsense come from? Quickly, if not, I'll throw this Buddha śārīra all the way to your grandmother's house!"

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly, then the corners of his mouth flattened: This old man!

He didn't believe that the old man could throw this Buddha śārīra from the Golden Dragon Peak all the way to the Martial Spirit World. But, he knew that the Ascending Moon Old Man had the stubborn temperament of a cow, thus Huang Xiaolong could only sit down cross-legged, following the Ascending Moon Old Man's instructions, and begin circulating the Asura Tactics.

After Huang Xiaolong sat down, with a simple wave of the Ascending Moon Old Man's hands, the Buddha śārīra flew up, hovering above Huang Xiaolong's head. Then, the old man formed a strange looking sealing with his hands and pointed at the Buddha śārīra. An aureate symbol shot out, and in the next second, the Buddha śārīra drilled into the crown of Huang Xiaolong's head.

Huang Xiaolong shook violently for a second, but recovered just as quickly.

Moments after the Buddha śārīra drilled into Huang Xiaolong's head, it reached Huang Xiaolong's soul sea. Buddhism energy surged out of it.

Pure and vast Buddhism energy rushed to every corner of Huang Xiaolong's body. For a moment, he had the illusion that his body had become a Buddha-body.

The Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art diagram formation inside his body lit up on its own, circulating, as it frenziedly absorbed the vast Buddhism energy.

Buddhism energy continued to integrate into every part of Huang Xiaolong's body, endlessly tempering his internal organs, meridians, physique, his soul, down to the last strand of hair.

From afar, it looked as if Huang Xiaolong was shrouded within a ball of light, akin to a venerable Buddha.

Buddhism energy continued to flow, filling the entire hall.

The Ascending Moon Old Man watched Huang Xiaolong with delight and surprise, a twinkle appeared in his eyes, "No wonder this kid's cultivation is progressing so fast, so this is the reason!" It couldn't escape the old man's notice when that Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art diagram formation began to absorb the Buddhism energy.

However, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi had concealed itself deeply, therefore neither his nor the Dragon Pearl's presence in Huang Xiaolong's forehead were noticed.

Time flowed by and days turned into weeks.

With the Ascending Moon Old Man's godforce assistance, the Buddhism energy and the blood essence inside the Buddha śārīra were absorbed by Huang Xiaolong at a terrifying speed. At the same time, his

cultivation was rapidly increasing. Almost with each passing day, there would be a significant increase in his strength and cultivation.

Although a Buddha śarīra couldn't compare to a godhead, the Buddha blood essence and its Buddhism energy and aura were still shocking. Even with the Ascending Moon Old Man's help, Huang Xiaolong still wasn't able to completely refine the Buddha śarīra.

In fact, he only managed to refine one-fifth of it!

Two months passed.

Huang Xiaolong's progress rose to half of the Buddha śarīra.

After two months, even the Ascending Moon Old Man was forced to stop.

In reality, he did not expect Huang Xiaolong to completely refine it in a few months' time. After all, this was a Buddha śarīra, not some spiritual treasure that one could pick from the side of the road.

It had already far exceeded his expectation that Huang Xiaolong could refine half of it with the help of his godforce. He first assumed that it was a good result if Huang Xiaolong managed to refine even one-tenth of its energy.

After stopping, the Ascending Moon Old Man swallowed a medicinal pellet and sat down to adjust his breathing.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes. Discovering that he had advanced to mid-Seventh Order God Realm, moreover, it was peak mid-Seventh Order God Realm, even he himself couldn't stop smacking his lips in astonishment.

In these two months of refining the blood essence and Buddhism energy inside the Buddha śarīra produced greater results than the last five years of his cultivation after stepping into Seventh Order God Realm!

Huang Xiaolong checked his condition and noticed that the Buddha śarīra was smaller by half, and close to his heart. It continued to release Buddhism energy while the diagram formation inside his body continued to absorb it, but at a much slower pace.

By this time, the Ascending Moon Old Man opened his eyes. Before Huang Xiaolong could speak, the old man was already shouting, "I say, kid, you've refined half of that Buddha śarīra, yet you only managed to advance from early Seventh Order to mid-Seventh Order! What kind of odd monster are you? Such a large amount of Buddhism energy, where did it go?!"

If it was any other person, after refining half of a Buddha śarīra, that person definitely could jump from early Seventh Order to late-Seventh Order, maybe even peak late-Seventh Order God Realm, but Huang Xiaolong merely reached mid-Seventh Order.

He gambled his old life to get this Buddha śarīra, and seeing that Huang Xiaolong merely reached mid-Seventh Order God Realm after refining half of it, his heart ached greatly.

Huang Xiaolong scratched his forehead. Even he did not know how to answer this question.

“Forget it, asking you is like not asking at all.” Fortunately, the Ascending Moon Old Man did not persist in this subject. Standing up, he changed the topic, “There’s only a month left to the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition, go get ready, we’ll depart to Royal Pill City after this!”

[Chapter 673: Destroyed](#)

By tradition, every term of the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition was held in the Royal Pill City.

Hearing the Ascending Moon Old Man saying that they would depart almost immediately, Huang Xiaolong felt it was too abrupt, “We’re departing right after this?”

The Ascending Moon Old Man once again fumed with rage, “Then do you want to wait until the competition begins one month later before going there?”

Huang Xiaolong flashed a cunning grin, “Old man, you have that move, Greater Space Shift, right? We’ll reach there in time with just one Greater Space Shift.”

The Ascending Moon Old Man made an act of scolding Huang Xiaolong, “I already guessed that you kid want to take advantage of this, do you think space shifting is like cracking peanuts? Easily teleporting from Golden Dragon Peak all the way to the Royal Pill City? This time we’ll be flying the entire way. Now, quickly go get ready!”

Huang Xiaolong only mentioned it casually, he knew that using space teleportation consumed a great amount of godforce.

Exiting the hall, Huang Xiaolong went to inform his parents and the others that he’d be heading to the Royal Pill City with the Ascending Moon Old Man for the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition, and that he would probably return three months later.

But, Shi Xiaofei wanted to go with Huang Xiaolong.

The Ascending Moon Old Man looked at Shi Xiaofei, “Why, are you reluctant to part with your sweetheart even for a few months?”

A crimson blush instantly colored Shi Xiaofei’s face.

“It’s fine, you can tag along with Xiaolong, gaining some experience is good for you,” the Ascending Moon Old Man said seriously.

Shi Xiaofei was more than happy after getting the Ascending Moon Old Man’s permission. The truth was, she heard Huang Xiaolong mention that the Vermillion Bird Institute’s He Feifan would also be participating in the competition, hence, her main motive for tagging along was to ask He Feifan about her Master, Yang Yi.

Several years had passed, yet there was no news of her Master.

However, the Ascending Moon Old Man spoke again, “You’re worried about your Master, right? Actually, your Master is alright, but because of some issues, she couldn’t come back from the Vermillion Bird Galaxy right now.”

Both Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei were stunned. The Ascending Moon Old Man actually had news of Yang Yi. Huang Xiaolong was especially surprised.

Relief washed over Shi Xiaofei, and it clearly showed on her face, "Senior Ascending, you're saying that my Master is alright?"

The old man laughed and nodded, "Since when has this old man lied to my disciple-in-law?"

This 'disciple-in-law' easily made Shi Xiaofei blush again, but after confirming with the Ascending Moon Old Man that her Master was alright, the worry in her heart finally disappeared. Although the Ascending Moon Old Man had reassured her that her Master was doing fine, Shi Xiaofei still decided to follow Huang Xiaolong to Royal Pill City.

Hence, the three were sent off by the Huang Family as they left the Golden Dragon Peak.

Despite the fact that space teleportation consumed a large amount of godforce, the Ascending Moon Old Man still brought Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei from the Golden Dragon Peak to the Black Warrior City's transmission array using Greater Space Shift.

The Royal Pill City wasn't built within any of the four galaxies. Instead, it was located in a constellation where the Black Tortoise, Azure Dragon, Vermillion Bird, and White Tiger Galaxies intersected.

From the Black Warrior City's transmission array, the three of them transferred more than thirty times before arriving at a Black Tortoise Galaxy world surface called West Crow World.

This West Crow World was the westernmost location in the Black Tortoise Galaxy that was closest to Royal Pill City. Coming out from the West Crow World's transmission array, the Ascending Moon Old Man, Huang Xiaolong, and Shi Xiaofei headed to Royal Pill City by flight.

Because Shi Xiaofei was with them, their flying speed was much slower. Then again, according to the Ascending Moon Old Man, based on their current speed, they should be able to reach the Royal Pill City in twenty days, right on schedule.

"Old man, since the Alchemist Grandmaster Association's headquarters is in Royal Pill City, and moreover, the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition has always taken place there, why is there no transmission array in the Royal Pill City?" On the way, Huang Xiaolong asked the most obvious question. Logically speaking, it was impossible that the Alchemist Grandmaster Association couldn't afford to build a transmission array with its wealth.

The Ascending Moon Old Man rolled his eyes and retorted, "You ask this old man, but who should I ask?"

"Aren't you the only Special Rank Alchemist of the association? How could you not know?" Huang Xiaolong obviously didn't believe the old man.

The Ascending Moon Old Man was quiet for some time before speaking, "In truth, there was a transmission array inside the Royal Pill City in the past, but sixty thousand years ago, the Royal Pill City's transmission array was destroyed!"

"Destroyed?!" Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei exclaimed in astonishment.

Who was it that dared to destroy the Royal Pill City's transmission array!

Not even a Highgod Realm master such as the Azure Dragon Institute Principal would be reckless enough to destroy the Royal Pill City's transmission array! One must know, the consequences of this act were equivalent to thoroughly offending the Alchemist Grandmaster Association.

"Destroyed by who?" Huang Xiaolong couldn't resist asking, being morbidly curious about that person's identity.

But, all of a sudden, the Ascending Moon Old Man became extremely irritated, "Why are you asking so many questions? If you want to know, go find out yourself later!" His old face sank as if recalling something unpleasant.

Watching the old man's reaction, Huang Xiaolong was even more curious.

Who was it that destroyed the Royal Pill City's transmission array? It was obvious that the old man knew, but why was he refusing to speak of it? Huang Xiaolong was tactful enough and did not continue pestering the old man.

The group of three continued flying at high speed in space as planets grew smaller and disappeared behind them as time passed.

It was a smooth journey the whole way.

After speaking of the Royal Pill City's destroyed transmission array, the Ascending Moon Old Man was much more silent and reserved the rest of the journey. Huang Xiaolong was more comfortable this way, if the Ascending Moon Old Man had chattered the entire way, he wasn't sure that he would be able to remain sane.

Very soon, twenty days passed.

The three of them arrived at the radiant stretch of a constellation.

Both Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofeu were awestruck looking at the majestic city hovering among the stars in front of them.

This larger than life city that stretched further than the eyes could see, its size bigger than a mainland, was the Royal Pill City?!

Before arriving, Huang Xiaolong knew that the Royal Pill City would not be small, but the city in front of his eyes had far surpassed his imagination! How was this 'not small', this was literally...! Huang Xiaolong was at a loss for a word to describe what he was seeing.

How many of these tall undulating palaces and towers were there? A hundred thousand, or millions?! How tall was that city wall that pierced into the clouds above? A thousand zhang, or above ten thousand zhang?!

"What, startled?" Watching the expression on their faces, the Ascending Moon Old Man showed a triumphant grin as if this Royal Pill City belonged to him.

Then again, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei were indeed startled.

“Come on, let’s go down and find a good inn with a restaurant and feed our stomachs with some delicious food.” the Ascending Moon Old Man declared sonorously, “The Royal Pill City’s Royal Pill Wine is the genuine stuff!” Not waiting for Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei to react, the old man flew down toward the Royal Pill City.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head helplessly and chased after the old man with Shi Xiaofei.

Coming closer to the Royal Pill City, the city seemed even bigger in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes. Surrounding the city were nebulous clusters, and above the city itself were stars emitting a soft glow, projecting a kind of surreal beauty.

After another two hours of flight, Huang Xiaolong’s group of three finally reached the Royal Pill City.

Standing before the city, staring at the enormous city gates that were ten kilometers wide, Huang Xiaolong suddenly felt that humans were no different than ants.

After paying three hundred saint grade spiritual pellets, the three of them stepped into the Royal Pill City.

Rich spiritual energy mingling with a faint medicinal fragrance rushed over Huang Xiaolong.

[Chapter 674: My Father Is Lin Pinghai](#)

To Huang Xiaolong’s surprise, the spiritual energy here was actually much thicker than the Black Warrior Institute, even its quality was a grade higher! Although far from the spiritual energy on his Golden Dragon Peak, it was far from expected.

Not forgetting the faint medicinal fragrance floating in the air, a whiff was enough to make a person feel refreshed and light. Looking around, Huang Xiaolong noticed that the medicinal fragrance actually came out from inside the shops lining the streets.

“Awestruck? The truth is, there’s a spiritual energy gathering formation on every street. As for how many spiritual energy gathering formations there are in the whole Royal Pill City, even this old man doesn’t know. But it’s definitely more than ten thousand of them.” A complacent look appeared on the old man’s face.

“Ten thousand formations!” Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei were close to shouting.

Although Huang Xiaolong guessed that there would be quite a lot of spiritual energy gathering formations inside the Royal Pill City, this amount was too choking and exceeded his initial assumption miles away.

Shi Xiaofei too was shocked, her little face expressed clear disbelief.

Ten thousand spiritual energy gathering formations! And it was probably more than that!

One must understand, laying out one spiritual energy gathering formation needed a huge amount of resources. Even the smallest formation, a first rank family was considered as better off just by having a few of them. The higher ranked super forces and families had no more than a hundred of these smallest size spiritual energy gathering formations.

“Let’s go, first to the Royal Pill House to get a good seat, that place has a horrible waiting line.” the Ascending Moon Old Man’s tone changed, urging the other two to move quickly, evidently craving the Royal Pill Wine.

Huang Xiaolong smiled helplessly watching the old man, but his interest toward that Royal Pill Wine was stoked. He knew how picky the old man’s mouth was, a wine that could make him show that expression must be extraordinary.

Both Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei were practically dragged to the Royal Pill House by the Ascending Moon Old Man, reaching their destination rather quickly.

Different from what Huang Xiaolong imagined, although the Royal Pill House was busy, there weren’t too many customers. At least it wasn’t so crowded that one could barely walk.

As if he saw through Huang Xiaolong’s doubt, the Ascending Moon Old Man chuckled, “Say, little disciple, do you think the Royal Pill House’s Royal Pill Wine can be enjoyed by anyone? Although the Royal Pill Wine is first on the must-try list in Royal Pill City, it does not come cheap. Even some Elders of the first rank forces cannot afford to drink it!”

Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei were stunned, even some of first rank forces’ Elders couldn’t afford to drink it! This Royal Pill Wine was so expensive?!

While the Ascending Moon Old Man was talking, his feet did not slow down at all, leading them both inside the premise.

Though the Ascending Moon Old Man hadn’t been here in more than ten thousand years, the Royal Pill House barely changed, and it was obvious from the ease and familiarity of the Ascending Moon Old Man as he led them inside. The tables numbered exactly one hundred.

Earlier, from the outside, the place did not seem crowded, but once they were inside, Huang Xiaolong found that almost all of the one hundred tables were filled with customers, merely leaving two empty tables.

However, those two tables were situated right in the center, with people passing through more often than not. It was a bad seating.

Imagine you were enjoying some good wine, but there were always some people moving back and forth behind you, would you still have the mood to drink?

The old man’s brows were slightly scrunched.

Right at this time, two people seated at a table by the window stood up, preparing to leave after they were well fed and watered.

Seeing this, the old man grinned, “Looks like this old man is quite favored by the heavens, my luck’s quite good everywhere I go.” He led Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei toward that table as he praised himself.

The three of them took a seat at the table by the window.

But, even before their seats could warm up, a pair of a young man and woman came to their table. The young man then spoke, "This table was first spotted by us. Old man, bring these two with you, get up this instant for this Young Master and roll over to that table!" He pointed at the remaining two tables at the center.

The young man's tone was lofty and arrogant. It was evident from his attitude that had formed a habit of berating his servants, the same berating tone he used with the Ascending Moon Old Man.

This table by the window, the young man also saw it, but due to Huang Xiaolong's group being closer in distance, they got to the table first.

Due to the young man's loud berating voice, it attracted the surrounding customers' attention. From their reactions, many of them seemed to recognize this young man.

"It's one of the Royal Pill City's Four Young Masters, Lin Yanhan! His father is the Alchemist Grandmaster Association's Elder Lin Pinghai!"

"Those three are running into bad luck confronting him! Even the Royal Pill City's Castellan Ning Re avoids the Four Young Masters!"

A sense of complacency emerged in Lin Yanhan's heart listening to the exclamations around him, his tone grew even more condescending as he commanded Huang Xiaolong's group, "Why are the lot of you still not scrambling away from the table?! However, this table was first spotted by this Young Master, yet you dared to sit here, this makes this Young Master extremely unhappy." His eyes lit up as they fell on Shi Xiaofei, "Leave the girl behind to pour wine for both of us. Unless this Young Master is satisfied with your service, don't think of leaving the Royal Pill House! Is that clear?!"

Huang Xiaolong raised an eyebrow.

Shi Xiaofei's face was red with anger.

The Ascending Moon Old Man chuckled in response, "Sissy fudge, you kid aren't happy, but this Ancestor is even more unhappy!" With that said, the Ascending Moon Old Man's palm directly struck out across the air.

Lin Yanhan had yet to react when he was struck by the Ascending Moon Old Man's palm, staggering back from the force over a dozen meters.

The surrounding customers immediately saw that Lin Yanhan's originally handsome face was swollen into a super pig-head, as if it was filled with gas. Several families' beautiful young women could not rein in their laughter seeing Lin Yanhan's face.

"Young Master Lin Yanhan, are you alright?!" The young woman with Lin Yanhan asked anxiously.

Lin Yanhan clutched his face. Feeling the fiery pain, he was momentarily dumb with disbelief. There were actually people who dare to attack him in the Royal Pill City. Above all else, it was a beggar-like old man!

"Old man, you're dead!! All of you are dead for sure! My father is the Alchemist Grandmaster Association's Elder, don't dream of leaving the Royal Pill City!" Moments later, he finally awoke from his

shock, shouting at the top of his lungs while pointing at the Ascending Moon Old Man, Huang Xiaolong, and Shi Xiaofei.

The Ascending Moon Old Man's wrinkly face was ridiculing, "Your father is the Alchemist Grandmaster Association's Elder, then I'm the Alchemist Grandmaster Association's Grand Elder!"

The Ascending Moon Old Man was actually telling the truth, not only was he the sole Special Rank Alchemist of the association, he was also the Alchemist Grandmaster Association's Grand Elder!

The Alchemist Grandmaster Association had three Grand Elders, and the Ascending Moon Old Man was one of them. In fact, he carried the most seniority amongst all three, whereas the other two Grand Elders could be considered as his juniors.

Most of the Elders in the Alchemist Grandmaster Association had received guidance from the Ascending Moon Old Man at one point in their lives, including Lin Yanhan's father, Lin Pinghai!

Of course, no one would believe the Ascending Moon Old Man's claim that he was the Alchemist Grandmaster Association's Grand Elder based on his beggar appearance. Not only did no one believe him, everyone thought that the Ascending Moon Old Man was mocking Lin Yanhan with his words.

Lin Yanhan thought the same, that the Ascending Moon Old Man was mocking him. His face turned deep-red in anger, but he dared not make a move. The old man's palm strike earlier told Lin Yanhan that the old man was not weak.

At this time, a middle-aged man looking like the restaurant owner approached them.

[Chapter 675: No Need To Kneel](#)

Lin Yanhan turned elated when he saw the restaurant owner approaching.

"Young Master Lin, this appearance...?" The Royal Pill House's owner, Deng Caizhi, inquired cautiously, shocked by Lin Yanhan's condition.

Although Lin Yanhan looked different than usual due to his super swollen face, Deng Caizhi was still able to recognize him at a glance. After all, Lin Yanhan was a regular patron and they had exchanged greetings many times.

Deng Caizhi was shocked because he was familiar with Lin Yanhan and his identity. There were people in Royal Pill City that dared to attack Lin Yanhan?!

The Royal Pill City was unlike other mainlands, the owner of Royal Pill City was none other than the Alchemist Grandmaster Association, whereas Lin Yanhan was the only son of the Alchemist Grandmaster Association's Elder Lin Pinghai!

Within the walls of Royal Pill City, even the core disciples and Elders of super forces that came over to participate in the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition treated Lin Yanhan politely, for it was no secret that offending Lin Yanhan was equivalent to offending Lin Pinghai, and indirectly offending the Alchemist Grandmaster Association!

Lin Pinghai possessed a high status within the ranks of the Alchemist Grandmaster Association, not to mention his apprentice-brother relationship with the current Alchemist Grandmaster Association Chief. It was said they were on excellent terms.

Hearing restaurant owner Deng Caizhi's question, Lin Yanhao was a little embarrassed. He, Young Master Lin, was actually slapped by an old beggar. If this incident spread out, his face would be completely lost.

"Boss Deng, it's good that you're here." Lin Yanhan spoke after he composed himself, "I remember that the Royal Pill House has a long-standing rule, only those whose wealth is above one billion are allowed to enter this Royal Pill House. How do you explain this old beggar being here?" As he emphasized this, Lin Yanhan pointed at the Ascending Moon Old Man and the two sitting at the same table.

Deng Caizhi was dazed temporarily.

The Royal Pill House indeed had such a rule, a rule established more than ten thousand years ago due to the extremely high price of their Royal Pill Wine. Moreover, there was also a rule that patrons had to spend a minimum of ten million, thus those who did not have at least one billion on hand dared not step into the Royal Pill House. Therefore, no one bothered with this rule for many years.

Which restaurant would block a customer prior to entering their premise, requesting them to display their wealth in public before allowing them to enter?

Lin Yanhan glared coldly at the three people opposite him. Could these three people take out one billion? He didn't believe that they could, even he himself was unable to take out one billion as he pleased. He was just waiting for the restaurant to throw these three annoying people out.

Having no choice, Deng Caizhi approached Huang Xiaolong's table.

"Three customers, you also heard just now that one of our Royal Pill House's rules is that only customers possessing wealth above one billion are allowed to enter." Deng Caizhi spoke as he came to a stop in front of Huang Xiaolong's table, "Therefore, we kindly request that these three customers leave."

He naturally didn't believe that Huang Xiaolong's group would have one billion on them, thus Deng Caizhi didn't even bother to ask, requesting them to leave straight away.

However, his attitude was considered courteous.

"One billion?" the Ascending Moon Old Man snorted, unable to hold in his laughter. Contrary to his usual temper, he wasn't angry this time. He laughed, turning to Huang Xiaolong, "Disciple, open their eyes, let them see the real rich people."

Huang Xiaolong smiled helplessly. Since the old man had spoken, he also wouldn't pretend. Moreover, he too was unhappy with Lin Yanhan and the restaurant owner's attitude.

Rich people? Deng Caizhi inwardly snorted, mockery in his eyes. They dared to self-proclaim as rich people in front of him. Did these people know how much his Royal Pill House made in a year?

Although this Royal Pill House was a family business, he had been in charge of it close to ten thousand years, he had pocketed quite a sum in secret.

Right at this time, Huang Xiaolong took out a spatial ring and opened its restriction. In that instant, rich spiritual energy and dazzling golden light poured out from the spatial ring.

Deng Caizhi and the surrounding customers sucked in a breath of cold air seeing the things inside the spatial ring, their faces frozen with shock.

Inside the spatial ring space, Xuanwu coins were piled mountain high that one could hardly see the end. Other than Xuanwu coins, saint grade spirit stones stretched like endless hundred zhang tall waves.

Even Lin Yanhai couldn't hide his shock as he stared into Huang Xiaolong's spatial ring.

Fake?

Just as this thought crossed his mind, Lin Yanhan denied it. The abundant spiritual energy coming from those saint grade spirit stones couldn't be faked.

While Deng Caizhi and everyone around had yet to recover, the Ascending Moon Old Man's voice sounded, "Can your eyes see clearly? Is there one billion inside?"

Only then did Deng Caizhi come to his senses, looking embarrassedly awkward. One billion? Just that mountain of Xuanwu coins had more than ten billion, what more that endless layer of saint grade spirit stones.

This was still only because Huang Xiaolong preferred not to overly shock everyone, taking out some saint grade spirit stones. If he were to show the divine grade spirit stones from the Hailstone Treasure vault, Deng Caizhi's knees would probably buckle from the blow.

"Since the Royal Pill House's rule is that customers must have wealth above one billion before being allowed to enter, then what about you kid?" the Ascending Moon Old Man suddenly turned around, coldly questioning Lin Yanhan, "Kid, do you have one billion on you?"

Deng Caizhi stood there, not knowing what to say.

Lin Yanhan pointed furiously at the Ascending Moon Old Man, "Old man, don't assume you're so great just because you have some money! In this Royal Pill City, I, Lin Yanhan will go anywhere I like!!"

But, before he could finish his words, the Ascending Moon Old Man's palm swung out another slap across his left cheek. This time, Lin Yanhan was sent flying out from the building through the main entrance, falling on the street.

Everyone was stupefied. Deng Caizhi's jaw dropped to his chest.

While Deng Caizhi stood agape, the Ascending Moon Old Man threw him a question, "Who are you to that kid Deng Guang?"

Deng Caizhi was taken aback before he realized who this 'Deng Guang' the old man was talking about was. Deng Guang was his great-grandfather, the first person in charge of the Royal Pill House.

Whereas he, Deng Caizhi, was the sixth generation.

Hearing the Ascending Moon Old Man mention his great-grandfather's name, Deng Caizhi looked at the old man with amazement. Obviously, he wasn't willing to believe that this old man actually knew his great-grandfather.

But the Ascending Moon Old Man harrumphed coldly as he took out a plain and ordinary looking tablet. At the center of the tablet, an ancient pill “丹” character was inscribed!

Others might not recognize this tablet, but as the sixth generation chief of the Royal Pill House, how could Deng Caizhi not recognize it?

An excited shiver ran through Deng Caizhi as he prepared to kneel in salute toward was inscribed, but he was stopped, “Enough, no need to kneel. Go and bring up the Royal Pill Wine; quick, quick! Sissy fudge, it's not every day that this old man comes here, so much trouble just to have a drink!”

Deng Caizhi panicked hearing the Ascending Moon Old Man complain, not daring to dally even for a second. After respectfully saluting the Ascending Moon Old Man, he hastily retreated to personally serve the Royal Pill Wine.

As for Lin Yanhan, he dared not enter the Royal Pill House after getting up from the ground. He glared at the Ascending Moon Old Man, Huang Xiaolong, and Shi Xiaofei hatefully before turning around and leaving.

The animosity in Lin Yanhan's eyes before leaving did not escape the Ascending Moon Old Man's eye. He snorted sullenly thinking to himself, ‘If it weren't for Lin Pinghai who can be considered as a half-disciple of mine, that second slap would have crippled this brat.’

The Ascending Moon Old Man knew Lin Yanhan wouldn't stop here, however, he didn't put it to heart. In this Royal Pill City, he really wasn't worried about what would happen.

[Chapter 676: Azure Dragon Divine Fire](#)

“Old man, is that tablet this Royal Pill House's privilege card?” Huang Xiaolong inquired curiously seeing that the old man's black tablet was enough to terrify the restaurant owner to the point of kneeling.

The Ascending Moon Old Man waved his hand in an offhand manner, saying, “It was given to me in the past by one the Royal Pill House's owners. If it weren't because this thing is made from Black Phoenix Wood, I'd have thrown it away long ago.”

“Black Phoenix Wood!” Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei stared at the black tablet in surprise.

Black Phoenix Wood was a type of very expensive wood from the Divine World.

The Black Phoenix Tree was the place where the divine beast Black Phoenix nested. Over a long period of time, the tree was imbued the Black Phoenix's vital qi, becoming invulnerable to water and fire. The Black Phoenix's vital qi contained within could improve one's physical body when keeping it close.

In the Divine World, this Black Phoenix Wood may not be valuable, but in the lower realm it was extremely precious. It was something that couldn't be bought even if one had money.

The Ascending Moon Old Man was nonchalant despite Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei's surprised faces, "This thing is not as precious as the two of you think." As he spoke, he opened the jug of Royal Pill Wine that Deng Caizhi sent over. A tantalizing scent of wine immediately wafted out.

This wine scent made Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei feel rejuvenated and comfortable deep into their souls.

"Kid, to tell you honestly, this Royal Pill Wine is brewed from one thousand kinds of spirit pellets." Watching the two youngsters' reactions, the old man once again spoke with a complacent expression on his face. "And all of them are saint grade and above spirit pellets!"

Huang Xiaolong was genuinely shocked. One thousand kinds of saint grade and above spirit pellets!

He was shocked about this fact, but even more shocked at the price of this wine!

One must know that the price of one sacred grade and above spirit pellet was not lower than one saint grade spirit stone.

One thousand pellets... wasn't that equivalent to one thousand sacred grade spirit stones? Then, how much did one jug of wine cost?!

Shi Xiaofei's line of thought went in the same direction as Huang Xiaolong's, dumbstruck by the one thousand kinds of sacred grade spirit pellets and the price.

The old man laughed, "Frightened? But, this Royal Pill Wine is not as expensive as you think. Although it was brewed using one thousand kinds of sacred grade and above spirit pellets, it is merely one-tenth of a pellet, or two-tenths of a pellet at most. As for the price, it's ten million Xuanwu coins per jug."

Ten million Xuanwu coins for one jug!

Huang Xiaolong was rendered speechless. This old man had the cheek to say that it wasn't expensive.

Purchasing a residence in the Cloudsea Mainland was around one billion, so buying a hundred jugs of this Royal Pill Wine was like getting a residence in the Black Warrior City!

With this kind of price, even those super forces' Elders that had one billion on them would think thrice before coming here. If one jug of wine was already ten million Xuanwu coins, one could hardly do much with a mere one billion here.

Huang Xiaolong took a quick glance around at the nearly full premise and inwardly shook his head, it seems like there were many rich people in this world.

While Huang Xiaolong took a quick glance, customers around them were also furtively observing the people at Huang Xiaolong's table.

A simple show of hand was worth billions of Xuanwu coins and piles of saint grade spirit stones, comparable to prominent families inside the Royal Pill City.

What caught these people's attention was that black tablet the old man took out, what exactly was that? That black tablet with the single 'pill' character actually frightened the Royal Pill House's owner to the point of kneeling respectfully toward the old man just like a slave as he personally served the wine

to the old man's table; bending his waist low with a flattering smile! Usually, even their Royal Pill City's Castellan needed to speak politely with the owner.

Hence, they were even more curious about this beggar-like old man's identity.

But it was if the Ascending Moon Old Man did not notice the curious stares directed at him. Raising the wine bowl to his mouth, he drank a mouthful and smacked his lips in appreciation, "It's still that flavor, still as good! If there was no Royal Pill Wine, coming to Royal Pill City would be meaningless!" Finished saying that, disregarding his image, the old man used his sleeve to wipe the wine stained on his beard.

Huang Xiaolong felt it funny watching the old man's intoxicated expression, but he was very interested in how this Royal Pill Wine tasted, if it was really as good as the old man's praises.

Picking up the jug, Huang Xiaolong filled his wine bowl, raised it, and took a mouthful.

As the liquid entered his mouth, it felt smooth and fragrant. The aftertaste made one reluctant to put it down. His entire body's pores opened in delight.

Huang Xiaolong was at a loss for words to describe this feeling. Comparing to all the wines he had tasted before with this Royal Pill Wine, the difference was like heaven and earth.

Ten million for a jug was well worth it!

The current Huang Xiaolong wasn't afraid of spending money, only afraid that there was no place for him to spend.

After he broke through to Seventh Order, becoming a high-level God Realm cultivator, he could already condense the spiritual energy from the void into saint grade spirit stones.

Shi Xiaofei usually didn't drink, but looking at Huang Xiaolong's reaction, she was intrigued, thus pouring some into her wine bowl and taking a small sip. Her expression was no different than Huang Xiaolong's.

"How is it? The wine your Master recommend is not bad, right?" The Ascending Moon Old Man smiled smugly looking at Huang Xiaolong.

In Huang Xiaolong's eyes, no matter how he looked at it, the old man was asking for a beating. Despite that, Huang Xiaolong honestly answered: "It's very good."

This Royal Pill Wine could be considered the king of wine.

"Old man, this Royal Pill Wine, can we buy and take it away?" Huang Xiaolong added a question.

The Ascending Moon Old Man's face split into a grin, "Why? You want to buy all the Royal Pill Wine here?" He did not answer Huang Xiaolong immediately, making a show of enjoying a mouthful of wine and swallowing slowly before answering, "We can take it away."

Huang Xiaolong was elated.

At this point, the Ascending Moon Old Man added another sentence, "But, every person can only take away one jug."

Every person can only take away one jug!

The elated Huang Xiaolong was instantly deflated. Then he glared angrily at the Ascending Moon Old Man opposite him; it was obvious this old man did that on purpose, speaking half a sentence, making him feel happy for nothing.

The Ascending Moon Old Man ignored Huang Xiaolong's piercing gaze, "This is the Royal Pill House's rule, nobody can break it. Regardless who comes in, every person can only order one jug."

Huang Xiaolong was astounded.

"You kid think this Royal Pill Wine is so easy to brew? Just those one thousand sacred grade and above spirit pellets require untold amounts of elixirs, how many hours do alchemists need to spend refining them?" The Ascending Moon Old Man rolled his eyes at Huang Xiaolong's ignorance, then the old man suddenly smiled, "But with this tablet, an exception can be made. With this, everyone can order and take away two jugs!" He waved the black tablet in front of Huang Xiaolong, looking smug and triumphant.

Huang Xiaolong felt a strong impulse to punch that face.

In the next moment, however, the noise inside the restaurant rose as the customers discussed something that caught Huang Xiaolong's interest.

At a table in the far corner, four people were talking about the upcoming Alchemist Grandmaster Competition.

"Have you all heard? The Azure Dragon Institute Principal's personal disciple, Xiang Mingzhi, got his hands on the Azure Dragon Divine Fire!"

"Azure Dragon Divine Fire?! One of the four great divine flames, the Azure Dragon Divine Fire?!"

"That's it! The news spread that not only did Xiang Mingzhi acquire the Azure Dragon Divine Fire, but he completely integrated with the divine flames. He is here with the Azure Dragon Institute Principal to participate in the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition. In my opinion, the Pill King of this term is none other than him!"

Each term's first place winner was given the title Pill King.

[Chapter 677: The Alchemist Assessment?](#)

Xiang Mingzhi!

Azure Dragon Divine Fire!

Catching these words, Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed into thin slits, and he was inwardly shocked.

That Xiang Mingzhi actually got his hands on one of the four great divine fires, the Azure Dragon Divine Fire!

Although Huang Xiaolong had no idea what it was, he could deduct from the conversation that it was an amazingly powerful flame.

For an alchemist, other than their own skills, their own flame was also extremely crucial. Like Huang Xiaolong, if it weren't for his true immortal essence fire, it would not be possible for him to refine sacred grade divine pellets no matter how high the degree of his refining skills was.

Even the Ascending Moon Old Man showed a surprise expression hearing this. He had stayed on the Golden Dragon Peak for a decade instructing Huang Xiaolong in his alchemy, therefore he understood some matters related to this disciple. For instance, Huang Xiaolong's grudge with this personal disciple of the Azure Dragon Institute Principal, Xiang Mingzhi.

"Xiang Mingzhi, that brat, actually subdued the Azure Dragon Divine Fire!" the Ascending Moon Old Man's face turned somber.

Watching the old man's serious expression, Huang Xiaolong raised a brow in doubt.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong, the Ascending Moon Old Man pondered for a moment before saying, "In our four galaxies, there are four great divine fires. According to legend, these four great divine fires were extremely powerful flames born of nature. But, they have disappeared for more than a million years, I didn't expect it to fall into the hands of that brat, Xiang Mingzhi!"

Huang Xiaolong looked at the old man with a baffled expression.

Extremely powerful fires?! Huang Xiaolong, however, felt that the Azure Dragon Divine Fire was more than a mere 'extremely powerful fire'. The old man was still hiding something from him.

Perhaps the old man was worried he'd feel great pressure after knowing how remarkable the Azure Dragon Divine Fire was?

"After integrating with the Azure Dragon Divine Fire, Xiang Mingzhi's physique is being tempered by the divine fire at all times. I heard that his strength improved significantly and he already became a late-Seventh Order God Realm!"

"The Vermillion Bird Institute Principal's personal disciple, He Feifan, and the White Tiger Institute Principal's personal disciple, Wan Zhengxing, are here as well. Both of them are peak late-Tenth Order God Realm masters, close to reaching the perfection stage, and don't forget that their alchemy refining skills have reached the level of an Alchemist Master. They are also aiming for the Pill King title this time around!"

"I heard that the Black Warrior Institute Principal's personal disciple, Huang Xiaolong, will also be participating in the competition. I wonder if it's true. His cultivation talent is already recognized to be number one in the four galaxies, but who knows how his alchemy skills are."

"So what if his cultivation talent is the highest in the four galaxies? This cannot prove that his refining skills are just as good. There are so many talented cultivation geniuses, but they merely possess average refining skills. This time, Xiang Mingzhi has let the word out that he will defeat Huang Xiaolong in this Alchemist Grandmaster Competition and make him kneel and call him Ancestor!"

A cold light flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes hearing this, he turned around to look at the man who spoke.

However, that man did not notice Huang Xiaolong's expression as he continued proudly, "Honestly telling ya'll, I witnessed with my own eyes when Xiang Mingzhi refined a batch of Wuji Divine Pills in three hours!"

The other three people were stunned, "Sacred grade divine pellet, the Wuji Divine Pill?!" Moreover in three hours!

It was shocking! This was more than some Alchemist Masters were capable of.

"See, scared now?" The complacency on that man's face grew, "You guys think that Huang what's-his-name Xiaolong can do that? Can he refine a batch of Wuji Divine Pills in three hours? Forget three hours, give him three years, even three hundred years, I say he still wouldn't be able to do it!"

Surprisingly, the Ascending Moon Old Man was not enraged hearing this, he then smiled sweetly at Huang Xiaolong, "Brat, looks like there aren't many people that look favorably on you in this Alchemist Grandmaster Competition."

Huang Xiaolong suppressed his rising killing intent, his face calm and composed, "In the past Black Warrior Institute's assessments, no one has looked favorably on me, including Master Feng Yang. But, in the end, I'm still number one."

The Ascending Moon Old Man revealed a rare appreciative smile, "Good! How domineering, heroic, bullish, mighty, kingly!"

Huang Xiaolong rolled his eyes. 'This old man, what bullish, what mighty, what kingly? A load of nonsense!'

Shi Xiaofei, who had been sitting quietly, smiled widely listening to this master-disciple conversation.

"Fine, fine, let us men drink to our hearts' content!" The Ascending Moon Old Man urged, "After this, we still need to make a trip to the Alchemist Grandmaster Association."

"To the Alchemist Grandmaster Association?" Huang Xiaolong was puzzled.

The Ascending Moon Old Man pretended to be annoyed, "You didn't pay the slightest attention to the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition? To participate in the competition, the first and foremost requirement is having an alchemist identity registered with the association. How are you going to participate without an alchemist identity?"

Huang Xiaolong showed an embarrassed smile, he really did not pay much attention toward matters related to the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition, most of his time was spent on the Golden Dragon Peak. Other than cultivating, he only practiced his alchemy skills. Therefore, he really did not know that there was such a requirement to participate in the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition.

Only now did he know the reason why the old man wanted to bring him to the association.

With the restricted quota placed on the Royal Pill Wine, it was fated that they wouldn't be able to drink to their hearts' content.

After finishing the wine that the restaurant owner Deng Caizhi brought up, the Ascending Moon Old Man stood up while patting his stomach, wishing for more. The three of them left the restaurant, but not before taking their two jugs of wine each.

Of course, the money came out of Huang Xiaolong's pocket.

Despite not coming here for several tens of thousands of years, the Ascending Moon Old Man maneuvered on the streets with great familiarity. The city did not change much even after time had passed.

Soon, they arrived at the Alchemist Grandmaster Association headquarters. Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei entered, following behind the Ascending Moon Old Man.

Looking at the splendourous, grand yet elegant building in front of him, the Ascending Moon Old Man's gaze was filled with complexity; there was nostalgia, happiness, excitement, yet there was also a hint of regret...?

Huang Xiaolong felt strange noticing the regret in the Ascending Moon Old Man's eyes, what was there to regret about the Alchemist Grandmaster Association?

"It has been sixty thousand years since I was last here..." the Ascending Moon Old Man sighed. "I wonder if the inside has changed. Come on, let's go in." With that said, he took the first step through the entrance. Since no guards were stationed at the entrance, their actions were not hindered by anyone. This was because the Alchemist Grandmaster Association believed that no one would dare to make trouble here.

Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei followed behind the Ascending Moon Old Man.

Stepping across the threshold, they came to a large hall. In the four corners of the hall were old furnaces emitting an ancient aura and a light medicine fragrance.

What Huang Xiaolong didn't expect was the crowd inside. People from all four galaxies were rushing over to participate in the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition, and just like Huang Xiaolong, some of them did not have their alchemist identity yet, while others accompanied their friends over to watch the liveliness.

Although the Ascending Moon Old Man was the Alchemist Grandmaster Association's Grand Elder, he did not reveal his identity. Instead, he told Huang Xiaolong to go line up, take a number, and honestly wait for his turn.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was waiting for this turn, Lin Yanhan who returned to his manor in a sorry state heard his subordinate report that Huang Xiaolong went to the Alchemist Grandmaster Association to take the alchemist assessment. Lin Yanhan couldn't resist laughing when he heard this, "Taking the alchemist assessment? Punk, wait and see how this Young Master is going to play you to death!" He immediately led a group of subordinates, heading to the Alchemist Grandmaster Association headquarters.

Although he wasn't an Elder like his father, he was a Hall Deacon of the Alchemist Grandmaster Association. Moreover, he was an intermediate rank Hall Deacon.

Whether Huang Xiaolong could pass his assessment or not, one word from him could influence the result.

[Chapter 678: Refining Without A Furnace](#)

While Lin Yanhan led a group of subordinates all the way to the Alchemist Grandmaster Association while emitting a fierce aura, Huang Xiaolong was sitting in a corner of the hall, waiting with the Ascending Moon Old Man and Shi Xiaofei for his turn.

Sitting there, watching these disciples from various forces display their alchemy refining techniques one after another, Huang Xiaolong inwardly shook his head. These disciples who became prideful after passing the assessment, in truth, had terrible techniques. Some of them were appalling to look at.

Not only were their techniques appalling, their fire control capability and knowledge of herbs were just as awful.

Beside him, the old man had his eyes closed, not showing a hint of what he was thinking on his thin but calm face, as if the noises and surrounding activities were unrelated to him.

Whereas Shi Xiaofei watched these disciples interestedly with her beautiful eyes. That was because her own alchemy techniques weren't that high, therefore, for her, some of these disciples' technique were quite nice to look at.

After waiting for some time, it was finally Huang Xiaolong's turn.

Huang Xiaolong stood up and walked forward.

"How long have you been practicing alchemy?" Alchemist Jia Liang, the person in charge of assessing Huang Xiaolong asked casually. Before the assessment took place, it was common for the alchemists to ask some questions, to have a basic understanding of the person being assessed.

Huang Xiaolong thought briefly before answering, "Less than thirty years."

In fact, if he was to be precise, from the time he began learning from the Ascending Moon Old Man until now, it hadn't even been twenty-five years.

The answer to the casual question stunned Alchemist Jia Liang as well as the disciples that remained in the hall after passing their assessment.

Less than thirty years!

In the next second, these family disciples who had passed, and were already recognized as an alchemist burst into laughter.

"This kid must have some problems with his head. Less than thirty years of learning, yet he dares to come to the Alchemist Grandmaster Association to take the alchemist assessment!"

"Still, this kid doesn't look like a fool in my eyes. Who knows, he might really shock us speechless during his assessment, haha."

"Shock us speechless? Most likely he can't even refine a common fifth or sixth grade pellet. A bundle of good herbs turned into a shit dung!"

Everyone around laughed even harder.

Which one of them hadn't been practicing alchemy several hundred years? To them, without several hundred years of hard work, it was impossible to touch even a corner of the alchemy threshold.

In this vast world, there were thousands of herbs and elixirs ingredients used in refining, and just remembering this long list of ingredient names, medicinal properties, common usages, already eats up years of effort.

Someone who only spent less than thirty years probably hadn't even completed learning about the ingredients. How good could the alchemy refining techniques of someone like this be?

Alchemist Jia Liang frowned as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, "Are you sure you're here for the alchemist assessment?" His underlying meaning: Huang Xiaolong wasn't here for the assessment, but to play around.

Huang Xiaolong was calm as always: "Yes."

The frown on Jia Liang's brows deepened, "Does your Master know you're here to take the assessment? Is he here?"

Huang Xiaolong nodded: "He knows, and he's here." He pointed toward a corner of the hall, at the closed-eyed Ascending Moon Old Man that looked like he was daydreaming.

Looking at the sleeping old man, everyone around burst out laughing again.

"That old man is this kid's Master? More like a beggar from one of Royal Pill City's street corners!"

"Is that why I feel like I've seen this old man before?"

"Could he be from the Beggars Association?"

Another wave of mocking laughter rang in the hall.

The Beggars Association was a quite a powerful force, their reputation reaching across all four galaxies. The reason for this big reputation was because all the association's disciples were beggars.

Jia Liang glanced at the Ascending Moon Old Man before turning to Huang Xiaolong, saying, "You can leave now." Meaning that Huang Xiaolong needn't take the assessment, for the end result would be the same.

Huang Xiaolong raised a doubtful brow, 'Looks like most people's brains have some problems, measuring a person's achievements according to the time they spent in cultivation.' Seemingly, it was no different in alchemy.

"Who says that one cannot be an alchemist with less than thirty years of practice?" Huang Xiaolong's feet didn't budge, questioning in return. "Just because they have practiced alchemy techniques for more than a hundred years, do you think their skills will be above me?"

Huang Xiaolong's retort immediately upset every disciple who had just passed the assessment.

"Punk, what did you say?! You think you're qualified to be compared with us?!"

“That’s right, what qualifications does someone who only practiced alchemy for less than thirty years have to compare with us?”

At this stage, these disciples still stubbornly believed that they were better than Huang Xiaolong simply because they had been practicing alchemy for a longer time.

Jia Liang’s face turned gloomy seeing that Huang Xiaolong dared to question him, “Fine, as long as you can use these alchemy ingredients to refine a heaven grade spirit pellet, regardless of the quality, you pass. But, if you kid fail, I will take it that you came to make trouble, so don’t blame me when I throw you and your beggar Master out!”

According to the Alchemist Grandmaster Associations regulations, successfully refining a heaven grade spirit pellet using the alchemy ingredients prepared by the association was considered a pass, officially becoming an alchemist.

Hearing this, Huang Xiaolong’s expression turned slightly cold. Without saying another word, his hands moved in the air. The alchemy ingredients prepared by the Alchemist Grandmaster Association flew up.

“What is this punk plotting? Not using a furnace?”

“So he really came here to make trouble. Not using a furnace in refining, does he think he’s an Alchemist Grandmaster?”

Watching Huang Xiaolong up to this point, the surrounding disciples started to jeer and mock.

Following the ranks determined by the Alchemist Grandmaster Association, from low to high, they were Novice Alchemist, Intermediary Alchemist, Alchemist Master, then Alchemist Grandmaster, however, each rank was further divided into early, mid, and high level. Grade one to three was early level, grade four to six was mid-level, and grade seven to ten was high-level.

A grade ten Alchemist Grandmaster was the highest rank.

Generally speaking, only after reaching the realm of a high-level Alchemist Grandmaster could one refine without the need of a furnace.

Which was why these disciples strongly refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong could be a high-level Alchemist Grandmaster!

Would someone that had the capabilities of a high-level Alchemist Grandmaster wait until now to take the lowest level Alchemist assessment? This was absolutely impossible!

Jia Liang’s face became gloomier still watching Huang Xiaolong proceed without using a furnace. He too thought that Huang Xiaolong really came here to fool around, and his temper flared. What did this punk take the Alchemist Grandmaster Association for? A place he could come to fool around as he liked?!

But, right at this moment, he saw the herbs that flew up spiral in the air, forming the shape of a dragon!

Jia Liang was dumbstruck.

The surrounding disciples were also dumbstruck watching the ‘herb dragon’ floating above Huang Xiaolong.

[Chapter 679: Who Said He Passed the Assessment?](#)

In the next second, the long dragon made of herbs started to move, diffusing a light herbal scent.

A thought flashed in Alchemist Jia Liang's mind and his eyes narrowed in contemplation.

This...?!

'This is one of the ancient Dragon Clan's highest ranked alchemy hand techniques, Transfiguring Hand of the Dragon?!

It can't be wrong, this must be it, Transfiguring Hand of the Dragon!'

Thinking of this, Jia Liang could not maintain his calm demeanor any further, jumping to his feet from his seat with an excited expression as he stared unblinkingly at the moving herb dragon.

The ancient Dragon Clan's Transfiguring Hand of the Dragon Technique had been lost long ago, but now it had reappeared in the world! Moreover, it happened right in front of him!

He was excited, flabbergasted, and in disbelief.

Jia Liang clearly remembered that when his ancestral grandfather spoke of high-level alchemy techniques, at the mention of Transfiguring Hand of the Dragon Technique, he would have a fevered expression in his eyes, endlessly praising it.

At this point of time, Huang Xiaolong waved his right hand, releasing a ball of black flames that turned into nine black fire dragons, flying up toward the herb dragon.

Watching these nine black fire dragons, another great wave of shock hit Jia Liang's heart, then he became ecstatic as he screamed: "Nine Dragons Rising to the Heavens!"

'Oh God, that's Nine Dragons Rising to the Heavens!'

The ancient Dragon Clan possessed a high-grade alchemy technique that was even better than the Transfiguring Hand of the Dragon!

The dumbstruck disciples around were filled with disbelief. There was actually someone who could control the flames to this extent, turning them into nine fire dragons? What kind of technique was this? That 'Nine Dragons Rising to the Heavens' that came out from Alchemist Jia Liang's mouth was the name of this technique?

By this time, the harsh ridicule had disappeared, leaving only shock, astonishment, incredulity, and a mix of other emotions.

The entire hall was watching in silence.

After the nine black fire dragons reached the herb dragon, they flew around it at a constant pace. Ten dragons danced in the air.

As they continued to move, the flames from the nine black fire dragons gradually transferred into the herbs that formed the herb dragon. A thin layer of flame wound around each herb and gradually grew thicker, slowly melting them.

Although it sounded slow, in fact, everything happened in a mere few breaths' time. The many herbs were quickly refined, their impurities removed, leaving behind only the purest liquid essence of a herb.

Subsequently, under Huang Xiaolong's manipulation, the nine black fire dragons connected, forming a large dragon ring, creating a perimeter with the herbs' liquid essence in the middle.

The surrounding disciples were agape by this point.

Jia Liang's excitement turned into euphoria, "This is the Dragon Circle Furnace Technique?!"

Dragon Circle Furnace Technique!

Forming a dragon circle with one own's flame, shaped like a furnace, to refine the pure liquid essence inside the dragon ring.

Before Jia Liang's eyes, the herb essence within the dragon ring glimmered with a golden light, resembling precious jewels it continued to rotate up and down inside the dragon ring area.

A short while later, the glimmering golden lights vanished. Then, the dragon ring broke and dissipated. As the view cleared, everyone saw glittering pellets resembling bright stars falling from the air.

In that instant, a strong medicinal fragrance filled the hall, intoxicating all present.

"This is a saint grade spirit pellet, the Amorphous Star Pellet?!"

"It is! Moreover, these are all mid-saint grade spirit pellets!"

Surprised exclamations resounded throughout the hall when they observed the falling pellets. These pellets were actually saint grade and not heaven grade! Using ingredients that could only produce heaven grade, he actually refined saint grade spirit pellets!

And that was in a situation where no furnace was used!

This...!

Dumbfounded gazes stared at Huang Xiaolong.

This result was probably similar to the result that a high-level Alchemist Grandmaster could achieve!

This person really practiced alchemy for less than thirty years?!

Almost simultaneously, everyone around remembered what Huang Xiaolong said earlier, but... was it really possible?!

No one would believe that a person could have the skills of a high-level Alchemist Grandmaster in that short amount of time, for this had already reached the heights of an Elder of the Alchemist Grandmaster Association.

In the next moment, these people's thoughts shifted to the 'Master' that Huang Xiaolong pointed at previously, their gazes turned to look at that beggar-like old man, who was still snoring away. What made them even more speechless was the fact that this old man was talking in his sleep, "Such a nice smell, what wine is this?"

Clearly, the old man was dreaming, dreaming about wine.

But this time, no one dared utter a mocking word. A complicated feeling sprang in the depth of their eyes, as well as admiration. What kind of old monster was that person, bringing out a disciple that could refine saint grade spirit pellets even without a furnace?

Looking at the astonished Alchemist Jia Liang, Huang Xiaolong asked: "Have I pass the assessment?"

In truth, the flame that Huang Xiaolong used earlier was his Asura battle qi's flame, the Flame of Asura, instead of his true immortal essence fire. Otherwise, it wouldn't have been a mere saint grade Amorphous Star Pellet.

Then again, he merely exerted one-fifth of his strength.

Alchemist Jia Liang came to his senses at Huang Xiaolong's question. By now, the way he looked at Huang Xiaolong had totally changed. Coming to a stand in front of Huang Xiaolong in a few quick steps, he became humble and respectful, "Senior has passed the assessment, I will give Senior the Alchemist token and robe!"

In Jia Liang's opinion, Huang Xiaolong's skills were comparable to the Elders in their association, hence, his salutation to Huang Xiaolong also consciously changed. Although Jia Liang didn't know why with Huang Xiaolong's high-level Alchemist Grandmaster skills only appear for the Alchemist assessment now, it was not his place to ask.

Hearing Jia Liang calling him 'Senior', Huang Xiaolong was dazed for a second. However, he quickly accepted this salutation matter-of-factly. As the Ascending Moon Old Man's personal disciple, Huang Xiaolong and the Alchemist Grandmaster Association Chief were of the same status, therefore it was rightly so being called 'Senior' by an Alchemist.

Very soon, Jia Liang brought out Huang Xiaolong's Alchemist identity token and robe, respectfully presenting the items to him.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to take them, a sonorous shout came from the hall's entrance: "Wait!"

The shout was too sudden, instantly drawing everyone's attention. The speaker was none other than Lin Yanhan who rushed over with his subordinates.

Seeing that he made it in time, Lin Yanhan secretly breathed in relief as he strode into the hall with a cold sneer on his face, his subordinates following behind him.

When Jia Liang saw that it was Lin Yanhan, a slight frown appeared on his forehead, but he still stepped forward in greeting: "Hall Deacon Lin."

Lin Yanhao tilted his head up and puffed out his chest as he nodded toward Jia Liang. Then, he pointed at Huang Xiaolong, "Did this punk take the Alchemist assessment just now?"

Hearing Lin Yanhan calling Huang Xiaolong punk, the disrespect made Jia Liang's brows immediately scrunched up with dissatisfaction, "Yes, moreover, this Senior has passed the assessment."

Lin Yanhao snorted coldly, "Passed the assessment? Who said so? I say he didn't!"

The hall immediately fell into an awkward silence, Lin Yanhan's words rang clearly in their ears. The surrounding disciples' expressions gradually became provoking and filled with schadenfreude looking at Huang Xiaolong.

All of them were aware of Lin Yanhan's identity. They hadn't expected that Huang Xiaolong had offended Lin Yanhan.

At Lin Yanhan's overbearing words, Jia Liang blanked for a second before rebuking angrily, "Lin Yanhan, what is the meaning of this? You dare to interfere with the Alchemist assessment?!"

[Chapter 680: You All Better Leave Quickly](#)

Lin Yanhan's lips curved up in a cold sneer watching Jia Liang rebuking him in public, "Jia Liang, do you remember your identity? How dare you question my decision? What a joke! Don't assume that simply because that old monster of a Master of yours is a High Deacon I wouldn't dare to cripple you. Even if that Master of yours comes here, he still won't be able to protect you!"

Anger exploded in Jia Liang's eyes, but he did not speak further.

"Roll to the side for this master!" Li Yanhan's hand pushed Jia Liang out of his way.

Jia Liang staggered several steps before steadying himself, looking sullen, but then he sighed. He approached Huang Xiaolong with a respectful yet remorseful demeanor, "Senior, I'm sorry, I..."

Huang Xiaolong shook his head saying, "It's nothing, you retreat first." Jia Liang's initial attitude indeed caused Huang Xiaolong to dislike him, but it became slightly better.

Jia Liang understood that even if he had the heart to help Huang Xiaolong, he was powerless. Hence, he silently retreated to the side.

Huang Xiaolong turned to Lin Yanhan, looking at him as if he was looking at a dead person.

When Lin Yanhan saw that Huang Xiaolong still dared to look at him with such a gaze, his prideful attitude instantly turned into fury. Pointing a finger at Huang Xiaolong's face, he said, "Punk, don't you have a lot of money? Let me tell you that today, regardless of how rich you are, it's impossible for you to pass this assessment!" His tone was extremely arrogant.

A sharp light glinted in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, "I really dislike when people point their fingers at me."

Lin Yanhan laughed loudly, bearing ridicule and arrogance, "So? You want to fight? We're inside the Alchemist Grandmaster Association, if you dare to attack you'll die miserably even if you have a hundred lives. Doesn't matter who it is, no one can save you then!"

The subordinates standing behind Lin Yanhan also broke into raucous laughter.

Lin Yanhan added, "You're here for the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition, right? Too bad, without a recognized Alchemist identity, I really want to see how you're going to participate!" As he said this, his head tilted up akin to a rooster greeting the morning sun, "Of course, you can beg me. Get on your knees and beg this Young Master! Hahaha, you can start by calling me Ancestor!"

Another wave of laughter rang from Lin Yanhan's subordinates. Some of the disciples were gloating at the misfortune befalling on Huang Xiaolong, joining in the laughter.

Just as a sharp killing intent flickered in Huang Xiaolong eyes and he was about to act, a yawn sounded in the hall. Although it wasn't loud, it seemed to have an inexplicable power, attracting everyone's attention.

Everyone looked over in the direction of the sound, but they only saw that the beggar old man who had been snoring earlier, smacking his lips while dreaming about wine, had awakened and was stretching lazily. Seeing so many people turn around to look at him, the old man touched his own thin face, muttering under his breath, "Could it be that I have grown more handsome again? Why is everyone staring at me?"

Every person in the hall nearly took a stumble; this old man's face was really thick!

Ignoring everyone's weird gazes, the Ascending Moon Old Man stood up, giving his waist a stretch, then he did some chest firming exercises before finally walking over to Lin Yanhan.

Shi Xiaofei followed right behind him.

As he watched the Ascending Moon Old Man approaching, Lin Yanhan was shocked and frightened. But, thinking of the number of subordinates that came with him, Lin Yanhan slightly relaxed. He brought more than enough manpower this time around, five Seventh and Eighth Order God Realm masters. On top of that, he also brought more than a dozen Fifth and Sixth Order God Realm masters.

Lin Yanhan's gaze was cold and fierce, shouting an order to his subordinates: "Beat this old beggar till he's crippled, then throw him out! If anything happens, I'll take responsibility!"

"Yes, Young Master!"

Those behind Lin Yanhan answered in sonorous voices.

Watching his many subordinates making their move toward the old man, a smile bloomed on Lin Yanhan's face, "Old man, I, Lin Yanhan, am going to teach you what the consequences of offending me inside the Royal Pill City are!"

But, just as the smile on his face spread, he suddenly saw that all of his subordinates stopped moving. They stood frozen in place, not moving an inch, as if they turned into idiots.

Lin Yanhan was stunned, barking at his subordinates, "What are all of you standing silly for?! Quickly cripple this old man for me!"

The Ascending Moon Old Man raised his left hand, striking out with a palm.

Lin Yanhan was struck by the Ascending Moon Old Man's palm before he could react. His whole body spun on his legs like a spinning top from the force.

After more than a dozen circles, Lin Yanhan finally stopped. To the surrounding disciples' horror, Lin Yanhan's face was swollen to the point of being unrecognizable.

Whereas Lin Yanhan himself felt like the whole world was still spinning. His glaring gaze sharpened, roaring at the Ascending Moon Old Man, "Old man, you're courting death!!"

But, just as his voice rang, the Ascending Moon Old Man slapped him again, exactly like what he did in the Royal Pill House earlier. The slap landed on the left side of Lin Yanhan's face, sending him flying out through the hall's entrance.

The Ascending Moon Old Man's cold voice sounded, "If it weren't because this old man is in a good mood today, I would have slaughtered you all with a palm earlier!"

Slaughter!

Shocking killing intent caused the atmosphere inside the hall to plummet. All the disciples present felt a cold shiver run down their spines as they looked at the Ascending Moon Old Man with astonishment. They were astonished that this old man dared to attack inside the Alchemist Grandmaster Association!

What did the Alchemist Grandmaster Association headquarters represent?! Everyone present was fully aware, which was why even super forces or families dared not act recklessly here!

Lin Yanhan struggled to climb up from the ground, pointing a finger that was trembling with anger, roaring at the Ascending Moon Old Man, "You, old man, you're dead for sure! I want you dead! My father and the rest will arrive very soon, you're dead!!"

He truly believed that his father and the other Elders would know what happened inside the Alchemist Grandmaster Association building, the association's masters would surely rush over here!"

Lin Yanhan's hatred grew thicker as he stared at the Ascending Moon Old Man.

But who knew that right when he had just finished talking, another slap struck over from the void, falling right on his chest. The force knocked Lin Yanhan into the building on the opposite side.

"Is that so? Then I'll wait for your father and the others to come." The Ascending Moon Old Man's expression was chilling, "I really want to see how this old man is going to die!"

The Ascending Moon Old Man was really angered.

The Alchemist Grandmaster Association was quite important to him. He hadn't been here for more than ten thousand years. Making a rare trip over only to have a junior like Lin Yanhan that committed all kinds of outrageous acts by relying on his elder's influence, acting so arrogant in front of him, how could he not be angry? How could he not be furious?

Watching everything from the side, Jia Liang was plagued with worry. Stepping cautiously to Huang Xiaolong's side, he persuaded, "Senior, won't it be better if all of you leave quickly? When Elder Lin and the others arrive, I'm afraid..."

He already guessed that the beggar old man and this black-haired young man's identities weren't simple, but then again, regardless how 'not simple' their identities may be, injuring an association Elder's son inside their headquarters, the consequences were extremely unfavorable!

Huang Xiaolong was calm, shaking his head, "It's nothing, there's no need." Speaking of this, Huang Xiaolong flashed a bright jesting smile saying, "I'm here to get my alchemy skills assessed. When your Elders arrive, they can also oversee my assessment."

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong had no intention to leave, Jia Liang became anxious, "Senior, it's better if you all leave quickly, our Chief is a Highgod Realm master!"