

# INVINCIBLE 691

## [Chapter 691: The Terror of Azure Dragon Divine Fire](#)

After a night of cultivation, when morning arrived, Huang Xiaolong exited the Xumi Temple with an obvious feeling that his strength had been enhanced by a large margin.

The purity level of godforce energy within a rank six godhead greatly surpassed Huang Xiaolong's expectation. However, just as he stepped out from his courtyard, he was dragged away by Shi Xiaofei to go shopping.

Powerless against Shi Xiaofei, Huang Xiaolong resigned himself to accompany her around the city. The Alchemist Grandmaster Competition had just ended and he should take the chance to relax a little.

What was the main purpose of spending the biggest portion of one's life in cultivation? Wasn't just so they could be alive and well, to live better days? Limiting oneself to nothing else but cultivation, that kind of life was too dull and uninteresting.

Being dragged around by Shi Xiaofei, they spent the entire day in the city, only returning to Chen Ye's residence at dusk.

When Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei returned, Chen Ye had already prepared a banquet, merely waiting for the two of them.

Other than Chen Ye, the association Elders were also there, as well as the Royal Pill City's super forces' Ancestors and Patriarchs. A number of first rank forces' Ancestors and Patriarchs also attended.

Huang Xiaolong was this term's Pill King, the Ascending Moon Old Man's personal disciple, and on top of this, he was also an Alchemist Grandmaster Association Elder, no wonder these Ancestors and Patriarchs needed to come over to congratulate and 'connect' with Huang Xiaolong.

As to not disrespect these Ancestor and Patriarch level characters' kindness, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei joined the banquet.

Of course, when there was a banquet, the Ascending Moon Old Man couldn't be far away. He was sitting on the main host seat, then came Chen Ye, and the association Elders. Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei were seated close to the guests.

After some mingling and exchange of words, waves of laughter began to fill the hall as the guests enjoyed themselves. The banquet lasted well past midnight before everyone gradually bid farewell and dispersed.

Whereas Huang Xiaolong went inside the Godly Mt. Xumi, continuing to refine the rank six godhead and the Buddha śarīra.

The night passed, welcoming another bright sunny day.

Coming out from his yard, he couldn't help breathing a sigh of relief seeing that Shi Xiaofei wasn't there waiting for him. After accompanying Shi Xiaofei for the entire day yesterday, even with his stamina and strength, he couldn't help shuddering at the thought of it.

Huang Xiaolong took his time, sauntering toward the Ascending Moon Old Man's courtyard.

Despite triumphing over Xiang Mingzhi in the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition, Huang Xiaolong felt an increasing pressure from Xiang Mingzhi.

Because of the Azure Dragon Divine Fire!

He didn't know the true power of the Azure Dragon Divine Fire, but the scene where all other fires and flames weakened significantly during the alchemy competition when Xiang Mingzhi summoned his Azure Dragon Divine Fire had left a deep impression in Huang Xiaolong's mind.

Looking for the Ascending Moon Old Man today was to understand this Azure Dragon Divine Fire in detail.

"Kid, you're here. Sit." It was as if the Ascending Moon Old Man already predicted that Huang Xiaolong would come over. He was already sitting in the yard waiting for Huang Xiaolong. On the garden's stone table were two jugs of Royal Pill Wine and two wine bowls.

The day before, the Ascending Moon Old Man ushered Huang Xiaolong and the Alchemist Grandmaster Association Elders to Royal Pill House as a celebration for Huang Xiaolong winning the Pill King title. Before leaving, all of them also 'brought' a jug with them and all of it was given to the Ascending Moon Old Man. Thus, inside old man's spatial ring was a nice small stock of Royal Pill Wine.

Huang Xiaolong sat down on a stone chair.

"You want to ask about the Azure Dragon Divine Fire, right?" the Ascending Moon Old Man spoke first after Huang Xiaolong sat down.

Huang Xiaolong was dazed, then nodded his head.

The Ascending Moon Old Man said seriously, "Possessing the Azure Dragon Divine Fire, that Xiang Mingzhi kid will be your archenemy in the future, you must absolutely be careful of this Xiang Mingzhi!"

A chill streaked past Huang Xiaolong's heart.

Something that could make the Ascending Moon Old Man look this somber, the Azure Dragon Divine Fire's power was much, much stronger than Huang Xiaolong assumed.

The Ascending Moon Old Man knew the extent of Huang Xiaolong's strength and talent, yet the old man still spoke with such a heavy expression, reminding Huang Xiaolong that he must absolutely be careful against Xiang Mingzhi. It was evident that the Azure Dragon Divine Fire was not as simple as what he explained before—just a slightly stronger fire.

The Ascending Moon Old Man went on in a somber tone, "Legend has it that whoever obtains the Azure Dragon Divine Fire would be able to absorb the star force in the Azure Dragon Galaxy at all times. Using the Azure Dragon star force to temper their body and cultivate, it would increase their cultivation speed so much that no one would be able to compare with them. Moreover, after integrating with the Azure

Dragon Divine Fire, all cultivation bottlenecks would be non-existent. Meaning to say, others may be stuck at peak late-Seventh Order God Realm for years and see no hope of breakthrough; ten years, even several hundred years to have a possibility of advancing to Eighth Order. But Xiang Mingzhi can directly breakthrough to the Eighth Order!”

“Directly breakthrough to Eighth Order?!” Huang Xiaolong sucked in a sharp breath of cold air. This was a little too scary. Even the current him couldn’t do it.

“That’s right.” The Ascending Moon Old Man nodded in affirmation, “Furthermore, he can smoothly breakthrough all the way to the Highgod Realm!”

Huang Xiaolong was once again stunned. Meaning to say, Xiang Mingzhi could cultivate and breakthrough all the way to peak late-Tenth Order God Realm, entering the perfection stage, then onward to Highgod Realm?!

Others that were considered as monstrous geniuses could be stuck at peak late-Tenth Order God Realm or the perfection stage for countless years, but Xiang Mingzhi wouldn’t have to experience these situations?!

The Ascending Moon Old Man continued, “There is more. After integrating with the Azure Dragon Divine Fire, the fire protects its master. Now, even a perfection stage peak late-Tenth Order God Realm master would be hard pressed to kill Xiang Mingzhi. When Xiang Mingzhi’s cultivation will rise to Tenth Order God Realm, average First Order Highgod Realm masters also won’t be able to kill him easily.”

Huang Xiaolong’s heart sank deeper.

“Still, you need not feel discouraged,” the Ascending Moon Old Man’s tone suddenly changed, breathing out lightly as he said, “Based on your talent and current strength, you may not be weaker than him. Not to mention that your True Dragon Physique is able to evolve continuously, therefore, even if that little brat has the Azure Dragon Divine Fire, his cultivation speed wouldn’t be that much faster than yours!”

Huang Xiaolong’s current cultivation speed was already faster than any average First Order Highgod Realm master’s, even the Ascending Moon Old Man couldn’t stop praising it. By no means was the old man touting Huang Xiaolong, he really did believe that Xiang Mingzhi’s cultivation speed would not necessarily be faster than Huang Xiaolong’s even with the Azure Dragon Divine Fire.

Huang Xiaolong nodded slightly, he understood most his own cultivation progress, especially after he started practicing the Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art, his True Dragon Physique had evolved to a monstrous degree.

“Only that, in the coming Highgod Advancement Tournament, it would be difficult for you to win the first place if Xiang Mingzhi is participating.” The Ascending Moon Old Man pondered solemnly, “Unless...” His words stopped.

“Unless what?” Huang Xiaolong urged.

“Unless you can obtain the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, White Tiger Divine Fire, and the Vermillion Bird Divine Fire!” The old man was convinced of his thought: “As long as you can obtain any of one of these divine fires, adding your freak of a True Dragon Physique, only then would you be able to break past Xiang Mingzhi’s Azure Dragon Divine Fire!”

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly, “Old man, it’s easy for you to say, but how can it be so easy to obtain these three divine fires? Black Tortoise, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird; there is no clue at all about any of these three divine fires, how would I find them? Even if I can find them, not anyone can integrate with them, right? What if a backlash happens? I’ll be so dead that even a dust-sized particle wouldn’t remain of me!”

But the Ascending Moon Old Man widened his eyes in anger, fuming at Huang Xiaolong, “Even Xiang Mingzhi that kid can get the Azure Dragon Divine Fire and can integrate with it, why couldn’t you? Also, since the Azure Dragon Divine Fire has appeared, I believe the Black Tortoise, White Tiger, and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires will appear as well! If you can integrate all three divine fires, forget Xiang Mingzhi, even that Qin Yi won’t be able to retaliate even if you use your pinky to fight him!”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head wryly at the old man’s enthusiasm. What ‘integrate with all three divine fires’. Being able to locate even one and integrate with it was already considered lucky!

### [Chapter 692: Clues About The Black Tortoise Divine Fires Whereabouts](#)

Watching his disciple’s lukewarm response, the Ascending Moon Old Man’s annoyance rose and he widened his eyes to glare at Huang Xiaolong, “Fine, this old man is too lazy to say more.” His hands reached out to grab jug of Royal Pill Wine, snapping: “Drink!”

Intoxicating wine fragrance wafted out from the jug.

The Ascending Moon Old Man said that he was too lazy to say any more, yet while the master-disciple duo drank their fill, the old man continued to nag between mouthfuls of wine, claiming that Huang Xiaolong was someone with great luck and blessings, so he must spare no effort in searching for the Black Tortoise, White Tiger, and Vermillion Bird Divine Fires.

Huang Xiaolong could only nod his head the entire time.

A few hours later, Huang Xiaolong came out from the Ascending Moon Old Man’s courtyard. When he arrived at Shi Xiaofei’s courtyard, he found out from one of the maids that Shi Xiaofei had gone out early morning with Chen Ye’s daughter, Chen Lin.

Inwardly, Huang Xiaolong was thankful that he had gone to the Ascending Moon Old Man first, allowing him to escape a disaster.

Time seemed to fly by, in the blink of an eye half a month came and went.

Huang Xiaolong, Shi Xiaofei, and the Ascending Moon Old Man had stayed for more than half a month in the Royal Pill City, therefore Huang Xiaolong felt that it was time to return to the Black Warrior Institute.

But the Ascending Moon Old Man did not return with Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei. According to the old man, it wasn’t every day that he came to the Royal Pill City and so he wished to stay a little bit longer.

Naturally, everyone knew very well the real reason why the Ascending Moon Old Man wanted to stay a bit longer in the Royal Pill City.

Huang Xiaolong had no way about it if the old man wanted to stay in the Royal Pill City. After bidding farewell, he and Shi Xiaofei departed from the Royal Pill City toward the Black Warrior Institute.

In no hurry to get back, the two of them travelled at a moderate pace, cultivating along the way. They would stop for a day or two to rest when passing by some inhabited planets.

Two months later, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei finally arrived back at the Golden Dragon Peak.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei returned, Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun and Third Apprentice-sister Qi Wen came over to the Golden Dragon Peak to congratulate Huang Xiaolong.

During the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition, Huang Xiaolong displayed his alchemy skills, using the Pill Refining Divine Beast Diagram to produce tribulation grade Exalted Divinity Pellets. The news had already spread throughout the entire Black Tortoise Galaxy. Both Liu Yun and Qi Wen had been stretching their necks long waiting for Huang Xiaolong to come back.

Liu Yun and Qi Wen were sincerely happy for their little Junior Apprentice-brother for winning the Pill King title in this term's Alchemist Grandmaster Competition.

Liu Yun was beaming, "When Wang Na, that old witch, found out that Junior Apprentice-brother defeated Xiang Mingzhi and won the first place in this term's alchemy competition, she was smashing cups all around. I heard she was angered to the point where she almost vomited blood!"

Qi Wen was also laughing, "That Jiang Family Patriarch destroyed his own yard after hearing the news. Worse still, he actually killed several of his guards due to anger!"

Huang Xiaolong laughed loudly, "Better still if that adulterous couple is angered to their deaths so we won't have to feel disgusted seeing them anymore!"

All three burst into laughter.

"Too bad Master is still in death seclusion. If he knew that you won the first place in the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition, he'd be extremely happy!"

Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement.

During their talks, Huang Xiaolong inquired from Liu Yun and Qi Wen regarding the latest news in the Black Warrior Institute, especially if that old witch Wang Na took any action.

Liu Yun shook his head, "Wang Na's side did not make any suspicious movements. However, she seems to be in close contact with the demonic beast clan lately."

"Demonic beast clan!" Huang Xiaolong's eyebrow rose to his forehead.

Qi Wen clarified: "It's the demonic beast clan's Goldenbrow Beast King."

At this, Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed.

Years ago, not long after he was promoted to an elite disciple, he left the Black Warrior Institute for the Wintry North World. On the way, he was ambushed by the Azure Dragon Institute Grand Elder Li Qingming, and later hunted by a demonic beast clan King.

After killing Li Qingming, Huang Xiaolong managed to escape the Beast King's detection and pursue with Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's help. Later, he investigated and found out the identity of that Beast King—Goldenbrow Beast King.

Stringing this information together, it seems that when he left the Black Warrior Institute that year, it was also Wang Na that old witch who informed the Goldenbrow Beast King. It wasn't that Wang Na seemed to be in close contact with the demonic beast clan only recently, they had been in close contact a long time ago!

Recalling this, Huang Xiaolong immediately recounted what happened that year to Liu Yun and Qi Wen. Hearing this, both of them were stunned.

"If it is like this, it seems that Wang Na is plotting some insidious schemes with the demonic beast clan!" A sharp gleam flickered in Liu Yun's eyes as he said this. If this was true, they had to be even more wary of Wang Na's movements from now on.

Liu Yun and Qi Wen left after staying several hours at the Golden Dragon Peak. Before they left, Huang Xiaolong gave both of them one hundred Exalted Divinity Pellets each.

Two hundred Exalted Divinity Pellets was only a small amount from Huang Xiaolong's three thousand, his reward for winning the first place in the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition. But when Liu Yun and Qi Wen received them, they were ecstatic.

One must understand, the Exalted Divinity Pellets were ranked first amongst sacred grade divine pellets; one pellet could almost enhance their physique as if they were born again. Strength improvement was a given, but most important of all, to peak late-Tenth Order God Realm cultivators like them, it greatly increased their chances of breaking through to Highgod Realm!

Though the increment was very little, to Liu Yun and Qi Wen, these pellets were precious treasures.

After seeing them off, Huang Xiaolong returned to the Nine Halls Bagua Formation.

It wasn't because Huang Xiaolong was stingy that he gave Liu Yun and Qi Wen a hundred Exalted Divinity Pellet each. The herbs needed to refine them were too rare and difficult to find. Moreover, the current Huang Family was too weak, therefore he planned to have them consume the Exalted Divinity Pellets to increase their cultivation speed and strength.

Days went on as usual. Unknowingly, three years had passed.

In these three years, Huang Xiaolong remained on the Golden Dragon Peak, focusing solely on refining the rank six godhead and Buddha śarīra. With these two items, Huang Xiaolong's strength increased by leaps and bounds, feeling a difference on a day to day basis.

The remaining Buddhism energy inside the Buddha śarīra had completely been refined by Huang Xiaolong in these three years' time, propelling Huang Xiaolong to peak late-Seventh Order God Realm!

The peak of late-Seventh Order God Realm!

This speed made Liu Yun and Qi Wen, who would occasionally drop in to visit Huang Xiaolong, sigh in envy.

The Huang Family, Blessed Buddha Emperor Shi Fantian, Shi Xiaofei, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the rest also improved drastically in these three years' time, fitting the idiom 'to shed one's mortal body and exchange one's bones'.

All of Huang Xiaolong's family members had entered high-level Saint realm.

Blessed Buddha Emperor, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and several others were already late-First Order God Realm, whereas Shi Xiaofei's progress was the most shocking of all with her awakened Pure Luminance Enlightened Buddha Physique. She had reached mid-Third Order God Realm.

Other than cultivation, Huang Xiaolong would go to the Black Warrior Institute's Scripture Hall to study old records related to the Black Tortoise, White Tiger, and Vermillion Bird Divine Fires.

After three years of effort, Huang Xiaolong indeed found some breadcrumb clues about the Black Tortoise Divine Fire!

After organizing the information that he had collected over these three years, Huang Xiaolong came to a conclusion: the Black Tortoise Divine Fire was fond of water, extremely cold water! Hence, the Black Tortoise Divine Fire must be in a certain cold sea!

Still, this clue was too vague and the scope of the area was too large. Talking about an extremely cold sea, in the whole Black Tortoise Galaxy there were hundreds and thousands of them. It'd be impossible to go through them one by one. Huang Xiaolong needed more information to determine a direction, at the very least.

For instance, if he could pinpoint which world surface it was or the name of the sea, then the rest would be easy!

#### [Chapter 693: Returning to Martial Spirit World](#)

However, determining the direction or the world surface where the Black Tortoise Divine Fire could be was easier said than done...

In the blink of an eye, another ten years went by.

After spending ten years combing through all the old records he could find, Huang Xiaolong finally narrowed the Black Tortoise Divine Fire's possible location down to nine different extreme cold seas on six different world surfaces.

One of them was Peace Emperor World!

A world surface close to the Martial Spirit World! Many years ago, the ruler of the Bedlam Lands' most powerful city, Zhao Yi, was said to come from the Peace Emperor World!

On the other hand, after continuously refining the rank six godhead, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had reached peak late-Seventh Order God Realm, only half a step to breaking through to Eighth Order God Realm!

Originally, according to Huang Xiaolong's estimation, in order to break through to Eighth Order God Realm he'd need at least thirty years. But now, it seems like the time needed was less than that.

Following this speed, Huang Xiaolong believed that he'd definitely step into Eighth Order God Realm in five years' time.

In these ten years, the Huang Family, Shi Xiaofei, Blessed Buddha Emperor, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, Xie Puti, and the rest once again saw a huge leap in their cultivation.

His parents and both siblings had reached Tenth Order Saint realm. The strongest of them all was his nephew, Guo Xiaofan, already a late-Tenth Order Saint realm.

Blessed Buddha Emperor, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu were now Second Order God Realm, whereas Shi Xiaofei had reached Fourth Order God Realm.

Xie Puti, who was a peak half-step God Realm, succeeded in his breakthrough to God Realm after consuming Huang Xiaolong's Devouring Sky Starquake Divine Pellet, becoming a First Order God Realm cultivator.

During that time, the Zhuo Family's Zhuo Wenshan put forth a condition, saying that she would only agree to 'associate' with Xie Puti if he was a God Realm cultivator. Years later, Xie Puti finally succeeded.

Then again, things were no longer possible between Xie Puti and Zhuo Wenshan. So many years had passed, the two of them had not been in touch since that incident.

Six world surfaces and nine extreme cold seas were too large an area for a single person to search, but Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry to rush over in search of the Black Tortoise Divine Fire. There was still time until the Highgod Advancement Tournament, therefore he continued to pore over old records to further narrow down the search area and, ideally, pinpoint the location to a specific world surface or cold sea.

Huang Xiaolong continued to spend his days cultivating peacefully on the Golden Dragon Peak, rarely bothering himself with events happening in the outside world.

There was only one thing on his mind; the three thousand Exalted Divinity Pellets that he won from the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition were all consumed by the Huang Family, hence Huang Xiaolong was searching for herbs and elixirs in order to refine the Exalted Divinity Pellets for them.

Although the Hailstone Treasure and Xuanji Treasure had most of the required ingredients, quite a few kinds of herbs were lacking. Huang Xiaolong requested his Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun and Third Apprentice-sister Qi Wen to help search for them.

After finding out that Huang Xiaolong wanted to refine Exalted Divinity Pellets, both Liu Yun and Qi Wen did their best to search, inquiring in all places they could think of, and finally, helping Huang Xiaolong buy all they could.

Even so, each of these several kinds of herbs was too scarce, the amount they were able to procure wasn't much. At most, Huang Xiaolong was able to refine twenty batches.

It the end, Huang Xiaolong managed to refine more than five hundred Exalted Divinity Pellets, each of them being tribulation grade!

It was a heaven and earth difference compared to the high grade Exalted Divinity Pellets rewarded by the Alchemist Grandmaster Association. A single tribulation grade Exalted Divinity Pellet's efficiency was better than a hundred high grade ones.



Huang Xiaolong gave Liu Yun and Qi Wen thirty pellets each and the rest were divided between everyone on the Golden Dragon Peak.

Time continued to fly.

Another five years had gone by in the sands of time.

Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged at the center of the Xumi Temple hall as pure Buddhism energy surged out from the Ten Buddha Formation, enveloping him in a radiant cocoon of light.

Pure godforce and God's Law flowed out from that rank six godhead hovering in front of Huang Xiaolong right into his body.

All of a sudden, the radiance enveloping Huang Xiaolong quickly expanded. It was as if countless golden rings were bursting out from his body, one after another, akin to a Buddha's halo of light. Yet, at the same time, Huang Xiaolong's body also released the aura of an Asura from Hell.

Buddha and Demon existing in the same body!

Shadows of golden Buddhas and Asuras flickered in and out of existence around Huang Xiaolong as the radiant rings grew increasingly bigger.

From afar, Huang Xiaolong's surroundings had turned into a small universe of Buddhas and Demons. Benevolent Buddhas on the left, wrathful demons on the right; engendering each others' existence, coexisting in harmony.

All of a sudden, that small universe rippled violently. Huang Xiaolong's body quivered as consecutive sounds of eruption resounded in that small universe. A long time later, the eruptions finally stopped.

The golden rings slowly disappeared, the golden Buddhas and shadows of Asuras dimmed away.

An overwhelming delight shone from Huang Xiaolong's eyes when he opened them—he finally broke through to Eighth Order God Realm!

Eighth Order God Realm, a step closer to Tenth Order God Realm!

All along, Huang Xiaolong felt that it was almost impossible to reach Tenth Order God Realm before the start of the Highgod Advancement Tournament, something that could barely be grasped in the palm of his hand. But now, he could see it being realized!

Checking the internal condition of his body, he saw that the time and space law threads in his soul sea had reached a staggering fifty thousand! Moreover, each thread was more than five hundred meters in length!

This would most likely scare a Ninth Order God Realm cultivator to his death, for even some late-Ninth Order God Realm cultivators had a lot less time and space law threads, nor were they as long.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong suppressed the excitement in his heart, looking at the rank six godhead in front of him. After twenty years, he had absorbed almost eighty percent of godforce and God's Law contained inside. Presumably, in another two years, he would have absorbed everything completely.

Huang Xiaolong pointed a finger at the void and a suction force devoured a large amount of spiritual energy like rising tides. Under his time-space law compression, the spiritual energy was condensed into mid-saint grade spirit stones, raining down from the void.

Observing the small hill of mid-saint grade spirit stones before him, Huang Xiaolong nodded with satisfaction. At this rate, by the time he broke through to Tenth Order God Realm, he'd be able to condense divine grade spirit stones!

Divine grade ah!

At that time, his wealth would be unrivaled in the four galaxies!

With divine grade spirit stones, Huang Xiaolong could recruit large numbers of Tenth Order God Realm cultivators, developing a great super force in a few short years!

A super force that would surpass the Jiang, Zhu and other super forces, even surpassing the Azure Dragon Institute!

Exiting the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong's feet brought him to the main hall, where all his family members were present.

"What are you all talking about? So lively." Huang Xiaolong asked playfully.

"Xiaolong, I was discussing with your Father. We've left the Martial Spirit World for so long, we were just thinking of going back to have a look. What do you think?" His mother Su Yan asked.

"Go back to Martial Spirit World?" This request really surprised Huang Xiaolong. He had never thought of this, but thinking deeper, it had been close to seventy years since his parents left the Martial Spirit World, wanting to visit their native land was understandable.

Huang Xiaolong made a swift decision, nodding with a smile, "It's a good idea. Everyone, make the necessary preparations, we'll return together!" Mentioning Martial Spirit World, Huang Xiaolong suddenly felt that he'd like to go back and have a look as well.

No doubt, Huang Xiaolong biggest motivation in returning to the Martial Spirit World was the Black Tortoise Divine Fire!

After so many years of combing through old records, Huang Xiaolong was convinced that the Black Tortoise Divine Fire was in the Peace Emperor World!

#### [Chapter 694: Changes In The Martial Spirit World](#)

Everyone burst into joyous laughter when they heard Huang Xiaolong say that they were all going together to Martial Spirit World, especially the two younger ones. Guo Xiaofan and Heaven Devouring Beast Li' Tian whooped in delight.

Though the Black Warrior Institute was a hundred, even a thousand times better than Martial Spirit World, to these people, the Martial Spirit World was their root, the home and native land in their hearts.

Watching Guo Xiaofan and Li' Tian cheering, as well as the happy faces around him, a smile spread over Huang Xiaolong's face.

Everyone got busy preparing. In fact, there wasn't much to prepare.

Inside Huang Xiaolong's spatial ring were numerous spirit pellets and spirit stones from saint and divine to sacred grade. Everything anyone could need or want was there, even divine armors, alchemy ingredients, and forging materials were piled mountain high.

Xuanwu coins were the least of their worries as the supply stretched like a vast sea.

Even Huang Peng, Su Yan, Shi Xiaofei, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and several others' spatial rings contained a great wealth of spirit pellets, spirit stones, and herb elixirs.

Their group did not include everyone on the Golden Dragon Peak; for this trip back to Martial Spirit World, Huang Xiaolong decided to bring no more than thirty people—his immediate Huang Family, adding Shi Xiaofei, Blessed Buddha Emperor and his Empress, Xie Puti, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, Lil' Tian, Violet Spirit Devour Monkey Huang Xiaoyong, and a few more people.

In the last five years, Huang Peng, Su Yan, and those at Tenth Order Saint realm had all broken through to God Realm, becoming First Order God Realm masters. Shi Xiaofei, on the other hand, was a mid-Fourth Order God Realm.

The Blessed Buddha Emperor, Xie Puti, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu's strength also greatly improved.

Just like the last time Huang Xiaolong returned to Martial Spirit World, their group used the Cloudsea Mainland transmission array to reach the Cosmos World surface, and from there they transferred to the Guoer World. After transferring more than a dozen times, they reached the Iron Radix World surface, the closest to Martial Spirit World that had a transmission array.

In his previous journey, Huang Xiaolong was rushing back to Martial Spirit World with his Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun and Third Apprentice-sister Qi Wen. At that time, from the mouth of Sin City Castellan's son, Zhao Chen, Huang Xiaolong found out that his family, who was still in the Martial Spirit World, was in danger.

However, this time, the trip proceeded at a leisurely pace. Along the way, they would stop for a few days to rest, play and shop on the world surface they were passing through.

Hence, by the time Huang Xiaolong's group reached the Iron Radix World, more than one and a half months had passed since they departed from the Black Warrior Institute.

Once the group reached the Iron Radix World, they only had a short distance left to travel, taking less than a day's time to reach Martial Spirit World. Their flying speed increased while riding on the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger and other beast mounts that Huang Xiaolong captured from the Great Wasteland.

"We're finally back in the Martial Spirit World!" After more than a month, everyone stood in the vast space, looking at the Martial Spirit World 'hanging in space' before them, joy spread over their faces.

Guo Xiaofan and Lil' Tian were jumping with excitement, they were the first ones to dive in, breaking past Martial Spirit World's natural outer barrier.

Shi Xiaofei laughed happily watching these two.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, laughing, 'These little ones...'

"Father, Mother, let us go too." Huang Xiaolong said to Huang Peng and Su Yan.

Huang Peng and Su Yan both nodded with a smile, "Yes."

With that said, the remaining people also dove into the chaotic layer on the outermost part of Martial Spirit World's natural barrier.

Both Huang Peng and Su Yan sighed inwardly. When they left Martial Spirit World years ago, neither of them was a Xiantian realm expert, but now, they were already God Realm masters!

This was something they dared not even dream about.

God Realm!

Even those monstrous geniuses of super forces backed by enormous wealth and resources couldn't compare with Huang Peng and Su Yan's group in terms of cultivation speed. Advancing from a Houtian warrior to God Realm master in less than a hundred years, this was something that had never been heard of before!

However, Huang Peng, Su Yan, and those who followed Huang Xiaolong from Martial Spirit World cultivated by consuming large amounts of sacred grade divine pellets. On top of that, they were supported by the overflowing rich spiritual energy on the Golden Dragon Peak that was restructured by Ascending Moon Old Man, Black Warrior Institute Principal Feng Yang, and Huang Xiaolong himself. Last but not least, they even had the tribulation grade Exalted Divinity Pellets refined by Huang Xiaolong.

Therefore, it would hard for these people's cultivation speed not to be shocking.

No matter how these galaxies' super forces nurtured their geniuses, they couldn't and wouldn't provide a nearly endless supply of Exalted Divinity Pellets for their cultivation. It was even more impossible to get their hands on tribulation grade Exalted Divinity Pellets!

Because, in the four galaxies, only Huang Xiaolong alone was capable of refining tribulation grade Exalted Divinity Pellets!

Not to mention, Exalted Divinity Pellets were something that even Highgod Realm masters coveted. Even if a family possessed them, they wouldn't distribute them to the younger generation.

While Huang Peng and the others were feeling nostalgic about their transformations in recent years, the surrounding scenery changed as they came out from the chaotic barrier, appearing in high air.

"Martial Spirit World, I, Guo Xiaofan, have returned~~~!" Guo Xiaofan's loud shout reverberated in the air, the shockwave pushing away the nearby white clouds.

Huang Peng, Su Yan, and everyone else smiled watching Guo Xiaofan's antics.

Huang Xiaolong, however, frowned the moment he entered the Martial Spirit World. Although the Huang Family members did not sense anything odd in particular, Huang Xiaolong keenly noticed obvious differences in the environment compared to the last time he was here.

Right now, he clearly felt that Martial Spirit World's spiritual energy flow had become chaotic. A piercing light flickered in Huang Xiaolong eyes.

"Xiaolong, is something the matter?" Shi Xiaofei asked. Standing beside Huang Xiaolong, she immediately felt the sharp aura from Huang Xiaolong's body for a brief moment.

Not wanting to alarm anyone, Huang Xiaolong shook his head: "Nothing."

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's answer, Shi Xiaofei tactfully refrained from asking further questions but reached out to hold Huang Xiaolong's hand. At this point, she too had felt the changes in the Martial Spirit World's environment.

Huang Peng and the rest remained in the dark, laughing cheerfully as they flew in the direction of Snow Wind Continent.

One hour later, the group spotted land—the Snow Wind Continent.

But when Huang Peng and everyone else reached the edge of the Duanren Empire's territory, all they saw was a stark and devastated landscape. The land itself was emitting an aura of despair. This sight made everyone frown deeply.

"What happened?! I remember this location to be Emerald Jade Mountain, why has it turned into this?" Huang Xiaohai exclaimed in disbelief.

Emerald Jade Mountain was a scenic spot in Duanren Empire famous for its captivating scenery, lush age-old ancient trees, and herbs that grew aplenty. A paradise for small animals and beasts alike. But what were they looking at now?!

Lifeless, barren land! Herbs? There wasn't even a single weed in sight.

The small villages that used to be around the Emerald Jade Mountain were abandoned, not a single shadow could be seen, it was more like a piece of dead land.

Huang Xiaolong's face turned grim, speaking to everyone: "Let's head to Duanren Imperial City!" He shot forward, and others quickly followed behind him.

By this point, even the Huang Family members could see that something was wrong with Martial Spirit World. The cheerful atmosphere earlier was buried under worry, no one was in the mood to talk and joke anymore.

When the Duanren Emperor left with Huang Xiaolong, he passed the throne to his son. Duan Wuhen would not allow anyone to exploit the Emerald Jade Mountain to this degree.

Then, could something have happened to Duan Wuhen and the Duanren Empire?

#### [Chapter 695: Fussing Over A Trivial Matter](#)

While Huang Xiaolong's group rushed over, the Imperial City was a hive of activity. Inside the walls of Duanren Imperial City, there were more than a thousand gigantic furnaces burning with intense heat!

Countless people garbed in dirty convict clothes, from brawny middle-aged men to elderly and young men, were shuffling forward in an orderly line while carrying huge pieces of ore, throwing them into the giant furnaces.

These men in convict clothes were actually all Xiantian realm experts!

In the four corners of the giant furnaces sat four middle-aged men clad in purple robes with a '嬴' character sewn on their chests. An emblem of the Ying Family.

These four middle-aged men were all Saint realm experts!

As the lines of convicts threw the ores in their hands into the giant furnaces, these four Saint realm masters continued to use their internal flame to melt these ores into metallic liquid.

That liquid flowed out from an outlet and was collected by purple-robed soldiers, being poured into several prepared weapon moulds.

Some convicts that moved a little too slow for these purple-robed soldiers' liking were severely whipped. Blood flowed out from the ghastly marks on these convicts' bodies, yet they could only swallow their anger, not daring to issue a sound of complaint.

One of the convicts could not restrain his anger and turned over to glare at the several soldiers.

"Yo, you punk dared to glare at me?" One of the soldiers laughed obnoxiously, "Brothers, let's make this punk really comfortable!"

In less than a breath's time, all the nearby soldiers gathered up, fists and palms rained down on that convict without mercy.

If the Huang Family was present here, all of them would be shocked, for this convict was none other than Duan Wuhen!

Originally someone who was supposed to take over the Duanren Empire's throne as the new ruling Emperor, Duan Wuhen actually turned into a convict instead!

One could only wonder what materials that whip was made of, every lash from it sent a bone-deep pain that paralyzed the victim's body, akin to bites from ten thousand venomous snakes.

Even Duan Wuhen, who had broken through to high-level Xiantian realm, was powerless against the nefarious effects that it brought.

Convicts in his surroundings watched Duan Wuhen suffer the whip lashes, groaning in painful agony. Some were gloating, some turned away, unable to watch. There were also expressions of pity as well as indifference.

The majority of these convicts were all Xiantian realm experts of prominent families in the Duanren Empire who were captured to slave in hard labor every day. Despite the short years in which Duan Wuhen sat on the throne, many of these convicts recognized him.

Standing in a high place within the Duanren Imperial Palace while watching the beatings taking place on the ground below, Ying Changtian said to a Ying Family guard behind him, "Go down and tell them, take care as not to kill Duan Wuhen. He still has some use alive."

After all, Duan Wuhen was still the legitimate 'Emperor' of Duanren Empire.

"Yes, Grand Elder!" That Ying Family's guard respectfully complied and retreated to his task.

"Grand Elder, it's really unexpected that an insignificant Martial Spirit World would be so rich in ore mines. At this rate, we'll be able to complete the task given by the Li Family very soon with no problem." Another Ying Family guard spoke with a respectful tone, but also flattering at the same time.

A smile spread over Ying Changtian's face at these words, "Even I didn't expect that this Martial Spirit World would be so rich in ore mines. Not only the mines, even herbs are in abundance, the Fire Yang White Spiritual Divine Pellet that I wanted to refine lacks a few herbs, but I surprisingly found them here."

"But, Grand Elder, if we continue to harvest everything at this rate, in no more than a hundred years, this Martial Spirit World will be a dead star, destroyed at the roots!" That Ying Family guard hesitated before saying.

When a world surface's spiritual energy was depleted to a certain degree, the humans living on that world surface would no longer be able to absorb any spiritual energy to cultivate, for there was no more spiritual energy that they could absorb.

At that point, just continuing to live would be arduous for humans on that world surface. No ores, no medicinal herbs, no spiritual beasts, nothing left of the things needed.

The galaxy called this kind of world surface a 'dead world'.

Ying Changtian was indifferent, "If it turns into a dead world, then so be it. Whether the people on this world surface live or die has nothing to do with us. It's fine as long as we complete our task. A hundred years later, after we finish mining everything and harvest all the herbs from this place, we will leave. Let these convict slaves perish with time."

"What's really upsetting is that the Zhao Family actually used this to draw a connection with one of the Li Family's main lineage descendants, allowing them to occupy the Bedlam Lands and Ten Directions Continent. These two places' natural resources exceed the Snow Wind and Starcloud Continents." That Ying Family guard fumed.

This time, both the Zhao and Ying Families were working together to control the entire Martial Spirit World, splitting the Martial Spirit World's resources between the two families. But, the Zhao Family's share was bigger than their Ying Family's.

This upset many Ying Family members.

Ying Changtian brushed the guard off with a wave of his hand, "Our Ying Family and the Zhao Family are allies servicing the Li Family, neither one is more important than the other. It's irrelevant whether the Zhao Family receives a slightly bigger share or not."

That guard swiftly agreed.

“However, it has been so many years, but that Huang Xiaolong still hasn’t come back to Martial Spirit World?” Then, the Ying Family guard added, “Grand Elder, should we send people to search for Huang Xiaolong’s whereabouts?”

Ying Changtian shook his head, “The galaxy is too vast, where should they search? Don’t worry, I have a feeling that Huang Xiaolong will come back sooner or later.”

Coming to Martial Spirit World, Ying Changtian had another mission—capture Huang Xiaolong!

This was the order that their Ying Family Patriarch and Ancestor gave. They wanted Huang Xiaolong captured alive or to see his corpse if he was dead!

Last time, two of their Ying Family Elders received orders to capture Huang Xiaolong in the Martial Spirit World, but who knew they’d be killed instead! According to their investigation, their two Elders were killed by Huang Xiaolong’s two friends!

This had finally enraged the Ying Family.

But Huang Xiaolong and his family had already left Martial Spirit World when Ying Changtian was sent there, with no clues to their whereabouts.

Ying Changtian could only lie in wait in the Martial Spirit World, waiting for Huang Xiaolong to appear!

“Grand Elder, this subordinate feels that Patriarch and Ancestor sending Grand Elder here just to capture Huang Xiaolong is fussing over a trivial matter.” That Ying Family guard continued cautiously, “The Zhao Family also sent their Grand Elder here!”

Ying Changtian nodded, he too felt both their Ying and Zhao Families were exaggerating the matter.

Someone that came out from this small Martial Spirit World was not worth the effort they were expending. Quite some days had passed since he arrived in the Martial Spirit World. Here, even high-level Saint realm experts were pitifully scarce, and he hadn’t seen even one peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm. That Huang Xiaolong was also a native of this world, how strong could he be?

Despite their Ying Family’s Twin Hero Elders being killed by Huang Xiaolong’s friends, the Twin Hero Elders were merely Fifth Order God Realm. In his estimation, Huang Xiaolong’s two friends were most likely Seventh Order God Realm.

But each of the Ying Family’s Grand Elders was an Eighth Order God Realm! And he was even a mid-Eighth Order God Realm!

All of a sudden, a loud boom came from outside. At the same instant, the great land quaked.

Ying Changtian’s face tightened, barking: “What is going on?!”

### [Chapter 696: Definitely Capture Them Alive!](#)

A Ying Family guard suddenly ran in, all flustered, until he was in front of Ying Changtian. His tone was respectful but tense, “Reporting to Grand Elder, the south side of the Imperial City is under enemy attack !”



Several guards standing behind Ying Changtian exchanged looks among each other. Wasn't the entire Martial Spirit World under their Ying and Zhao Families' control? How could there be any enemies that dared to attack?

Could it be some Martial Spirit World natives that didn't know death and fantasized about resisting them?

Faint creases appeared between Ying Changtian's brows, "How many people does the other side have?"

"Around twenty plus people." That Ying Family guard honestly reported.

Twenty plus...? Ying Changtian was dazed for a second.

"Grand Elder, they are most likely some Martial Spirit World's trifling small families trying to rebel. These ants seem tired of living, the few of us will go and handle them, there's no need to bother Grand Elder with something this insignificant." One of the guards were fawning over Ying Changtian and trying to score some merit.

Thinking the matter over slightly, Ying Changtian nodded, "Good enough, the few of you go over and handle them, but don't kill them yet. Just capture them! Later, I want to execute them right in front of Duan Wuhen and those convict slaves, let them realize what ending those who dare to rebel get! Let them know that, in our eyes, they're nothing but ants!"

"An ant should know to live like one!"

"Yes, Grand Elder!"

"Please rest assured, Grand Elder, we'll definitely capture them alive!"

The several Ying Family guards solemnly stated.

Ying Changtian nodded with satisfaction, waving his hand, "Go then."

All six guards acknowledged and saluted before turning toward the southern city gates, flying at high speed.

In the air, high above Duanren Imperial City's southern gates, Shi Xiaofei, Blessed Buddha Emperor, and the Huang Family members were all angered seeing the situation inside the city. Especially Xie Puti, his killing intent almost solidified the air around him.

Down in the Imperial City below, many of the Xie Family's core Xiantian disciples and Elders were garbed in convict clothes, their hands and feet bound by heavy shackles as they carried large pieces of ores, forced to do hard labor like slaves!

Their convict clothes were stained with dried and fresh bloodstains, proof that they were subjected to frequent whipping and torture!

Guo Tai too was filled with whelming killing intent, for he saw amongst these convicts a large number of Guo Family's core disciples and Elders. One of them was his Eldest Uncle, Guo Shiwen! Their Guo Family's Patriarch!

That year, only their Guo Family Ancestor, him, and his parents followed Huang Xiaolong to the Cloudsea Mainland, whereas his Eldest Uncle and family remained behind in the Martial Spirit World.

His Eldest Uncle's current appearance was dirty, with disheveled hair, littered with mineral dust and soil, face lined with wrinkles, his back hunched. It was vastly different to how his Eldest Uncle used to be. If it weren't because he was familiar with his Eldest Uncle, Guo Tai truly wouldn't have been able to recognize this person as Guo Shiwen!

A fierce light flickered in Guo Tai's eyes.

When he left with Huang Xiaolong, his Eldest Uncle was a peak late-Tenth Order Xiantian realm expert, close to reaching half-step Saint realm. How much torture had he endured to be reduced to this state?!

That loud boom earlier came from Guo Tai shattering one of the giant furnaces to pieces with an enraged punch!

By this point, the Ying Family's soldiers tightly encircled Huang Xiaolong's group.

"Punk, which slaves' family are you from? Such a big courage! Actually dared to attack Duanren Imperial City's crucial location!" One of the Ying Family guards hollered as he glared at Huang Xiaolong's group. "Obediently surrender now, and we...!"

Before that guard could finish his sentence, the sharp energy from a finger pierced through the Ying Family guard between his brows in an instant. That guard's actions froze, and in the next second, his body plummeted from above the city walls, crashing into the ground with a loud thud.

All the Ying Family guards around them were stunned. The one guard who was killed just now was their captain, a Third Order Saint realm expert!

But he was killed in an instant!

Their fearful gazes fell on Guo Tai. Was this person a mid-level Saint realm expert, or high-level Saint realm expert?!

"It's Lord Beast God!" An abrupt voice rang from the ground below. A family Elder in convict clothes exclaimed in a shrill voice, mad joy spreading over his face, "It really is Lord Beast God! Lord Beast God has returned! Lord Beast God has returned to save us!"

The family Elder's shrill shout instantly raised a sea of exclamation as all other families' disciples and Elders finally recognized Huang Xiaolong.

Those tortured convicts, living their days worse than stray dogs finally had a glimmer of hope in their eyes, excitement spread over their faces. Some even knelt toward Huang Xiaolong with tears flowing down their faces.

To them, Lord Beast God was their last hope!

All these years, if not for holding on to this one slim hope, they would have collapsed, given up on living, becoming part of the earth.

When the Ying Family guards heard that the enemy was the very person their Ying Family wanted to capture, Lord Beast God Huang Xiaolong, all of them were shocked.

“Huang Xiaolong?!” Even the guard who requested to deal with the attackers was shocked. Watching Huang Xiaolong’s group from afar, their footsteps faltered to a stop.

“You quickly go and bring Grand Elder over, say that Huang Xiaolong has appeared!” One of the guards ordered the guard beside him.

“Yes!”

However, just as that Ying Family guard was about to turn back to inform Grand Elder Ying Changtian, he suddenly noticed that his whole body was fixed in the air, unable to move an inch!

Fear filled him. He was a First Order God Realm master, he naturally understood that this was someone using time and space law to lock the space around his body.

The other five guards were also in the same situation.

Huang Xiaolong extended a palm, and with a slight suction force, all six people were brought to his front before falling heavily to the ground. All six Ying Family guards looked extremely miserable.

Those Martial Spirit World people who had placed their last hope on Huang Xiaolong cheered loudly in joy watching him easily capture those six Ying Family guards.

They knew very well that these six guards were close to Grand Elder Ying Changtian, and also the God Realm masters sent by the Ying Family this time. Hearsay, each of these guards was stronger than the past Deities Templar Preceptor Ying Tian.

The six Ying Family guards that fell miserably to the ground were greatly angered hearing the cheers coming from the Martial Spirit World’s convicts!

Those weak and insignificant ants in their eyes, worse than dogs, actually dared to laugh at them!

One of them stood up, pointed at the cheering Martial Spirit World people and roared at them: “Damn you bunch of dog-slaves! All of you deserve to die, kill them for me!”

But, just as the words left his mouth, he was slammed to the ground by Huang Xiaolong’s palm, turning into meat paste, absolutely dead!

Huang Xiaolong’s expression was becoming colder by the second, it seems like these Ying Family people still did not understand the situation in front of them!

The surrounding Ying Family soldiers were about to act upon hearing that higher rank guard’s order, preparing to kill these Martial Spirit World disciples and Elders, but they halted their movements when they heard a thunderous boom. That Ying Family guard that had just given them an order was slammed into meat paste!

All of the soldiers became ashen, no one dared to move even a pinky!

[Chapter 697: Big Trouble](#)

The other five Ying Family guards also got to their feet with furious faces, but when they saw the flattened meat paste sticking to the ground inches from their feet, their bodies stiffened, they were too frightened to move...

There is no one unafraid of death, except for fools and idiots.

Then again, fools and idiots were never short in supply.

One amongst the five Ying Family guards soon recovered from his shock and pointed a finger at Huang Xiaolong, reprimanding him in a lofty tone, "Huang Xiaolong, do you know the consequences of your action?! You will only make them suffer worse before dying! I'm not afraid to tell you, this time our Ying Family sent sixteen Grand Elders here, you won't be able to escape!"

"If you want to live, obediently follow us to see our Grand Elder Ying Changtian. Kneel and kowtow, admitting your sins in front of Grand Elder Ying Changtian, surrender yourself to our Ying Family!"

Hearing the nonsense coming out from this guard's mouth, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the rest of Huang Xiaolong's group couldn't help laughing. The loudest of all were Guo Xiaofan and Lil' Tian.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head lamenting, why was this Ying Family guard so slow in realizing the situation?

This time, however, he was too lazy to bother with this guard. He lightly tapped the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger beneath him.

In response, the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger lifted its front paw and slammed down, causing the ground to violently quake. On the ground, there was a new giant tiger paw-shaped pit.

The second Ying Family guard ended up just like the one before him, slammed into the ground. But, instead of a flat meat paste, the second guard was a pile of mess, one couldn't even differentiate his head or feet.

The four remaining Ying Family guards' faces turned bloodless by now. Worse still, the surrounding Ying Family soldiers nearly pissed themselves.

Watching this scene, the Martial Spirit World's former family disciples and elders, now turned convicts, cheered even louder.

"These Ying Family soldiers and disciples, leave none alive." Huang Xiaolong said looking over his shoulder to the group behind him. His voice was filled with cold indifference, as if he was talking about a trivial matter.

Toward these Ying Family disciples and soldiers, Huang Xiaolong had not the slightest bit of mercy to spare.

The Ying Family had gone far past his bottom-line.

When he was rushing here earlier, all the villages and towns he passed by were deserted. Every place he saw exuded an aura of death and thick resentment filled the air. It was obvious that this Ying Family slaughtered numerous commoners, including women and children, all killed!

Unless so, the death aura and resentment he had felt along the way wouldn't be so overwhelming.

"Yes, Sovereign!" Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu respectfully acknowledged Huang Xiaolong's command.

So many years had passed, but both men had maintained their salutation toward Huang Xiaolong as the Sovereign of Asura's Gate, and Huang Xiaolong did not feel the need for them to change anything.

After acknowledging Huang Xiaolong's command, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu flew to the ground, carrying out their task. One hand extended in the direction of the four remaining Ying Family guards. In an instant, a golden palm imprint shadowed the sky.

With their Second Order God Realm strength, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were more than enough to care of four First Order God Realm Ying Family guards.

The battle skill that both of them were using was called Golden Flame Palm.

This Golden Flame Palm was the ancient Golden Flame Sect's heritage battle skill that the Ascending Moon Old Man obtained later on and passed to Huang Xiaolong. After Huang Xiaolong tried out the battle skill, he felt that it suited Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, thus he taught it to them.

The four Ying Family guards were petrified as they watched the enormous golden palm casting out the sky above them, those guards' faces went deathly pale. Fear and fury could be seen in their eyes, but just as they barely mustered up the will to fight, Guo Xiaofan's voice rang loud: "These four are mine!"

Guo Xiaofan struck out, not holding back. A meteor of fist images whistled through the air, competing with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu's attack to exterminate the four Ying Family guards.

But, there was someone else that moved faster than the three of them.

Heaven Devouring Beast Lil' Tian opened his mouth wide and desperately inhaled. The Ying Family guards were screaming like pigs as the powerful suction force pulled the four of them toward Lil' Tian, swallowed down in one go into his stomach. The four Ying Family guards became Lil' Tian's food.

Lil' Tian's cultivation talent was extremely terrifying, even Shi Xiaofei with her Pure Luminance Enlightened Buddha Physique awakened was barely able to keep ahead. Lil' Tian was already a peak late-Third Order God Realm.

Seeing that Lil' Tian joined in, Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey Huang Xiaoyong also couldn't stay still any longer.

He opened his mouth and let out an earth-shattering roar. The roar turned into a soundwave hurricane that lashed destruction all around. Every Ying Family soldier in its path was grinded into blooming rain of red. They were ground into a hundred pieces before they could even issue a scream.

Huang Xiaoyong's cultivation progress was comparable to Lil' Tian's, he too had already reached peak late-Third Order God Realm.

With Guo Xiaofan, Lil' Tian, and Huang Xiaoyong jumping into the fray, Blessed Buddha Emperor, Xie Puti, and the others also made their move, including Huang Xiaohai, Huang Min. Even Huang Peng and Su Yan did not hold back as they made swift kills of Ying Family soldiers trying to flee.

However, with more than a dozen God Realm masters rounding them up, would these Ying Family soldiers have any chance of escaping?

In ten breaths' time, probably less, the several tens of thousands of Ying Family soldiers stationed by the southern city gates were all slaughtered.

Everything happened so fast that the Martial Spirit World's people were flabbergasted when they saw all the dead Ying Family soldiers. Even the weakest of these Ying Family soldiers was half-step Saint realm.

A half-step Saint realm expert was a crucial pillar for the Martial Spirit World's prominent families.

At this point, Guo Shiwen wandered out from the group of convicts to Guo Tai and Guo Xiaofan's side, his tears wouldn't stop as he pleaded, "Guo Tai, Xiaofan, you're finally back, our Guo Family is no more! You must avenge our all our dead family disciples, they killed Guo Zhi and Guo Fei!"

Both Guo Tai and Guo Xiaofan's expression tightened.

Huang Xiaolong was dazed for a moment at the last sentence. The two brothers, Guo Zhi and Guo Fei, he still remembered them, they were Guo Shiwen's two sons. When Huang Xiaolong was in the Duanren Institute, he had some conflict with these two. Huang Xiaolong did not expect them to be dead.

A cold gleam flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. Spreading out his divine sense, he covered the entire Duanren Imperial City.

"One mid-Eighth Order God Realm, one late-Sixth Order God Realm, three Fourth Order God Realms, eight Third Order God Realms." Huang Xiaolong immediately located every Ying Family's God Realm master present inside the city.

Analyzing this information, Huang Xiaolong guessed that the mid-Eighth Order God Realm was the Ying Family's Grand Elder Ying Changtian that the guard mentioned earlier. No wonder these several guards were so arrogant, their backing was a mid-Eighth Order God Realm master.

Though the other fifteen Ying Family Grand Elders were not in the city, Huang Xiaolong deduced that they were probably Eighth Order God Realms as well.

This Ying Family really placed a lot of importance on him, willing to send sixteen Eighth Order God Realm Grand Elders here just to capture him.

Huang Xiaolong had Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the Huang Family stay behind to deal with the aftermath. Lil' Tian and Huang Xiaoyong were tasked with killing the eight Third Order God Realm masters.

Whereas Huang Xiaolong himself, riding on the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger, flew in the direction of that Ying Family Grand Elder, Ying Changtian.

Standing on top of the northside city walls, Ying Changtian was frowning. There was a strong feeling of unease in his heart.

"Grand Elder, there's big trouble at the southern city gates!" A Ying Family guard ran up to Ying Changtian in panic, the words blurted out of his mouth before he even saluted.

Big trouble! Ying Changtian's heart sank.

### [Chapter 698: Senior, Do You Know of The Li Family?](#)

South city gates?!

Ying Changtian snapped at the guard in a strained voice, "Speak, what has happened?!"

That Ying Family guard quickly answered, "The Captain and the rest were all killed! All soldier units stationed in the south were obliterated! It is said that the attacker is none other than the person we want to capture, Martial Spirit World's Lord Beast God, Huang Xiaolong!"

"Huang Xiaolong?!" Ying Changtian was happy instead of being alarmed, breaking out in a hearty laughter. "I have waited here for so many years, this Huang Xiaolong has finally appeared! I can finally return to report the good news to Patriarch!"

All these years Ying Changtian was in Martial Spirit World, their Ying Family Patriarch had been breathing down his neck because of Huang Xiaolong's matter. He had no way if Huang Xiaolong didn't appear ah, thus he could only lie in wait.

Now that Huang Xiaolong had finally appeared, Ying Changtian could, at last, unload the heavy burden off his shoulders.

Firm decisiveness shone in his eyes. This time, he absolutely wouldn't let Huang Xiaolong escape, otherwise, it would be a nightmare if he wanted to capture Huang Xiaolong in the vast galaxy.

"Is that so?" Just as Ying Changtian boasted that he'd be able to return and report the good news to their Patriarch, a cold voice floated to his ears.

Ying Changtian jerked his head up. A black-haired young man riding on a white tiger flying over from afar entered his sight, their speed neither fast nor slow. Ying Changtian's eyes narrowed to two thin slits—Huang Xiaolong!

Although Ying Changtian had never seen Huang Xiaolong in person before this, he had seen a portrait of him. But most of his attention wasn't on Huang Xiaolong, but the white tiger beast mount under him.

"Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger!" Ying Changtian was stunned. The Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger was an ancient fierce beast that was difficult to tame, how did Huang Xiaolong do it? On top of that, Ying Changtian could tell that this Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger was a late-Fifth Order God Realm!

A late-Fifth Order God Realm Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger could rival a Sixth Order God Realm human cultivator!

In the few seconds these thoughts flashed past Ying Changtian's mind, Huang Xiaolong who was riding on the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger was already in front of Ying Changtian. The surrounding Ying Family guards were swift to encircle Huang Xiaolong in the middle, each of them entered attack postures of one facing a formidable enemy, alert and prepared to attack at any moment.

Watching this, Ying Changtian waved his hand brusquely in dissatisfaction, "All of you retreat for me, do I need you all to protect me?"

If it was a late-Seventh Order God Realm Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger, it'd be slightly troublesome for Ying Changtian, but a late-Fifth Order God Realm was negligible. Merely using one hand, no, just a finger was sufficient to kill the beast.

From the beginning until the end, Ying Changtian did not give Huang Xiaolong more than a quick glance.

As far as he knew, up until now, Huang Xiaolong merely cultivated for little over a hundred years' time. Not even a hundred and ten years. How strong could a punk that had cultivated for less than a hundred and ten years be?

The surrounding Ying Family guards respectfully complied and retreated some distance away.

Huang Xiaolong sneered inwardly looking at Ying Changtian standing across with his hands clasped behind him. There was obvious disdain on his face, not putting Huang Xiaolong in his eyes. It seems like the Ying Family had yet to realize his true identity.

Then again, it was understandable. Even if the Ying Family knew that the Pill King of this term's Alchemist Grandmaster Competition was called Huang Xiaolong, they weren't likely to connect the Pill King Huang Xiaolong to Martial Spirit World's Lord Beast God Huang Xiaolong.

Of course, if the Ying Family knew this beforehand, they wouldn't dare to destroy Martial Spirit World in this manner, killing countless of its innocent, and moreover, issuing an order to capture him.

"Huang Xiaolong, looks like you do have some skills." Ying Changtian began to drivel in a condescending manner, "Being able to tame a late-Fifth Order God Realm Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger is commendable, but do you think you're my opponent just because you have this tiger with you?" Pausing here, Ying Changtian dramatically shook his head in ridicule, "Truthfully, you really shouldn't have returned. This time, you absolutely won't be able to run away!"

Huang Xiaolong watched on with indifference, he had never thought of running away.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's indifferent attitude, Ying Changtian raised an eyebrow in doubt. "Forget it, I will show you what a real master is!" Finished saying this, Ying Changtian fully released his mid-Eighth Order God Realm pressure.

Almost at the same instant, every single person within the walls of the Duanren Imperial City clearly felt as if there was a great mountain pressing down on them from above.

Right at the same instant, Huang Xiaolong moved.

Ying Changtian merely saw a shadow flicker instead of capturing the movement with his eyes, thus when Huang Xiaolong appeared right in front of him, Ying Changtian failed to react. He never expected Huang Xiaolong to take the initiative to attack. More than that, Huang Xiaolong was too fast.

The moment Huang Xiaolong closed the distance between them, his right fist struck out, plain and simple, without employing any battle skills, right where Ying Changtian's heart was.

A violent quiver took over Ying Changtian's body, and in the next breath, a muffled sound of explosion came from where his heart was. Then, his whole person shot backward like a dead shrimp.



Ying Changtian crashed into the Duanren Imperial City's granite walls, sliding through the shattered rubble, falling to the ground below. The earth shook, raising a curtain of sand and dust.

All around, the Ying Family guards were shocked senseless looking at Ying Changtian at the bottom of the city walls, lying motionless inside a deep pit.

Below the city gates was a crowd of dumbfounded Ying Family soldiers.

Was this the very same supreme and invincible Grand Elder Ying Changtian?

In the far distance, some of the Martial Spirit World's people also witnessed what happened a moment ago, yet they stared at the scene in front of them in disbelief.

Huang Xiaolong didn't spare any attention to the surrounding Ying Family guards and soldiers. Taking one step forward, he directly arrived above Ying Changtian.

"You all should never have come to Martial Spirit World." Huang Xiaolong's piercing gaze looked at Ying Changtian below.

Since you've come, there's no need to go back!

Not one of you can ever go back!

The killing intent in Huang Xiaolong's eyes rose.

Intense coughing sounded from the pit as Ying Changtian spat dirty soil out from his mouth. As he struggled with much difficulty to climb out from the deep pit, there was a look of fear in his eyes, mixed with denial and disbelief, looking at Huang Xiaolong. Ying Changtian stammered, "You... are really Huang Xiaolong?!"

A part of him strongly refused to believe that a person who merely cultivated for little more than a hundred years could be this strong!

The probability of a super force's master using an illusion art to disguise as Huang Xiaolong occurred to Ying Changtian.

This Huang Xiaolong was a fake!

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback by the question, then he snorted coldly, "What do you think?"

Ying Changtian was anxious to explain, "Senior, dare I ask what benefits Huang Xiaolong gave you to act against our Ying Family? Whatever benefits Huang Xiaolong offered Senior, our Ying Family is willing to double it!"

Ying Changtian wholly believed this person in front of him to be hired by Huang Xiaolong to deal with their Ying Family.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, feeling that it was a waste of his time to continue this twaddle. Just as he raised his hand to finish off Ying Changtian, Ying Changtian urgently blurted: "Our Ying Family is under the Li Family's asylum. Senior, you know of the Li Family, right? One of the super forces, the Li Family of Nine Seas World!"

Huang Xiaolong was inwardly surprised. He did not expect that this Ying Family actually sought refuge under the Li Family.

Huang Xiaolong remembered that Xie Puti liked a girl named Zhuo Wenshan in the past, who was supposed to marry Li Zishuai, the current Li Family Patriarch's son.

At Huang Xiaolong's pensive expression, Ying Changtian thought that he was feeling apprehension. On a second thought, who wouldn't feel apprehensive at the mention of a super force like the Li Family, who in the Black Tortoise Galaxy wouldn't feel apprehensive?

Thinking of this, a smile spread across Ying Changtian's face, "Senior has incredible strength, our Ying Family can recommend Senior to the Li Family. With Senior's strength, if Senior is willing to fully serve the Li Family, I believe that Senior will reach a high status in no time!"

Suddenly, the corner of Huang Xiaolong's mouth curved into an ominous smile. A suction force from his right hand pulled Ying Changtian up from the ground right into his right hand. Then, his left hand shaped into claws, digging into Ying Changtian's skull. With a twist and a pull, Ying Changtian's head was ripped off his shoulders.

Even after his head was ripped off, Ying Changtian did not understand why Huang Xiaolong would still kill him even after knowing that their Ying Family was under the Li Family's asylum. His eyes were wide with incredulity.

But he would never have the chance to know the answer.

The true immortal essence fire danced in Huang Xiaolong's palm, instantly extinguishing Ying Changtian's soul.

### [Chapter 699: Obliterate Them!](#)

After destroying his soul, Huang Xiaolong didn't even bother to look, carelessly flinging Ying Changtian's head, embedding it at the top of the city walls, leaving half a head out...

By this time, the Ying Family guards and soldiers finally regained their senses and scattered in all directions, running away in fear.

Watching these Ying Family minions fleeing desperately, Huang Xiaolong didn't even bother, leaving the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger to deal with them.

Naturally, it was impossible for these guards and soldier to flee successfully facing a late-Fifth Order God Realm Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger.

Just as Huang Xiaolong prepared to leave and deal with the Ying Family's late-Sixth Order God Realm in the east side of Duanren Imperial City, a figure suddenly dashed out from the mass of Martial Spirit World convicts. He called out to Huang Xiaolong respectfully, yet one could see the excitement on his face, "Lord, Lord Beast God!"

Huang Xiaolong halted, for this voice sounded very familiar, hence he turned around. He was a little shocked and doubtful when he saw the person who called out to him, "You're Duan Wuhen?!"

Duan Wuhen, Duanren Emperor's son!

It was difficult for Huang Xiaolong to believe that the old man in front of him, his face ridden with sword slashes, blade cuts, long lashes from a whip, so thin that there was only skin over bones, was the same good-looking, domineering, and carefree Duan Wuhen that he knew!

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong was able to recognize him, the inhuman tortures he had suffered these years played through Duan Wuhen's mind. Taken over by emotion, Duan Wuhen fell to his knees before Huang Xiaolong, crying out his sorrow, crying out his relief.

"Lord, Lord Beast God, you've finally returned! My, my father? Did he return with you?" As remembering Huang Xiaolong's current status, Duan Wuhen no longer dared to cry unbecomingly in front of him. He quickly stopped after a while, asking with nervous apprehension about what he wanted to know the most.

The way Huang Xiaolong easily exterminate the Ying Family Grand Elder Ying Changtian frightened him and all of Martial Spirit World's people.

To Duan Wuhen, who had yet to breakthrough to Saint realm, Huang Xiaolong was no different than the highest heavenly god.

"Stand up first." Huang Xiaolong sighed in silence as he said to Duan Wuhen.

At the mention of Duanren Emperor, guilt reared its head in Huang Xiaolong's heart.

That year, because of him, Duanren Emperor, the Xie Family Ancestor, the Guo Family Ancestor, Elf Queen, and the Nine Dragons Temple Hall Masters were killed by Jiang Yu.

"Your father, as well as the Xie and Guo Families' Ancestors died." Not willing to conceal the matter, Huang Xiaolong spoke the truth.

These words sounded like a thunderclap in Duan Wuhen's mind, standing there in a daze.

Not knowing if Duan Wuhen was listening or not, Huang Xiaolong briefly recounted what happened that year. Though Huang Xiaolong understood that this news was a big blow, he didn't know how he should comfort Duan Wuhen.

A while later, when Duan Wuhen finally come out of his daze, Huang Xiaolong gave him a Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet, telling him to swallow it.

The gravity of Duan Wuhen's internal injuries did not escape Huang Xiaolong's detection. If they weren't taken care of, he would never be able to cultivate in the future!

Duan Wuhen swallowed the pill without any questions, then sat down cross-legged and circulated his cultivation technique to refine it. Immediately, he felt streams of warm energy rushing into every corner of his body, bringing great comfort to his damaged body.

Huang Xiaolong watched as Duan Wuhen sat cross-legged, refining the Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet. After a brief thought, he lightly pressed a palm in front of him. An extremely pure strand of god battle qi flowed out from him, entering Duan Wuhen.

With this strand of pure god battle qi, Duan Wuhen, who was a peak late-Xiantian realm, would be able to break through to peak half-step Saint realm in a short time.

Due to Huang Xiaolong's assistance, he was able to swiftly refine the Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet. When Duan Wuhen stood up again, he was amazed to find that all the injuries in his body were completely healed! Not only that, he actually advanced and broke through to half-step Saint realm!

Looking at the excited and incredulous expression on Duan Wuhen's face, Huang Xiaolong took out a bottle of Rising Tide Ascending Moon Pellets, as well as a bottle of Three Revolutions Golden Pills, giving them to Duan Wuhen. With the pills inside these two bottles, he would be able to step into the Saint realm very soon.

This could be considered a small compensation to Duan Wuhen. If it wasn't because of himself, Duanren Emperor would still be alive.

But Huang Xiaolong did not prolong their reunion, now was not the time for reminiscing about the past or happy reunions. They would have plenty of time for that once all the Ying and Zhao Family members were dealt with.

Therefore, Huang Xiaolong gathered all the Martial Spirit World's present experts and had them clean up the scene, whereas he leaped to the sky, flying eastward of Duanren Imperial City—he was going to deal with the Ying Family's late-Sixth Order God Realm master.

Without any suspense, that Ying Family master was easily erased from the Martial Spirit World by Huang Xiaolong.

When Huang Xiaolong arrived at the location, that Ying Family master was actually in seclusion. When he saw an unknown black-haired young man trespass into his secret chamber, fury burned in his heart, but right as he was about to reprimand and waste the trespasser's cultivation, Huang Xiaolong's finger pierced a hole through his head.

Then, just like Ying Changtian, Huang Xiaolong extinguished his soul with the true immortal essence fire. It could be said that this Ying Family master was confused to the very end, not knowing whose hand he died to.

At the same time, the other Third and Fourth Order God Realm Ying Family masters were killed off by the Huang Family, Heaven Devouring Beast Li' Tian, Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey, and the rest of the group.

Although most of the Huang Family was weaker, they had the Water-fire Strongarm Apes, not forgetting the many Fifth Order God Realm demonic beasts. Wiping out the enemy was no problem.

Very soon, within the perimeter of Duanren Imperial City walls, all Ying Family masters, guards, and soldiers were all obliterated, not one of them was left alive!

Yet, this incident did not spread out to any other cities, not to a single soul. The whole Duanren Imperial City was under lockdown by Huang Xiaolong's order.

Only after every single person belonging to the Ying Family was killed did Huang Xiaolong sit down with Duan Wuhen to understand what happened in the Martial Spirit World ever since he left.

As it turns out, the Ying Family sent another batch of people to the Martial Spirit World on the seventh year after Huang Xiaolong and everyone left.

Overwhelmed by the disparity in strength and power, the Ying and Zhao Families conquered the entire Martial Spirit World in less than two months. When everything was under their control, the two families began capturing every Xiantian realm expert. Some were tasked with collecting herbs, while others like Duan Wuhen suffered a worse fate, moving ores and helping them forge weapons.

As for women and children, more accurately, the useless ones were left at the mercy of both families' disciples.

The Ying and Zhao Families' disciples habitually used slaughtering whole villages as a form of competition, killed for their pleasure, whereas young girls were reduced to mere playthings.

Anyone that dared to resist met miserable ends.

The Huang Family, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and everyone else listened with gritted teeth, their eyes turned scarlet from anger and killing intent.

Including Huang Xiaolong.

There had never been any other time when Huang Xiaolong was this furious, when his desire to kill was this overwhelming. He would definitely obliterate the Ying and Zhao Families!

"These bunch of f\*cking strays! Beasts! I'll kill them all!! All of them!" Huang Xiaohai hollered in pain, grief, and most of all, mad rage. He turned to Huang Xiaolong, "Big brother, let's go and finish these bastards!"

"Dying like that is a luxury to them, I want them to feel pain worse than death!" Huang Xiaolong's chilling voice sounded, akin to an Asura rising from Hell.

#### [Chapter 700: Returning To The Huang Clan Manor](#)

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong also heard some information related to the many experts from both Ying and Zhao Families that came to Martial Spirit World.

However, Duan Wuhen couldn't say for sure how many God Realm masters the Ying and Zhao Families had sent to the Martial Spirit World, only that both the Duanren Imperial City and Huang Clan Manor had Ying Family Grand Elders in command.

Other than Duanren Imperial City and the Huang Clan Manor, other empires' and kingdoms' imperial and royal cities had either half-step Saint realm or peak half-step Saint realms guarding them.

Huang Xiaolong's tension eased hearing this.

Although he still didn't know the exact number of God Realm masters the Ying and Zhao Families sent to the Martial Spirit World, from Duan Wuhen's description of the overall situation, it seems like their number was on the lower end.

With Ying Changtian and the rest in Duanren Imperial City gone, after he dealt with the ones in the Huang Clan Manor, the threat over Snow Wind Continent would be gone.

"Do you know what the strength of the Ying Family Grand Elder in the Huang Clan Manor is?" Thinking of this, Huang Xiaolong asked Duan Wuhen. At Huang Xiaolong's current strength, he could kill a peak

late-Eighth Order God Realm, but if it was a Ninth Order God Realm master, he would have some difficulty.

Between a peak late-Eighth Order God Realm and Ninth Order God Realm, the latter was on a completely different level. Though Huang Xiaolong might not be a Ninth Order God Realm master's opponent, he could still escape.

Due to the Dragon Pearl's suppression, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi could not be separated too far a distance from Huang Xiaolong, thus, if the Ying Family Grand Elder guarding the Huang Clan Manor was a Ninth Order God Realm master, it would be really troublesome to deal with.

Duan Wuhen shook his head, respectfully answering, "I don't know, but I did hear that the strongest person amongst the Ying Family Grand Elders here was Ying Changtian."

Hearing this made Huang Xiaolong completely at ease.

Duan Wuhen then added, "From what I heard, there are four Ying Family Grand Elders guarding the Huang Clan Manor, and all four of them are siblings." He paused in hesitation, continuing, "All four are lecherous characters. After they took over the Huang Clan Manor, the place was turned into a land of debauchery. Every day, the Ying Family guards would capture a hundred young girls and bring them to the Huang Clan Manor for the four of them to vent their lust."

"They cultivate a technique called Blood Demon. After these young women are violated by the siblings, their blood essence would be sucked away, turning into dried corpses!"

"What?!" Huang Xiaohai's fury pierced the sky: "Those vile bastards!"

Everyone listening was extremely furious. The demure Shi Xiaofei showed a rarely seen ice-cold killing intent.

The Huang Clan Manor held a special meaning in everyone's hearts. Not only was the Huang Clan Manor the Huang Family's ancestral land, it was a source of sustenance for their souls.

But it was turned into a den of vice by those Ying Family Grand Elders!

A chilling glint flickered past Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Still, after considering the situation, Huang Xiaolong had Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, Lil' Tian, Huang Xiaoyong, and everyone else act alone or in groups of two to deal with the Ying Family masters in the other empires.

Whereas Huang Xiaolong, his parents, and Shi Xiaofei, they returned to the Huang Clan Manor.

After Zhao Shu and the rest dealt with the Ying Family masters in other empires, they would gather at the Huang Clan Manor as well.

After receiving Huang Xiaolong's instructions, all of them separated, each of them heading to their targets.

Before leaving, Huang Xiaolong reminded everyone to end things swiftly and assemble at the Huang Clan Manor. Everyone would then depart to the Starcloud Continent, the Bedlam Lands, and finally the

Ten Directions Continent. They would obliterate them all before the Ying and Zhao Families' Grand Elders could react!

Watching Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and everyone else fly away in different directions, Huang Xiaolong turned toward his parents, "Father, Mother, let us go."

Return to the Huang Clan Manor!

Huang Peng and Su Yan nodded: "Let's go."

Huang Xiaolong, his parents, his siblings, and Shi Xiaofei left the Duanren Imperial City, flying toward the Huang Clan Manor.

Not long after they left Duanren Imperial City, while flying past a small kingdom, they saw a group of Ying Family soldiers massacring a village. Greatly angered, the Huang Family slapped all the Ying Family soldiers into meat paste.

The entire way, as long as Huang Xiaolong's group came upon Ying Family soldiers, regardless of what these soldiers were doing, the Huang Family exterminated them without bothering to say a word.

Although Huang Xiaolong's group had been killing Ying Family soldiers along the way, it did not affect their speed, their actions were swift and ruthless. A wave of their palm from the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger's back was enough to send these soldiers to their deaths.

In less than an hour, Huang Xiaolong's group reached the Luo Tong Kingdom.

As they were passing by the Luo Tong Kingdom, looking at the sorrowful land below, all they saw was death aura and overwhelming resentful energy shrouding the Luo Tong Royal City. Huang Xiaolong sighed heavily, remembering his brother, Lu Kai.

'If Lu Kai didn't die, perhaps he would be a God Realm master by now...' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself. With his help, Lu Kai breaking through to God Realm was nothing difficult. Lu Kai's death by the Deities Templar's hand had always been Huang Xiaolong's biggest regret.

Shortly after passing through Luo Tong Royal City, the silhouette of the Huang Clan Manor grew nearer in their eyes.

"Three early-Eighth Order God Realms, two Sixth Order God Realms, and three Fourth Order God Realms." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's divine sense spread out, instantly grasping the situation in Huang Clan Manor.

A total of eight God Realm masters.

Huang Xiaolong's mouth curved into a cold sneer.

In a few breaths' time, Huang Xiaolong's group stood high in the air above the Huang Clan Manor.

Even from afar, they could see the changes in the Huang Clan Manor, as most of the buildings had been demolished. Other than newly built buildings, lascivious statutes and unsightly mural paintings were present in almost every corner.

In the square below was a group of young women garbed in thin clothing being forced to perform erotic dances. Several Ying Family guards were clamoring loudly with wicked smiles on their faces.

In the air above the Huang Clan Manor, a mist of blood-colored qi that emitted a faint bloody scent and an odious feeling was gathered.

Huang Xiaolong knew that this blood-colored qi came into being due to an evil cultivation technique. It seems like this was what Duan Wuhen was referring to, the Blood Demon cultivation technique.

The presence of Huang Xiaolong's group was quickly discovered by the Ying Family soldiers inside the Huang Clan Manor.

"Who goes there? You dare to trespass into the Ying Clan Manor?!" A group of Ying Family soldiers flew up. Someone that looked like a captain barked at Huang Xiaolong.

'Ying Clan Manor? Hmph, even changing the name of our Huang Clan Manor!'

When that Ying Family captain caught sight of Shi Xiaofei, his eyes lit up. Then his gaze traveled to Su Yan and Huang Min, clicking his tongue: "Hehe, I didn't expect there to be such level of beauties in the Martial Spirit World. It seems like tonight will be fun."

"Captain, I think we'd better catch all of them and bring them to Grand Elder Ying Fei." One of the soldiers said, "If not, once Grand Elder Ying Fei and the other Grand Elders found out, I'm afraid..."

"Your mother," That Ying Family captain suddenly sent that soldier flying with a smack, sneering coldly, "Do I need you to teach me what to do?!"

Murderous aura burst out from Shi Xiaofei, Su Yan, and Huang Min's bodies.

Almost simultaneously, the three women acted. That Ying Family captain was struck by three powerful slaps, annihilated in body and soul, leaving behind nothing but a pool of blood. The remaining soldiers were also slapped to their deaths by the three women.

All three women were God Realm masters. The moment they acted, the energy fluctuations of a God Realm master instantly alerted the masters inside the Huang Clan Manor.

At this time, Ying Fei and the others were enjoying themselves with women and wine in the great hall.

"You, go see what's happening." Ying Fei put down his wine cup, ordering a Fourth Order God Realm guard beside him.