

# INVINCIBLE 701

## [Chapter 701: He... Seems To Be That Huang Xiaolong?](#)

Although the Fourth Order God Realm guard's mood soured at the command, he dared not disobey. Roughly pushing away the woman in his embrace, the guard got to his feet and respectfully acknowledged Ying Fei's command. Reaching the main hall's entrance, the guard flew into the air.

"Let's continue." Ying Fei said to the remaining Ying Family masters in the hall. Clearly, Ying Fei wasn't perturbed by the energy fluctuations coming from outside. Even if problems arose, that Fourth Order God Realm guard's strength was sufficient to handle them.

Ying Fei raised his wine cup, signaling everyone to do the same. Those Ying Family masters present quickly raised their wine cups, continuing their merrymaking.

Just as everyone raised their wine cups, a miserable scream rang from outside the main hall. The Fourth Order God Realm guard that flew out moments ago was sent flying back into the main hall through the roof, crashing down at the center of the large hall.

The floor tiles cracked, spreading out thin spidery lines.

Ying Fei and the Ying Family masters' reactions momentarily lagged. Their laughter died, but the smiles were frozen on their faces.

A black-haired young man appeared in their line of sight, riding atop a white tiger as they entered the hall. They did so in a slow and leisurely manner. Next to the black-haired young man was a beautiful woman sitting on a white lion.

Seeing the young woman, Ying Fei's eyes sparkled, lust flickered in his eyes. He had tasted countless women and had traveled many different world surfaces, but this was the first time he came across such a beauty.

Naturally, the young man and woman were Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei.

Huang Peng, Su Yan, Huang Xiaohai, Huang Min, and the rest remained outside to deal with Ying Family guards and soldiers.

Ying Fei's attention then shifted onto the two demonic beasts they were riding.

Huang Xiaolong rode on the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger, whereas Shi Xiaofei was riding on the Whitedragon Lion, also a lineage of ancient fierce beasts.

"Who might you be?" Ying Fei didn't even bother to stand, pointing a finger at the Fourth Order God Realm Ying Family guard that was lying in the middle of the hall, asking pompously, "What is the meaning of this?"

One could only wonder if Ying Fei had never seen a portrait of Huang Xiaolong or didn't even bother to remember his face

At this point, one of the Ying Family masters close to Ying Fei spoke, "Big brother, he...seems to be that Huang Xiaolong?" The person who spoke was one of the four Ying Family Grand Elders guarding over the Huang Clan Manor, Ying Lu.

Among the four brothers, Ying Fei was the eldest, and Ying Lu second.

"Huang Xiaolong?" Ying Fei was taken aback, as if he never expected the trespasser to be the very person their Ying Family wanted to capture.

Ying Fei looked at Huang Xiaolong once more, focusing on his features more than he did earlier. When he determined that it was really Huang Xiaolong, he laughed happily. "Huang Xiaolong? Haha, you're Huang Xiaolong!" His eyes fell on Shi Xiaofei, "Then this little beauty must be Martial Spirit World's number one beauty, Shi Xiaofei, yes? Gorgeous, a great beauty indeed!"

Knowing it was Huang Xiaolong, Ying Fei no longer hid his desire, his eyes blatantly roved all over Shi Xiaofei's slender figure, the lust in his eyes grew ever more presumptuous.

Similar to the previous Ying Changtian, Ying Fei didn't put someone who had barely cultivated for a little more than a hundred years in his eyes. How strong could a rugrat that small be? The threat was nonexistent.

Ying Lu joined his elder brother in laughter, "Big brother, this little wench is really tender, I heard she even has a unique physique. After we suck this wench's life essence, our cultivation can definitely advance by a lot!"

All the Ying Family Masters laughed obnoxiously.

Shi Xiaofei exuded a chilling killing intent.

Huang Xiaolong snickered, "A bunch of people who are about to die, still in the mood to laugh so happily."

"Punk, what did you say?!" Ying Fei's laughter halted abruptly as killing intent surge to his eyes. He turned toward a Sixth Order God Realm Ying Family master, who understood Ying Fei's meaning. In the blink of an eye, he flickered into a blur, swinging a powerful punch at Huang Xiaolong.

The force of his fist shattered the void, causing the airflow in the hall to swirl in a turbulent vortex.

Just as that Sixth Order God Realm master's fist arrived in front of him, Huang Xiaolong lifted his right hand, clutching over that Ying Family master's fist. Then, with a tug, before Ying Fei and the rest's shocked faces, that Sixth Order God Realm master's right hand was ripped off by Huang Xiaolong.

Following that, Huang Xiaolong landed a precise punch on that Ying Family master's Qi Sea, directly shattering it. The force of Huang Xiaolong's punch burst out from the Ying Family master's back toward Ying Fei, who was sitting not far away.

Ying Fei's relaxed expression vanished.

"Extreme Yin Blood Demon's Palm!" Ying Fei roared, slamming his palm to counter Huang Xiaolong's attack. A bloody-red palm collided with the force of Huang Xiaolong's punch.

However, the force of Huang Xiaolong's punch was overwhelming, greatly exceeding Ying Fei's assumption. His bloody-red palm imprint dispersed like fog in front of him as a powerful force knocked Ying Fei flying into the air. The throne he was sitting on flew backwards, breaking the walls behind him.

Ying Lu and the other Ying Family masters froze in place, staring at Ying Fei with incredulity as he coughed up blood in a pile of rubble. He was too weak to even stand up on his own.

Indifferent to these Ying Family masters' shock, Huang Xiaolong's right hand formed a claw, holding the Sixth Order God Realm master that attacked him in the beginning by his head. With a twist, just like Ying Changtian, his head was ripped off his shoulders with brute force.

His blood-curdling scream jolted Ying Lu and the others to their senses. Their faces became ashen in dread thinking of what would happen next.

"You, who are you?!" Ying Fei struggled up from the floor, his gaze fixed intensely on Huang Xiaolong, unable to hide the fear in his eyes.

Amongst the Ying Family masters present, only he truly understood the extent of Huang Xiaolong's terrifying strength. He had experienced fighting a Ninth Order God Realm in the past, however, even an early-Ninth Order God Realm master did not possess Huang Xiaolong's terrifying force.

Coming to the same conclusion as Ying Changtian, Ying Fei refused to believe that this black-haired young man in front of him was the genuine Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong was indifferent, "After you die, Ying Changtian will tell you."

"Ying Changtian?" Ying Fei and the rest were stunned.

"I came over from Duanren Imperial City."

From Duanren Imperial City!

Ying Fei and the rest immediately understood the meaning of Huang Xiaolong's words. Their faces turned bloodlessly pale; if Huang Xiaolong came over from Duanren Imperial City, then, without any doubt, Ying Changtian was already...?!

All of a sudden, Ying Fei hollered, his whole body burst into blood mist that shot toward the sky, wanting to flee. His shout awakened Ying Lu and the others, all of them scattered and fled in different directions.

Even the mid-Eighth Order God Realm Ying Changtian was killed, they did not have the courage or confidence to resist.

Watching Ying Fei, Ying Lu, and these Ying Family masters fleeing for their lives, Huang Xiaolong sneered as a thousand arms emerged from his back.

Godly Xumi Art!

Huang Xiaolong did not attack Ying Fei's group. Instead, he struck a palm at the void in a certain direction, yet this single palm sent Ying Fei and the others that were fleeing in all directions tumble back into the hall from outside. Each of them had a golden handprint on their chests, right above their Qi Sea.

That golden handprint had completely crushed their Qi Seas, meridians, as well as internal organs.

“I won’t let you guys die so easily.” Huang Xiaolong looked at the terrified faces of these eight people, “What is crueler than death, more devastating than death, and more horrifying than death?”

Just as Ying Fei opened his mouth to plead for mercy, Huang Xiaolong’s palm struck him, shattering every bone in his body.

First, it was their Qi Seas, internal organs, and meridians that were crushed, followed by all the bones in their bodies shattering. Even an Eighth Order God Realm master like Ying Fei screamed his voice hoarse from pain.

### [Chapter 702: To Peace Emperor World](#)

Ying Lu and the other Ying Family masters watched in dread as Huang Xiaolong shattered every bone in Ying Fei’s body with a slap. Ying Fei’s face was several shades paler, screaming in agony. Incoherent pleas for mercy could be heard in between his screams, begging for Huang Xiaolong to spare him.

Ying Lu and the others were quick to beg for mercy, yet Huang Xiaolong was indifferent. With another slap, Ying Lu and everyone else fell to the same fate as Ying Fei, every inch of their bones shattered into pieces.

Huang Xiaolong subsequently released the swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs. After so many years of nurturing by Huang Xiaolong, these Poison Corpse Scarabs had grown many times more terrifying than before.

Fear deepened in Ying Fei, Ying Lu, and the others’ eyes as they could only watch black beetles blanketing their bodies, drowning them in darkness.

Horrific screams reverberated in the hall.

Huang Xiaolong directed these Poison Corpse Scarabs to crawl all over them, constantly biting instead of devouring them in mere seconds.

Shortly after, Huang Peng, Su Yan, Huang Xiaohai, and the rest appeared in the hall. Clearly, all the Ying Family guards and soldiers outside were dead.

One day later, Lil’ Tian returned from the Spring Faun Empire; Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the rest also arrived at the Huang Clan Manor after finishing their tasks.

The Ying Family guards and soldiers in the Spring Faun Empire, as well as other locations, were just a matter of a wave of the hand to Lil’ Tian, Huang Xiaoyong, and the rest. Each kingdom they passed by on the way barely took a bit of their time.

When everyone assembled at the Huang Clan Manor, their spatial rings were filled with Ying Family Saint Realm disciples’ corpses, from high-level Saint realm to mid and early levels.

The reason why Huang Xiaolong requested everyone to do this was because Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said that there was some use for these Saint realm cultivators’ corpses.

Thus Huang Xiaolong also took the corpses of those Saint realm and above cultivators.

Although he didn't know what Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi planned to do with these Ying Family's disciples, Elders, and Grand Elders' corpses, he believed there must be a reason why he said this.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong wasn't going to let Ying Fei, Ying Lu, and the Ying Family people at the Huang Clan Manor die a quick and easy death. For that, he hung them upside down at the Luo Tong Kingdom city gate, allowing the Poison Corpse Scarabs to torture them for a full ten days before completely wiping them out.

After all the Ying Family disciples and soldiers on the Snow Wind Continent were exterminated, Huang Xiaolong ordered all the big families' Patriarchs, the Royal Families of every kingdom, and the original imperial families of all empires to have Snow Wind Continent on lockdown to prevent the news from being leaked.

An order from Huang Xiaolong had the entire Snow Wind Continent retreat into a shell.

If, in the past, Huang Xiaolong was the Martial Spirit World's Lord Beast God, then now, to every family, kingdom, and empire, Huang Xiaolong was their supreme God.

Huang Xiaolong's order was the ultimate order.

With the entire Snow Wind Continent on lockdown, Huang Xiaolong and the rest did not dally at the Huang Clan Manor. On the same day, they left Snow Wind Continent and headed to Starcloud Continent.

Huang Xiaolong aimed to slaughter all of them before both the Ying and Zhao Families realized what was going on.

In only five days' time, Huang Xiaolong's group cleaned up the Starcloud Continent, Bedlam Lands, and Ten Directions Continent at the speed of a hurricane sweeping leaves off the ground, killing all the Ying and Zhao Families' Grand Elders, disciples, and soldiers.

Despite Huang Xiaolong ordering for a lockdown, the news of his return to the Martial Spirit World still reached several Grand Elders of both families.

Out of thirty-two Grand Elders of Ying and Zhao Families, Huang Xiaolong only killed twenty-seven.

For example, among the four Grand Elder brothers, Huang Xiaolong only killed Ying Fei, Ying Lu, and the third brother. No one knew where the fourth brother had disappeared to.

...

Night gradually took over the sky.

Huang Xiaolong stood on the mountain peak behind the Huang Clan Manor. Looking at the brightly lit Huang Clan Manor at the foothills, his furrowing brows deepened.

Today was the sixth day since they were back in Martial Spirit World. True, all the Zhao and Ying Family members that came here were exterminated, thoroughly exterminated. But the cause of Huang Xiaolong's frown and headache at the moment was the restoration of the damage done by these two families in the Martial Spirit World!

After several decades of wanton exploitation of Martial Spirit World's resources, fertile lands became a stretch of dead barren lands. Countless ore veins were completely excavated, the herb harvested by the roots, beasts captured, towns and villages massacred.

The Martial Spirit World's spiritual energy as a whole was severely damaged. What was he to do to restore Martial Spirit World's spiritual energy? What way was there?

Regardless of how many sacred grade and divine grade spirit stones Huang Xiaolong had, it couldn't help restore Martial Spirit World' condition in a short time.

The more Huang Xiaolong thought of this, the angrier he became. If there weren't so many things he needed to take care of in the Martial Spirit World at the moment, he'd rush to Peace Emperor World and Twin Celestial World, completely annihilating the Zhao and Ying Families.

"It's not like there's no method to restore Martial Spirit World's spiritual energy in a short time," Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said.

Huang Xiaolong blanked for a moment before responding with a huge grin, "Old Dragon, you have a way?"

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi smiled, saying, "Of course. I know a blood sacrifice law that you can use. With those Ying and Zhao corpses as sacrifices, have their flesh and blood become a part of Martial Spirit World. As long as there are enough Saint realm and God Realm corpses, Martial Spirit World's spiritual energy would be able to recover very soon."

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded: "Use the Ying and Zhao disciples' corpses for a blood sacrifice!?"

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi nodded, "Otherwise, why would I have you collect all those Ying and Zhao Families' Saint realm and God Realm corpses?" Then, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi elaborated about the blood sacrifice law to Huang Xiaolong.

When Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi finished describing the blood sacrifice law, Huang Xiaolong finally understood why this method would be able to restore Martial Spirit World's spiritual energy in a short time.

Imagine, which Saint realm cultivator hadn't consumed countless herb elixirs and spirit pellets in the duration of several hundred years, even a thousand years of cultivation to finally reach the Saint realm?

Their flesh and blood contained an alarming amount of spiritual energy.

Even more so those God Realm cultivators' corpses. A drop of blood essence from a God Realm cultivator dropped into a normal small river was enough to transform the river, turning it into a river of spiritual energy.

And this blood sacrifice law integrated these powerful cultivators' flesh and blood into the whole Martial Spirit World, using their blood essence and spiritual energy to restore Martial Spirit World's depleted energy.

Immediately, not wasting a second further, Huang Xiaolong flew up into the air. According to the method Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi explained earlier, he began offering Ying and Zhao Families disciples' corpses as sacrifice.

Corpses of both families' disciples floated in the air around Huang Xiaolong as he chanted the incantation, moving his hands in a particular manner. Every corpse that Huang Xiaolong's finger pointed at released a bright bloody light.

In the next instant, those corpses entered the earth, moving to the deepest part of the great earth, becoming one with Martial Spirit World. Before long, waves of spiritual energy began to float out.

One day and one night later, under Huang Xiaolong's blood sacrifice law, these Ying and Zhao Families' corpses had completely become a part of Martial Spirit World.

By the time Huang Xiaolong stopped, he could clearly feel that, with the Huang Clan Manor as the center, the entire Duanren Empire's spiritual energy was ten times more vibrant, slowly spreading to the neighboring empires.

Huang Xiaolong was ecstatic, he didn't expect this blood sacrifice law to be so effective.

However, these Ying and Zhao Families' corpses were still far from sufficient, merely changing half of the Snow Wind Continent's condition.

"It seems like it's time I go to Peace Emperor World." A cold glint flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. After he annihilates both the Ying and Zhao Families, there would be enough Saint realm and God Realm corpses to help Martial Spirit World recover its balance.

Of course, other than annihilating these two families, the Black Tortoise Divine Fire was just as important.

### [Chapter 703: You Bunch of Idiots!](#)

But before setting off to Peace Emperor World, Huang Xiaolong added more than a dozen defensive and killing formations over the Huang Clan Manor.

The defensive formations that Huang Xiaolong laid out when he and his family left Martial Spirit World were already destroyed by Ying Fei's group. At that time, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation was too low and his knowledge in array formations was pitifully shallow. Thus it was nothing strange for the defensive formations he laid out before to be destroyed by Ying Fei and the rest.

Now, Huang Xiaolong was an Eighth Order God Realm and his comprehension of array formations had improved significantly over the years in the Black Warrior Institute. Moreover, the materials that Huang Xiaolong used were all rare materials from the Divine World, even a Ninth Order God Realm master would be hard pressed to break down these formations.

After he finished laying out defensive and killing formations around the Huang Clan Manor, a thought occurred to him. Taking out one thousand divine grade spirit stones, he arranged a huge Spirit Amplifying Array around the manor.

This Spirit Amplifying Array was a self-created formation, an upgrade from the usual spiritual energy gathering array. It was also more efficient.

In general, energy gathering arrays attracted the spiritual energy from their surroundings, however, Huang Xiaolong's Spirit Amplifying Array was different. It birthed natural spiritual energy by itself.

Through the spiritual energy absorbed by these one thousand top divine grade spirit stones used to arrange the formation, it produced more spiritual energy of higher quality.

Huang Xiaolong planned to head to Peace Emperor World alone.

After all, other than razing the Zhao Family to the ground, he'd be looking for the Black Tortoise Divine Fire. Having everyone with him was, no doubt, inconvenient.

From his years of researching old records, Huang Xiaolong concluded that the Black Tortoise Divine Fire was most likely in the Peace Emperor World's Black North Sea. On top of this, that divine fire should be at the deepest part of the sea.

In the deepest part of the Black North Sea was an extremely frigid qi called Black North Cold Stream Flow. Even high-level God Realm masters would have difficulty resisting it.

Which was the main reason Huang Xiaolong decided to leave Shi Xiaofei, his family, and everyone else at the Huang Clan Manor until he returned.

Based on the Huang Family members' current strength, adding the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger and other demonic beasts as well as the defensive and killing formations that Huang Xiaolong arranged, he wouldn't be worried about their safety while he was gone.

Even if the Twin Celestial World's Ying Family sent more masters over while he was in the Peace Emperor World, they would be at their wit's end trying to break through the layers formations before reaching the Huang Family.

Prior to this, Huang Xiaolong had scoured Ying Lu's soul. From there, he knew that the Ying Family's strongest person was their Ancestor, merely an early Ninth Order God Realm master.

Other than their Ying Ancestor, their Ying Family Patriarch was only a late-Eighth Order God Realm master. The rest were early and mid-Eighth Order God Realm Grand Elders.

Considering that his search for the Black Tortoise Divine Fire might take longer than expected, Huang Xiaolong cautioned everyone not to search for him even if he hadn't returned after several years or more.

Before the reluctant gazes of his family and Shi Xiaofei, Huang Xiaolong flew away, his figure grew smaller and finally vanished from their sight, leaving the Huang Clan Manor behind.

Emerging from Martial Spirit World's outer membrane, Huang Xiaolong traveled in the vast space on his sword, toward the Peace Emperor World.

With Huang Xiaolong's current strength, at his fastest flying speed, he'd be able to arrive in Peace Emperor World a day later.

'Those several Zhao Grand Elders that fled should have reached the Peace Emperor World by now.' Huang Xiaolong sneered at the thought as he flew forward at his fastest speed.

This time, among the Zhao Family's sixteen Grand Elders, four managed to escape. Counting from the time they fled from Martial Spirit World, it had been slightly more than a week. Accordingly to the average speed of an early to mid-Eighth Order God Realm, rushing from Martial Spirit World to Peace



Emperor would take eight to nine days' time. Hence, Huang Xiaolong guessed that the four Zhao Family Grand Elders that escaped should be back in Peace Emperor World by now.

While Huang Xiaolong was speeding through space, inside the great hall of the Zhao Family's Mansion, Zhao Kai and three others stood with their heads down, looking sorry and disheveled.

Sitting on the large throne-like seat with a grim expression on his face was a thin middle-aged man. He was the Zhao Family's Patriarch, Zhao Weitong.

"You all are saying that Huang Xiaolong and the Huang Family suddenly returned to Martial Spirit World from outside, that Zhao Shuang and everyone else was killed by Huang Xiaolong? And the Ying Family's Ying Changtian also died in his hand?!" Zhao Weitong sternly glared at the four standing below.

Zhao Kai confessed, "That is so, Patriarch. That Huang Xiaolong's strength is absolutely terrifying. It is said that Ying Changtian was powerless to retaliate against Huang Xiaolong, killed in two moves." Though Zhao Kai knew it was hard for anyone to believe what he said, it was the truth. He merely reported accordingly.

As if he had just heard the funniest joke in his life, Zhao Weitong laughed out loud, slapping the arm of his throne in an exaggerated manner, "You're saying that Huang Xiaolong, who cultivated for a little more than a hundred years, is stronger than our Ancestor?!"

Killing the Ying Family's Ying Changtian in two moves, even their Zhao Family Ancestor was incapable of this.

At this point, Zhao Chengdong who stood beside Zhao Kai spoke, "Furthermore, every single person of the Huang Family has broken into the God Realm! Patriarch, should we...."

Before Zhao Chengdong could finish what he was about to say, Zhao Weitong's furious roar resounded through the great hall, akin to a mad lion, "Are each and every one of you taking me for a fool? Do you think that I'm a three-year-old ignorant child? That I'd believe that Huang Xiaolong really killed Ying Changtian in two moves?! Also, those Huang Family ants weren't even in the Xiantian realm when they left Martial Spirit World, correct? How many years have gone by, you're telling me that all of them miraculously became God Realm masters?!"

The more Zhao Weitong shouted, the angrier he became, his finger shook with fury as he thundered at the four Grand Elders: "Are you guys idiots, or am I? You bloody fools, get out of my face!"

The four men struggled, wanting to say something.

"Patriarch, I think that Huang Xiaolong will appear in Peace Emperor World very soon, should our Zhao Family...?" Zhao Kai couldn't stop himself from reminding the Patriarch. The whole time he was fleeing from the Martial Spirit World, Zhao Kai's had been plagued by a whelming sense of unease.

Zhao Wenting burst out laughing after hearing Zhao Kai's caution, his expression indifferent, "What you're trying to tell me is that Huang Xiaolong dares to come to Peace Emperor World looking to trouble our Zhao Family?" A sharp light glinted in his eyes, "I ask for nothing better, it'll save me the effort of making a trip to Martial Spirit World personally."

Zhao Chengdong carefully added, "That Huang Xiaolong isn't simple. Patriarch, shouldn't we investigate Huang Xiaolong's background a little?"

Zhao Weitong sneered, "So what if he isn't simple? It's unnecessary. It doesn't matter what identity he has, there is the Li Family behind us, there is no reason to be scared of him."

Zhao Kai and Zhao Chengdong wanted to say a few more words of persuasion but were sent away by an irritated Zhao Weitong.

"A bunch of trash!" After the four Grand Elders left, Zhao Weitong harrumphed coldly. Looks like he needed to investigate what happened in Martial Spirit World. As for Zhao Kai and the other three's explanation, claiming that Huang Xiaolong killed Ying Changtian and the other Zhao Family's Grand Elders, he did not believe a word of it.

Although he vaguely felt that Huang Xiaolong's identity might not be as simple as he had initially assumed, Zhao Weitong did not give the thought much attention.

That was because their Zhao Family had climbed up a big tree that was the Li Family!

The Li Family was a super dominant force!

At this time, a Zhao Family Elder walked into the hall, respectfully informing, "Patriarch, Young Master Li requests your presence."

Hearing this, Zhao Weitong almost jumped to his feet, hurrying to a luxuriously decorated residence with that Zhao Family Elder.

Passing through a maze of corridors in quick steps, he finally arrived at a certain courtyard.

#### [Chapter 704: Arriving In Peace Emperor World](#)

Zhao Weitong quickened his steps even more until he was standing in front of Li Zishuai in a respectful manner, with a wide flattering smile on his face, "Young Master Li."

Li Zishuai snorted loudly, lifting his eyelids slightly as he asked, "What's the progress of the matter I told you to check?"

Zhao Weitong quickly replied, "We already found it. The Nine Cloudy Ice Petals that Young Master Li wants are on a lone island in the Sea of Black North. However, a thick multi-colored poison miasma shrouds the island throughout the year. The slightest contact with the poison miasma is enough to render a Tenth Order God Realm master into a pile of pus, therefore, we should wait until the poison miasma dispersed a little before going in."

Li Zishuai's eyebrows creased into a furrow, "Multi-colored poison miasma? Then how long do we have to wait? This Young Master is not so idle to stay indefinitely in this Peace Emperor World."

Zhao Weitong hastened to assure, "It won't take long, surely. Three days! Three more days at most, and that multi-colored poison miasma will dissipate."

Li Zishuai nodded, "If it's like that, then this Young Master will stay for three more days in Peace Emperor World."

Zhao Weitong faltered and hesitated, as if there was something he wanted to say.

“Speak, what else?” Li Zishuai’s eyebrow rose in question.

“It’s, it’s like this...” Zhao Weitong was extremely careful and cautious as he explained, “Strictly adhering to Young Master Li’s order, we’ve been rushing the production of weapons and armors day and night, but a few days ago, someone stole millions of weapons and armors that we’ve been rushing with all-out effort.” At the end, Zhao Weitong glanced furtively at the four Li Family masters around Li Zishuai.

Zhao Weitong knew very well that those four Li Family masters were all mid-Ninth Order God Realm. He refused to believe that they couldn’t exterminate a single Huang Xiaolong if these four people were to lend a hand to their Zhao Family!

This time, their Zhao Family lost twelve Eighth Order God Realm Grand Elders and close to a hundred God Realm disciples, it’d be a lie to say that Zhao Weitong didn’t feel pain and anger. He wished for nothing more than to dismember Huang Xiaolong alive.

Li Zishuai’s eyes widened when he heard this, a piercing glint shone in his eyes, “Did you not tell them that it was our Li Family that ordered you to forge those weapons and armors?!”

Zhao Weitong answered, “We did, but the other side claims that the result wouldn’t change even if the Li Family comes. Moreover, they clearly knew that our Zhao Family has pledged loyalty to the Li Family, but they still killed twelve of our Grand Elders. Not only that, several Grand Elders that managed to survive and returned reported that this person said he’ll come to Peace Emperor World to annihilate our Zhao Family. He will most likely arrive in the next few days!”

The piercing light in Li Zishuai’s face grew sharper, but a smile spread over his face, “Then this Young Master really wants to see what kind of punk is so bold, not putting our Li Family in his eyes!” As an afterthought, he asked Zhao Weitong, “How is this person’s strength?”

After all, Li Zishuai only brought four mid-Ninth Order God Realm guards out with him this time.

Immediately understanding Li Zishuai’s worry, Zhao Weitong, grinned, “Please rest assured, Young Master Li, the other side’s cultivation is definitely below Ninth Order God Realm.”

Li Zishuai became completely at ease and waved his hand without looking at Zhao Weitong, “Leave first, report to me when this person is here.”

Zhao Weitong acknowledged respectfully and withdrew from the courtyard with his Zhao Family Elder.

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong, who was speeding past the vast space, gradually slowed down, coming upon a world surface.

Huang Xiaolong stopped, observing the Peace Emperor World surface from outer space, his gaze was far from amicable. Since the Zhao Family dared to turn Martial Spirit World into a dead world, then he would see to it that blood would flow into a river in the Peace Emperor World!

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong penetrated the outer layer, diving into Peace Emperor World, emerging in a blue sky. With barely a pause, Huang Xiaolong flew southward in the fastest speed.

According to Huang Xiaolong's knowledge, the Zhao Family's territory encompassed most of Peace Emperor World's southern lands.

In the Peace Emperor World were four major powers; one of them was the Zhao Family, while the other three were the Mo Family, the Demonic Cult, and the Nether Ice Palace.

Amongst the four major powers, the Demonic Cult was the strongest, whereas the Zhao Family, Mo Family, and the Nether Ice Palace were more or less equal. And these three powers were on friendly terms with each other.

However, regardless of who they were, as long as they dared to hinder him from annihilating the Zhao Family, they would die together with it!!

Overwhelming killing intent surged from Huang Xiaolong's body, colder than ice.

Slightly over an hour later, above a large city on the south side of Peace Emperor World, Huang Xiaolong suddenly stopped instinctively, then he spread out his divine sense to cover the entire large city below him. A moment later, Huang Xiaolong's figure blurred, appearing almost instantaneously inside a residence in the city.

"Who is it?!" The residence's patrolling guards discovered Huang Xiaolong and barked with vigilance.

Huang Xiaolong did not spare a glance at these guards, his feet moving toward the main courtyard.

Being brusquely ignored, the team of patrolling guards were greatly angered. Each of them raised their swords and blades, sprinting toward Huang Xiaolong with ferocity, however, when they reached thirty meters from Huang Xiaolong, all the guards were knocked back by an invisible energy barrier. When they hit the ground, those guards were no longer moving.

The commotion on this side quickly alerted the surrounding courtyards' guards. Footsteps thundered and sounds of whistling wind came from all directions, inching closer to Huang Xiaolong by the second.

From inside the main courtyard came a middle-aged man clad in a brocade robe sewn with white gold. With every step that middle-aged man took, a silvery white stream of energy weaved around him, this phenomenon was due to a specific cultivation technique that this man practiced. Clearly, this middle-aged man had reached a certain stage in his cultivation technique to produce this kind of phenomenon.

This middle-aged man's gaze was piercing sharp, A quick glance around at the several patrolling guards' bodies, his cold gaze fell on Huang Xiaolong, "I don't care who you are, you're absolutely dead today!"

Just as the middle-aged man's sentence ended, Huang Xiaolong raised his right hand. An overwhelming suction force pulled the middle-aged man right into his grasp. Clutching the middle-aged man's throat, Huang Xiaolong exerted some force, crushing his throat. Frigid Asura qi immediately invaded the middle-aged man's body, sealing his meridians and Qi Sea.

The middle-aged man finally showed fear in his eyes: "You!"

Huang Xiaolong was too lazy to bother questioning the man, his divine sense forcefully broke into his soul sea, scouring his soul for information.

Very soon, Huang Xiaolong found the middle-aged man's identity, he was this city's Castellan, and also a Zhao Family Elder. Even more of a coincidence was the fact that this middle-aged man was actually the uncle of the previous Sin City Castellan who died in Huang Xiaolong's hand, Zhao Yi!

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong was done with soul-scouring the middle-aged man, finding out what he wanted. A wick of true immortal essence fire appeared on his finger, directly extinguishing the middle-aged man's soul.

Zhao Yi's uncle died a baffling death by Huang Xiaolong's sudden appearance. His body unceremoniously thrown into the Asura Ring.

By this point, the Zhao Family guards came to their senses and scattered for their lives in panic.

A faint mocking smile tugged at the corners of Huang Xiaolong's mouth watching them. In the next second, his body spun at high speed, forming a wind cyclone that grew bigger and bigger. In a short time, the cyclone enveloped the entire residence, sucking in all of the Zhao Family guards.

This was one of the ancient Dragon Clan's techniques, named Dragon Twirling Clouds. It was both a defensive and offensive technique.

Ten breaths later, Huang Xiaolong stopped spinning and the wind cyclone immediately vanished, leaving the corpses of several thousand Zhao Family disciples to fall from the sky above.

With a wave of his hand, Huang Xiaolong collected all Saint realm and above bodies into the Asura Ring before disappearing in a flicker from the residence, heading to the Zhao Family's headquarters.

Huang Xiaolong found out the Zhao Family's headquarters location when scouring the middle-aged man's soul.

After all, the Zhao Family was a large clan that had been growing for more than ten thousand years. Although it had yet to be recognized as a first rank force, it was undeniable that their forces ran deep. Within the Zhao Family's territory, there were thousands of cities, Huang Xiaolong naturally couldn't be stopping by every single one.

Hence, his main purpose was to raze the Zhao Family headquarters to the ground!

When the Zhao Family's Patriarch, Ancestor, Grand Elders, and Elders were all dead, then it was only a matter of time for the remaining Zhao Family forces to be swallowed up by the Mo Family, Demonic Cult, and Nether Ice Palace. At that time, annihilation was near.

#### [Chapter 705: Could It Be, These Two Know Each Other?](#)

Inside the great hall of the Zhao Family's main residence, the Zhao Family Patriarch, Zhao Weitong, and all Zhao Family Grand Elders were discussing matters regarding the Martial Spirit World when, all of a sudden, a panicked Elder burst into the hall, reporting that the Castellan of White Emperor City, Zhao Ping, was murdered. Other than Zhao Ping, several thousand guards inside the White Emperor City's Castellan Manor were also dead...

Zhao Weitong and all the present Zhao Family Grand Elders were astounded.

"Have you found out who did it?" Zhao Weitong's face was gloomy like murky waters.

That Zhao Family Elder shook his head, “No, by the time the other Zhao Family disciples arrived at the White Emperor City, the murderer had already left. According to some of the disciples in White Emperor City, they saw a terrifying great cyclone appear in the Castellan Manor!”

“Terrifying great cyclone?!” The Zhao Family Grand Elders exchanged a baffled expression.

“Could it be the Demonic Cult Luo Qiao’s Black Flame Windstorm?!” Zhao Kai ventured a guess.

In the Peace Emperor World, there were only a handful of people strong enough to kill the White Emperor City’s Castellan, Zhao Ping, who a peak late-Fifth Order God Realm.

Not to mention that their Zhao Family had no grudges with the Mo Family and the Nether Ice Palace. Logically, only the Demonic Cult’s experts were left.

The Demonic Cult’s Grand Elder Luo Qiao’s Black Flame Windstorm gathered airflow within a hundred li to form a terrifying wind cyclone to attack.

“No, from the White Emperor City disciples’ description, that wind cyclone’s appearance differs from Luo Qiao’s Black Flame Windstorm. His wind cyclone emits a dark aura, but the wind cyclone that killed Elder Zhao Ping released a brilliant light!” That Zhao Family Elder replied.

Zhao Weitong and the group of Grand Elders frowned hearing this. If it wasn’t Luo Qiao, then who could it be?

Due to the distance between Martial Spirit World and Peace Emperor World, it never occurred to Zhao Weitong the possibility of it being Huang Xiaolong. As far as he was concerned, even if Huang Xiaolong rushed all the way to Peace Emperor World, it would take him at least two weeks or so.

Zhao Weitong barked an order: “Investigate! Use all efforts! No matter who it is, death to those who dared to kill our Zhao Family’s Elder and thousands of disciples!”

“Yes, Patriarch!” The Elder respectfully complied.

“No need.” A cold voice suddenly sounded in the great hall as a black spot appeared on the horizon. Then, before anyone could react, a blinding light filled the hall, coming from the black-haired young man that was now standing in front of everyone.

“Huang Xiaolong?!” Seeing the young man’s face, one of the Zhao Family’s Grand Elders shouted out loud.

The ‘uninvited guest’ was none other than Huang Xiaolong!

Huang Xiaolong was calm and indifferent after being recognized as his eyes surveyed the great hall, his voice low and dark, “Looks like all the remaining Zhao Family Grand Elders are here. I couldn’t ask for more, as it saves me the hassle of locating them one by one.”

Zhao Weitong’s eyes were fixed on Huang Xiaolong, breaking into an unexpected grin, “I didn’t expect you to come so soon, seems like you’re in a hurry to die, Huang Xiaolong. I heard from Zhao Kai and the others that you killed Ying Changtian?”

Some of the Grand Elders also laughed in mockery, only the four people who fled from the Martial Spirit World did not laugh.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Zhao Weitong with a detached expression, "I only need one move to kill you."

Zhao Weitong laughed until his whole body was shaking and his face red, "Huang Xiaolong, are you sure you can kill me in one move?"

Then again, Zhao Weitong and some of the Grand Elders couldn't be blamed for finding it funny.

Huang Xiaolong was just a child who had only cultivated for around a hundred years, yet he actually claimed that he could kill a peak late-Eighth Order God Realm Zhao Weitong? Moreover, using just one move!

Despite Zhao Kai and three other Grand Elders having reported that Huang Xiaolong killed Ying Changtian within two moves, they merely heard a recount of the incident instead of witnessing it with their own eyes.

To Zhao Weitong's understanding, Huang Xiaolong must have borrowed someone's power to kill Ying Changtian. He didn't believe for a second that Ying Changtian and the rest of the Ying Family's masters, as well as their Zhao Family masters in the Martial Spirit World, were all killed by Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong watched Zhao Weitong whose face was red from laughing too hard. He stood there patiently, in no hurry to act.

"Huang Xiaolong, come, let this great-grandfather play with you for a while." At this point, one of the Grand Elder approached Huang Xiaolong, speaking in a mocking tone, "Up until now, you merely cultivated for around a hundred years, right? Don't say I'm bullying the younger generation. I, Zhao Hengfeng, will give you a hundred moves handicap, I'll only start attacking after that."

The Grand Elder named Zhao Hengfeng laughed heartily again, adding, "One hundred moves is enough, no?"

This brought another round of laughter from the Zhao Family Grand Elders.

While everyone was laughing, Huang Xiaolong's figure flickered into a blur, arriving right in front of that Grand Elder. Zhao Hengfeng's laughter stopped abruptly and tried to retreat, but he was pulled forward by the overpowering suction force from Huang Xiaolong's hand. For a moment, Zhao Hengfeng felt that Huang Xiaolong's fingers were like a great five-fingered mountain pressing down on him.

To his shock, he found that he couldn't move at all!

'This is...?!'

Before his mind could figure out the reason, Huang Xiaolong's five fingers easily dug into his skull from above.

A blood-curdling scream came from Zhao Hengfeng, but it soon faded. His stiff body fell to the floor at the center of the great hall.

Bang! A muffled thump echoed in the air.

“There’s no need for a hundred moves,” Huang Xiaolong looked at the lifeless body on the floor, “One move is sufficient.”

All present Zhao Family Grand Elders were dumbfounded, staring blankly at Zhao Hengfeng’s corpse.

Dead?!

Thick silence filled the great hall.

Zhao Weitong’s face twisted into an ugly expression. At the same time, one could see the rising fear in his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong’s strength was really as horrifying as Zhao Kai’s claims?! But, he was in denial. He refused to believe that a punk with a hundred years of cultivation could be so powerful!

While this took place in the great hall, in a residence not far away from the Zhao Family Mansion, a Zhao Family Elder was reporting to Li Zishuai, “Young Master Li, that person who robbed millions of weapons and armors from our Zhao Family is here, he’s in our Zhao Family Mansion’s great hall.”

Li Zishuai was stunned, “So fast?” Then a sinister laugh sounded, “Then this Young Master shall go and see if he has three heads and six arms.” With that said, he flew toward the Zhao Family Mansion with the four mid-Ninth Order God Realm Li Family guards.

A moment later, Li Zishuai’s groups of six arrived in the air above the Zhao Family Mansion.

Even before he entered the mansion, Li Zishuai’s voice thundered through its area, “Which punk that has no eyes dares to steal our Li Family’s things?!” Li Zishuai’s group appeared in the great hall after his words ended.

Huang Xiaolong slowly turned around.

In that moment, Li Zishuai and Huang Xiaolong’s eyes met, both were a little surprised at the unexpected meeting.

Li Zishuai stuttered, “Huang, Huang, Huang Xiaolong!”

Zhao Weitong and the Grand Elders, who were initially overjoyed at Li Zishuai’s arrival, were doubtful watching his reaction. Could it be, these two knew each other?

Zhao Weitong scurried to Li Zishuai’s side, “Young Master Li, it is exactly this Huang Xiaolong, he...”

Before Zhao Weitong could finish, Li Zishuai’s palm struck across his face, sending him spinning in the air. Li Zishuai’s roar thundered in Zhao Weitong’s eardrums, “You mother-f\*cking Zhao Weitong, it’s fine if your Zhao Family wants to die, but don’t drag me in with you!!”

#### [Chapter 706: Searching For The Black Tortoise Divine Fire](#)

Li Zishuai’s fierce slap rendered Zhao Weitong speechless, the other Zhao Family Grand Elders were flabbergasted!

If your Zhao Family wants to die, don’t drag me in?!

Zhao Weitong was at a loss looking at Li Zishuai, not understanding the meaning of his words...



But, Li Zishuai was roaring again, “Your mother, don’t you know that he’s the Black Warrior Institute Principal’s personal disciple?! Don’t know he’s also the Ascending Moon Old Man’s personal disciple?! Damn you idiots, he’s also an Elder of the Alchemist Grandmaster Association! Don’t you know that he’s this term’s Alchemist Grandmaster Competition’s Pill King?!”

Zhao Weitong and all the Zhao Family Grand Elders felt as if lightning struck repeatedly inside their mind until everything turned blank...

Black Warrior Institute Principal’s personal disciple?!

The Ascending Moon Old Man’s personal disciple?!

Alchemist Grandmaster Association Elder?!

This term’s Alchemist Grandmaster Competition’s Pill King?!

The Zhao Family felt like their hearts were shredded into pieces while they were still beating.

Although they have no idea who the Ascending Moon Old Man was, or more accurately, they had never heard of him, they did know of the Black Warrior Institute Principal.

Any big family worth their salt understood what the Black Warrior Institute Principal meant and represented.

This Huang Xiaolong was actually the Black Warrior Institute Principal’s personal disciple?!

When Zhao Weitong’s gaze fell on Huang Xiaolong again, his knees were knocking against each other, a musty smell wafted in the air from where he stood.

After Li Zishuai was done roaring at the Zhao Family Patriarch, he turned around to the four Li Family Elders behind him: “We’re leaving!” Since the other side was Huang Xiaolong, Li Zishuai already knew it was impossible to retrieve the millions of forged weapons and armors. Their Li Family could only swallow this foul taste in their mouth.

“Not so fast.” Just as Li Zishuai and the four Li Family Elders turned to leave, Huang Xiaolong’s cold voice stopped them, “You can leave if you want, but before that, destroy your own meridians and break both arms!”

Although it was the Zhao and Ying Families that massacred countless of Martial Spirit World’s innocent lives, without the Li Family’s order to forge those weapons and armors, Martial Spirit World wouldn’t be harmed to such an extent.

Li Zishuai’s footsteps stopped, spinning around in anger. His gaze was fierce as a finger raised and pointed at Huang Xiaolong, “Huang Xiaolong, don’t go too far! You robbed a million of our Li Family’s weapons and armors without reason! I was willing to let this matter slide, yet you want a yard after getting an inch! You want to break my arms and destroy my meridians, do you think our Li Family is really afraid of you?!”

By the end of his tirade, Li Zishuai’s eyes were scarlet, all the animosity and hatred toward Huang Xiaolong he had been suppressing for so many years exploded. His heart was filled with overwhelming

killing intent. In Li Zishuai's eyes, Huang Xiaolong was basically making trouble for no reason, deliberately using his identity to bully their Li Family!

Of course, Li Zishuai had no knowledge of what happened in Martial Spirit World, even more ignorant of what both the Zhao and Ying Families did in Martial Spirit World to complete the task of forging weapons and armors for the Li Family, from extreme exploitation to indiscreet massacres of towns and villages.

Most of all, Li Zishuai had no idea that Huang Xiaolong was from Martial Spirit World.

Watching the scarlet-eyed Li Zishuai, Huang Xiaolong's aura turned even colder, "I changed my mind. Now, not only do I want you to break your own arms and meridians, the same goes for your legs and Qi Sea!"

"Young Master, this Huang Xiaolong's action is intolerable!" One of the Li Family masters behind Li Zishuai could no longer restrain himself, speaking out in anger, "Let me teach him a lesson and cripple his arms, legs, meridians, and Qi Sea!"

Li Zishuai stared at Huang Xiaolong with a murderous aura, ruthless as he spoke, "Huang Xiaolong, you asked for this so don't blame me!" He then nodded at the Li Family guard.

To Li Zishuai, even if Huang Xiaolong was crippled here, the Black Warrior Institute Principal would not be able to seek any justice, for he brought this upon himself, abusing his identity and provoking their Li Family!

Huang Xiaolong only had himself to blame!

After receiving Li Zishuai's order, that Li Family guard approached Huang Xiaolong in an arrogant manner, cruelty shining in his eyes as he attacked Huang Xiaolong with both fists.

Accompanying the guard's fists were the sounds of scorching lightning and howling wind. This was the Li Family's Frenzied Lightning Heart-Shattering Fist!

Zhao Weitong and the rest of the Zhao Family Grand Elders hastily retreated in fear.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze was chilling cold as that Li Family guard's Frenzied Lightning Heart-Shattering Fist grew closer and closer, landing on his body. At the same time, a thousand arms bloomed out from Huang Xiaolong's back, slamming down at the guard.

The Fifteenth Move of the Dragon God: Unrivaled Myriad Dragons!

True dragon qi transformed into countless divine dragons.

At a glance, more than ten thousand divine dragons flew forward, shattering the Li Family guard's Frenzied Lightning Heart-Shattering Fist, slamming into the guard's body.

Akin to a rotten leaf swept away by the wind, that Li Family guard was sent flying out from the great hall. But this wasn't the end of it; the three other Li Family guards behind Li Zishuai were also knocked back by Huang Xiaolong's myriad of divine dragons.

Zhao Weitong and the Grand Elders were stunned agape watching the four Li Family guards being sent flying out.

Li Zishuai's reason returned at the same time as his fear, shaking his head vehemently, "Impossible, impossible, impossible!!" The last time he collided with him, Huang Xiaolong wasn't even a Seventh Order God Realm. It wasn't that long ago, how could Huang Xiaolong defeat a mid-Ninth Order God Realm master?!

Huang Xiaolong was as indifferent as ever, he didn't even spare a glance at Li Zishuai, who was shaking his head in denial while muttering incoherently, as his fist landed directly on Li Zishuai's Qi Sea. Then, another punch shattered all the bones in his arms, legs, as well as his meridians.

Li Zishuai's limp body was knocked into the air, falling to the floor like a dead dog, twitching and jerking.

Huang Xiaolong subsequently turned around, his cold gaze fixed on Zhao Weitong and the other Grand Elders.

Zhao Weitong's legs buckled, kneeling before Huang Xiaolong. He didn't know what to say, as if his tongue went numb.

"Huang, Huang..." For the first time, he didn't know what to call Huang Xiaolong.

A sharp metal glint flashed in Huang Xiaolong's hand. In the next moment, Zhao Weitong's head rolled down from his shoulders with his eyes wide.

Zhao Kai and the Grand Elders finally reacted, fleeing in all directions.

Huang Xiaolong sneered watching this, the Mulberry Sword in his hand rising into the air. For the briefest second, multiple sword lights flashed, and with each flash of sword light came a splatter of blood as a Zhao Family Grand Elder dropped to the floor.

In the blink of an eye, the Zhao Family Patriarch and all Grand Elders were on the floor, including Zhao Weitong and Zhao Kai, a total of forty-six people.

Ignoring the pleas from these people, Huang Xiaolong summoned his true immortal essence fire, slowly extinguishing their souls one by one before throwing their corpses into the Asura Ring.

When Huang Xiaolong walked out from the great hall, the Zhao Family disciples arrived in droves like the rising tide, wave after wave of people.

Facing these Zhao Family disciples, Huang Xiaolong once again executed the Dragon Twirling Clouds, forming a giant wind cyclone, continuously expanding it with the Zhao Family's main courtyard as the center. All the Zhao Family disciples in its path were pulled into the turbulent cyclone.

The Zhao Family disciples that were rushing toward the mansion from afar began to run away in fear, however, they were still sucked into the cyclone shortly after.

In the end, stretching out ten thousand li radius with the Zhao Family Mansion main courtyard as the center, all Zhao Family disciples were swallowed by the wind cyclone, not one managed to escape.

A short while later, the giant wind cyclone dissipated.

Corpses of those Saint realm and above were collected and thrown into his Asura Ring.

“With the matter with the Zhao Family settled, it’s time to go looking for the Black Tortoise Divine Fire.” Huang Xiaolong spoke to himself, disappearing from the space above the Zhao Family mansion.

Two hours later, Huang Xiaolong reached a spot in the north side of Peace Emperor World, standing above a sea of ice.

### [Chapter 707: How Many People Does The Other Side Have?](#)

x

As Huang Xiaolong observed the seemingly endless stretch of white water, tiny creases wrinkled his brows. In front of him was the Black North Sea, the largest sea in the Peace Emperor World, and also one of the coldest seas in the entire Black Tortoise Galaxy.

However, despite the high probability of the Black Tortoise Divine Fire being here in the Black North Sea, in its deepest region, it was still a difficult and troublesome search.

Above the Black North Sea, thin sleets of ice drifted down.

Huang Xiaolong extended one hand out to catch of one falling ice sleet—freezing cold! So cold that Huang Xiaolong’s entire arm went numb.

He was already an Eighth Order God Realm master, and on top of that, Huang Xiaolong possessed the True Dragon Physique. More likely than not, he had the strongest physique among cultivators below Tenth Order God Realm.

Even so, his whole arm was numb from a single sleet of ice! One could imagine how terrifying this ice sleet was.

His current location was considered as the outer area of the Black North Sea, if he was in the deepest part, even with Huang Xiaolong’s True Dragon Physique, he’d still become a frozen icicle.

Going through all possible methods in his mind, Huang Xiaolong summoned the Godly Mt. Xumi and entered it. Driving the Godly Mt. Xumi, he flew into the deeper parts, but an hour later, he was surprised to discover that even the Godly Mt. Xumi could not completely resist the Black North Sea’s frigid temperature.

Although the Godly Mt. Xumi was a treasure of the Buddhist World, its main function was to restrain evil spirits and demons.

About an hour later, Huang Xiaolong had no other option but to put away the Godly Mt. Xumi, floating down on a deserted island.

“There are a lot of Flamedragon Flints and Yang Phoenix Stones inside the Hailstone and Xuanji Treasures, you can use to them forge a Yang element divine artifact,” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi suggested.

“Forge something myself?” Huang Xiaolong’s mind went blank. He had never thought of forging a divine artifact himself.

“There are similarities between alchemy and forging. Based on your true immortal essence fire, forging a Yang element divine artifact should be easy,” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi added.

Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement.

On the spot, Huang Xiaolong took out the Thousand Worlds Divine Furnace, then the Flamedragon Flints and Yang Phoenix Stones from the Hailstone and Xuanji Treasures, as well as several other ore materials and five different kinds of iron from the Divine World.

These dozen or so materials that Huang Xiaolong took out, each of them was the most Yang materials in nature in the Black Tortoise Galaxy, especially rare.

A palm-sized Flamedragon Flint would fetch millions of Xuanwu coins in an auction. But to Huang Xiaolong, these Flamedragon Flints and Yang Phoenix Stones were no different than common mined materials.

Under Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s guidance, Huang Xiaolong’s hands began to move; the Flamedragon Flints and the other ores and iron, including the ones from the Divine World, formed a fire dragon, entering the Thousand Worlds Divine Furnace.

Following that, manipulating his true immortal essence fire, he slowly melted the irons and ores inside the Thousand Worlds Furnace individually before gradually having them blend into one.

Several hours later, the divine furnace emitted a resplendent light as a something glowing ember-red flew out from within. It rose and grew bigger with the wind; sixty meters in length, with a width of thirty meters, and thirty meters tall, looking like a ship whilst not.

“What is this thing?” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi looked at the object hovering in the air, surprised.

Huang Xiaolong thought for a second, answering, “Hm, naval vessel.”

“Naval vessel?” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was undeniably confused at this term he had never heard before.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, this was something he recreated copying naval vessels from his past life on Earth. Then again, this naval vessel was on a whole other level compared to the ones on Earth.

Then, Huang Xiaolong inscribed several fire-based arrays on the vessel’s body, protective and attack formations, as well as a wind acceleration array. He also added diagrams of fire-related divine beasts like the Flame Dragon, Phoenix, Fiery Lion, and others.

A day later, Huang Xiaolong was admiring his handiwork with satisfaction. The sublime naval vessel was named Flame Dragon Vessel.

“It’s finally finished. Only, I don’t know about its speed.” Huang Xiaolong tapped a foot against the ground, landing on the Flame Dragon Vessel’s deck in a light leap. Taking out a hundred pieces of top divine grade spirit stone, he sent them into the central formation.

In an instant, the Flame Dragon Vessel rose from the deserted island, entering the waters of the Black North Sea and speeding forward at an unprecedented speed.

As the Flame Dragon Vessel speed forward, the diagrams of Flame Dragon, Phoenix, Fiery Lion, and other fire element divine beasts emitted a brilliant glow. Abstract images of these divine beasts circled around the naval vessel. From afar, it looked as if a group of fire element divine beasts protecting the ship.

The dozen fire-based arrays that Huang Xiaolong inscribed earlier automatically activated, forming a fire element barrier that enveloped the whole naval vessel.

Drifting ice sleets from above were kept away by this fire element barrier.

Standing on the deck, Huang Xiaolong actually did not feel any cold air, in fact, it was warm and comfortable like spring weather. Huang Xiaolong was happy with the result, perhaps the only complaint he had was that the Flame Dragon Vessel's speed was below his expectations.

Despite the high-level wind acceleration array he inscribed on the vessel's body, it was much slower compared to Huang Xiaolong's own flying speed. At most, its speed was comparable to a Seventh Order God Realm cultivator.

At this speed, it would take at least half a month to reach the deeper parts of the Black North Sea.

Then again, at the moment, Huang Xiaolong wasn't in a hurry. Thus the speed problem was negligible.

After a while, Huang Xiaolong sat in a meditative position on the deck, took out the rank six godhead and began refining.

Although the speed Huang Xiaolong's cultivation seemed much slower than before after breaking into Eighth Order God Realm, his cultivation still rose higher than the time he left Golden Dragon Peak by religiously refining the rank six godhead.

Though the Black North Sea was an extreme cold sea, there were various kinds of ice element beasts living in its waters.

As the Flame Dragon Vessel moved forward, it was inevitable that it would be attacked by the territorial beasts. However, the strength of these beasts was on the weaker side, most of them were below God Realm, while still on the outer periphery of the Black North Sea. Their attacks falling on the Flame Dragon Vessel's barrier were like an ant trying to shake a tree. The naval vessel remained steady as it sped onward.

Huang Xiaolong was able to cultivate in peace.

Two days quickly passed.

It was a peaceful two days' journey.

While the Flame Dragon Vessel was skidding along the water surface of the Black North Sea toward the deeper regions, on a big island up ahead stood a magnificent building structure built from ice.

This ice building was a branch of the Nether Ice Palace.

“Young Palace Lord, we discovered a large strange object that resembles a ship moving on the water surface in our direction.” North Black Branch Leader Gao Haiming reported the matter to the Young Palace Lord of the Nether Ice Palace, Lu Ruibing.

The Nether Ice Palace’s Young Palace Lord Lu Ruibing was doubtful, “Strange object that resembles a large ship?” Things of this level needed to be reported to him?

Gao Haiming continued, “This strange looking ship is very likely a divine artifact, moreover, it is an extreme Yang divine artifact. It’s moving at high speed, comparable to an average Seventh Order God Realm master.”

Lu Ruibing’s eyes lit up: “Divine artifact of Extreme Yang nature!”

Lu Ruibing was very clear what an extreme Yang divine artifact meant for their Nether Ice Palace.

In the past, his parents had exhausted all ways and methods to get an extreme Yang divine artifact, but their wish was never fulfilled.

“How many people does the other side have?” Lu Ruibing could barely hide the excitement from his voice.

“Replying to Young Palace Lord, the other side only has one person.” Hai Haiming answered.

“One person?” Lu Ruibing was dazed for a second, then he went mad with joy.

#### [Chapter 708: How Is That Persons Strength?](#)

“How is that person’s strength? Did you manage to find out his identity?” After a brief moment of mad joy, Lu Ruibing urgently asked...

Gao Haiming truthfully reported, “That person is an early-Eighth Order God Realm master, as for who he is or his background, we do not have that information as of yet. But, one thing is for sure, he’s not from our Peace Emperor World.”

A light flickered in Lu Ruibing’s eyes: “Early-Eighth Order God Realm.”

Gao Haiming hesitated before adding, “Young Palace Lord, do you think this person is connected to the Zhao Family?”

Three days had passed since the Zhao Family’s Patriarch Zhao Weitong and its Grand Elders were annihilated, the matter had already spread throughout the entire Peace Emperor World, shaking it upside-down.

Lu Ruibing laughed when he heard that, “Branch Leader Haiming, I understand what you’re worried about, but do you think a single early-Eighth Order God Realm master is capable of annihilating the Zhao Family’s Patriarch and over forty of its Grand Elders? Forget an early-Eighth Order God Realm, not even an early-Ninth Order God Realm can pull something like this, right?”

Gao Haiming nodded in agreement.

Indeed, as Lu Ruibing said, even an early-Ninth Order God Realm master wasn't capable of annihilating over forty Zhao Family Grand Elders, including the Zhao Family Patriarch, even less so an early-Eighth Order God Realm master.

Perhaps he was overthinking things.

"Young Palace Lord, shouldn't we first report this matter to Palace Lord and Mistress?" Pondering slightly, Gao Haiming said to Lu Ruibing. Though the suspicions that this person was related to the Zhao Family's annihilation was quelled, he felt that it paid to be more cautious.

Lu Ruibing shook his head, smiling as he said, "No need, I want to give Father and Mother a surprise after we succeed. Moreover, informing them now is not of much use, by the time they rush over, six or seven hours would have already passed, that person would be long gone." Lu Ruibing showed a resolute expression, "Pass down my orders, gather all Black North Branch's Sixth Order God Realm masters and above, tell them to rush over here as fast as they can!"

Gao Haiming could only comply with Lu Ruibing's orders.

A short while later, the Nether Ice Palace's Black North Branch's Sixth Order God Realm masters and above were all assembled.

Other than Lu Ruibing himself, who was a Fourth Order God Realm, there were four Sixth Order God Realms, three Seventh Order God Realms, and lastly, three Eighth Order God Realm masters.

During normal times, the Black Sea Branch didn't have so many God Realm masters present, but coincidentally, Lu Ruibing was here to check the branch's situation. These Sixth Order, Seventh Order, and Eighth Order God Realm masters could be said to be his guards.

Seeing all the Sixth Order God Realm masters and above already assembled before him, Lu Ruibing explained the situation and the target to them. Then, without further delay, he led the group, flying out from the branch building to where Huang Xiaolong was.

"I really don't know which peerless master the Zhao Family offended that their Patriarch and Grand Elders were all killed in one day." On the way, Gao Haiming heavily sighed.

The Zhao Family was established in the Peace Emperor World for tens of thousands of years, in fact, the Zhao Family was one of Peace Emperor World's hegemonic forces. How awe-inspiring Patriarch Zhao Weitong was, but he was exterminated just like that.

Affairs of the world were transient!

At the current time, the Zhao Family was all split up, some fled, others betrayed. The Zhao Family only remained as a name.

All these happened in mere days.

Lu Ruibing sighed as well, "Yes ah, in the flow of time which family can achieve eternal glory and never decline? However, the person who annihilated the Zhao Family is probably a peak late-Ninth Order God Realm master or above. I heard that even the Li Family's main lineage disciple Li Zishuai and his four mid-Ninth Order God Realm guards had their Qi Seas, meridians, both arms and legs crippled!"



Gao Haiming and all the accompanying God Realm masters were greatly shocked.

“This person does not even fear the Li Family?” Gao Haiming exclaimed.

The Li Family’s main lineage disciple Li Zishuai and four of his mid-Ninth Order God Realm guards having their Qi Seas, meridians, both arms and legs crippled was something that Gao Haiming, as well as the others, did not know about. Hearing this now frightened them.

Lu Ruibing nodded, “That person even disregard the Li Family, they most likely come from one of the super forces.”

Although the higher echelon of the major powers from Peace Emperor World knew what happened to Li Zishuai and his four guards, they did not know who did it. Increase their courage a hundred times over and these people still wouldn’t dare to ask Li Zishuai about this.

If Li Zishuai was angered, just two of the Li Family’s Tenth Order God Realm masters were enough to massacre the entire Peace Emperor World.

“Young Palace Lord, look! It’s that strange looking ship!” Gao Haiming suddenly shouted.

Lu Ruibing followed the direction of Gao Haiming’s eyes. In the distance was a strange looking ship emitting an ember-red glow, like an illusion, heading their way.

Intangible shadows of fire element divine beasts were flying around the ‘ship’.

Lu Ruibing’s eyes grew hot; it really was an extreme Yang divine artifact!

Though the ship was several thousand zhang in the distance, Lu Ruibing could keenly feel an extremely pure and warm Yang energy flowing toward him. Before this extreme pure Yang energy, the frigid coldness of the Black North Sea vanished into nothing. Even the falling ice sleet reduced noticeably.

Just this extreme Yang divine artifact itself was already a precious rare treasure. But, there were more than a dozen arrays inscribed onto the body of this divine artifact!

Based on Lu Ruibing’s experience, at a glance, he could see that this extreme Yang divine artifact had several protective and attack formations! Inscribing array formations on a divine artifact was not easy.

A divine artifact complete with both protective and attack formations was rarer than rare.

The hotness in Lu Ruibing’s eyes intensified.

Then, his gaze moved to stone hovering in front of the black-haired young man sitting on the deck, emitting a faint mesmerizing glow.

“This is...?!” His eyes widened to the size of a fist.

“Godhead!” Beside him, Gao Haiming exclaimed in shock.

Earlier, Gao Haiming merely heard the report from his subordinate, thus he wasn’t aware of the godhead’s existence.

Godhead!

Everyone in Lu Ruibing's group was shaken, staring at the stone with incredulity.

Lu Ruibing's hot gaze became fanatical, even his breathing grew heavy due to excitement, laughing loudly, "Even the Heavens are blessing my Nether Ice Palace!"

With this extreme Yang divine artifact and also that godhead, his early Ninth Order God Realm Father and Mother would be able to breakthrough to mid-Ninth Order God Realm. At that time, it was only a matter of time for their Nether Ice Palace to become the ruler of Peace Emperor World!

"We must absolutely not let this person escape!" Lu Ruibing turned to Gao Haiming, "Also, end this quickly, don't let a wind of this reach others!"

Gao Haiming suppressed the nervous excitement in his heart and nodded at Lu Ruibing, he knew very well the importance of this.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong who was sitting on the deck refining the rank six godhead opened his eyes, seeing eleven excited faces.

"Looks like some people with bad eyesight are seeking death." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said with an evil smile.

Huang Xiaolong was indifferent, "Might as well top up some fertilizer for the Martial Spirit World."

Eleven God Realm masters; there were three Seventh Order God Realms and three Eighth Order God Realms. This would help in altering the lack of spiritual energy in Martial Spirit World.

Huang Xiaolong stood up, putting away the rank six godhead into his Asura Ring.

In this short time, Lu Ruibing's group had reached the Flame Dragon Vessel.

#### [Chapter 709: The Black Tortoise Divine Fire Is Not At The Bottom Of The Sea](#)

When Lu Ruibing's group of eleven reached the naval vessel, they immediately spread out, encircling Huang Xiaolong.

Watching his people easily encircle Huang Xiaolong, Lu Ruibing felt more confident and was no longer in a rush to act. He smiled amiably, asking, "This little brother, I haven't seen you around before, you're probably not of our Peace Emperor World. Which family and which world surface are you from? What's your purpose coming here to the Black North Sea?"

Although in Lu Ruibing's eyes this black-haired young man's treasures were in the palm of his hand, he still wanted to probe Huang Xiaolong's background and identity.

This way, he could be prepared for what may come.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help shaking his head and laughing softly, knowing what little scheme the other side was playing at, but he decided to be honest, "I come from the Martial Spirit World, coming to Black North Sea searching for something."

"Martial Spirit World," Lu Ruibing, Gao Haiming, and the rest were greatly relieved after hearing Huang Xiaolong's answer. So, it was the Martial Spirit World!

These people knew of Martial Spirit World, one of the world surfaces close to their Peace Emperor World.

It was just a world surface that couldn't even enter the top ten thousand ranking, it seems like their earlier worry was unnecessary!

Lu Ruibing's smile widened, "I see, so little brother comes from Martial Spirit World, what is little brother searching for in this cold Black North Sea?"

"Black Tortoise Divine Fire." Huang Xiaolong said.

Lu Ruibing and his group were stunned, their hearts shook, watching Huang Xiaolong disbelief.

"You, you, what did you say? The Black Tortoise Divine Fire?!" Lu Ruibing's voice was quivering with uncontrollable excitement.

"Yes, the Black Tortoise Divine Fire." Huang Xiaolong calmly confirmed.

Receiving Huang Xiaolong's confirmation, Lu Ruibing had a feeling that the Heavens were raining him with all the blessings and luck.

The Black Tortoise Divine Fire!

One of the four great divine fires, the Black Tortoise Divine Fire was actually in their Peace Emperor World's Black North Sea all this time?!

At this time, it did not occur to Lu Ruibing why the black-haired young man would tell him about the Black Tortoise Divine Fire. Gao Haiming and the others were also too busy feeling excited to suspect anything.

It was some time later when Lu Ruibing finally composed himself. Looking at Huang Xiaolong, a light flickered in his eyes. His original plan was to kill this black-haired young man in the shortest time, but now however, he was willing to let this young man live a few more days.

Until he found the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, it would be fine to kill the young man after that!

While all these thoughts were running through Lu Ruibing's brain, Huang Xiaolong suddenly raised his hand. An overpowering suction force instantly pulled Gao Haiming and two other Eighth Order God Realm masters to his front.

Before these three Eighth Order God Realm masters could react, Huang Xiaolong's ten fingers formed into claws, slamming down on two people's heads, vigorous true immortal essence fire flowing out from his hands.

Two screams of agony rang in the cold air.

Gao Haiming finally regained his wits but was filled with dread instead. Letting out an exasperated shout, he struck both fists at Huang Xiaolong with all his strength!

A cold sneer rose at the corner of Huang Xiaolong's mouth as he struck both of his fists as well, going head-on against Gao Haiming's fists.

Gao Haiming was sent flying like a withered leaf blown by strong wind, crashing down on the other end of the deck, no longer moving after he rolled several feet.

The abrupt change in situation dumbfounded Lu Ruibing and the remaining seven God Realm masters who were still immersed in ecstasy after hearing about the Black Tortoise Divine Fire.

Lu Ruibing quickly realized what was going on and his face was drained of all color. He turned around, wanting to flee with the other seven Nether Ice Palace God Realm masters.

But, just as these Nether Ice Palace's people turned around, their bodies were pulled back by a powerful force, falling down onto the deck.

Huang Xiaolong walked over, shattering these Nether Ice Palace God Realm masters' Qi Seas and meridians.

With their Qi Seas and meridians shattered, as strong as a God Realm cultivator was, they would not be able to gather any battle qi. Thus, Huang Xiaolong wasn't worried about these people escaping.

Last of all, Huang Xiaolong walked toward Lu Ruibing.

"You! I'm the Young Palace Lord of the Nether Ice Palace!" Lu Ruibing was terrified, retreating backward with a half-crying face.

Huang Xiaolong said a perplexing sentence that Lu Ruibing didn't understand: "And Zhao Weitong was the Zhao Family's Patriarch!"

Huang Xiaolong didn't even put Zhao Weitong, the Zhao Family's Patriarch, in his eyes, what more a little Young Palace Lord of the Nether Ice Palace?

The reason Huang Xiaolong did not conceal the matter about the Black Tortoise Divine Fire simply because these people were already dead men in his eyes.

For a second, Lu Ruibing was still dazed, not understanding the meaning of Huang Xiaolong's perplexing sentence, but a possibility quickly struck him.

Could it be....?!

Thinking of this, Lu Ruibing turned deathly pale, "The Zhao Family Patriarch and the others were killed by you?!"

By this point, Huang Xiaolong was too lazy to answer more questions, the Absolute Soul Finger laced with his true immortal essence fire pierced through Lu Ruibing's forehead.

After killing Lu Ruibing and his group, Huang Xiaolong threw their bodies into the Asura Ring, the Flame Dragon Vessel continued to speed into the deep regions of the Black North Sea.

Huang Xiaolong once again sat down cross-legged on the deck, continuing to refine the rank six godhead.

Thin ice sleets continued to drift to the waters below.

In the blink of an eye, ten days had passed.

As he moved forward into the deeper regions of the Black North Sea, the Black North Cold Stream Flow grew increasingly stronger. In the end, even the Flame Dragon Vessel with its dozen protective arrays couldn't completely prevent the frigid air from encroaching.

This far into the Black North Sea, the Black North Cold Stream Flow had completely merged as one with its natural surroundings. All living beings in this part of the Black North Sea had already turned into ice.

In the outer and middle periphery, Huang Xiaolong would occasionally run into some Saint realm and God Realm ice element beasts' attacks or disturbance, whereas now, here in the deep region, there wasn't even a single ice element beasts to be seen.

Not even beasts with strength reaching Tenth Order God Realm could live in the deeper regions of this Black North Sea.

That year when Huang Xiaolong entered the Hailstone Forest in search of the Hailstone Treasure, its frigid airflow could freeze time and space, yet this Black North Cold Stream Flow was much, much more horrifying than the Hailstone Forest's frigid air.

If it wasn't for several reasons such as the Flame Dragon Vessel, Huang Xiaolong's own cultivation having reached Eighth Order God Realm, his True Dragon Physique's toughness, and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi continuously using his true dragon qi to form a protective layer around Huang Xiaolong, he would have frozen solid long ago, becoming part of the scenery.

Upon entering the deeper region of the Black North Sea, Huang Xiaolong gradually reduced the size of the Flame Dragon Vessel until it was twenty meters in length and six meters wide, with a height of three meters. Through a short distance transmission array, Huang Xiaolong entered the cabin below. The Flame Dragon Vessel submerged into the water.

Deep under, the frigid coldness was many times more terrifying.

Huang Xiaolong was forced to circulate his god battle qi to resist the Black North Cold Stream Flow while exerting his divine sense to the limit searching for signs of the Black Tortoise Divine Fire under the sea.

What truly depressed Huang Xiaolong was the fact that, ten days later, he did not find anything at all. In these ten days' time, he practically searched every corner of the seabed in the deep region. Other than sea water, there was only more sea water and endless coral reefs.

One thing that baffled Huang Xiaolong was that the sea water wasn't frozen despite the horrifying cold!

"Perhaps the Black Tortoise Divine Fire is not at the bottom of the sea?" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said.

"Not at the bottom of the sea?!" Huang Xiaolong was dazed for a few seconds.

If not here, then...?!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes brightened, perhaps on the ice islands above?

Within the deep region of the Black North Sea, there were quite a lot of large icebergs floating on the sea surface, some so big that they were practically islands.

Not wasting any more time, Huang Xiaolong immediately maneuvered the Flame Dragon Vessel upward to the water surface, and into the air. Once again, he spread his divine sense and began searching.

Three days passed in this manner.

Then, from the top of a giant ice island, Huang Xiaolong sensed an odd energy fluctuation.

### [Chapter 710: Chaos Space](#)

x

Sensing that odd energy fluctuation coming from the giant ice island below made Huang Xiaolong, who had been bitterly searching for the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, feel a rush of elation.

In this deep region of the Black North Sea, there were no living creatures. If so, what did an out of nowhere odd energy fluctuation represent?!

Huang Xiaolong immediately steered the Flame Dragon Vessel downwards, lowering it twenty meters down before letting it hover in the air as he spread out his divine sense, carefully trying to pinpoint the origin of that odd energy fluctuation.

However, Huang Xiaolong ended feeling vexed again, for when he spread his divine sense searching for its location, the odd energy fluctuation disappeared.

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong steered the Flame Dragon Vessel up into the air, flying around the large ice island twice, but the odd energy fluctuation did not appear again.

It even made Huang Xiaolong wonder if he had imagined it.

“One more time, carefully!” Just as Huang Xiaolong begin to doubt himself, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s voice sounded.

Huang Xiaolong did not expect Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi to say that, did he feel the fluctuation as well?

“The Black Tortoise Divine Fire is one of four divine fires, possessing unfathomable power, if it was so easily discovered, then it wouldn’t be the Black Tortoise Divine Fire.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi added.

Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement, maneuvering the Flame Dragon Vessel around the island as his divine sense carefully searched the island.

Still, one hour later, there were no signs of that energy fluctuation.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyebrows were scrunched together observing the island below when an extremely weak fluctuation caught his attention.

His eyes lit up, tilting his neck slightly looking at an iceberg up ahead.

That extremely weak fluctuation came from that iceberg.

A moment later, after steering the Flame Dragon Vessel, Huang Xiaolong reached the targeted iceberg.

After confirming that the odd energy fluctuation came from this iceberg, he began to observe the iceberg in detail. He quickly discovered its difference from other icebergs.

The ice that formed on this mountain was more transparent and brighter, moreover, it reflected a soft blue hue. He was able to detect a very weak but distinctive and pure ice element qi.

“Break open this iceberg and see,” said Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi.

Break open? Huang Xiaolong was momentarily taken aback, then nodded in agreement. His palm slammed down on the ice surface in front of him, but the result astonished him.

The force of his palm dissipated upon reaching the ice, vanishing all of a sudden, while the iceberg remained undisturbed.

This...?! A sharp light flickered in his eyes.

“Such fearsome devouring force!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s expression grew solemn.

Huang Xiaolong used a significant amount of force in his attack just now, yet it disappeared almost instantly being, devoured by the iceberg!

Although Huang Xiaolong was an Eighth Order God Realm, the strike of his palm was comparable to a late-Ninth Order God Realm master. Just now, the force of his palm was swallowed without a ripple or a sound, proving how terrifying that devouring force was.

“Try attacking it with all your strength.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi pondered then suggested to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, leaping into the air and summoning his twin dragon martial spirits, the blue and black dragons, soul transforming in an instant. At the same time, he triggered the Azure bloodline within his body, causing streams of frigid Asura qi to surge out from his skin.

Finally, one thousand arms fanned out behind Huang Xiaolong. Letting out a thunderous shout, an attack encompassing all elements of his strength struck down.

The Fifteenth Move of the Dragon God: Unrivaled Myriad Dragons!

Tens of thousands of divine dragons flew out, submerging the iceberg.

In the next moment, Huang Xiaolong’s eyes became large as fists as he stared in shock at the iceberg that looked as serene as always even after taking his strongest attack.

The iceberg didn’t even tremble.

An aureate light flashed as Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi flew out from the Dragon Pearl’s space, appearing in front of Huang Xiaolong.

“Let me try!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi spoke in a serious tone. Immediately, his vast innate dragon power surged out and his four claws slammed down on the iceberg with his full strength.

Suddenly, a blinding white light exploded from the iceberg, revealing a large white spatial crack before Huang Xiaolong and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi. Their bodies staggered, and in that split second, both of them were sucked into that spatial crack.

Huang Xiaolong felt as if heaven and earth were spinning like a top. When he opened his eyes again, he was in a world of ice and snow.

Spheres of icy-snow drifted from the sky above, furthermore, this icy-snow emitted ice blue fire!

All of a sudden, a ball of icy-snow fire plummeted directly above Huang Xiaolong's head. Startled, Huang Xiaolong leaped away, avoiding injury.

When the icy-snow fireball flew past Huang Xiaolong, he felt the horrifying destructive power within. When it fell to the ground, the icy ground actually melted, leaving a hole for the icy-snow fireball to enter deep into the ground.

But, the melted ground 'recovered' quickly.

What a strange space!

"This, could this be the legendary chaos space?!" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi exclaimed.

"Chaos space?" Huang Xiaolong was perplexed.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi nodded, "A Saint realm expert can form a Saint Realm space, a God Realm master can form a God Realm space, so can a Highgod Realm master. However, this legendary chaos space is born from Chaos itself. No one has ever seen how a chaos space looks like, so I'm not sure if this is it or not."

As Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi and Huang Xiaolong were conversing, the icy-snow world quaked like it was about to shatter.

Huang Xiaolong flew high up into the air, but was shaken by the chaotic space force.

To Huang Xiaolong and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's surprise, all the surrounding icy-snow spheres flew toward a certain direction, gathering.

More and more icy-snow flames gathered. Their blinding white light intensified, then exploded, its light scattering like a brilliant diamond.

When the light dissipated, an enormous creature formed from the icy-snow fire appeared in front of Huang Xiaolong and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi.

Looking closely, this enormous creature turned out to be a black tortoise, tall and wide like a great mountain. On top of its shell laid a similarly large snake.

"Black Tortoise Divine Fire!" The words flew out from Huang Xiaolong's mouth.

The moment Huang Xiaolong's voice sounded, that giant black tortoise and enormous snake formed from icy-snow flames opened their mouths, sucking Huang Xiaolong to their side.

Huang Xiaolong was afraid. He tried to dodge, but to his horror, he couldn't move at all. Even Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi with his innate dragon qi was unable to help Huang Xiaolong.

In the blink of an eye, Huang Xiaolong was swallowed by the Black Tortoise Divine Fire.

To Huang Xiaolong, everything turned black as he lost consciousness.



Not knowing how long had passed, in his blurry consciousness, Huang Xiaolong felt as if he was floating aimlessly in a sea of fire, he felt as if he himself was the fire.

More time passed. Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong felt cold, very, very cold. Cold that pierced his bones, as if he was entirely wrapped by ice. Not only his flesh, blood, meridians, and bones were cold, even his soul seemed frozen.

Once again, Huang Xiaolong lost consciousness.

When he was vaguely conscious, he was back in the sea of fire, and he was fire.

Following that, frigid ice enveloped him.

Hot, then cold, repeatedly.

When he was in the sea of fire, Huang Xiaolong felt extremely comfortable, whereas in the frigid coldness, he hovered between life and death.