

INVINCIBLE 711

[Chapter 711: Integrating With the Black Tortoise Divine Fire](#)

In his rare moment of vague consciousness, Huang Xiaolong felt a glaring light shining at him, making him open his eyes and standing up as he surveyed his surroundings. He found himself standing at the same large ice island, but the iceberg that was in front of him before had disappeared.

Huang Xiaolong raised his arms up; both of his arms were still intact!

His head lowered, checking his legs; his legs were still there!

No parts of his body were missing! He actually didn't die?!

'What exactly happened?' Huang Xiaolong clearly remembered that he was swallowed by the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, how was he still alive?!

"Old Dragon, what happened? We actually didn't die?" Huang Xiaolong's face split into a foolish grin. He thought he was dead for sure, but now that he woke up to discover that he was still alive, this was indeed a matter to be happy about.

"I also am not very clear why the two of us did not die, however, check your current strength." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi also spoke with obvious gratification.

Strength? Huang Xiaolong was baffled, but he still did as Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said.

"This... peak mid-Eighth Order God Realm?!" Huang Xiaolong exclaimed in surprise after checking his condition.

He actually advanced to peak mid-Eighth Order God Realm? When and how did this happen? Then, Huang Xiaolong noticed a round icy-snow fire inside him.

This icy-snow fire was...

"The Black Tortoise Divine Fire!" Huang Xiaolong almost shouted. Why was the Black Tortoise Fire inside his body?! Moreover, the Black Tortoise Fire and him were one, integrated.

"It really is the Black Tortoise Divine Fire! Kid, looks like not only we didn't die, it was a blessing in disguise!" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi laughed, saying, "Not only you, even my strength has increased by a lot, on top of that, my true form, the Golden Dragon physique's defense and power have greatly strengthened!"

After undergoing the Black Tortoise Divine Fire's tempering, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi had already discovered that his true form's physique was more sturdy and tougher, totally transformed!

Hearing Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi say this, Huang Xiaolong quickly checked his physical condition. To his delight, his True Dragon Physique had also grown much stronger, and there were some distinctive changes.

Huang Xiaolong quickly ran the Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art as a thought crossed his mind, causing the Treasure Dragon diagram to emerge. To Huang Xiaolong's amazement, from the deep void, an exceedingly pure spiritual energy drilled into his body.

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong noticed that this spiritual energy was shimmering like it was weaved out from starlight.

When this shimmering starry spiritual energy entered his body, it was instantly absorbed, integrating with every part of his True Dragon Physique.

A refreshing cool feeling spread all over Huang Xiaolong's body, every pore on his skin opening.

"This is Black Tortoise Galaxy's star force!" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi screamed excitedly.

"Black Tortoise Galaxy's star force!" Huang Xiaolong was stunned at first, but it quickly turned into delight, "You're saying that this is the star force of the Black Tortoise Galaxy?!"

The Black Tortoise Galaxy's star force was the highest grade of spiritual energy in the galaxy!

"Yes, it definitely is the Black Tortoise Galaxy's star force, only that spiritual energy could be so incredibly pure." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was certain.

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath to calm his racing heart.

It seems like he had successfully integrated with the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, otherwise he wouldn't be able to absorb the Black Tortoise Galaxy's star force.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong couldn't suppress the waves of excitement in his heart, letting a loud shout skyward. Vigorous echoes of his voice shook the surrounding ice mountains, causing ice and snow to roll down.

Some of the ice and snow landed on Huang Xiaolong's body, feeling cool and refreshing. This time, this ice and snow brought him a comfortable feeling.

They were at the deep region of the Black North Sea where everything was frozen solid at the slightest contact with the ice and snow here. Before this, even Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi dared not allow these little things fall on his Golden Dragon true form.

Watching the Black North Sea snow drifting from the sky above, Huang Xiaolong tried to summon the Black Tortoise Divine Fire inside him. An icy blue light flashed over Huang Xiaolong's hands as two wisps of icy-snow fire appeared in his palms.

With a gentle wave, the two wisps landed on two different ice mountains in the distance. Huang Xiaolong watched as the two mountain evaporated like water in a split second!

Erased from this land!

The power of the Black Tortoise Divine Fire made him gasp in amazement. Even Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi felt a shiver watching this.

This surpassed terrifying!

Every single iceberg inside the deep regions of the Black North Sea was formed after hundreds of thousands of years, even millions or longer. They were extremely tough, to the point that Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi couldn't say for sure that he would be able to shatter an ice mountain despite using his full strength.

Yet, the Black Tortoise Divine Fire had a large ice mountain evaporated in an instant! Not even a little layer of the ice mountain remained!

Looking at the spots where the two ice mountains used to be, Huang Xiaolong himself was feeling scared.

That time in Royal Pill City, if he and Xiang Mingzhi competed on a martial stage instead of alchemy refinement, he definitely wouldn't be Xiang Mingzhi's opponent.

Who's to say that he wouldn't have been turned into a pool of mist by Xiang Mingzhi's Azure Dragon Divine Fire?

But now, he had the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, this greatly assured Huang Xiaolong.

Although it was said that the Azure Dragon Divine Fire was the 'head' of the four divine fires, his Master Ascending Moon Old Man had said that neither one of the four divine fires was stronger than the other, what really mattered was the strength of the person who obtained them.

Now that he had the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, he had the confidence to defeat Xiang Mingzhi again if put up against him.

A long time later, Huang Xiaolong regained his calm. Sitting down cross-legged on the ice island, he circulated the Asura Tactics. The Treasure Dragon diagram emerged as he began cultivating by absorbing the Black Tortoise Galaxy's star force.

The Black Tortoise star force entered Huang Xiaolong's body from the deep void.

Energy flowed endlessly, shimmering like stardust.

Huang Xiaolong was wholly shrouded inside a cocoon of star force. From the distance, he was like a small floating star, shining brightly.

By the time Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes again, several days had passed.

After just a few days of cultivation, Huang Xiaolong was astounded to discover that his strength had increased once more, albeit very little. Yet, it was comparable to him cultivating for one year while consuming Exalted Divinity Pellets daily! Close to the speed of his cultivation when he absorbed the rank six godhead.

He believed that it wouldn't take long for him to breakthrough to late-Eighth Order God Realm.

'I wonder if Father and Mother are doing well.' After his elation passed, Huang Xiaolong thought of his family. During the time he was integrating with the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, his consciousness has been vague, therefore he didn't know how long the integration process took.

Thinking of his family, Huang Xiaolong leaped into the air, flying out to the outer periphery of the Black North Sea.

Naturally, Huang Xiaolong wasn't afraid of the cold after integrating with the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, hence the Flame Dragon Vessel was unnecessary. His flying speed was also much faster than the naval vessel.

He would most likely be out of the Black North Sea in half a day.

While Huang Xiaolong was flying out of the Black North Sea at high speed, on the outer periphery of the sea, there were Nether Ice Palace masters in fire element armor everywhere.

"It has already been five years, how could the murderer who killed Young Palace Lord still be here?" A Nether Ice Palace Elder grumbled.

"This is Palace Lord's order, we have no other choice. Until the day we find the murderer, we'll be staying in the Black North Sea." Another Nether Ice Palace Elder shook his head, sighing.

A few hours later, Huang Xiaolong appeared in the sky above the Black North Sea's outer periphery, sneering as he watched a group of Nether Ice Palace masters and listened in to their conversation. Unexpectedly, these Nether Ice Palace people were so persistent, even more so when he heard that five years had passed!

At this point, a few Nether Ice Palace masters noticed Huang Xiaolong's presence and flew toward him.

Huang Xiaolong pondered for a moment, deciding not to use the Black Tortoise Divine Fire. Instead, he took out the Mulberry Sword.

After all, the Black Tortoise Divine Fire's power was too terrifying, there was still some use for these people's corpses.

[Chapter 712: Annihilating the Nether Ice Palace](#)

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In Huang Xiaolong's grip, the Mulberry Sword quivered, seemingly in anticipation, even before the Nether Ice Palace masters that flew toward Huang Xiaolong spoke one syllable. Multiple sword qi rays shot over, piercing through every single master from the other party.

That group of Nether Ice Palace masters stiffened in the air. Their eyes were dazed as they looked at their own bodies, plummeting from the high air in the next moment.

The situation over here immediately attracted the attention of other Nether Ice Palace masters nearby. Angry roars reverberated from several different directions as they flung attacks at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong watched with an aloof expression, his figure flickered into a blur as he moved.

With every move, the Mulberry Sword in his hand would bring a rain of blood, accompanied by tragic wails that rose and fell like the waves.

Moments later, the sea below was dyed red.

The screams stopped, leaving an eerie silence in the cold air.

With every kill, Huang Xiaolong would move the corpse into the Asura Ring. In a short time, the number of corpses inside the Asura Ring had increased by several thousand Saint realm cultivators, and twenty corpses of God Realm cultivators.

However, not every single one of the Nether Ice Palace's people were killed. Huang Xiaolong left one alive, an Elder of the Nether Ice Palace who he soul-scoured for information. More precisely, he searched for the location of the Nether Ice Palace's headquarters.

Undoubtedly, Huang Xiaolong's goal was to cut the weeds and dig up the roots.

As long as the Nether Ice Palace Lord and Grand Elders were dead, then the Nether Ice Palace's forces would share the same fate as the Zhao Family; split and divided, swallowed by the Demonic Cult and the Mo Family.

Shortly after, Huang Xiaolong was done with soul-scouring the Nether Ice Palace Elder's mind and he ended the Elder's life. He then flew in the direction of the Nether Ice Palace headquarters, located not far from the Black North Sea.

At Huang Xiaolong's current flying speed, he would arrive in slightly over an hour's time.

When he reached the Nether Ice Palace, the Palace Lord was busy manhandling four maids.

'Battling' one against four.

The moans and grunts grew louder.

It seemed like the Nether Ice Palace Lord's lower part was well endowed, but then again, Huang Xiaolong wasn't in the mood to appreciate these things. The Mulberry Sword in his hand slashed down.

"Who——?!" The instant Huang Xiaolong's Mulberry Sword slashed down, the Nether Ice Palace Lord immediately sensed hostility. His shout rumbled like an angry thunder.

In fact, this was a high level sound technique called Great Vibrating Thunder Sound.

At the same time, the Nether Ice Palace Lord flew up from the four maids' naked bodies.

However, that Great Vibrating Thunder Sound might have an effect on others, but it was completely ineffective on Huang Xiaolong. Just as the Nether Ice Palace Lord was about to leave the four maids, Huang Xiaolong's sword pierced through his Qi Sea.

The Mulberry Sword's tip slid through his Qi Sea, emerging from his back.

Huang Xiaolong pulled his sword back as the Nether Ice Palace Lord's miserable scream rang out, stumbling to the floor.

The four Nether Ice Palace maids shrieked in panic. Regardless of their naked bodies, they ran as fast as they could toward the door.

Without looking back, Huang Xiaolong made a slash with the Mulberry Sword to the back and the four maids collapsed, a foot away from the door.

“Who are you?” Deathly pale, the Nether Ice Palace Lord asked through gritted teeth, yet his entire being reflected the fear in his heart, “May I presumptuously ask, how did our Nether Ice Palace offend this gentleman?”

Huang Xiaolong replied with a deadpan face, “Didn’t you order your men to search the Black North Sea and capture me?”

Nether Ice Palace Lord’s face tightened: “It was you?!” This person in front of him was his son’s murderer?

Huang Xiaolong did not continue talking. He raised the Mulberry Sword and stabbed it through the eyebrows of the Nether Ice Palace Lord, true immortal essence fire rushed down the length of the Mulberry Sword.

The Nether Ice Palace Lord, a peak early-Ninth Order God Realm master—dead!

Before Huang Xiaolong integrated with the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, he was able to send those mid-Ninth Order God Realm Li Family guards flying with a punch, not to mention that his real strength had grown by leaps and bounds after integrating with the Black Tortoise Divine Fire. Hence, killing a peak early Ninth Order God Realm was, in fact, quite easy.

Huang Xiaolong threw the Nether Ice Palace Lord as well as the four maids’ bodies into his Asura Ring and walked out from the inner hall through the doors.

When Huang Xiaolong stepped out, the Nether Ice Palace’s masters were rushing in his direction from every corner, tightly encircling him.

From the large group of Nether Ice Palace masters, an alluring woman clad in colorful brocade robes stepped forward. Even without asking, Huang Xiaolong knew that this woman was the Mistress of the Nether Ice Palace.

He acknowledged that this woman’s cleavage was astounding, quivering from the slightest step. Despite them being veiled by the colorful brocade robes, Huang Xiaolong intuitively felt that they were really big. He couldn’t resist taking a second glance.

Inexplicably, Huang Xiaolong visually compared them with Shi Xiaofei’s. Although Shi Xiaofei was not lacking in any way, in terms of size, she lost to this Nether Ice Palace Mistress.

“You are? What matters do you have breaking into our Nether Ice Palace? Where is my husband?” The Nether Ice Palace Mistress directed several questions at Huang Xiaolong, not knowing that her husband had already died in Huang Xiaolong’s hands.

Huang Xiaolong did not answer. Taking a quick look around at the people encircling him, he flew up, spinning into a giant wind cyclone right inside the heart of the group containing the Nether Ice Palace masters and their Mistress. The giant wind cyclone expanded even further in the blink of an eye, covering the whole Nether Ice Palace headquarters.

Including the Nether Ice Palace Mistress, all Nether Ice Palace masters were pulled into the wind cyclone.

This giant wind cyclone was the same move that Huang Xiaolong used at the Zhao Family Manor, Dragon Twirling Clouds.

After integrating with the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, Huang Xiaolong comprehended its devouring power, increasing his understanding of Dragon Twirling Clouds.

A horrifying devouring power continued to expand outside of the giant wind cyclone. The top of the giant wind cyclone had transformed into thousands of great wind dragons.

Half an hour later, the giant wind cyclone vanished, so did the thousands of great wind dragons in the sky.

Looking at the corpses of the Nether Ice Palace masters hovering in the air, Huang Xiaolong collected all of them, throwing them into his Asura Ring and disappearing from the scene.

After leaving the Nether Ice Palace headquarters, Huang Xiaolong made his way out of Peace Emperor World, rushing back to Martial Spirit World.

As for how the Demonic Cult and the Mo Family planned to swallow the remnants of the Zhao Family and the Nether Ice Palace, Huang Xiaolong was not interested. These small forces of Peace Emperor World were not even qualified as first rank forces in the Black Tortoise Galaxy, Huang Xiaolong was too lazy to subjugate them,

Once he was out from Peace Emperor World, Huang Xiaolong's speed increased. Three hours later, he was finally back in Martial Spirit World.

'I'm finally back.' Standing high in Martial Spirit World's stratosphere, breathing this world's air, Huang Xiaolong vanished in a flash of light, speeding back to the Huang Clan Manor.

When he returned to Martial Spirit World this time, Huang Xiaolong keenly felt that its spiritual energy had improved, no longer feeble and chaotic like before.

Looks like his parent and the others had worked hard to help Martial Spirit World recover in his absence.

Very soon, Huang Xiaolong could already see the Huang Clan Manor's silhouette.

Compared to the time he left, the Huang Clan Manor had completely transformed once again. Those depraved murals and statues built by the Ying Family Grand Elder Ying Fei and the others were demolished and rebuilt. This newly rebuilt Huang Clan Manor was even grander, more majestic, and more beautiful than before.

"Big brother's back!" Huang Xiaohai spotted Huang Xiaolong, hollering in delight.

His voice rang clearly in the entire Huang Clan Manor. Instantly, all the Huang Family, Shi Xiaofei, and the others rushed out, breaking into happy smiles.

Although, when Huang Xiaolong left, he had mentioned that he might return several years later, telling everyone to wait for him here, as the years passed, it would be a lie to say they did not worry about him, especially Shi Xiaofei. When she saw Huang Xiaolong, her beautiful eyes were red-rimmed.

[Chapter 713: Mastering the Black Tortoise Divine Fire](#)

“During the time I was absent, was everyone and the Martial Spirit World well?” Huang Xiaolong asked, not directing the question to anyone in particular.

This resulted in everyone fighting to answer Huang Xiaolong, cutting and interjecting each other’s sentences, recounting almost everything that happened in the five years that Huang Xiaolong was away.

After Huang Xiaolong left, nothing out of ordinary happened in Martial Spirit World, the Twin Celestial World’s Ying Family did not send more masters to occupy it. They were probably overly frightened of Huang Xiaolong, thus did not dare to send any more people.

During Huang Xiaolong’s absence, under the effort of the Huang Family and Martial Spirit World’s large and small families, empires, and kingdoms’ effort, the Martial Spirit World’s situation had greatly improved. Especially on the Snow Wind Continent where transformations were obvious.

After all, before Huang Xiaolong left, he used a thousand top divine grade spirit stones to lay out a large scale Spirit Amplifying Array.

At the current time, the spiritual energy within ten thousand li radius around the Huang Clan Manor was richer than the one in Peace Emperor World.

Of course, it was still a long way from the Cloudsea Mainland level or the Black Warrior Institute.

However, Huang Xiaolong believed that, in a hundred years, this ten thousand li radius from the Huang Clan Manor would enjoy spiritual energy comparable to the Cloudsea Mainland and Black Warrior Institute, even surpassing both in a few hundred years.

Accompanied by a large group of people, Huang Xiaolong walked inside.

Various kinds of spiritual trees, flowers, and herbs were planted in the manor, each of them emitting a brilliant soft glow and mesmerizing scent. But there was a lack of spiritual beasts, giving an incomplete feeling despite the wonderful atmosphere.

“Almost all of Martial Spirit World’s spiritual beasts were killed to extinction by the Zhao and Ying Families at the beginning. We discussed earlier about going to capture some spiritual beasts from other world surfaces when you come back, and buy a large batch when we go back to the Cloudsea Mainland.” Shi Xiaofei explained.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, rushing wouldn’t help this matter. To have Martial Spirit World fully recovered was possible in a short few years.

Following that, Huang Xiaolong asked about their cultivation progress and problems, because he noticed that everyone’s strength had improved by a large margin.

Everything was progressing in a good direction.

On the night of Huang Xiaolong’s return, the Huang Clan Manor held a banquet, toasts and laughter rang throughout the night.

His successful trip to Peace Emperor World, integrating with the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, put Huang Xiaolong in an excellent mood, his wine cup was never empty.

The banquet lasted until the sun came up the next day before everyone dispersed. Huang Xiaolong too went back to his courtyard.

This courtyard was rebuilt according to the structure of Huang Xiaolong's courtyard when he was small in the old Huang Clan Manor, almost every aspect of it resembled the courtyard he used to live in.

A nostalgic feeling filled Huang Xiaolong as he looked around at the familiar surroundings.

In the blink of an eye, more than a hundred years had passed since he was reborn into this world.

More than a hundred years... From the time when his martial spirit was awakened, that small Houtian child has become a peak mid-Eighth Order God Realm master!

Huang Xiaolong raised his palms up, clapping his hands together, then pulling away. Two blue icy-snow flames appeared on his palms.

Though he had integrated with the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, it was still up to him to continuously explore what it can do. What he currently knew about it barely scratched the tip of a giant iceberg.

As his understanding of the Black Tortoise Divine Fire grew deeper, his intuition told him that the four great divine fires were not something born in their lesser realm. Then, how did the chaos space that nurtured these four divine fires appear in their lesser realm?

Huang Xiaolong couldn't figure out this point, and neither could Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi.

Watching the two small icy-snow fireballs in his palms, a thought came to Huang Xiaolong. He attempted to retrieve the two fireballs into his body, and after more than a dozen times, he was finally able to do so.

When that succeeded, he summoned the divine fire out again. This time, he tried making it form a different shape.

What made Huang Xiaolong laugh wryly was that no matter how the fireballs changed their shape, they forever looked like two steamed buns!

A few days later, they no longer looked like two steamed buns, but stones.

Huang Xiaolong even had an absurd thought that the Black Tortoise Divine Fire was deliberately making things difficult for him. An entity born of nature like this divine fire definitely had its own awareness.

He tried day after day, learning day after day, understanding more with each passing day.

As he learned and familiarized himself with the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, Huang Xiaolong was absorbing Black Tortoise Galaxy's star force to cultivate and refined the rank six godhead at the same time.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong and his family, as well as Shi Xiaofei, stayed at the Martial Spirit World.

Another three years passed.

The rank six godhead crumbled into ashes, emptied out by Huang Xiaolong. Moreover, Huang Xiaolong had been absorbing the Black Tortoise Galaxy's force for the past three years, advancing to late-Eighth

Order God Realm from peak mid-Eighth Order God Realm. Further to that, these three years also gave Huang Xiaolong ample time to consolidate his new strength and realm.

In these three years, Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique had been continuously tempered by the Black Tortoise star force, evolving once more.

His internal organs, as well as his meridians and Qi Sea, glimmered like starlight, akin to a primeval galaxy. Due to the effects of the Black Tortoise star force's tempering for the last three years, Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique was now twice as strong.

It was already a freakish physique, but now, even Huang Xiaolong couldn't say for sure how monstrous his True Dragon Physique had become. He only knew that, based purely on his body's power, his fist could punch a pit of unfathomable depth that could spit out magma from the earth core.

He suspected that once he broke through to late-Tenth Order God Realm, he could pierce a hole through a world surface like Martial Spirit World with one punch!

Pierce a hole through a world surface!

Even his Master, the Black Warrior Institute Principal, couldn't do this.

The Treasure Dragon diagram inside his body had assimilated the Black Tortoise Divine Fire's devouring power, greatly enhancing its efficiency. Now, when Huang Xiaolong circulated the Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art, Black Tortoise star force would flood into his body.

In these three years, Huang Xiaolong also used the Blood Sacrificial Law to refine all the Zhao Family and Nether Ice Palace corpses into Martial Spirit World's land, contributing to Martial Spirit World's current vibrant spiritual energy. Not only did Martial Spirit World's spiritual energy recover, its quality had also increased a level.

Even more so within ten thousand li radius around the Huang Clan Manor, turning it into a holy land of Martial Spirit World.

Huang Xiaolong dictated that, every ten years, all Emperors, Kings, the Patriarchs of prominent families, and sect Chiefs were to make a pilgrimage to the Huang Clan Manor, the attendance was compulsory.

According to each empire, kingdom, and family's contributions and meritorious deeds toward Martial Spirit World, they were awarded various kinds of heaven grade, saint grade, and divine grade spirit pellets, as well as heaven grade, saint grade, and divine grade spirit stones.

Hence, every empire, kingdom, family, and forces made desperate efforts to rebuild Martial Spirit World.

It created a harmonious and thriving Martial Spirit World.

From time to time, Huang Xiaolong, his parents, siblings, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the others would go to other world surfaces to capture spiritual beasts and bring them back to Martial Spirit World, rebuilding the missing component of nature.

Late into the silent night.

A sudden flash of bright light appeared in the mountain woods behind Huang Clan Manor. Two long swords formed from icy-snow fire shot forward, everything in their path turning into icicles!

Then, the two longswords made a turn in the air, returning in the same path. The icicles from moments ago vanished, turning into a stretch of fire.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong retrieved both fiery longswords into his body and nodded with satisfaction.

After three years, as his comprehension of the Black Tortoise Divine Fire deepened, he was able to manipulate a bigger part of his force. Not only was he able to shape the fire into various forms, he could manipulate its ice and fire origin force separately.

Those two icy-snow fire longswords just now were, in fact, the Black Tortoise Divine Fire manipulated by him. In the shape of a sword, the Black Tortoise Divine Fire's attack power became even stronger.

[Chapter 714: Heavenly Mountain](#)

After the two icy snow fire longswords entered Huang Xiaolong's body, snowy white fireballs that exuded a cold energy emerged to the surface of his body, gradually merging with other white fireballs into a flaming divine armor that covered Huang Xiaolong from the neck down.

On the surface of the snowy white divine flames was the emblem of a black tortoise and a snake. It looked vivid and alive, as it was shaped by the Black Tortoise Divine Fire's spirit.

Huang Xiaolong persisted in his training in these three years and he could already manipulate the Black Tortoise Divine Fire to form the Black Tortoise Divine Armor. It would be a good defense when fighting against an enemy. However, Huang Xiaolong had no idea how strong the Black Tortoise Divine Armor was.

To test it out, he requested Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi to attack him using a divine artifact. When the divine artifact struck the Black Tortoise Divine Armor, it instantly turned to ash.

The black tortoise emblem opened its mouth and devoured the incoming attack force.

Huang Xiaolong did not feel the slightest discomfort.

Of course, before Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi attacked, Huang Xiaolong had him limit his strength to that of an early Tenth Order God Realm.

If Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi had used the strength of a mid-Tenth Order God Realm on top of that divine artifact, although the divine artifact would still turn to ash, the Black Tortoise Divine Armor could only devour a little more than half of the attack force, the remaining portion would strike onto Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique, resulting in a certain degree of injury.

Admittedly, this degree of light wounds wouldn't affect Huang Xiaolong much, but he was very satisfied with this result. He, a late-Eighth Order God Realm, relying on the Black Tortoise Divine Armor, was capable of going head to head with a mid-Tenth Order God Realm master. If word spread out, it would shock a lot of people.

On top of that, as his comprehension of Black Tortoise Divine Fire and his strength increased, the Black Tortoise Divine Armor's strength would also continuously grow, its defense capabilities would become even higher.

Then again, even without the form of an armor, the Black Tortoise Divine Fire was capable of protecting its owner on its own. In fact, a late-Tenth Order God Realm master would be hard pressed to really kill Hung Xiaolong.

'Now that Martial Spirit World has recovered, the rank six godhead has been completely refined, and I have a better grasp of the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, it's time to make a trip to Royal Pill City.' Huang Xiaolong concluded to himself.

The tribulation grade Exalted Divinity Pellets that Shi Xiaofei and the other Huang Family members consumed had long finished, thus Huang Xiaolong planned to go to Royal Pill City and purchase the necessary ingredients to refine the Exalted Divinity Pellets there.

Even if he couldn't purchase the complete list in Royal Pill City, the Alchemist Grandmaster Association Chief Chen Ye or the Association Elders at the headquarters would definitely know where he could find them.

The last Alchemist Grandmaster Competition's medicinal herbs were all prepared by the Association. Moreover, Huang Xiaolong wanted to see how the Ascending Moon Old Man was doing in Royal Pill City.

For so long, there hadn't been any news of the old man, Huang Xiaolong had a nagging feeling that something wasn't right.

Did something happen to the old man? Otherwise, it was hard to explain the lack of news for so long.

Having decided, Huang Xiaolong informed Shi Xiaofei and the Huang Family that he'd be making a trip to the Royal Pill City.

Like last time, Shi Xiaofei insisted to go with Huang Xiaolong.

Defeated by Shi Xiaofei's sweet insistence, Huang Xiaolong finally agreed. After all, there shouldn't be any danger when going to Royal Pill City to purchase medicinal herbs.

Before leaving with Shi Xiaofei, Huang Xiaolong added another Black Tortoise Formation to the Huang Clan Manor's defenses, a formation that he comprehended from the Black Tortoise Divine Fire. At his current strength, the Black Tortoise Formation was capable of manipulating both fire and ice elements as far as several tens of thousands of li for defense and attack purposes. In general, Tenth Order God Realm masters would have great difficulty breaking the formation.

After he finished arranging the Black Tortoise Formation, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei left Martial Spirit World.

When they reached the Iron Radix World, the closest world surface to Martial Spirit World that had a transmission array, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei stayed there for a day before changing several transmission arrays all the way to the Cloudsea Mainland, arriving in Black Warrior City.

At Black Warrior City, the two of them rested at the Luo Tong Residence for two days before departing once more through the Black Warrior City transmission array. After more than thirty times, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei were once again in the West Crow World.

Stepping out of the West Crow World's transmission array, Huang Xiaolong's group of two did not dally around, flying out from West Crow World toward Royal Pill City.

Two weeks later, the two of them stood before the Royal Pill City's entrance. Looking at the majestic city from the outside still roused a sense of admiration in their hearts.

This was because Royal Pill City had surpassed all levels of imagination. Huang Xiaolong even had a fleeting suspicion that cities in the Divine World would seem small compared to Royal Pill City.

A moment later, the pair slowly walked into the city.

In the blink of an eye, close to thirty years had passed since Huang Xiaolong left, scenes from the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition replayed in his mind. At the time he left Royal Pill City, he wasn't even a late Seventh Order God Realm, whereas now, his strength already reached late-Eighth Order God Realm.

The pair first visited the Royal Pill House instead of heading straight to the Alchemist Grandmaster Association Chief Chen Ye's residence. Huang Xiaolong had been longing for the Royal Pill House's Royal Pill Wine.

The Royal Pill House was just as crowded, there were barely any empty tables left, but it seems like their luck was good. When they arrived, there was a good table close to the window.

Their orders were quickly placed; two jugs of Royal Pill Wine and some small side dishes. Not wanting to attract attention, Huang Xiaolong did not request for the owner, Deng Caizhi.

Even after over twenty years, the Royal Pill Wine tasted just as intoxicating. Nursing his wine cup, a notion came to him; if this Royal Pill Wine was made using one thousand kinds of saint grade and above spirit pellets, then perhaps he could use one thousand kinds of saint grade and above spirit pellets to create a variation of the Royal Pill Wine. It would definitely surpass the Royal Pill Wine!

He himself was an Alchemist Grandmaster, not to mention the fact that the Hailstone and Xuanji Treasures didn't lack saint grade spirit pellets.

'Looks like I really need to make some time to go check out the Thousand Worlds Treasure.' Huang Xiaolong thought. He remembered the Ascending Moon Old Man telling him that the Thousand Worlds Treasure contained a wealthy amount of sacred grade divine pellets, but after the old man gave him the Thousand Worlds jade token, he had yet to make the time to see the Thousand Worlds Sect's treasure.

Two hours later, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei stepped out from the Royal Pill House, moving in the direction of the Alchemist Grandmaster Association Chief Chen Ye's residence.

Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei's arrival delighted Chen Ye as he warmly received them both, enthusiastically pulling Huang Xiaolong by the hand. In the hall, he invited Huang Xiaolong to seat on the main host seat and Huang Xiaolong did not refuse.

Chen Ye was surprised after he heard Huang Xiaolong's purpose in coming to Royal Pill City, "The ingredients for refining Exalted Divinity Pellets that Senior Brother wants, we do have them in the Association, it's just the stock for a few of them isn't too plentiful, probably enough for two or three batches. Only the Heavenly Mountain can supply those several herbs!"

"Heavenly Mountain?" Huang Xiaolong's eyes showed he was at a loss. This was his first time hearing about this Heavenly Mountain.

Chen Ye nodded, "Yes, the Heavenly Mountain is not located within the Black Tortoise Galaxy, it's in the White Tiger Galaxy, that's why Senior Brother has never heard of it before this. Heavenly Mountain is the White Tiger Galaxy's greatest mountain. According to legend, it was a divine artifact left behind by a mighty Heavenly God master, containing numerous precious rare herb elixirs. Some days ago, Master had departed to this Heavenly Mountain."

Huang Xiaolong felt stirrings of shock in his heart. The old man went to Heavenly Mountain?

"Why did Master go there?" Huang Xiaolong inquired, his instincts told him that the old man didn't go there for medicinal herbs.

Also, that Heavenly Mountain was actually a divine artifact left behind by Heavenly God master?! Did this mean that above Highgod Realm was Heavenly God?

[Chapter 715: Heavenly Gods Blood Pool](#)

At Huang Xiaolong's inquiry, Chen Yu answered, "There is a Heavenly God's Blood Pool. Legend has it that the blood pool was formed from the fallen Heavenly God master's blood. If one can cultivate in the blood pool even for a day, the benefits are endless. There are stories saying that a White Tiger Institute Grand Elder had once cultivated in the blood pool when he was still an inner disciple, moreover, he stayed in the blood pool for an entire month! After one month's practice, he advanced from Second Order God Realm to Third Order God Realm!"

One month, advancing from Second Order God Realm to Third Order God Realm!

Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei exchanged a glance in astonishment...

One month!

Even Huang Xiaolong's cultivation speed did not reach such a shocking speed with both refining a rank six godhead and possessing the Black Tortoise Divine Fire.

If Huang Xiaolong somehow obtained the Black Tortoise Divine Fire while he was still a Second Order God Realm, it would take him half a year to break through to Third Order God Realm.

Chen Ye went on, "When that White Tiger Institute Grand Elder came out from the blood pool, he discovered that his physique had transformed into an Etheric Physique, his cultivation speed was five times faster! Because of this, that White Tiger Institute Grand Elder was able to reach Tenth Order God Realm in less than a thousand years of cultivation! If it was his previous cultivation speed, he would need at least five thousand years before he could reach where he is today."

This information drummed through Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei.

Etheric Physique!

This Etheric Physique was special even amongst the list of unique physiques. In ancient records, individuals that possess an Etheric Physique would enter an etheric state that could speed up their cultivation progress without the side effect of an unstable foundation. Furthermore, their comprehension ability would be stronger than before.”

Listening to all of this, even someone who had the True Dragon Physique like Huang Xiaolong couldn't help getting fired up.

If he could add an Etheric Physique on top of his True Dragon Physique, not forgetting his Black Tortoise Divine Fire, then before the Highgod Advancement Tournament, he could breakthrough to Highgod Realm with one hundred percent certainty!

He had full confidence that the first place in the Highgod Advancement Tournament would be his!

“Does everyone who cultivates inside the blood pool gain the Etheric Physique?” Shi Xiaofei asked.

Chen Ye nodded, “Most likely, yes. There is a total of six people so far that cultivated in the Heavenly God's blood pool, and these six people all gained the Etheric Physique!”

Six people?

Huang Xiaolong was bewildered, “You're saying that, for so many years, only six people ever cultivated in the blood pool?”

Chen Ye smiled wryly, replying, “Yes, for several millions of years, only six people managed to cultivate in the blood pool. The blood pool on the Heavenly Mountain only appears once between ten to fifty thousand years, and every time it appears in a different location, only for the duration of one month. When one month is up, the Heavenly God's blood pool disappears. All this time, only six people were able to find the blood pool when it appeared.”

Huang Xiaolong's enthusiasm slightly cooled. Only six individuals in several million years!

Then again, it wasn't surprising. If anyone could cultivate in the blood pool, then there would be numerous masters in the galaxy.

“Then how do they confirm if the Heavenly Gods blood pool will appear?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“Every time the Heavenly God's blood pool appears, the whole Heavenly Mountain is enshrouded in a faint sanguine mist.” Chen Ye explained. “Ten days ago, the Heavenly God's blood pool appeared, thus Master and Senior Yang Yi rushed over there”

“Yang Yi?!” Both Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei exclaimed in unison. Especially Shi Xiaofei, looking incredibly excited.

Although she had been trying to find some news of her Master, ever since that year when her Master left the land of new moon, Yang Yi and Shi Xiaofei hadn't not seen each other again.

Unexpectedly, in this trip to Royal Pill City, she actually found out that her Master had gone to the Heavenly Mountain together with the Ascending Moon Old Man.

Shi Xiaofei urgently asked, "Is my Master well?"

"Master?" Chen Ye was puzzled.

"Senior Yang Yi is Xiaofei's Master." Huang Xiaolong explained simply.

Only now did Chen Ye know that Shi Xiaofei was Yang Yi's personal disciple.

However, Chen Ye didn't know much about Yang Yi, he only knew that a few days earlier Yang Yi suddenly showed up in Royal Pill City, informing the Ascending Moon Old Man about the Heavenly God's blood pool appearing in Heavenly Mountain. Immediately, the Ascending Moon Old Man and Yang Yi departed.

Huang Xiaolong then asked Chen Ye other things about the Heavenly Mountain.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong asking if the realm above Highgod was called Heavenly God, Chen Ye shook his head, saying, "No one really knows, for there hasn't been anyone who went to the Divine World before. However, some Highgod Realm masters in our lower realm believe that after the Highgod Realm comes the Heavenly God. But in so many years, on our lower world surfaces, only one person succeeded in becoming a Heavenly God, the same one that has fallen in White Tiger Galaxy's Heavenly Mountain.

Huang Xiaolong was baffled, how did that Heavenly Mountain's great master die?

In a lower realm like theirs, that person was the strongest, it wasn't possible that he was killed by someone else.

Chen Ye shook his head, "No one knows what happened, but there were some who said that the moment he broke through to Heavenly God, he was subjected to the lower realm's backlash and exploded to his death. That is why, in so many years, no Highgod Realm master dared to attempt to break through to Heavenly God. In general, they would choose to ascend to the Divine World when their cultivation reached high-level Highgod Realm."

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

No wonder there was no Heavenly God master in their lower realm, with most of the high-level Highgod Realm masters ascending to the Divine World.

On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong was curious how terrifying a Heavenly God master was if a Highgod Realm master was already so strong. If Heavenly God masters remained in the lower realm, wouldn't that mean they could easily destroy an entire world surface?

Originally, Chen Ye wanted to keep Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei, planning to hold a welcoming banquet for them, but after hearing about the Heavenly Mountain, the both of them did not linger around any longer. The two left Royal Pill City onto their next destination: White Tiger Galaxy.

For the average Eighth Order God Realm cultivators, it would take them at least three month's time, taking into consideration the transmission arrays, to reach White Tiger Galaxy's Heavenly Mountain.

But for Huang Xiaolong, flying at full speed on his sword, coupled with the transmission arrays, he would be able to arrive in ten days' time.

Taking out the Mulberry Sword while holding Shi Xiaofei's hand, he brought her onto the Mulberry Sword and their figures disappeared from the vast space in a streak of light.

The Royal Pill City grew increasingly small behind them.

Nine days later.

From one side of the boundless space, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei were amazed looking at the vast galaxy in front of them, at the heavenly mountain hovering in space, veiled behind a faint sanguine mist.

'This is Heavenly Mountain?!'

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded, the mountain in front of him stretched farther than he could see, even he couldn't tell how many li there were from one end to the other. His reaction was more exaggerated compared to seeing the Royal Pill City.

It was really hard to imagine that this Heavenly Mountain was actually a divine artifact!

Huang Xiaolong's Godly Mt. Xumi, even if he had it expand to its limit, could only be as big as Snow Wind Continent. Still, it was far less than one percent of this Heavenly Mountain.

The Heavenly Mountain was so tall that they couldn't even see its peak.

"Let's go." A long time later, Huang Xiaolong said to Shi Xiaofei after he had calmed down.

Now, only eleven days were left before the Heavenly God's blood pool vanished.

Despite the slim hope, Huang Xiaolong wanted to try his luck.

A few hours later, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei reached the foothills of the Heavenly Mountain.

At the Heavenly Mountain's foothills stood large cities, every city was as big as half of Snow Wind Continent.

Huang Xiaolong knew that these large cities were built by the White Tiger Institute and the super forces and families of the White Tiger Galaxy.

At the same time they arrived, many God Realm masters could be seen rushing over from all directions. In the vast space, there were quite a lot of people. And these people also came for the Heavenly God's blood pool.

[Chapter 716: Broken Sword Sect](#)

Pressed for time, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei did not waste time with the foothills cities, heading straight into Heavenly Mountain.

Although there were innumerable cultivators from the four galaxies rushing in at the same time, the Heavenly Mountain was truly too big, making all those cultivators look like raindrops falling into the ocean, vanishing from Huang Xiaolong's sight.

Half a day later, the two of them stopped in the air above a valley.

“This Heavenly Mountain is too big, it’s easier said than done to find the Heavenly God’s blood pool.” said Shi Xiaofei.

Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement.

No wonder only six people were able to find the Heavenly God’s blood pool in millions of years.

Looking for a blood pool in this overwhelmingly large area was a million times harder than looking for a pebble in the sea. At this point, Huang Xiaolong understood why Chen Ye wasn’t tempted in the slightest when talking about the Heavenly God’s blood pool. It was because Chen Ye believed that it was impossible to find it, and therefore, there was no need to waste the time and effort.

Furthermore, various forces’ masters were rushing over, a small disagreement may quickly erupt into a fight where killing was unavoidable.

In short, at this time, the Heavenly Mountain was not a safe place.

According to Chen Ye, the last time the Heavenly God’s blood pool appeared, more than a hundred thousand God Realm cultivators from the four galaxies had entered the Heavenly Mountain!

But, in a short month, nearly all of the hundred thousand God Realm cultivators had fallen. This was an appalling figure.

“Let’s find a place to rest for a while.” Huang Xiaolong said to Shi Xiaofei.

The wind brought a faint scent of blood. It seems like quite a number of people died somewhere close to where they were, otherwise, the blood scent would have dispersed.

Shi Xiaofei obediently nodded.

Huang Xiaolong surveyed the valley below them and both of them descended, landing beside a small lake.

As a precaution, Huang Xiaolong had Shi Xiaofei wear the Xuanji Armor.

This Xuanji Armor had the strongest defense ability among all the armors in the Xuanji Treasure, any average Seventh Order and Eighth Order God Realm wouldn’t be able to harm Shi Xiaofei.

Observing the small lake’s surroundings, Huang Xiaolong’s eyebrow rose. Despite the tranquil atmosphere, Huang Xiaolong’s instinct warned him that there was something not right with this valley.

It was too quiet!

Frighteningly quiet!

Moreover, there was a hidden death aura around.

Death aura!

A sharp light flickered in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

“Xiaolong, let’s go to another place.” Shi Xiaofei said.

Even Shi Xiaofei could tell the valley’s abnormal atmosphere.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

But, just as both of them were about to leave the valley, several rushing winds sounded above the valley.

“There’s a valley below, let’s rest there for a while, then continue on.”

“His mother! We just found two Seven Winged Tiger eggs, but those White Tiger Institute bastards actually robbed us!”

Several figures flew down to the valley. From the look of things, these people were some prominent families disciples targeting the Heavenly God’s blood pool, stopping to rest in the valley as they were passing by.

However, due to the difficulty in finding the blood pool, most of these families’ disciples would focus on searching for other treasures instead of the blood pool.

At normal times, the Heavenly Mountain was protected by layers of restrictions. The higher one goes, the more powerful these restrictions were. Only when the Heavenly God’s blood pool appeared, with the sanguine mist shrouding the whole Heavenly Mountain, were these restrictions greatly weakened, suppressed by the sanguine mist.

These powerful families’ masters would seize this rare opportunity to enter the Heavenly Mountain.

After they descended, the several people reflected surprise on their faces seeing Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei in the valley.

“Hey, I didn’t expect there would be a pair of little lovebirds getting intimate here.” One of them, a square-faced middle-aged man chuckled deviously, his eyes shining the moment he spotted Shi Xiaofei.

There had yet to be anyone that could ignore Shi Xiaofei’s beauty.

“I’m still fuming with anger after those bastards White Tiger Institute Grand Elders robbed those two Seven Winged Tiger eggs from us, hehe, looks like I can vent my anger a little in a while.” Another one from the group spoke, his eyes were fixed on Shi Xiaofei the entire time.

Seven Winged Tiger was a kind of ancient fierce beast, thus its eggs were valuable treasures. If it was nurtured to adulthood, a Seven Winged Tiger’s strength could reach high-level God Realm.

Whoever had their Seven Wings Tiger eggs robbed would be boiling with anger.

A sharp light gleamed in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, sneering inwardly. These people were vexed by the White Tiger Institute Grand Elders, but wanted to vent their anger on him instead.

Huang Xiaolong’s divine sense swept over the other party; two mid-Ninth Order God Realms, one peak mid-Ninth Order God Realm, and one early Ninth Order God Realm.

“Senior Brother Cheng, forget it, the less trouble the better.” At this point, the early Ninth Order God Realm cultivators hesitated.

Hearing this, the peak mid-Ninth Order God Realm middle-aged man that spoke first pulled his face in dissatisfaction, “Junior Brother Chen, don’t tell me you’re afraid of a mere late-Eighth Order God Realm

kid! In White Tiger Galaxy, does our Broken Sword Sect need to behave according to other people's wishes?"

"That's right, if it weren't because Senior Brother Lin isn't here today, we would have dealt with those bastards from the White Tiger Institute as well!" Another one spoke with condescending arrogance.

'So, these people are from the Broken Sword Sect.' Huang Xiaolong sneered.

Before coming here, Huang Xiaolong had learned about the White Tiger Galaxy's super forces.

This Broken Sword Sect was one of the super forces of the White Tiger Galaxy, ranking right below the White Tiger Institute. Thus, it was no wonder they spoke with such arrogance, even wanting to 'take care' of the White Tiger Institute Grand Elders.

"But, since Junior Brother Chen said so, kid, we can let you live as long as you obediently stand to the side. We'll leave after we're satisfied and pleased." The square-faced middle-aged man suddenly said to Huang Xiaolong.

Shi Xiaofei's delicate face was filled with anger and killing intent.

"No need," Huang Xiaolong replied while looking directly at the middle-aged man. Before he could say another word, Huang Xiaolong moved, appearing right in front of the middle-aged man in an instant. His fingers bent into a claw that crushed the middle-aged man's head into pieces. Then, his true immortal essence fire erupted.

The other three people from the Broken Sword Sect were stupefied when the situation took an abrupt turn, rendering the three of them unable to react.

Amongst the four, the strongest one was Senior Brother Cheng, yet he was destroyed by a late-Eighth Order God Realm kid?!

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother to look at the remains of a dead person, he turned around, looking at the remaining three with an icy expression, "Who you want to deal with is none of my business, but you shouldn't have disturbed me, Huang Xiaolong."

"What? You're Huang Xiaolong?!" All three people's expressions tightened.

Huang Xiaolong taking the Pill King title in the Grandmaster Alchemist Competition was already common knowledge in the four galaxies. As the Broken Sword Sect's Elders, they naturally knew about this.

But what made them apprehensive wasn't that Huang Xiaolong was this term's Pill King, but the fact that Huang Xiaolong was the Ascending Moon Old Man's personal disciple.

All three of them were aware that their Broken Sword Sect's previous Patriarch died under the Ascending Moon Old Man's hand.

As their faces turned paler, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette flashed in a blur between them. Every shift raised a splatter of blood into the air.

A few breaths' later, there were three more corpses in the valley.

All of a sudden, the entire valley quaked violently, as if a matchless fierce beast was about to be born.

Huang Xiaolong's face tightened as he hastened back to Shi Xiaofei's side. Pulling her hand, his anxious voice sounded: "Quickly leave!"

The Mulberry Sword was already vibrating in the air, speeding away from the valley the moment Huang Xiaolong's foot touched it.

Barely a breath after Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei escaped the valley, the valley floor exploded as the enormous black head of a beast broke out from the earth.

[Chapter 717: Black Dungeon Tarragon](#)

Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei looked over their shoulders and were shocked. That enormous beast head was merely halfway out from the earth, yet it was already greater than ten li in length.

While the two of them were still shocked, the beast beneath finally poked its whole head out from the earth.

The valley was completely destroyed, rocks and dust flying everywhere.

Following its head, the enormous beast finally freed itself from the ground.

The enormous black beast looked like a hybrid between a black dragon and a black bear. Its eyes were scarlet red, and a mouth large enough to swallow an entire big hill in one go could be seen breathing out black fumes. Its talons looked more lethal than the sharpest blades. [1]

"This is a Black Dungeon Tarragon?!" A name flashed in Huang Xiaolong's mind, exclaiming in surprise.

The Black Dungeon Tarragon was a type of dark element demonic beast. Legends say that it was the offspring of a fierce beast from Hell called Ghost Tarrasque, formidable in both defense and attack.

Huang Xiaolong finally understood where the death aura he sensed in the valley came from. The death aura came from the Black Dungeon Tarragon's body. Not only did the Black Dungeon Tarragon like to eat dead things, it was fond of absorbing death aura to cultivate.

Huang Xiaolong was surprised because this Black Dungeon Tarragon was at least a Tenth Order God Realm, and it was neither early nor mid, but a late-Tenth Order God Realm.

"It's at the perfection stage of late-Tenth Order God Realm." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's voice sounded grim, "Very close to breaking into the Highgod Realm."

A Black Dungeon Tarragon that was close to entering the Highgod Realm!

Even Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi would have difficulty killing it, mainly due to the Dragon Pearl's restraint, causing him to be unable to separate from Huang Xiaolong more than one thousand zhang.

Hence, Huang Xiaolong's only option was to bring Shi Xiaofei and fly at his fastest speed on the Mulberry Sword, no longer holding back.

Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei vanished in a streak of light, accelerating through the sky.

However, that Black Dungeon Tarragon was an existence almost comparable to a Highgod Realm master, wanting to outrun it was not as easy as it seems.

Chasing from behind, that Black Dungeon Dragon narrowed the distance with every breath. The black fumes it breathed out from its mouth were barely a hundred meters from Huang Xiaolong's back.

Looking over his shoulder at the increasingly bigger Black Dungeon Tarragon, a light glimmered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, 'Looks like I've no choice but to use the Black Tortoise Divine Fire.' With a thought, two snowy white longswords burning with an icy blue fire appeared, attacking the black beast at the back.

The airspace in between them was frozen as the two longswords flew past, expanding to the rocks and boulders nearby.

As if it knew the deadliness of the two icy blue longswords, its enormous body swerved, shaking the surrounding space, and the Black Dungeon Tarragon actually avoided the attack.

Huang Xiaolong frowned.

Although the Black Tortoise Divine Fire was extremely powerful, it was a little short against an existence close to the Highgod Realm. After all, Huang Xiaolong was only a late-Eighth Order God Realm, there was a difference of two great realms between him and the Black Dungeon Tarragon. Strictly speaking, it was more than two great realms.

Huang Xiaolong continued to fly at full speed on his sword together with Shi Xiaofei.

Following that, he no longer used the Black Tortoise Divine Fire longswords for attacking, but to deter, slowing down the Black Dungeon Tarragon's speed. No matter how it chased, it wasn't able to get Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei.

Some time later, Huang Xiaolong was dismal, this Black Dungeon Tarragon seemed to have fixed them both as targets, pursuing them relentlessly.

Perhaps due to the Black Dungeon Tarragon's overwhelming pressure, the entire way, they did not meet other cultivators.

One hour passed, two hours passed...

Half a day later, that Black Dungeon Tarragon was still chasing Huang Xiaolong's tail as if a deep hatred existed between the two parties.

Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei had been trying to get in touch with the Ascending Moon Old Man and Yang Yi with jade slips to no avail. Neither of the elders replied.

This Heavenly Mountain was extremely vast, and the jade slip could only function within a certain range.

'Clearly, we won't be able to contact the old man or Yang Yi.' Huang Xiaolong sighed a little in his heart.

At one point, Huang Xiaolong lost his patience as his anger grew. After being chased for so long, he was about to ask Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi to come out and kill the annoying beast, but the Black Dungeon Tarragon that had been chasing them persistently for more than half a day suddenly stopped. Merely letting out furious roars in Huang Xiaolong's direction as it hovered in the air, but it dared not chase after Huang Xiaolong any longer. Still, it refused to leave.

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded by its behavior.

Was there something up ahead that the Black Dungeon Tarragon was afraid of?

Huang Xiaolong hastened to survey the area using his divine sense, though he couldn't find anything out of the ordinary. He asked Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, even he did not sense anything peculiar.

Huang Xiaolong looked back again, the Black Dungeon Tarragon was still hovering in the same spot. Uncertainty flitted across his eyes, but he decided to press forward. He asked for Shi Xiaofei's opinion, and naturally, she chose to follow his decision.

No longer hesitating, Huang Xiaolong continued on together with Shi Xiaofei, flying on the sword.

His divine sense spread out, vigilantly checking the surroundings as they flew.

Although he had no idea what the Black Dungeon Tarragon was afraid of in these parts, there must be a good reason.

In order to escape from the Black Dungeon Tarragon quicker, Huang Xiaolong had flown at his fastest speed, so he couldn't determine which part of the Heavenly Mountain they were in anymore.

All around was thick silence.

Apart from patches of weeds here and there, all he could see was bald trees.

These bald trees' trunks and limbs twisted and curved oddly, they had not a leaf nor any fruit.

After flying for some distance, Huang Xiaolong noticed that the scenery began to change, the ground below him was littered with ebony demonic beast bones of different shapes and sizes, with no end in sight.

"These are a Seven Winged Tiger's bones!"

"This one is a Phantom Wolf!"

"Purple Regal Snake!"

With Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's knowledge and eyesight, he could tell at a glance what kind of demonic beast bones these were, moreover, from their bones' condition he deduced that these demonic beasts had all been high-level God Realm!

Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei looked at the piles of bones resembling an ebony sea, great waves of shock rose in their hearts. What was it that killed so many high-level God Realm demonic beasts?

At the same time, hesitation surfaced in Huang Xiaolong's mind, should they go further? As the owner of the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, he'd be safe, but what about Shi Xiaofei?

Shi Xiaofei saw through Huang Xiaolong's hesitation and worry and softly comforted, "Let's go further, I'm fine, I'll look after myself."

Huang Xiaolong finally nodded, reminding Shi Xiaofei not to leave his side. Inwardly, he asked Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi to protect Shi Xiaofei if there was any danger, as there was no need to worry about him.

In truth, Huang Xiaolong wanted to see what was up ahead.

Thus, he and Shi Xiaofei continued to fly forward. Just in case of an unexpected incident, he maintained a height of a hundred meters from the ground.

“Although these high-level demonic beasts’ bones cannot compare with a complete corpse, they are more valuable than a Saint realm cultivator’s corpse. They can be used for Martial Spirit World’s blood sacrifice, to enhance its spiritual energy.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned at first, but his actions were quick. As he flew forward, these ebony demonic beast bones flew into his Asura Ring.

As they continued forward for an hour, he collected bones for just as long, when suddenly, from the direction in front, nine colored fog rolled in the air, emitting a death aura.

“This is Nine Color Corpse Poison! It’s extremely toxic, be careful!” Noticing the nine colored fog, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi shouted a warning.

In fact, even before he said anything, Huang Xiaolong had summoned the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, manipulating two icy snow longswords to continuously fly around them.

That Nine Color Corpse Poison couldn’t get near to Huang Xiaolong at all.

[Chapter 718: Locating the Heavenly Gods Blood Pool](#)

Despite having two icy-snow fire longswords formed from Black Tortoise Divine Fire keeping the Nine Color Corpse Poison at bay in a hundred zhang radius, Huang Xiaolong still felt his scalp tingling just by looking around him.

Only a poison that had reached extreme toxicity had color, and this nine-colored poison was definitely an apical poison.

As strong as Huang Xiaolong’s True Dragon Physique was at this point, just a small area of skin coming in contact with the Nine Color Corpse Poison would give Huang Xiaolong quite a torment.

At this point, Shi Xiaofei’s body emitted a soft yet bright Buddhism light, forming a protective barrier. At the same time, she fully activated the Xuanji Amor she was wearing.

Huang Xiaolong tightly held Shi Xiaofei’s hand, as firm as he could without hurting her, flying forward.

There was no turning back now.

They could only continue forward.

As the Nine Color Corpse Poison gathered, the two figures disappeared into the thick sea of poison.

Within the sea of Nine Color Corpse Poison, Huang Xiaolong spread his divine sense, covering a radius of a hundred li around them.

The Black Tortoise Divine Fire long swords were an effective protection method, but the rate at which they were depleting his god battle qi was worrying. Even though he was already a late-Eighth Order God Realm, he could last two hours at most.

If they were still trapped within this sea of Nine Color Corpse Poison after two hours, things would get dangerous.

As Huang Xiaolong concentrated in surveying the surroundings with his divine sense, a sudden strange wail rang in the air.

Both Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei turned toward the direction of the strange wail. What they saw was a strange beast that looked like a snake, its body was roughly a dozen meters long and glimmering with rainbow colors, yet it exuded a death aura. As it plummeted to the ground, its whole body froze and was burned to ashes in the next second.

It was apparent that this strange beast was trying to attack Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei, but it was killed by the Black Tortoise Divine Fire longswords.

“That was a Tailless Corpse Worm!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi sounded grim as he went on to explain, “An appalling and terrifying strange creature, attacking without making any sound nor energy fluctuations. Even those perfection stage Tenth Order God Realm masters would suffer if bitten by it, their bodies would rot in less than ten breaths. I’d say that all those high-level God Realm demonic beasts were killed by this Tailless Corpse Worm!”

Both Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei had goosebumps running down their backs.

Attack without making a sound or energy fluctuations!

No wonder Huang Xiaolong was oblivious to its presence, even Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi did not sense it. If it weren’t the Black Tortoise Divine Fire longswords protecting them...

Thinking of what could have happened, Huang Xiaolong’s heart palpitated.

He didn’t expect this sea of corpses to give birth to such a strange creature, even more horrifying than those Poison Corpse Scarabs he had tamed in the past.

Seemingly, the reason for that Black Dungeon Tarragon’s fear was this Tailless Corpse Worm, right?

Due to the Tailless Corpse Worm incident, Huang Xiaolong’s vigilance increased. Fortunately, with the Black Tortoise Divine Fire’s protection, as terrifying as the Tailless Corpse Worm was, it wouldn’t be able to get close to the two of them.

From time to time, another Tailless Corpse Worm would die from the icy-snow longswords.

What relieved Huang Xiaolong was the fact this Nine Color Corpse Poison sea was smaller than he had imagined. Half an hour later, they flew out from the nine-colored poisonous fog.

Looking back at the nine-colored sea of poison fog behind him, Huang Xiaolong exhaled in relief.

They were finally out of that place!

Those Tailless Corpse Worms were born inside the unique climate of the Nine Color Corpse Poison sea. As long as they were out from there, they need not worry about further attacks.

Huang Xiaolong turned his head back to the front and saw a large ancient city!

Both Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei were stunned.

There was such a large ancient city on the Heavenly Mountain?! Even Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was surprised by the discovery.

During his time, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi too had also come to this Heavenly Mountain, but he had never heard of any rumors about an ancient city on the Heavenly Mountain.

“We’re already here, we might as well take a look inside.” Huang Xiaolong said, looking at the ancient city. Then, he turned to Shi Xiaofei, “Shall we go in and see?”

Shi Xiaofei nodded. She, of course, has no objection.

Holding her hand in his, the two of them headed toward the ancient city.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong retrieved the Black Tortoise Divine Fire long swords into his body, popped a Thousand Worlds Divine Pellet into his mouth and employed Instant Recovery to replenish his consumed god battle qi.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei reached the ancient city, whose walls were mottled from the erosion of time.

Standing on top of the tall city walls, Huang Xiaolong looked inside the city; the streets were wide, with peculiar-shaped building structures lining them. Yet, it was an empty city!

Not the tiniest signs of life nor energy fluctuation could be felt.

Hesitating slightly, Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath and led Shi Xiaofei flying into the ancient city.

Hovering a hundred meters in the air above the ancient city, Huang Xiaolong once again spread out his divine sense.

“Head north of the ancient city!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi suddenly urged.

Huang Xiaolong was perplexed; north of the ancient city?!

“Old Dragon, what did you find?” Huang Xiaolong curiously asked.

“I sensed a strange energy fluctuation from that direction!” said Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi.

Strange energy fluctuation!

Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei immediately flew toward the north side of the ancient city.

When they arrived at the north side, Huang Xiaolong also sensed the strange energy fluctuation that Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi spoke of.

‘This seems to be...?!’ Light glimmered in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

Once, before he broke through to God Realm, at the time he found the innate spiritual embryo, he felt a similar energy fluctuation. However, the innate spiritual embryo fluctuation was not as strong as this.

Could it be, there was another innate spiritual embryo somewhere in front?

A stronger one!

The more Huang Xiaolong thought of it, the higher the possibility of it seemed to him. Pulling Shi Xiaofei, he increased his speed.

Moments later, they reached the source of the strange energy fluctuations.

Looking at the blood red pool below that covered several hundred square feet, Huang Xiaolong was momentarily dazed. The red blood inside the blood pool actually reflected a hint of golden, not only was there no disturbing scent of blood, it actually emitted a faint fragrance. It felt as if the blood pool had some kind of magical allure that made people mildly inebriated just by looking at it.

A moment later, Huang Xiaolong recovered his senses.

“Heavenly God’s blood pool!!” Almost in unison, the three of them, Huang Xiaolong, Shi Xiaofei, and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi exclaimed.

After the surprised exclamation, even for someone like Huang Xiaolong who possessed the Black Tortoise Divine Fire couldn’t help feeling ecstatic.

The Heavenly God’s blood pool was actually inside this ancient city!

Thinking that he would very soon possess both the True Dragon Physique and an Etheric Physique, Huang Xiaolong couldn’t stop himself from laughing.

“Little Huang brat, time is of the essence, quickly enter the blood pool!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi anxiously urged.

Without delay, Huang Xiaolong hurried into the blood pool, pulling Shi Xiaofei with him.

Just as he entered the blood pool, Huang Xiaolong was enveloped by an unfamiliar energy. Both of them quickly sat down cross-legged, circulating their cultivation techniques to absorb this strange energy.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi flew out from the Dragon Pearl’s space, hovering above the blood pool, also absorbing the energy from the blood pool.

In a matter of seconds, the three of them were enshrouded by a reddish golden blood mist.

From the core of his soul to every pore of his body, Huang Xiaolong felt unprecedentedly comfortable, his strength began to increase at a rapid speed.

His cultivation at late-Eighth Order very soon advanced to peak late-Eighth Order God Realm. Even after that, Huang Xiaolong’s strength was still increasing.

[Chapter 719: Ninth Order God Realm](#)

Shi Xiaofei was experiencing similar rapid progress in cultivation as Huang Xiaolong. Sitting in a meditative position above the blood pool, her body emitted a bright Buddhism aura that vaguely took the shape of a Buddha

Shi Xiaofei, who was already a peak-mid Fourth Order God Realm, quickly broke through to late-Fourth Order God Realm, and from there, her cultivation continued to advance at astonishing speed.

As for Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, his golden dragon body shone bright and dazzling as true dragon qi surged out from his body, forming a scud of innate true dragon qi.

The golden scales on his dragon body were even more radiant, reflecting the sunlight like thousands of sparkling stars.

Days passed one after another.

The three of them remained sitting cross-legged above the blood pool, unaware of the passage of time when, all of a sudden, Shi Xiaofei's body quivered and a light muffled sound was heard from her body. Shi Xiaofei broke through to Fifth Order God Realm!

Not long after Shi Xiaofei broke through, Huang Xiaolong's body quivered, the Asura qi within his body multiplied and surged, advancing from peak late-Eighth Order God Realm to Ninth Order God Realm!

Although Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi did not experience a breakthrough, his Golden Dragon true form had become stronger and more powerful, even his dragon's might was more majestic.

But Huang Xiaolong did not stop, greedily absorbing the blood pool's energy. The Treasure Dragon diagram inside his body was devouring the energy at a frightening speed, causing the blood pool's energy to enter Huang Xiaolong's body like water rushing out from a broken dam. The Treasure Dragon diagram grew increasingly clear.

Huang Xiaolong entered an etheric state, a sensation washed over him, like his soul had become one with heaven and earth, making him feel as if he had lived through the ages.

In the next moment, the vast energy that had been rushing into Huang Xiaolong's body disappeared. Only then did Huang Xiaolong stop cultivating and opened his eyes. The blood pool had already disappeared.

Apparently, the one-month duration of the blood pool's appearance had come to an end. Huang Xiaolong couldn't help feeling a little disappointed, then he shook his head in a wry smile, realizing that he was being avaricious and insatiable. Being able to find the Heavenly God's blood pool was extremely good luck, how many galaxies' masters could only dream about it? Although it was a mere ten days, it was equivalent to ten years of his usual cultivation.

Most important of all, he achieved an Etheric Physique!

Huang Xiaolong could clearly feel that his True Dragon Physique had once again evolved. When he meditated, his soul would enter an etheric stage, this was an indication that he now possessed the Etheric Physique.

Shi Xiaofei and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi also ended their practice, opening their eyes. Like Huang Xiaolong, both were delighted after checking their body condition.

"Let's go and have a look around." A moment later, Huang Xiaolong stood up. Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi returned to the Dragon Pearl space as Huang Xiaolong held Shi Xiaofei and flew into the air.

Instead of leaving quickly, Huang Xiaolong went to check out the rest of the ancient city, wanting to see if there were other treasures lying around.

A short while later, they left after determining that there were no treasures inside the ancient city, tracing back the route they took earlier.

Now that Huang Xiaolong had broken through to Ninth Order God Realm, though he was only an early Ninth Order, he had the strength to go against that Black Dungeon Tarragon if they were to run into it again, no longer reduced to fleeing miserably like they did before.

Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei once again stood before the sea of Nine Color Corpse Poison fog. Summoning the Black Tortoise Divine Fire longswords, they dived into the poisonous fog without hesitation.

This time around, Huang Xiaolong managed to lead them both out from the poisonous fog in half an hour. After they passed the Nine Color Corpse Poison, it was the land filled with ebony bones of demonic beasts. Then again, those demonic beast bones had already been taken away by Huang Xiaolong.

It didn't take long for Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei to reach the spot where the Black Dungeon Tarragon halted its pursue. Now that they were back here, the Black Dungeon Tarragon was nowhere to be seen, it had probably left seeing that Huang Xiaolong still hadn't come out for so long.

Huang Xiaolong breathed in relief at this conclusion.

Although he had broken through to early Ninth Order God Realm and wasn't afraid, that Black Dungeon Tarragon was still troublesome to deal with.

The Black Dungeon Tarragon left, but Huang Xiaolong did not lower his vigilance, his divine sense carefully surveyed the surroundings.

This Heavenly Mountain was filled with various dangers, laid out with layers and layers of restrictions, a small misstep could cause a perfection stage Tenth Order God Realm master to fall here.

Perhaps due to the blood pool's one-month duration having ended, most of the masters that rushed to Heavenly Mountain earlier had much or less left. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei did not run into anyone, and even if they did, both parties brushed past each other without a word. From their clothing, Huang Xiaolong judged them to be the White Tiger Galaxy's native forces.

Finding the blood pool and his recent breakthrough put Huang Xiaolong in a good mood. Leisurely, he and Shi Xiaofei enjoyed the Heavenly Mountain's scenery as they flew. Putting aside this Heavenly Mountain's many restrictions and danger, it was a picturesque spot. Not to mention its rich spiritual energy environment, there was also an indescribable force that didn't belong to the galaxy.

Although Huang Xiaolong was able to sense it, he couldn't absorb it.

"Old Dragon, since this Heavenly Mountain is actually a divine artifact, why hasn't anyone tried to take it away in so many years?" Curiosity reared its head in Huang Xiaolong's mind, seeking an answer from Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi.

Shi Xiaofei was also very curious about this matter.

Though unclear about this Heavenly Mountain's power, just judging from its appearance, it was definitely a powerful divine artifact. It was impossible that no one had coveted it until now.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi shook his head hearing Huang Xiaolong's question, "Who says no one has tried to take the Heavenly Mountain away? However, not a single person among the four galaxies' numerous masters has ever succeeded. There were rumors saying that one must be a Highgod Realm master, and moreover, locating the Heavenly Mountain's grand central formation. Only after taking control over the central formation could one take away the Heavenly Mountain."

"Then again, in tens of thousands of years, no one had any success in locating the Heavenly Mountain's central formation and control it."

Huang Xiaolong was baffled, "Why?"

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi answered, "Because the central formation is on the peak of Heavenly Mountain and the restrictions on the peak are extremely terrifying, so much that a Highgod Realm master could lose their life due to carelessness. In between, more than a dozen Highgod Realm masters died attempting to reach the mountain peak. However, this stopped around ten thousand years back, no one dared to covet the Heavenly Mountain anymore."

At the very top of Heavenly Mountain? Huang Xiaolong repeated under his breath, something stirred in him. He had decided there and then that when he stepped into Highgod Realm, he'd ascend to the peak and try to become its next owner.

After he broke through to Highgod Realm, adding this Heavenly Mountain to his strength, would he need to fear the Azure Dragon Institute?

Even if that old witch Wang Na, the Jiang Family, and the Azure Dragon Institute joined hands, Huang Xiaolong had the confidence to smash them to smithereens!

As these thoughts ran through his mind, he and Shi Xiaofei unknowingly arrived at a lake area. The lake water was the color of black ink!

Observing the strange small lake, Huang Xiaolong slowed to a stop.

"Little Huang brat, looks like you're really someone blessed with great fortune, there's a treasure in this lake, an absolute treasure!" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's excited exclamation sounded.

It seems like Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi discovered something again, astonishing Huang Xiaolong.

The water surface suddenly split apart, revealing a powerful black light piercing the sky, as a black lotus the size of four palms flew out from the lake.

"Could this be... Black Lotus?!" Huang Xiaolong's voice rose a pitch higher.

"You're correct, it's a Black Lotus, definitely a Black Lotus! See, it has around twenty to thirty petals. A Black Lotus only grows one petal every hundred thousand years, this Black Lotus is at least two million years old!" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's words were almost intelligible due to exhilaration.

[Chapter 720: Highgod Realm Master](#)

"A Black Lotus more than two million years old!!" A feverish light flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

In the four galaxies, one-million-year-old and above medicinal herb were already considered rare and little in quantity. However, in the last twenty to thirty thousand years, a herb above two million years old merely appeared once.

It was thirty thousand years ago, when a super force' Grand Elder found a two-million-year-old Golden Dragon Ginseng King in the Black Tortoise Galaxy's Ghost Abyss.

At that time, this news traveled through the four galaxies like a storm, a medicinal herb reaching two million years old was an existence on a whole other level compared to a one-million-year-old herb.

It was said that herbs above the age of two million years contained miraculous properties. After consuming one, not only would one's strength improve in giant strides, it was also able to overhaul one's physical attributes. Most of all, it could help a cultivator achieve complete soul clarity!

Everyone knew that the clarity of one's soul was a crucial condition when condensing a godhead. Just because of this condition, this two-million-years-old Black Lotus was enough to make God Realm cultivators, especially Tenth Order God Realm cultivators, throw away their reason.

That year, that person was at the perfection stage of Tenth Order God Realm, a Grand Elder from a super force that could breakthrough to Highgod Realm at any time. After finding the Golden Dragon Ginseng King, he swallowed it whole. Not only did that Grand Elder successfully step into the Highgod Realm, he even condensed a rank seven godhead!

A rank seven godhead!

"Little Huang brat, you reaped a big harvest coming to Heavenly Mountain this time!" Dragon Emperor Ao Tayi couldn't help marveling at Huang Xiaolong's luck.

Huang Xiaolong flashed a big grin.

Just like Dragon Emperor Ao Tayi said, after coming to the Heavenly Mountain, not only had he found the Heavenly God's blood pool, achieving a breakthrough and the Etheric Physique, but now he also stumbled upon a two-million-years-old medicinal herb!

The Black Lotus in itself was a rarely seen herb, even more precious than the Snow Lotus, White Lotus, or the Red Lotus. A one-million-year-old Black Lotus was a priceless treasure, one could imagine the value of a two-million-years-old Black Lotus.

Excited, a gentle force from Huang Xiaolong's right hand wrapped around the Black Lotus that was flying away, pinning it to the air.

But two sounds of piercing winds could be heard heading in Huang Xiaolong's direction.

"What is that?!"

"It's Black Lotus! More than twenty petals, a Black Lotus above two-million-years-old!!"

"We actually ran into the birth of a Black Lotus above two-million-years-old!"

The exchange between the two voices sounded, and in the next moment, two middle-aged men clad in fire-red robes appeared in front of Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei with euphoric expressions on their faces.

When the black light from the lake caused by the Black Lotus' birth shone in the sky, these two men were in the proximity and were attracted by it. Both of them rushed over after concluding that it may be the sign of a priceless treasure surfacing.

Neither of them expected it to be a two-million-years-old herb! A Black Lotus on top of that!

As the two men arrived, the Black Lotus was flying toward Huang Xiaolong, falling onto his palm.

"Haha, Senior Brother Chen, looks like our luck isn't bad. We didn't find the Heavenly God's blood pool, but just as we were planning to leave, we actually came across the birth of a two-million-years-old Black Lotus!" He Zhi laughed. "With this Black Lotus, we'll be able to break through to Highgod Realm in the future without worry!"

In He Zhi's eyes, that Black Lotus was already theirs!

Senior Brother Chen, Chen Ruiguang, was also laughing, "You're right, with this Black Lotus, there's no worry of not being able to break through to the Highgod Realm!" Precisely at this moment, Chen Ruiguang suddenly attacked. A sharp light flashed from his palm as he struck toward He Zhi's Qi Sea.

It had never crossed He Zhi's mind that his Senior Brother Chen would attack him. Crashing to the ground, he still wore a look of disbelief looking at Chen Ruiguang. But what He Zhi saw was the cold sneer on Chen Ruiguang's face, "But, it's not 'us', only me. This two-million-years-old Black Lotus is mine!"

Finished putting his claim on the Black Lotus, Chen Ruiguang approached He Zhi with thick killing intent on his face.

He Zhi was glaring with anger: "Senior Brother Chen, you...!"

They had been brethren of the same sect for close to thirty thousand years and experienced life and death many times. Now, in order to monopolize the Black Lotus, Chen Ruiguang was going to kill him?!

Chen Ruiguang stopped in front of He Zhi, "You've saved my life before, and to repay this kindness, I'll let you die without pain. Don't worry, I will bury you, and will take good care of your wife too!"

He Zhi's eyes turned scarlet: "You're a beast!"

The long sword in Chen Ruiguang's hand slashed, slicing He Zhi's head off his shoulders. Then, he took out a bottle and poured out a drop of green liquid on He Zhi's head. In the blink of an eye, He Zhi's head was eroded by the green liquid into a small puddle of murky green water—dead!

Huang Xiaolong merely watched with a cold expression, not interfering. But he was very curious about the green liquid, what was it that could easily erode the body of a mid-Ninth Order God Realm.

After Chen Ruiguang was done dealing with He Zhi, he turned to Huang Xiaolong with a calm face, as if what he had just done was common. His gaze fell on the Black Lotus in Huang Xiaolong's palm, then toward Shi Xiaofei. When Chen Ruiguang saw Shi Xiaofei, his eyes lit up.

Earlier, all his focus had been on the Black Lotus, indirectly missing Shi Xiaofei. He didn't expect such a beautiful woman to be here.

Controlling himself, Chen Ruiguang once again looked at Huang Xiaolong, sneering, "Punk, I'll do away with the nonsense, hand over that Black Lotus." He was an early Tenth Order God Realm master, it was granted that he didn't put an early Ninth Order in his eyes.

"Scum like you should die from ten thousand cuts!" Shi Xiaofei suddenly interjected in a cold tone.

Obviously, Chen Ruiguang's conduct, killing his fellow disciple to monopolize the Black Lotus, and moreover, his victim being a Junior Brother that had saved his life before, disgusted Shi Xiaofei.

Chen Ruiguang laughed instead of getting angry, "I'm scum? However, scum like me is alive and well, and after getting the Black Lotus, I'll live even better! Chick, just for that sentence of yours I'll keep you alive and tame you into my sex slave, I'll let you enjoy the pleasures of life!"

Right when Chen Ruiguang's sentence ended, a human silhouette flickered. Just as he wanted to dodge, a pressure clamped around his throat and was held high up by his neck.

Chen Ruiguang looked at his attacker, the person who was holding him up by his neck. It was actually the Ninth Order God Realm black-haired young man!

Huang Xiaolong's icy gaze was piercing, "Cutting you into ten thousand pieces was actually too good for you, I'll let you taste pain a thousand times worse than ten thousand cuts before you die."

Chen Ruiguang's face turned a deep red. He tried to muster up force to attack but failed, as his Qi Sea was sealed by a frigid qi.

All of a sudden, a wind howling rang in the air.

Seeing the person who arrived, Chen Ruiguang's eyes brightened.

"Mas-Master, save me!" He shouted as loud as he could.

Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei were surprised, not expecting it to be Chen Ruiguang's master.

Space rippled.

A black-haired old man entered Huang Xiaolong's sight, wearing the same red large robe as the Chen Ruiguang and He Zhi duo. The only difference was that this old man's robe had a golden emblem on his chest.

"He's a Highgod Realm master!" Dragon Emperor Ao Tayi cautioned in a somber tone.

A shiver ran through Huang Xiaolong's heart, it was actually a Highgod Realm master!

The moment the black-haired old man appeared, Shi Xiaofei secretly crushed the jade talisman her Master gave her.