

INVINCIBLE 731

[Chapter 731: Demonic Beast Clans Attacks](#)

With Huang Xiaolong as the center, starlight spread outward like a high tide rushing inland, wave after wave, like it would never end.

It was a long time later when the starlight dispersed and Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes, joy shining through them.

He finally broke through, entering Tenth Order God Realm!

Possessing the Black Tortoise Divine Fire really removed all bottlenecks!

When Huang Xiaolong attempted to his breakthrough to Tenth Order God Realm, there wasn't the slightest hindrance, everything went smoothly. He then submerged his divine sense internally to check his body's condition; the time and space law threads in his soul sea had exceeded ten million, akin to pillars that propped up the heavens.

As far as Huang Xiaolong knew, in general, perfection stage Tenth Order God Realm masters' time and space law threads would only be in the range of nine million. It was rarely heard of anyone amassing over ten million time and space law threads in their soul sea at this stage.

But Huang Xiaolong, at early Tenth Order God Realm, had more than ten million threads.

Furthermore, the true immortal essence in his dantian was like a vast ocean that had no edge.

His True Dragon Physique had also undergone transformations, his veins and meridians, as well as his internal organs, glimmered with tiny brilliant specks of starlight, forming a dazzling ancient galaxy of their own.

With a thought, the Black Tortoise Divine Fire appeared in the form of an armor on Huang Xiaolong's body, the icy blue snow-white glow was more radiant than ever, like a translucent crystal, awe-inspiring.

The moment he advanced to Tenth Order God Realm, Huang Xiaolong could distinctively feel a leap in the Black Tortoise Divine Fire's power. Whether it was the Black Tortoise Divine Armor's defense or attack, there was a five to six times increase in strength.

'The current me can absolutely defeat that Black Dungeon Tarragon from before.' Huang Xiaolong contemplated. Even under the circumstances of not using the Black Tortoise Divine Armor, he could totally defeat that perfection stage Tenth Order God Realm Black Dungeon Tarragon they met at the Heavenly Mountain.

If the Black Tortoise Divine Armor was added into the equation, he could easily kill it.

Following that, Huang Xiaolong observed his soul. Compared to before, the clarity of his soul was like a sun that emitted blinding aureate light.

At the current level of his soul's clarity, if he were to break through to Highgod Realm, what rank would the godhead he condensed be? Huang Xiaolong asked Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi sighed, "You freak of a guy, even I, this old dragon, don't know what to say. The clarity of your soul surpasses mine by a hundred times when I condensed my godhead!" At that time, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi succeeded in condensing a rank seven godhead, moreover, it was one of the top rank seven godheads, close to achieving a rank eight godhead.

Yet, Huang Xiaolong's soul was a hundred times more clear and purer than Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's! It was hard to blame the old dragon for sighing in envy and burning with jealousy.

"According to the ancient Celestial Temple's records, when the first Black Warrior Institute Principal condensed his godhead, his soul was as bright as the sun, emitting a dazzling light that lit up his soul sea. Currently, the clarity of your soul should more or less be comparable to him." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi sighed again before continuing, "Therefore, the state of your soul can most likely condense a rank nine godhead!"

Rank nine!

Huang Xiaolong nodded. He didn't expect that after obtaining the Black Tortoise Divine Fire and cultivating in the Heavenly God's blood pool, reaching this level of soul clarity, he could only condense a rank nine godhead.

Only now did Huang Xiaolong understand what Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi explained before, how difficult it was to condense a rank ten and above godhead.

What more condensing a supreme godhead, the king of godheads!

Still, he was only an early Tenth Order God Realm at the moment. Later, as he grows stronger, his soul's clarity would only increase, and after obtaining the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire, his True Dragon Physique would evolve again. With two great divine fires tempering his soul, its clarity would reach an unprecedented level.

Condensing the king of godheads wasn't necessarily a daydream.

By the time Huang Xiaolong exited the Godly Mt. Xumi, the sky outside was dark. Under the blanket of darkness, the Lightning Fire Peak revealed another kind of beauty.

After obtaining the Etheric Physique, Huang Xiaolong's eyes and ears gained a unique ability. Even if he doesn't use his divine sense, he could clearly see every blade of grass, every grain on a tree bark on the opposite mountain peak, several hundred miles away.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong saw two female elite disciples flying past.

"I heard the demonic beast clans attacked the Golden Mountain World and many of our outer disciples, inner disciples, elite disciples, even Elders have gone out to provide reinforcement to Golden Mountain World."

"The demonic beast clans have been openly hostile in recent days, I wonder what's the reason."

"This isn't only in our Vermilion Bird Galaxy, the same thing is happening in the three other galaxies, many world surfaces were attacked. Among our disciples going to Golden Mountain World as reinforcement, more than five thousand of our outer disciples have fallen. I heard there are more than a

hundred deaths amongst the inner disciples, even a few elite disciples died, and Qi Qianqian was heavily injured!”

As these two female disciples talked, they flew further away.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyebrows rose in doubt; all four galaxies’ worlds surfaces had suffered attacks from the demonic beast clans?

It was extremely rare for them to act this way. What exactly happened?

But Huang Xiaolong did not expect to hear that Qi Qianqian was heavily injured.

Ever since that time when he bluntly told Qi Qianqian not to bother him at the library, she really kept away, which saved Huang Xiaolong a lot of trouble.

After a brief moment of contemplation, Huang Xiaolong summoned his follower, Liu Yilong. Handing Liu Yilong a Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet, he told him to bring it to Qi Qianqian.

When Liu Yilong heard that the bottle in his hand contained a Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet, his hand trembled from shock, nearly smashing the bottle to the floor.

As a Vermilion Bird Institute disciple, Liu Yilong had naturally heard of Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellets that could heal any injuries no matter how grave they were within an hour’s time.

“Big bro, you, this Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet, you really want to give it to Qi Qianqian?”

A moment later, Liu Yilong recovered from his shock, swallowing his saliva, he couldn’t resist asking. To him, it wasn’t worth it to waste a precious Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet on Qi Qianqian.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t mind it, “If I tell you to send it, then go send it. After you send that Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet to Qi Qianqian, this Nine Circles Golden Pill will be yours.”

Huang Xiaolong took out a shiny golden pill, waving it in front of Liu Yilong.

Liu Yilong nearly dropped the bottle in his hand again due to fright.

In the next second, Liu Yilong didn’t utter another sound. At a record-breaking speed, he flew to the mountain peak where Qi Qianqian was, threw the bottle containing Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet and rushed back to the Lightning Fire Peak to report to Huang Xiaolong.

When Liu Yilong held the Nine Circles Golden Pill in his hand, that euphoric expression on his face was similar to stripping a hundred women naked.

Very carefully, Liu Yilong kept the Nine Circles Golden Pill away before looking at Huang Xiaolong with beaming smile, “Big bro, that Qi Qian, when she heard that the Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet was from you, her heart was blooming on her face. I bet when her injuries are healed, she’ll surely come looking for you at the Lightning Fire Peak to repay this gratitude with her body!”

“Scram!” Huang Xiaolong snapped, sending a kick at Liu Yilong’s butt.

Liu Yilong flew away with a sheepish grin on his face.

After Liu Yilong left, Huang Xiaolong did not go to the library. He turned around and went back inside the residence.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong had already gone through all ten top floors of the Vermilion Bird Institute's library. As for the ten floors below, entering them required the status of an Elder.

[Chapter 732: Golden Mountain World](#)

Not long after Liu Yilong left, while Huang Xiaolong was contemplating about the ten underground floors of the library, He Jing arrived saying that Wude was looking for him.

Huang Xiaolong didn't think too much about the reason and went with He Jing to Wude's Death Prison Peak.

"Go to Golden Mountain World?" During the meeting with Wude, Huang Xiaolong was surprised when he heard Wude wanted him to go to Golden Mountain World.

Wude nodded, "After the demonic beast clans' attack on Golden Mountain World, the Institute Principal has issued an order. For the disciples that volunteer to go to Golden Mountain World and kill members of the demonic beast clans, every First Order God Realm demonic beast is worth one hundred merit points, Second Order God Realms are one thousand merit points, and so forth. The merits points are many times higher compared to previous tasks, moreover, you've already broken through to Seventh Order God Realm, your foundation should have stabilized these few years. Take this opportunity to get promoted to an Elder!"

The requirements of an elite disciple to be promoted to an Elder differed between the Vermilion Bird Institute and the Black Warrior Institute. In the former, as long as one had advanced to Seventh Order God Realm they were eligible for a promotion. Whereas in the Vermilion Bird Institute, they needed to kill ten Seventh Order God Realm demonic beast on their own.

"But you don't need to worry too much, this time I will arrange for your Eldest Senior Brother and Second Senior Brother to go with you. With the two of them, you won't be in any danger." Noticing the Huang Xiaolong had grown silent, Wude said in assurance.

"Yes, Master." Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Coincidentally, he needed an Elder identity to enter the ten underground floors of the Vermilion Bird Institute library. Since this opportunity fell into his lap, he might as well make a trip to the Golden Mountain World to complete the Elder promotion task.

Although he would still be able to enter the library by bribing the Elders overseeing the ten underground floors with divine grade spirit stones, this wasn't the best option. Entering the underground floors wasn't a matter of going there once or twice.

Once the number increased, it would attract others' suspicion and speculation.

Therefore, getting an Elder identity was more convenient in the long run.

After all, to Huang Xiaolong, killing ten Seventh Order God Realm demonic beasts was no different than playing.

Hence, the matter was set.

Early next day, Huang Xiaolong departed from the Vermilion Bird Institute with Wude's eldest and second disciple, Fang Hengning and He Jing.

Wude's eldest disciple, Fang Hengning was a middle-aged man with above average height and a brawny physique. His waist was the same size as his muscular chest, and his thighs, Huang Xiaolong estimated they were twice the size of an average person.

Huang Xiaolong got along quite well with Wude's second disciple He Jing, but it wasn't so with this Fang Hengning. Fang Hengning's attitude toward Huang Xiaolong was lukewarm at best.

Huang Xiaolong didn't mind this. In fact, Fang Hengning's attitude was understandable based on Cheng Huai'an's nature.

The Golden Mountain World was quite far from the Vermilion Bird World, it took Huang Xiaolong's group more than ten days to arrive there, traveling by transmission arrays and flying.

On the way, He Jing filled Huang Xiaolong in on the current situation in the Golden Mountain World.

To counter the demonic beast clans' attacks, other than their Vermilion Bird Institute, other super forces and first rank forces also sent some of their disciples over.

Currently, with the Vermilion Bird Institute at the helm, a temporary Demon Slaying Alliance was formed.

Upon arriving, Huang Xiaolong's group headed straight to the Demon Slaying Alliance headquarters.

What Huang Xiaolong didn't expect was seeing Liang Guang when he stepped into the Demon Slaying Alliance. Together with Liang Guang was his Eldest Senior Brother, Yu Ze.

The Demon Slaying Alliance had five council representatives that oversaw the big and miscellaneous matters, and this Yu Ze was one of the council representatives. Of course, Fang Hengning was also appointed as one of the council representatives, increasing the count from five to six.

When Liang Guang noticed Huang Xiaolong, killing intent erupted in his eyes after a brief flicker of surprise. Though it merely lasted for the briefest second, Huang Xiaolong still caught it.

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent while sneering coldly in his heart, thinking, 'This Liang Guang better know his place, else I wouldn't mind playing with him.'

When Huang Xiaolong's group arrived, Yu Ze proceeded to explain in detail the current situation in the Golden Mountain World.

Even though they drove out the last wave of demonic beast attacks, a significant number of demonic beast clans' masters had sneaked into the Golden Mountain World, hiding in various corners. There had been an inflood of reports related villages, towns, and even cities being annihilated.

The most crucial task right now was to weed out these demonic beast clans' masters that had snuck in. Otherwise, the unfavorable hidden dangers would increase for their side.

Huang Xiaolong, Fang Hengning, and He Jing's accommodations were arranged at a courtyard within the headquarters.

For the time being, they could only wait until the Alliance pinpointed the locations of those hidden demonic beast clans' masters before heading out to deal with them.

Two days passed in waiting.

With nothing happening in the two days, Huang Xiaolong stayed inside the Alliance headquarters, cultivating.

On the third day, someone from the Alliance came over, informing Huang Xiaolong that a group of more than twenty demonic beast clans' masters had appeared in a northern city, consisting of Fifth Order, Sixth Order, and Seventh Order God Realm masters. Huang Xiaolong was tasked to deal with them.

When Huang Xiaolong arrived at the hall, Fang Hengning, He Jiang, Yu Ze, Liang Guang, and several other masters were already there, discussing a solution of said matter.

"In my opinion, we should get our people there as fast as possible and kill that bunch of demonic beast clans' masters." said Yu Ze

Fang Hengning and the other council representative nodded in agreement. Following that was the problem of who and how many people to send.

In the end, they decided to send He Jing, a mid-Eighth Order God Realm, and another early Eighth Order God Realm master from the Fu Family to lead a group of Sixth Order and Seventh Order God Realm cultivators over.

A group of thirty-two people was assembled.

Both Huang Xiaolong and Liang Guang were included within the thirty-two people selected.

From Fang Hengning, Yu Ze, and the other council representatives' perspective, He Jiang, Fu Qian, Huang Xiaolong, Liang Guang, and the remaining twenty-eight masters were more than enough to obliterate a bunch of demonic beast clans' masters.

After all, from the information they received, the strongest one in that group was only a Seventh Order God Realm.

Without delay, the group of thirty-two human cultivators departed from the Alliance headquarters, flying off to that city in the north of Golden Mountain World.

Half a day later, the Alliance's masters arrived at the said city.

However, what entered their sight was a ruined city. A thick bloody scent filled the air, and as for that bunch of demonic beast clans' masters, there wasn't a single one in sight. Everyone was slightly frowning.

"Enter the city and check." He Jing ordered with a sullen face.

Huang Xiaolong and the rest flew out in various directions, stopping randomly above the city and checking the situation below. Corpses littered everywhere on the streets, corpses of women, children,

elderly, city soldiers, as well as some families' disciples. Dismembered limbs and heads without a body, corpses with their livers ripped out were lying here and there.

"Those beasts are really inhumane!" Fu Qian was seething with anger. Despite death already being a common event, it was hard to stomach the cruelty in front of them.

Huang Xiaolong looked around in doubt.

According to the report they received, the defense line of this city didn't seem that easy to penetrate. Some of the bigger families residing inside the city had quite a few low and mid-level God Realm masters. Based on the strength of that group of demonic beast clans' masters, the chances of them breaking past the city's defenses so fast, and on top of that, with enough time to obliterate a city before they arrived, should have been low.

Unless!

A possibility occurred to Huang Xiaolong—the strength of those demonic beast masters was not as reported, between Fifth Order and Seventh Order God Realm.

Almost at the same time, He Jing, Fu Qian, and others also thought of the same possibility.

"Return to headquarters first!" He Jing made a decisive call.

Just as everyone turned to leave, somewhere up ahead, a child's cry for help rang in the quiet city.

[Chapter 733: You're not Cheng Huaian!](#)

Hearing the voice of a child crying for help, actually, more one child, the group that was about to leave halted in their steps.

Each of them exchanged glances with the person closest to them.

However, not one person made any movements, for this sequence of events was too strange.

Sounds of children crying in a city that was obliterated into ruins right when they were about to leave?

He Jing hesitated a while before turning to Fu Qian, "Fu Qian, several of you stay here while some of us will go over." Since they ran into this, they should go check things out. Else, if word of their behavior leaked out, it would be detrimental to the Alliance as well as their Vermilion Bird Institute's reputation.

Fu Qian nodded: "Understood."

This way, if something did happen, one side could rush back to the Alliance headquarters for reinforcements.

Then, He Jing picked Huang Xiaolong, Liang Guang, and ten other Vermilion Bird Institute elite disciples and flew in the direction of the crying children.

Very soon, He Jing's group came upon several children that were crying for help. There were three children in total, two boys and a girl. All three seemed around seven to eight years old, their faces dirty from dirt and tear stains.

When the children saw Huang Xiaolong's group, fear and dread were clear as day in their eyes.

A minuscule frown creased Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows. He and everyone else vigilantly surveyed the surroundings, but there wasn't anything odd.

"Elder He, what do we do with these three children?" A Vermilion Bird Institute elite disciple asked.

"Bring them back first." He Jing answered without hesitation. Nevertheless, there was no way they could just leave the children here.

He Jing then ordered three elite disciples to bring one child each. However, just as they were about to leave the place, one of the elite disciples suddenly fell limply to the ground.

In the next moment, another elite disciple fell.

He Jing was stunned. Before he could think of anything else, his head felt heavy and dizzy.

"This is...?!" He Jing exclaimed but it was barely more than a whisper.

"This is Soul Scattering Powder!" At this time, a cold sneer sounded.

Soul Scattering Powder!

The person who spoke was Liang Guang!

He Jing and the remaining elite disciples were alarmed.

"This is the legendary poison that can scatter one's soul with a whiff, that Soul Scattering Powder?" He Jing blurted.

Liang Guang smiled, "Spot on! Looks like Elder He is very knowledgeable. Though this Soul Scattering Powder will not take your lives, without an antidote, one whiff is enough to make you fall into slumber for a good few days."

He Jing's expression was extremely grim, shouting, "Liang Guang, what do you want to do exactly? Why are you doing this?"

At this point, only an idiot wouldn't be able to deduce that the Soul Scattering Powder was released by Liang Guang.

When Liang Guang heard that question, he burst into laughter. Then, he pointed at Huang Xiaolong, brimming with hatred, "Do you have any idea how I lived through these six years?! Not a single day passed by without me suffering, without pain. Six years, six years! I haven't touched a single woman in these six years, I'm more dead than alive, and all of this is thanks to your Junior Brother!"

Six years ago, after his lower part was cut off by Huang Xiaolong, he had tried every method he could think off to recover, to make 'it' grow again. For someone that couldn't live a day without women by his side, it was a living hell.

For six years, he hadn't touched a single woman. It wasn't that he didn't want to, but without his most crucial part, what was he supposed to do?

Liang Guang's eyes were burning with hatred and ruthlessness, "If any of you want to blame someone, blame Cheng Huai'an! Don't worry, I'll leave all of your corpses intact after you die!"

He Jing's face tightened, yelling at Liang Guang, "Liang Guang, how dare you be so presumptuous, killing a Vermilion Bird Institute's Elder and elite disciples? Are you aware of the consequences?!"

Liang Guang heartily laughed, "Elder He, of course I cannot afford the consequences, but you all died under the hands of the demonic beast clans, it has nothing to do with me. Don't forget, the reason you're here is to kill the demonic beast invaders."

He Jiang was stunned and angry at the same time.

At this time, several sounds of rustling winds were heard and moments later, several people appeared behind Liang Guang.

"Young Master!" When these people arrived, they respectfully greeted Liang Guang.

He Jing and the others stared wide-eyed.

"You, you're a member of the demonic beast clans?!" He Jing questioned in disbelief.

These peoples' body exuded a strong demonic qi, no doubt they were not human, yet they greeted Liang Guang as 'Young Master'!

Liang Guang grinned, "You guys are people that are about to die, I'll kindly let you die knowing. That's right, I'm the Piercing Sky Beast King's son, but I possess the bloodline of an ancient divine elephant, therefore I don't have any demonic qi, no different from a human. The report this time is something that I deliberately leaked to the Demon Slaying Alliance to lure you guys here."

"Of course, my main target is Cheng Huai'an, as for the rest, you can only be considered funerary 'gifts' for Cheng Huai'an."

He Jing and all the elite disciples that were still conscious were furious and shocked. Who would have guessed that this Liang Guang was the Piercing Sky Beast King's son!

The Piercing Sky Beast King was one of the few strongest demonic beast Kings within their Vermilion Bird Galaxy.

Huang Xiaolong watched everything with a placid expression, but even he didn't expect Liang Guang to be the Piercing Sky Beast King's son.

After six years spent inside the Vermilion Bird Institute's library searching for information, Huang Xiaolong was quite informed regarding the Vermilion Bird Galaxy's forces.

As time passed, under the effect of the Soul Scattering Powder, He Jing and the remaining elite disciples started to tumble to the ground one by one. He Jing being the strongest lasted a beat longer than the others and was the last one to fall.

Watching Huang Xiaolong, He Jing, and the elite disciples tumbled to the ground, unconscious. Liang Guang sneered and looked over his shoulder, ordering the several demonic beast clan members, "You lot kill the rest, as for that rotten punk, I'm going to do it myself." He said, pointing at Huang Xiaolong.

"Yes, Young Master!"

Liang Guang snickered as he stopped right in front of Huang Xiaolong, his eyes seemed to glow with bloodlust as he stared at Huang Xiaolong's lower body, "Rotten punk, rest assured that before you die, I will cut off your lower part, so that you can truly experience the pain I felt these six years." Finished saying this, Liang Guang lifted his foot, preparing to stomp on Huang Xiaolong's groin.

But before Liang Guang's foot made contact, a sharp light flashed and Liang Guang was screaming shrilly, his body knocked back. After crashing to the ground, his subordinates saw that Liang Guang's legs were completely cut off.

Huang Xiaolong, who was 'unconscious' seconds ago, stood up from the ground.

"Young Master!" The several demonic beast clan masters were alarmed, and cannot afford to focus on He Jing and the rest as they rushed to Liang Guang's side.

"You... you're still alright?" Even as Liang Guang screamed in pain, he watched in disbelief as Huang Xiaolong got to his feet. The Soul Scattering Powder was only ineffective against Highgod Realm masters, but what was wrong with this Cheng Huai'an?

Huang Xiaolong remained placid.

Liang Guang's face turned grim and brutal, shouting at the several demonic beast clan masters, "Cripple this rotten punk for me! Don't kill him yet, I want him alive!" Although he didn't understand why Cheng Huai'an was still fine even after he was poisoned with Soul Scattering Powder, so what, he was merely an early Seventh Order God Realm.

And his several demonic beast clan subordinates were all Eighth Order God Realm.

Under Liang Guang's order, the demonic beast clan masters surrounded and attacked Huang Xiaolong.

However, what subsequently happened sent Liang Guang into a daze. 'Cheng Huai'an' merely raised a fist and lightly punched out, but all his Eight Order God Realm subordinates exploded into pieces. They didn't even have time to let out a scream.

Huang Xiaolong strode toward Liang Guang, not bothering with the several fresh corpses on the ground.

"You, you, you're not Cheng Huai'an?!" Liang Guang was astonished, looking at Huang Xiaolong with an incredulous expression, "Who are you exactly?"

Cheng Huai'an definitely didn't possess this kind of strength.

[Chapter 734: Hundred Spirits Beast King](#)

"Correct, I'm not Cheng Huai'an." Huang Xiaolong nonchalantly admitted. It wasn't necessary to conceal it at this point.

After all, the other side was going to die.

Liang Guang began to feel apprehensive looking at Huang Xiaolong, "Who are you?!" This person's disguise technique was so splendid that not a single Vermilion Bird Institute master saw through it? Including himself before this!

“You can ask Cheng Huai’an later.” A suction force from Huang Xiaolong’s right hand instantly pulled Liang Guang toward himself. Prior to ending Liang Guang’s life, Huang Xiaolong scoured his soul for information.

He had long been curious why the demonic beast clans were attacking the Golden Mountain World, perhaps he might find some clues or the actual reason from Liang Guang’s memories.

A short while later, the soul-scouring ended.

Huang Xiaolong lightly tapped Liang Guang’s forehead with his finger, and true immortal essence fire drilled into his soul, burning it to ashes.

“The Hundred Spirits Beast King!” Huang Xiaolong repeated the name under his breath, waves of shock reeling in his heart.

From scouring Liang Guang’s soul, Huang Xiaolong found out why the demonic beast clans were attacking the Golden Mountain World. Apparently, the Piercing Sky Beast King read in a particular ancient canon from the demonic beast clan’s Holy Temple that one part of the Hundred Spirits Beast King’s true body was sealed somewhere in the Golden Mountain World!

The Hundred Spirits Beast King was a peerless demonic beast king from tens of thousands of years ago, Huang Xiaolong already knew this. An illustrious existence of the same era as the Black Warrior Institute’s first Principal.

During that time, in order to cultivate his Hundred Spirits Demonic Art, the Hundred Spirits Beast King was extremely savage and vicious, trampling and slaughtering in human territories to absorb human souls. Later, the first Black Warrior Institute Principal and a group of pinnacle human cultivators joined forces to exterminate this Hundred Spirits Beast King.

However, the Hundred Spirits Beast King’s body toughness had reached a horrifying level, so strong that the many human masters weren’t able to kill the Hundred Spirits Beast King. In the end, they could only cut off his arms, legs, head, and torso, and sealed them separately on different worlds surfaces within the four galaxies.

However, other than the first Black Warrior Institute Principal and a handful of people, no one else knew where the Hundred Spirits Beast King’s dismembered body parts were sealed in.

Yet, this Piercing Sky Beast King actually discovered it?! But, which part of the Hundred Spirits Beast King’s body was sealed here in the Golden Mountain World?

Huang Xiaolong shared the result of his soul-scouring with Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, and the old dragon was alarmed to the point where his dragon form trembled.

“The Hundred Spirits Beast King’s body!!” A second later, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi exclaimed in excitement, “Little Huang brat, if you can find all of the Hundred Spirits Beast King’s sealed body parts and refine them, and find the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire afterwards, I guarantee that within a hundred years you can absolutely advance to the Highgod Realm! There’s even a chance you can obtain the Hundred Spirits Beast King’s Soul Devouring Physique!”

“Soul Devouring Physique?!” Huang Xiaolong was astonished.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi nodded, "Yes, Soul Devouring Physique. Although the Soul Devouring Physique did not enter the top ten ranks among the three thousand unique physiques, and may not rival your True Dragon Physique, it isn't any weaker than the Etheric Physique. The Soul Devouring Physique allows its owner to devour other people's soul force, strengthening its owner's soul and increasing the soul clarity. Because of this, the Hundred Spirits Beast King grew to be overwhelmingly powerful in the past!"

Pleasant surprise flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, it never crossed his mind that the Hundred Spirits Beast King possessed the Soul Devouring Physique.

He didn't know about this.

Moreover, this Soul Devouring Physique could actually enable its owner to devour others' soul force to strengthen their own soul and further increase their soul clarity!

Judging from a certain aspect, this Soul Devouring Physique was even better than the Etheric Physique.

"But, if the Piercing Sky Beast King knows that one of the Hundred Spirits Beast King's body parts is sealed in this Golden Mountain World, why didn't he come to search himself, merely sending some subordinates over that openly massacre the humans everywhere?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi contemplated and answered, "Although the Piercing Sky Beast King knows that the Hundred Spirits Beast King's body part is sealed here in the Golden Mountain World, he does not know the exact location. There were rumours that the Hundred Spirits Beast King has a fervid liking for blood, I think the Piercing Sky Beast King is trying to stimulate the sealed body part of Hundred Spirit Beast King with blood by large-scale massacres of the human race in order to determine the location!"

Huang Xiaolong nodded, agreeing with Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's thought.

Had the Piercing Sky Beast King started massacring numerous humans, he would be carrying a target on his back.

A sharp light flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes; since he came to know that this Golden Mountain World sealed one of the Hundred Spirits Beast King's body parts, then he would find it no matter what.

Not only the one in Golden Mountain World, he would find all the other parts too.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong focused his attention back to the present. The most urgent matter now was to awaken He Jing and the others.

Very soon, Huang Xiaolong found the antidote for the Soul Scattering Powder from Liang Guang's spatial ring and awakened He Jing and the rest one by one.

When He Jing and the others regained consciousness, each of them was confused looking at Liang Guang and those demonic beast clan masters' corpses scattered on the ground.

Huang Xiaolong's explanation was; all of them, including himself, were rescued by a mysterious master. As for that mysterious master, after killing Liang Guang's group and waking Huang Xiaolong up, that mysterious master left.

Everyone felt a nagging doubt toward Huang Xiaolong's explanation, but they could not think of other reasons.

Although He Jing suspected that this rescue was related to Huang Xiaolong, he knew only too well his Junior Brother's strength. Cheng Huai'an definitely wasn't a match for those several Eighth Order God Realm demonic beast clan masters.

He Jiang's group subsequently rushed back to the spot where Fu Qian and the others were waiting. Contrary to He Jing's group, Fu Qian's group did not meet with any demonic beast clan masters' attack, which was a relief.

Seeing He Jiang's group bring back three small children and that Liang Guang was missing, Fu Qian asked what happened.

With a complicated expression, He Jing briefly recounted what happened. When Fu Qian and those who stayed behind heard that Liang Guang was actually a member of the demonic beast clans, everyone was shocked.

A few hours later, they finally made it back to the Alliance headquarters.

He Jing and Fu Qian reported the events of their task to Yu Ze, Fang Hengning, and the other four council representatives.

"Impossible! How can Junior Brother Liang Guang be a member of the demonic beast clans?!" When Yu Ze heard that Liang Guang was actually the Piercing Sky Beast King's son, he reacted badly, rebuking loudly in denial.

He Jing's expression darkened coldly, "Impossible? Elder Yu, this is something we saw with our own eyes, and we heard with our own ears that several demonic beast clan masters called Liang Guang 'Young Master'. Furthermore, it was Liang Guang himself that admitted with his own mouth that he's the Piercing Sky Beast King's son, or are you implying that all of us are lying?"

Yu Ze wavered between doubt and denial. He almost blurted out that He Jing and everyone else colluded to lie.

For too much was involved if what He Jing said was true.

If Liang Guang was really the Piercing Sky Beast King's son that infiltrated the Vermilion Bird Institute, then even his Master, a Grand Elder, couldn't escape punishment!

Most likely, even him and his other Junior Brothers would be subjected to investigation and interrogation.

Watching Yu Ze's myriad of expressions flickering back and forth, Huang Xiaolong inwardly sneered. Yu Ze's thoughts were all too clear to him.

Very soon, other Vermilion Bird Institute higher echelon arrived at the headquarters. The news they learned had greatly shocked them.

Yu Ze soon received a summons from the Vermilion Bird Institute's higher echelon. He was relieved of his position as the Demon Slaying Alliance's council representative and was to report himself back at the Vermilion Bird Institute for investigation.

Whereas He Jing, 'Cheng Huai'an', and those involved, they were also called back to the institute. Of course, He Jing, Huang Xiaolong, and the others returning to the Vermilion Bird Institute wasn't for investigation, but merely to answer some questions.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong could only return to the Vermilion Bird Institute at the moment. After he was done with the questioning, he would think of another way to return to the Golden Mountain World and search for the location of that sealed part of the Hundred Spirits Beast King.

Back in the Vermilion Bird Institute, Huang Xiaolong was basically unrelated to the matter after he was done with questioning, hence he returned to the Lightning Fire Peak.

Now, even though he knew there was a part of the Hundred Spirits Beast King's body sealed in the Golden Mountain World, that world surface was by no means small. How was he going to find the location? Huang Xiaolong felt a headache coming.

[Chapter 735: A Space Filled With Demonic Qi](#)

Huang Xiaolong thought for a long time but failed to come up with a solution. He couldn't act like the members of the demonic beast clans, massacring humans without prejudice and use their blood to stimulate some kind of reaction from the Hundred Spirits Beast King so that he may find the sealed location, could he?

At his wit's end thinking by himself, Huang Xiaolong turned to Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi solemnly answered, "There is really no better way than blood in order to find the Hundred Spirits Beast King's sealed location, however, you don't need a large amount of blood, just your blood should be enough."

"Use my blood?" Huang Xiaolong blanked.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi nodded, "It's true that the Hundred Spirits Beast King is excited by blood. The stronger the blood essence, the more alluring it is to the Hundred Spirits Beast King." The power that Huang Xiaolong's physique contained had reached a horrifying level, even some First Order Highgod Realm masters would feel lacking compared to Huang Xiaolong's physique.

One could imagine the energy contained in his blood essence, the bloodline and laws within.

Huang Xiaolong flashed a wry smile, "Even so, the Golden Mountain World is so huge, draining out every last drop of my blood essence still won't be enough for us to locate the Hundred Spirits Beast King's sealed location."

At that time, before they could find the sealed location, Huang Xiaolong would be emptied out of blood.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi grinned with a hint of sinister aura, "You don't need to worry about this, although you will bleed quite a bit, you definitely won't squeeze out every drop of blood. Have you forgotten about the Blood Sacrifice Law?"

"Blood Sacrifice Law?" Huang Xiaolong was confused.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi explained, "Right, use your blood essence as a sacrifice, let your blood become a natural part of this Golden Mountain World. Based on the energy contained in your blood essence, one drop would be sufficient to cover a radius of ten thousand li."

A radius of ten thousand li for one drop? Huang Xiaolong breathed out in relief. 'But, calculating based on the Golden Mountain World's size, I'd still need to let out quite a lot of blood essence', Huang Xiaolong glumly thought.

Then again, if he could really find the Hundred Spirits Beast King's sealed body, it was worth this much blood.

A few days later, Huang Xiaolong went to see Wude at his Death Prison Peak, saying that he'd like to go to Golden Mountain World to assist the Demon Slaying Alliance in killing those monsters, as well as complete his Elder promotion task.

Wude naturally agreed.

The incident related to Liang Guang had already been investigated and was proven that Liang Guang was indeed the Piercing Sky Beast King's son. Consequently, Liang Guang's Master, Grand Elder Qin Lin, was implicated. Though Qin Lin managed to hold onto his Grand Elder position, he no longer oversaw the Inheritance Hall, which indirectly contributed to Wude's recent good mood.

The crux of the matter was that Liang Guang's identity was exposed because he wanted to kill 'Cheng Huai'an.'

Nowadays, Wude's gaze was much gentler when he looked at his youngest disciple, reminding Huang Xiaolong to be careful on his way to the Golden Mountain World.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and acknowledged Wude's words, then he immediately departed to the Golden Mountain World from the Death Prison Peak.

Upon returning from the Golden Mountain World, he would be promoted to an Elder, enabling him to enter the ten underground floors of the Vermilion Bird Institute library and continue his search for information related to the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire.

On this trip to Golden Mountain World, Huang Xiaolong flew at his fastest speed without the need to conceal his strength. He was traveling alone after all.

Last time, when Huang Xiaolong traveled with He Jing and Fang Hengning, they took more than ten days to reach Golden Mountain World. This time however, it merely took Huang Xiaolong three days.

Arriving in Golden Mountain World, Huang Xiaolong did not immediately report at the Alliance headquarters. Instead, he began searching for the Hundred Spirits Beast King's sealed location by using the blood sacrifice law.

However, he didn't begin his search at just any random spot like a headless fly, he chose mountains and hills that were far from any human population. According to the conclusion Huang Xiaolong derived, the places surrounding the sealed location would be affected by the energy coming from the Hundred Spirits Beast King's body, making it an unsuitable area to live in.

Therefore, the Hundred Spirits Beast King's body part was definitely sealed somewhere desolate and uninhabited.

In the southern parts of the Golden Mountain World, were long stretches of uninhabited mountain ranges. Most commonly found here were highly toxic and poisonous plants and creatures.

This was the place Huang Xiaolong decided to search first.

Sending out a drop of blood essence from his body, Huang Xiaolong performed the blood sacrifice ritual taught by Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, burying his blood essence into the earth.

He could clearly sense the energy contained in his drop of blood essence spread out underground.

Unfortunately, the result was disappointing, and Huang Xiaolong began to sacrifice his second drop of blood essence.

Then the third drop, the fourth drop...

Moments after Huang Xiaolong offered his seventh drop of blood essence, he suddenly felt a fluctuation somewhere deep underground. Despite the weak, negligible fluctuations, he still captured it.

Joy rose to Huang Xiaolong's face as he quickly offered another drop of blood essence to the mountain range below.

A similar fluctuation came from deep underground. This time around, however, the fluctuation grew stronger.

Huang Xiaolong no longer hesitated, requesting Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi to come in his true form to protect him as he drilled deep underground.

One hundred zhang, two hundred zhang, five hundred zhang, one thousand zhang...

With Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi protecting Huang Xiaolong, both of them went two thousand zhang underground before finding the source of the fluctuation.

All of a sudden, Huang Xiaolong felt his body float for a second and appeared in another space.

It was a large space filled with grey-colored energy.

This floating grey energy was none other than demonic qi! When demonic qi reached a certain concentration, it became visible to the eye.

Overwhelming demonic qi!

A frightening amount of it!

Even someone as strong as Huang Xiaolong, the moment he entered this grey space, he was nearly swallowed, assimilated into this space.

When this grey demonic qi seeped into Huang Xiaolong's body, the Black Tortoise Divine Fire flared up brightly in a snowy blue flame, incinerating every bit of demonic qi that wanted to invade Huang Xiaolong's body.

A film of cold sweat covered Huang Xiaolong's forehead, even Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was looking somber.

"Such horrifying level of demonic qi, this is definitely the place where the Hundred Spirits Beast King's body part is sealed." After his feelings of astonishment passed, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi spoke excitedly.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered with excitement.

Now that they had discovered where the Hundred Spirits Beast King's body part was sealed, all that was left to do was to find it, regardless how big this space might be.

Huang Xiaolong leaped into the air, flying in the direction of the demonic qi source.

As he grew closer to the source, the surrounding demonic qi grew more horrifying, like heavy liquid. Huang Xiaolong suspected that even if a hurricane blew past, this demonic qi still wouldn't disperse.

This situation made Huang Xiaolong increase his vigilance. He then summoned the Black Tortoise Divine Armor, protecting himself from head to toe.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong was extremely glad that he decided to summon the Black Tortoise Divine Armor, otherwise he could forget about getting to the source, for he wouldn't even last thirty seconds inside this place.

After flying close to half an hour, Huang Xiaolong finally reached the source of the demonic qi.

Stopping in midair, Huang Xiaolong observed the grand altar in the distance. It was ten li wide, ten li in length, and two li tall.

At the center of the altar was an array formed of mysterious symbols. In the middle of the array, two enormous beast arms were sealed.

Huang Xiaolong was unable to describe in words how enormous those two beast arms covered in furry hair were. On one end of the arms were golden veins that looked like hovering golden dragons, whereas the other end has ten sharp claws extended out, resembling ten forgotten giant blades covered in dust for centuries.

These were the Hundred Spirits Beast King's arms?!

While Huang Xiaolong was staring at the enormous arms in shock, the two arms shook violently all of a sudden. The thick demonic qi in the air rushed toward them, forming a hundred zhang tall demonic beast's body.

[Chapter 736: A Hundred Zhang Tall Demonic Beast Body](#)

The instant that hundred zhang demonic beast's body condensed into a real body, a giant palm was already slamming down on Huang Xiaolong.

Demonic qi surged like there was no end to it.

Before this overwhelming giant palm formed from condensed demonic qi, everything lost its color, nothing but despairing gray remained.

However, Huang Xiaolong was prepared, his figure jumped several times backward.

In less than a breath's time, the horrifying gray giant palm struck the place where Huang Xiaolong was standing earlier. Space shattered and the ground quaked as if a piece of sky was falling.

As if it didn't expect Huang Xiaolong to be able to dodge its attack, its action paused slightly in surprise before its palm swept to the side in Huang Xiaolong's direction.

Everything was sent flying. This mere sweep seemed to push everything out of this gray space, leaving a vacuum behind it.

Huang Xiaolong's expression turned grim as he watched the giant beast palm coming at him. But this time, he did not dodge. Black and blue twin dragons flew out from his body and the soul transformation happened in an instant. The force in his dantian churned, true immortal essence fire burst out from his palms as Huang Xiaolong countered the giant beast palm.

Rumble—!

An ear-splitting boom resounded.

Destructive shockwaves swept out in all directions, the whole gray space shook like it was on the verge of collapsing.

The terrifying shockwaves were rushing out in Huang Xiaolong's direction, so Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi swiftly wound its golden body around Huang Xiaolong in protection. With a turn, true dragon qi erupted from Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's body, dispersing the shockwaves.

Huang Xiaolong quickly retreated even further.

The hundred zhang demonic beast was surprised once again.

Based on the force of its sweeping palm, it was more than sufficient to kill the average perfection stage Tenth Order God Realm masters, yet it failed to kill a little guy that had just recently broken through to Tenth Order God Realm?

"Little guy, I, Hundred Spirits Beast King, have swept over the galaxy unhindered for thousands of years, and have seen countless talents and geniuses, but this is the first time a human managed to surprise me." That hundred zhang demonic beast no longer attacked, standing loftily with its arms across its chest, laughing at Huang Xiaolong.

Hundred Spirits Beast King!

This hundred zhang demonic beast resembled the Hundred Spirits Beast King's actual physique before it was dismembered and sealed.

Of course, this 'body' was formed by a remnant of its will using the demonic qi coming from its arms.

Even so, its strength was formidable.

Huang Xiaolong maintained an aloof expression facing the other side, waiting to hear what this remnant of the Hundred Spirits Beast King wanted to say.

The Hundred Spirits Beast King went on, "Little guy, since you're capable of reaching this space, it is fated. Are you interested in being my disciple? I, Hundred Spirits Beast King have never taken in any disciples while I was alive, if you're willing to be my disciple, I will pass to you everything I know. Including the Hundred Spirits Demonic Art." Its voice carried a hint of temptation.

Any average person would be jumping in ecstasy right now... Becoming the Hundred Spirits Beast King's disciple, how many cultivators could only dream of something like this, especially the demonic beast clan masters. Amongst the demonic beast clans, the Hundred Spirits Beast King was hailed as the Holy Ancestor.

Unfortunately, the person it was trying to tempt was Huang Xiaolong.

"This is the demonic beast clan's Disorienting Mind Art." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi spoke, his voice echoing in the air.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

This Disorienting Mind Art was ineffective on him. His soul's clarity had reached a shocking state, not easily influenced or affected.

Huang Xiaolong slightly tilted his head, looking directly at the hundred zhang demonic beast. His mouth curved into a cold sneer, "I know very well that your sole purpose is to have me help you undo the seal, releasing your arms, right? You'd better quit this subpar pretense, Hundred Spirits Beast King. If this was your actual body, I'd think twice before doing anything, however, this is merely a body condensed through your will, therefore...!"

A sharp light flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, "Today, you're fated to be subjugated and absorbed by me!"

Huang Xiaolong's words were not bravado, if he was facing the true Hundred Spirits Beast King, he'd be thinking twice, even thrice, before fighting with it, but the other side was only a temporary body formed through its will. Not to mention the fact that he had the Black Tortoise Divine Fire and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi helping him, Huang Xiaolong was confident they could defeat this monster and refine it!

The hundred zhang demonic beast was greatly angered by this puny human that dared to ridicule him, its palm came slamming down once again at alarming speed. Gray demonic qi roiled and rumbled in the space.

"You little runt, even if I'm merely a body condensed out of will, killing you is as easy as snapping my fingers. Don't think I can't kill you just because you have that little dragon protecting you!"

"Hundred Spirits Demonic Art!"

The hundred zhang tall demonic beast attacked Huang Xiaolong again, and the attack this time was several times more powerful than its earlier attacks. Overwhelming force fell down, cutting off all of Huang Xiaolong's paths of retreat.

Huang Xiaolong was calm, unperturbed as the Black Tortoise Divine Armor on his body released a blinding snowy-blue light, shrouding his immediate surroundings. At the same time, a bright light

flashed in Huang Xiaolong's hands as two snowy-blue longswords appeared, flying straight at the hundred zhang tall demonic beast.

In an instant, the rolling demonic qi that neared Huang Xiaolong was instantly burned by the bright snowy-blue light. Meanwhile, the two longswords shot through the thick layer of demonic qi, piercing through the hundred zhang tall demonic beast's chest.

A thunderous scream rang in the gray space.

"This, what kind of fire is this?!"

"Impossible, how can there be a fire that could break past my Hundred Spirits demonic qi!"

The hundred zhang tall demonic beast roared endlessly in fury, dissatisfaction, and disbelief.

Although the Black Tortoise Divine Fire was one of the four galaxies' four great divine fires, only a handful of people had seen it. Therefore, even the Hundred Spirits Beast King who terrorized the galaxies for thousands of centuries in the past was experiencing one of the four great divine fires for the first time. This was also the reason why the it had ignored the bright fluttering fire on Huang Xiaolong's armor.

Moreover, the Hundred Spirits Beast King had absolute confidence in its qi being the world's strongest demonic qi, not even a divine artifact could break past it, which was why it did not dodge the two fiery longswords.

Huang Xiaolong's confidence increased watching the divine fire longswords successfully pierce through the demonic beast's chest. Without a second delay, Huang Xiaolong manipulated the longswords for a second attack.

"You, this, this is one of the four great divine fires?!" The hundred zhang tall demonic beast dodged in panic, suddenly shouting.

Between heaven and earth, only the mythical four divine fires were able to burn through his Hundred Spirits demonic qi!

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother to answer, continuing with his attacks.

As long as this demonic body was destroyed, the subsequent refinement of the arms would be less troublesome.

Although Huang Xiaolong ignored the question, the Hundred Spirits Beast King felt that it had guessed correctly, that snow-white fire, with a hint of the icy-blue, was one of the four divine fires. Its fury rose, interlaced with fear.

It had assumed that no one would be able to hurt this body formed from its Hundred Spirits demonic qi, yet...!

Under Huang Xiaolong's fiery longswords' attacks, it could only dodge and retreat in a sorry state.

"Attack its head!" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said to Huang Xiaolong using voice transmission. Huang Xiaolong immediately understood his intention.

Since this hundred zhang tall demonic body was formed out of will, then, as long as they destroyed its will, this demonic body would naturally dissipate. Its will was located in the head.

But, even though Huang Xiaolong's Black Tortoise Divine Fire longswords were able to deal severe damage to the Hundred Spirits demonic body, destroying its will was a little more difficult.

This battle went on for several hours.

Destructive forces colliding inside the gray space. This destructive force was powerful enough to turn an average early Tenth Order God Realm into ash.

Fortunately, those colliding destructive forces did not leak out from the grey space, otherwise, the ruckus in the mountain range above would have attracted the Golden World Mountain Alliance's masters.

[Chapter 737: Refining the Hundred Spirit Beast Kings Giant Arms](#)

Several days later, after an intense bitter battle with help from the Black Tortoise Divine Fire and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, Huang Xiaolong finally succeeded in breaking that Hundred Spirits Beast King's body by destroying the remnant will contained in its head.

The moment Huang Xiaolong relaxed after destroying the Hundred Spirits Beast King's remnant will, a strong fatigue washed over him, panting heavily out of breath.

This was the hardest battle he fought ever since he was reborn into this world.

If it weren't for the Black Tortoise Divine Fire and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's help, regardless of Huang Xiaolong's own strength and his True Dragon Physique or even his true immortal essence fire, he would have most likely ended up being devoured by the enemy.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi still felt apprehensive despite the battle having ended, never had he imagined that a mere body condensed out of demonic qi by the Hundred Spirits Beast King's remnant will would be so horrendously powerful. One could imagine how terrifying the Hundred Spirits Beast King actually was in the past.

No wonder the first Black Warrior Institute Principal and those great masters couldn't truly kill it.

Huang Xiaolong dragged his heavy body into a meditative position, swallowed a Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet and employed his martial spirits' Instant Recovery ability to replenish his true immortal essence and god battle qi.

One hour later, Huang Xiaolong was back in peak form.

Standing up, Huang Xiaolong leaped onto the grand altar.

After the bitter battle, it was now time to reap the harvest—refining the Hundred Spirits Beast King's giant arms.

Then again, Huang Xiaolong dared not proceed carelessly. He carefully studied the mysterious sealing symbols on the altar

Since these symbols were able to suppress the Hundred Spirits Beast King, then they were also a treasure hard to come by.

Studying the sealing symbols greatly benefited Huang Xiaolong. To his embarrassment, Huang Xiaolong spent four months to understand the profound symbols despite his strong comprehension ability and his Etheric Physique.

After he was done studying the sealing symbols, Huang Xiaolong approached the center of the altar, stepping closer to the Hundred Spirits Beast king's giant arms.

Just as Huang Xiaolong took a step toward the center, the Hundred Spirits Beast King's arms suddenly twitched, the sealing symbols around them glimmered brightly. The giant arms were trying to forcefully break free from the seal.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong's hands moved and the seal shone even brighter, completely suppressing the arms, so that they couldn't even move an inch.

Following that, a light flashed from Huang Xiaolong's hands, revealing two fiery longswords. With a wave, the two longswords pierced through the Hundred Spirits Beast King's arms.

Consecutive muffled bangs rang as grey demonic qi surged out from the arms in retaliation.

But this grey demonic qi was quickly burned into nothing by the Black Tortoise Divine Fire.

The sealing symbols once again shook as Huang Xiaolong manipulated the formation to tighten the suppression on the demonic beast arms.

This repeated for an entire month before the strength of the Hundred Spirits Beast King's arms gradually reduced and weakened.

Huang Xiaolong was happy watching this, just a little bit more time and he'd be able to expel all the demonic qi. As Huang Xiaolong expected, ten days later, there was no more resistance from the giant arms, lying quietly at the center of the sealing symbols.

'At last!' Huang Xiaolong breathed in relief.

Finally, it was time to harvest the fruit of his hard work from these months.

Standing in the air right above the giant arms, Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath and sat in a cross-legged position. Then he began running the Asura Tactics, refining and absorbing the energy from the Hundred Spirits Beast King's arms.

From the upper side of the two giant arms, gaseous strands that shimmered like red agate flew out, entering Huang Xiaolong's body, refined and absorbed.

This was the Hundred Spirits Beast King's blood essence.

There was a shocking degree of energy contained in its blood essence, moreover, this energy was extremely violent in nature.

Inside Huang Xiaolong's body, the Treasure Dragon diagram was devouring this energy at an increasingly frantic speed, yet it still wasn't fast enough. Some of this violent blood essence energy escaped out from his body, forming into blood-colored demonic beast figures.

From afar, Huang Xiaolong appeared to be a majestic Beast King that sat crossed-legged in the middle of a sea of demonic beasts.

As his physique was continuously tempered by the Hundred Spirits Beast King's blood essence, Huang Xiaolong could clearly feel the changes happening to his body.

His internal organs that shimmered like a galaxy were strengthened once more, becoming sturdier, with a sheen surface.

At the same time, the Black Tortoise Divine Fire in the shape of a tortoise inside Huang Xiaolong opened its mouth, absorbing all the blood essence that floated out of Huang Xiaolong's body.

After a while, the Black Tortoise Divine Fire appeared to have grown bigger. Although it wasn't obvious, Huang Xiaolong sensed the changes happening to the Black Tortoise Divine Fire.

Day after day passed, year after year.

Five years had gone by, spent in refining and absorbing the blood essence inside those giant arms. At the end of the five years, the Hundred Spirits Beast King's blood essence gradually grew paler in color.

Huang Xiaolong, who was an early Tenth Order God Realm cultivator, advanced into mid-Tenth Order God Realm.

Another year later, the Hundred Spirits Beast King's blood essence was fully refined and the two giant arms on the altar turned into gray ash, disappeared from the altar.

Huang Xiaolong slowly opened his eyes, a dignified aura shone from within.

The whole gray space shook, wind cyclones blew out with Huang Xiaolong as the center, swallowing everything in their path.

Only when Huang Xiaolong stood up did the wind cyclones stop.

"Mid-Tenth Order God Realm." Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

After this breakthrough to mid-Tenth Order, Huang Xiaolong was different from how he used to be, happy with every breakthrough. He didn't feel anything in the slightest, neither joy nor sadness.

He made a grasping motion in the air, and in the space above, spiritual energy rushed toward his hand, condensing into a piece of mid-divine grade spirit stone.

A divine grade spirit stone in certain first rank forces was something placed in the deeper section of the treasury. Unless it was absolutely necessary, that spirit stone would not be taken out.

However, Huang Xiaolong was able to condense the same grade of spirit stones from the air.

"Mid-divine grade!" A small ripple flickered past his eyes. "According to this, once I break through to the Highgod Realm, I'd be able to condense sacred grade immortal spirit stones."

Sacred grade immortal spirit stones, that was something even super forces and Highgod Realm masters went crazy over.

“It’s been over six years, I wonder how the situation is outside.” Thinking of this, Huang Xiaolong’s figure vanished from the spot. In a short time, he returned to the ground surface.

Even so, he did not head to the Alliance headquarters. Standing there, his divine sense spread out, searching for the demonic beast clans.

Of course, he had not forgotten his other purpose in coming to the Golden Mountain World—kill ten Seventh Order God Realm demonic beasts for his Elder promotion.

If those demonic beast clans’ masters hadn’t left the Golden Mountain World, Huang Xiaolong’s divine sense would be able to locate them easily.

After some searching, he soon found a group of demonic beast clans’ masters inside a small cave in a poison valley.

There were more than thirty of them, and as luck would have it, the majority were of Seventh Order God Realm cultivation.

A smile spread over Huang Xiaolong’s face. Without a warning, he ‘served’ each of these demonic beast clans’ masters a fist, obliterating the entire group. He then collected more than twenty corpses of Seventh Order God Realms into his spatial ring and left the Golden Mountain World for the Vermilion Bird Institute.

He had already found the Hundred Spirits Beast King’s body part, and on top of that, he killed more than a dozen Seventh Order God Realm demonic beast clans’ masters, therefore there was no need for him to stay in the Golden Mountain World any longer.

Coming up, Huang Xiaolong would continue searching for information related to the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire in the underground floors of the library.

As for the other sealed body parts of the Hundred Spirits Beast King, he decided to look for them after integrating with the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire.

This way was much safer.

Just the demonic qi from the Hundred Spirits Beast King’s arms was already that scary, what if he found the torso next? With Huang Xiaolong’s current strength, he wasn’t strong enough yet.

[Chapter 738: He Feifan Breaks Through to Highgod Realm](#)

Huang Xiaolong wasn’t concerned whether the demonic beast clans found the Hundred Spirits Beast King’s sealed body parts before him.

Even he wouldn’t have been able to find the gray space that sealed the Hundred Spirits Beast King’s arms without the Blood Sacrifice Law. The demonic beast clans would be deceiving themselves if they thought they could find the sealed location in a short few years.

He finished going through the Vermilion Bird Institute library's ten aboveground floors in six years, thus he believed he could finish the ten underground floors in the same time frame.

In a short few days, Huang Xiaolong was already back to the Vermilion Bird Institute.

Back in Vermilion Bird Institute, Huang Xiaolong pondered if he should stop by the Death Prison Peak to see Wude. In the end, he decided to go.

In short, he had disappeared for several years, and Wude must be given an explanation on this matter.

When Wude saw Huang Xiaolong, he was surprised and happy at the same time.

More than six years had passed since that day Huang Xiaolong left to join the Demon Slaying Alliance for the second time in order to complete his Elder promotion task, but he had been missing since then. Not a word or news in six years caused Wude to assume that his youngest disciple Cheng Huai'an might have fallen under the demonic beast clan's ambush.

Wude was genuinely dejected for a period of time.

When Wude asked Huang Xiaolong what happened to him these six years, Huang Xiaolong's explanation was thus: six years ago, just as he arrived in the Golden Mountain World, he was ambushed by a group of demonic beast clan masters. Fleeing for his life, he ran into a valley in a nameless world surface, but who knew that he'd be trapped inside the valley's formations for six years."

"It's good that you're back." Hearing Huang Xiaolong's explanation, his usually stern face relaxed into a smile, and did not doubt whether Huang Xiaolong was telling the truth.

One hour later, Huang Xiaolong emerged from the Death Prison Peak and headed in the direction of the Virile Fire mountain range.

The Elder promotion procedures took place here in the Virile Fire's main peak, called the Effulgence Peak.

In fact, the Effulgence Peak wasn't far from Huang Xiaolong's Lightning Fire Peak.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong descended on the mountain peak.

When Huang Xiaolong stepped into the Effulgence Peak's main hall, there were groups of elite disciples handing in their completed tasks here and there. Noticing Huang Xiaolong's presence, many of them were surprised, and quite a few gasps of surprise could be heard.

After all, one of the hottest gossips in the last few years was Cheng Huai'an's death.

A dead man was now standing in front of them, it was rightly so to be shocked.

"Cheng Huai'an actually didn't die!"

"So what if he's still alive? Liang Guang was the Piercing Sky Beast King's son that died because of him, the demonic beast clans will definitely kill him, unless he decides not to take one step out of the Vermilion Bird Institute his whole life. Otherwise, only death awaits him!"

Huang Xiaolong's expression remained the same despite all the deliberate crude remarks said about him.

Piercing Sky Beast King? He really wasn't perturbed at all. Based on his current strength, he need not fear most First Order Highgod Realm masters. Even if that Piercing Sky Beast King came personally, he'd have a difficult time wanting to kill Huang Xiaolong.

Then again, when he finished gathering all the information he needed to determine the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire's location, the identity of 'Cheng Huai'an' would reach the end of its usefulness.

From then on, Cheng Huai'an would forever disappear from this universe.

'At that time, the Vermilion Bird Institute would conclude that Cheng Huai'an was really killed by the demonic beast clans.' Huang Xiaolong mused.

This conclusion was for the best.

Arriving at the Effulgence Peak's inner hall, where the Elder promotion was verified, Huang Xiaolong took out the corpses of ten Seventh Order God Realm demonic beast clan members as proof of completing the Elder promotion task. After receiving his Elder identity token and brocade robe, he left the Effulgence Peak.

When Huang Xiaolong was killing those demonic beast clan masters, he recorded the process with an illusionary stone. Thus that Elder overseeing the Elder promotion couldn't make things difficult for Huang Xiaolong.

After he finished with his Elder promotion, Huang Xiaolong returned to the Lightning Fire Peak. Despite his six years of absence, the Lightning Fire Peak was unchanged.

Huang Xiaolong rested for the remaining of the day. Early next morning, he put on the Elder robe and hung the Elder identity token at his waist before heading out to the Vermilion Bird Institute library.

Upon arriving at the library, he went straight to the first underground floor. With the Elder identity token on display hanging down from his waist, Huang Xiaolong entered without any hindrance.

Just like what he did previously, Huang Xiaolong searched shelf by shelf. However, he was now already a mid-Tenth Order God Realm. With his soul force enhanced, it also strengthened his divine sense, the speed of his search increased significantly.

In a short five months, he was done with the first underground floor. He then moved down to the second floor.

The third floor, fourth floor, fifth floor...

Similarly, Huang Xiaolong would return to the Lightning Fire Peak every now and then to cultivate. His days were monotonous, but not boring.

Huang Xiaolong spent two years to finish searching through five floors. As days passed, he had a feeling that he was getting closer to the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire.

Organizing all the information he had gathered up until now, Huang Xiaolong had narrowed down the possibility to six world surfaces, and he was absolutely sure that the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire was on one of the six world surfaces.

In these two years, Qi Qianqian had looked for Huang Xiaolong a few times.

Like everyone else, Qi Qianqian also assumed that 'Cheng Huai'an' had died in the hands of the demonic beast clans, and was overjoyed when Huang Xiaolong reappeared after six years.

Her other reason was to thank Huang Xiaolong for giving her a Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet.

However, after a few times, Qi Qianqian clearly felt Huang Xiaolong's indifference, thus she stopped looking for him.

On this night, the moon was particularly bright.

Basked under the moonlight, the Lightning Fire Peak seemed to reflect mottled silvery light.

'In another two years' time, I can probably finish reading through the remaining five underground floors.' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself, standing on the highest roof of the Lightning Fire Peak, looking at the moon.

Two years later would be the time he leaves the Vermilion Bird Institute.

Darkness gradually receded as the sun rose on the eastern horizon.

However, when Huang Xiaolong was about to leave the Lightning Fire Peak to the library, Liu Yilong and several others of his followers flew toward him.

"Big bro, thank goodness you're here!" Liu Yilong was excited seeing Huang Xiaolong, blurting out without being asked, "Big news! Do you know, Grand Elder He Feifan already broke through to Highgod Realm!"

He Feifan!

Broke through to Highgod Realm!

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback.

This was indeed a big news, Huang Xiaolong didn't expect He Feifan to advance to Highgod Realm this time.

"When did this happen?" Huang Xiaolong asked in shock.

Liu Yilong quickly replied, "The day before yesterday, but I think the news will spread throughout the whole Vermilion Bird Institute by the end of today, then the four galaxies!"

Every time any one of the super forces added an additional Highgod Realm master into their ranks, it would shake the four galaxies.

At the end of the day, what determined a force's strength was the number of their Highgod Realm masters.

A Highgod Realm master, even one that had just broken through, could easily annihilate a group of Tenth Order God Realm cultivators.

“And from the news I got, one month later, our Institute will hold a banquet, inviting Vermilion Bird Galaxy’s many masters.” Another follower enthusiastically shared, “All Vermilion Bird Institute elite disciples and above are allowed to participate!”

One must know, elite disciples like them hardly had any chances to meet the Institute Principal or the Vice Principal.

Their Institute Principal and Vice Principal would definitely show up at the banquet.

“One month later?” Huang Xiaolong muttered under his breath, a light flickered in the depth of his eyes. Since it was going to be held one month later, then he too would go have a look.

Although He Feifan’s breakthrough surprised Huang Xiaolong, he didn’t really mind this He Feifan at all. His strength was sufficient for him to not fear a Highgod Realm He Feifan.

After he found and integrated with the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire, killing someone like He Feifan who had just stepped into the Highgod Realm wouldn’t be a difficult task.

[Chapter 739: Celebration Ceremony](#)

“One month later, when you guys are heading to the celebratory banquet, come call me...” Huang Xiaolong told Liu Yilong and the others.

“You got it, Big bro.” All of them eagerly answered.

“Big bro, I heard that the demonic beast clan’s Piercing Sky Beast King has issued a Piercing Sky Absolute Kill Order on you, anyone who kills you and brings your head as proof will be rewarded with ten billion Zhuque coins!” Liu Yilong hesitated then said, “Big bro, if you’re going out of the institute, you must be careful.”

Piercing Sky Absolute Kill Order?

Huang Xiaolong nodded at Liu Yilong, “I know.”

Liu Yilong was slightly dejected at Huang Xiaolong’s nonchalant response, sullenly asking, “Big bro, you’re not worried even a little bit?” Any other people would have gone deathly pale at the mention of the Piercing Sky Absolute Kill Order.

That was the Piercing Sky Beast King ah, one of the demonic beast clans’ most powerful Beast Kings.

Huang Xiaolong laughed with ease, “What’s to worry about? Isn’t it just a Piercing Sky Beast King?”

Just a Piercing Sky Beast King? Liu Yilong and the others secretly slapped their foreheads, looking at Huang Xiaolong in speechlessness.

Then again, they were used to Cheng Huai’an’s arrogance and show off personality, therefore no one felt like it was strange.

Those people's expressions didn't escape Huang Xiaolong's notice. He knew what they were thinking, but he did not elaborate on the matter. Huang Xiaolong changed the subject, saying, "Alright, if there's nothing else, I'm heading to the library."

When Liu Yilong and the rest heard this, they looked oddly at Huang Xiaolong.

"I say, Big bro, you weren't hexed or something, right?" Liu Yilong asked cautiously, his gaze fixed on Huang Xiaolong, "You did nothing these years except standing dazedly in the library?"

Cheng Huai'an was famous in the past because of his imperious and licentious personality.

Whereas now, Cheng Huai'an was famous because he had turned into a fool.

In recent years, Cheng Huai'an only did one thing; stand dazedly in front of a bookshelf inside the Vermilion Bird Institute library, no different than a fool, paying no attention to anything else.

Including the famed beauty of the Vermilion Bird Institute, Qi Qianqian, their Big bro was cold and aloof.

Some said that Cheng Huai'an was cursed, that's why he was acting this way. Even his lower part was cursed and couldn't be used anymore. Otherwise, how could he remain untempted facing a beautiful woman like Qi Qianqian?

"It's you guys who are cursed." Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly, snapping at the lot of them, "Scram now! If not, I'll throw all of you down from the peak."

Only then did Liu Yilong and the others run away in panic.

After they left, Huang Xiaolong headed to the Vermilion Bird Institute library as usual.

Huang Xiaolong was aware of the rumors going around the Vermilion Bird Institute regarding Cheng Huai'an, it was just that he had no interest in rectifying anything. After all, he would be leaving this Vermilion Bird Institute in two years or so. His main focus at the moment was pinpointing the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire's location.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong descended on the Lone Solitude Peak where the library was.

Standing in front of the building, Huang Xiaolong saw that the library's surroundings were decorated with colorful festive lanterns bearing good wishes, the peak was planted with many red colored plants that signified prosperity and good luck.

He Feifan's breakthrough added another Highgod Realm master to the Vermilion Bird Institute. All the important peaks in the Vermilion Bird Institute were decorated with the same festive red decorations.

Those inner disciples and elite disciples entering and leaving the library were smiling more than usual, every word that came out of their mouths was about He Feifan.

Huang Xiaolong closed his mind to all of this as he walked into the library, stopping on the sixth underground floor and continuing where he left off last time.

The days passed.

As the days grew nearer to He Feifan's celebratory banquet, the Vermilion Bird Institute's atmosphere became increasingly lively.

The Vermilion Bird Institute Principal even announced a reward for all inner disciples, elite disciples, Elders and Grand Elders.

The inner disciples were rewarded with one hundred low saint grade spirit pellets and one hundred low saint grade spirit stones, whereas the elite disciples received one hundred top saint grade spirit pellets and one hundred top saint grade spirit stones.

Elders and Grand Elders' rewards were even more extravagant, however, Huang Xiaolong was too lazy to go collect these spirit pellets and spirit stones...

To the current Huang Xiaolong, this grade of spirit pellets and spirit stones was something he deemed a waste of time to pick up even if there was a pile of them on the ground right under his feet.

One month quickly passed, and finally, the day of the celebratory banquet arrived.

On this day, the sun had just peeked out on the horizon, but Liu Yilong and several others of ChengHuai'an's followers were already on their way to the Lightning Fire Peak.

They were practically dragging Huang Xiaolong along as they flew in an excited but hurried manner toward the Vermilion Bird Peak.

He Feifan's celebration ceremony banquet was held on the Vermilion Bird Peak.

Some distance from the Vermilion Bird Peak, Huang Xiaolong, Liu Yilong and the rest could already see people crowding the mountain from the foothills to the peak.

There was a sea of humans moving here and there on the mountain, like a battalion of black ants. Still, from afar, many people could be seen flying to the Vermilion Bird Peak, some were the institute's disciples, mixed with disciples of other super forces and sects.

Huang Xiaolong's group flew and landed on the square in front of the guest reception hall.

"That's the Celestial Peach Sect's Patriarch?!"

"Ye Family Ancestor!"

Just as their feet touched the ground, Liu Yilong's widened his eyes looking at the masters passing by in the distance, exclaiming in an exaggerated fashion.

Both the Celestial Peace Sect and Ye Family were super forces of the Vermilion Bird Galaxy. Old monsters like the Celestial Peach Sect Patriarch and Ye Family Ancestor hadn't appeared in public for a good number of years, who would have thought these old monsters would appear in this celebratory banquet.

Liu Yilong and his other buddies were exclaiming these legendary existences' names one after another when the crowd behind them suddenly rippled with excitement.

"It's Senior Brother He Feifan, Senior Brother He Feifan is here!"

“It’s Vice Principal He Feifan!”

In a split second, the crowd up in front also began to stir with excitement.

Huang Xiaolong looked over his shoulder. A tall, handsome looking young man in a white brocade robe was flying to the top of the Vermilion Bird Peak with a train of other disciples following him, descending on the Vermilion Bird peak’s square.

This young man was none of other than He Feifan.

A second later, the disciples following behind He Feifan rushed up to Huang Xiaolong and Liu Yilong’s group, snapping rudely, “Punk, are the lof you blind? Didn’t you see that Vice Principal He Feifan is coming over, what are you lot standing like a wood blocking the path for? Quickly roll to the side!”

One of them stepped up, wanting to push away Huang Xiaolong who was standing in the middle of their path.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed dangerously, a sharp light glinted in their depths.

The disciple that was about to push Huang Xiaolong was taken aback, recognizing Huang Xiaolong a second later.

“Cheng Huai’an, it’s you.” A middle-aged man in Elder robe walked over to them, wearing a cold sneer as he watched Huang Xiaolong, “Can’t you see that Vice Principal He Feifan is walking over, why aren’t you rolling over to the side?”

This middle-aged man was none other than Liang Guang’s Second Senior Brother, Wang Qingjiang.

Due to Liang Guang’s incident, Wang Qingjiang was subjected to strict investigation and was interrogation by Vermilion Bird Institute. Naturally, he bore a deep grudge towards Huang Xiaolong.

Liu Yilong and the others hurried forward, smiling and grinning at Wang Qingjiang, and pulled Huang Xiaolong away to the side.

When Huang Xiaolong’s group retreated to the side, He Feifan walked over, brushing past Huang Xiaolong without a glance.

To him, who had broken through Highgod Realm, only people of certain status such as Patriarchs of super forces and families, Sect Chiefs, and Ancestors deserved his attention. An Institute Elder like Cheng Huai’an or the elite disciples were nothing but measly existences in his eyes.

[Chapter 740: Not Worthy To Be My Opponent](#)

Wang Qingjiang followed behind He Feifan, walking into the guest reception hall. When he passed by Huang Xiaolong, he snickered, “Punk, don’t think your Master and the Cheng Family can protect you forever, I’m waiting to see if you can hide inside the Vermilion Bird Institute your whole life.”

Huang Xiaolong responded in a derisive tone, “Just you?”

With a slight probe of his divine sense, Huang Xiaolong saw through Wang Qingjiang’s strength in an instant, an early Eight Order God Realm. This level of strength, Huang Xiaolong could squash Wang Qingjiang into waste with a single finger.

Wang Qingjiang flew into a fit of anger at Huang Xiaolong's words. His fist aimed, wanting to strike Huang Xiaolong down the peak, but he managed to control himself at the last moment, "Cheng Huai'an, your naivety is laughable in my eyes, I hope you can be this naive till the end!" With that said, Wang Qingjiang looked away from Huang Xiaolong, following closely behind He Feifan with a flattering smile.

Liu Yilong watched Wang Qingjiang's back, cautioning Huang Xiaolong, "Big bro, this Wang Qingjiang is a crafty and sinister person, and he holds grudges for a long time. You must be careful of him."

Huang Xiaolong casually nodded.

Wang Qingjiang? Nothing but a jumping flea.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's unconcerned expression, Liu Yilong once again hung his head low in dejection. These years, he had become less able to understand this Big bro of his, as if his Big bro had changed these years whilst not at the same time?

Liu Yilong felt like his Big bro had grown more arrogant than before, to the point where he didn't even put the Piercing Sky Beast King in his eyes.

Yet, he seemed to be more upright? Even ignoring a beauty like Qi Qianqian.

"What are you thinking about?" Huang Xiaolong's voice reached Liu Yilong, "Let's go in."

Liu Yilong snapped out from his reverie. Together with Huang Xiaolong and the other brothers, he walked into the guest reception hall.

The guest reception hall was huge enough to accommodate close to ten thousand people.

However, in the Vermilion Institute grounds, the guest reception hall was just one a small front halls. After passing through the guest reception hall, there was an even bigger square crowded with masters that rushed over from all corners of Vermilion Bird Galaxy to attend He Feifan's celebratory banquet.

Naturally, those gathered in the square were all Patriarchs, Ancestors, and Grand Elders of first rank and super forces.

At the other end of the square was the main hall, which could only be described as capacious.

Judging from its appearance from the outside, the main hall didn't seem big at all, but once one entered, it was clear that accommodating several tens of thousands of people wasn't at all an issue.

Inside the main hall were mostly Patriarchs, Ancestors, Grand Elders, and core disciples of other super forces.

Being an Elder of the Vermilion Bird Institute, Huang Xiaolong was eligible to be present inside the main hall. Liu Yilong and the rest, however, could only stay outside in the square.

Entering the main hall, a strong star force enveloped Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong looked around. Above the main hall, bright pebbles resembling diamonds were hung, they were starlight rocks. The strong star force came from these hanging starlight rocks.

The ones hanging above were even rare types of starlight rocks called Falling Dust that could only be formed by a being bathed in star force for centuries. The star force contained within these starlight rocks was something that cultivators dreamed of, its benefits far surpassed consuming any sacred grade divine pellets.

Huang Xiaolong didn't imagine the Vermilion Bird Institute would be so generous, taking out so many of these Falling Dust Starlight Rock to nourish the spiritual qi of the attending super forces' masters.

Huang Xiaolong's divine sense swept over the starlight rocks, he counted exactly ten thousand of them.

Such a quantity of Falling Dust Starlight Rocks was something hard to match by the weaker super forces of the Vermilion Bird Galaxy.

Other than the ten thousand Falling Dust Starlight Rocks, it was obvious that great attention had been paid to the decorations on the pillars, as well as the floor, some places were specially altered.

The hall's big pillars were lined with divine grade spirit stones, most of them were high divine grade spirit stones and there were even some top divine grade spirit stones among them. Of course, there were no sacred grade immortal spirit stones.

These divine grade spirit stones were used to lay out spiritual energy gathering arrays on the pillars, gathering an unbelievable amount of spiritual energy inside the hall.

And last but not least, the hall floor was carpeted with beast skin.

Huang Xiaolong it to be the skin of an ancient fierce beast called Bi'an. Finding one ancient fierce Bi'an beast was hard enough, yet for the Bi'an beast skin carpet laid over this large hall floor, how many Bi'an beasts were slaughtered?

Walking on the Bi'an skin carpet felt soft and comfortable, and the surface of the Bi'an carpet exuded a fragrance similar to sandalwood that uplifted one's mood.

This was a unique natural scent belonging to the Bi'an beast.

"Junior Brother, you're here!" While Huang Xiaolong was observing the hall in detail, a cheerful voice sounded.

Huang Xiaolong looked over and saw He Jing walking towards him.

He Jing looked very happy seeing Huang Xiaolong, laughing as he said, "Come, I'll lead you to Master's place."

Obviously, Wude was also present.

He Jing led Huang Xiaolong to a corner of the hall where Wude was. Not only was Wude there, Fang Hengning was there as well.

Despite Wude being a Vermilion Bird Institute Grand Elder, in front of these super forces' Patriarchs and Ancestors, his seating could only be placed at a corner of the capacious hall.

Seeing 'Cheng Huai'an', a smile cracked over Wude's stern face, "You're here, take that seat." Wude said, pointing at the seat beside He Jing.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and complied.

Fang Hengning's attitude remained lukewarm towards Huang Xiaolong, but Huang Xiaolong didn't mind and took the seat next to He Jing as Wude indicated.

He Jing was in high spirits, pointing out legendary figures in the hall to Huang Xiaolong nonstop.

Huang Xiaolong listened attentively for the time being, looking where He Jing pointed since there was nothing to do after all.

A while later, the noisy hall suddenly quieted as a group of people walked into the hall through the main entrance,

At the front of the group was the Vermilion Bird Institute Principal, Qiu Baifei.

Behind the Vermilion Bird Institute Principal was He Feifan in a white brocade robe, as well as two others Vermilion Bird Vice Principals. After them were the Institute Principal's remaining disciples and the other two Vice Principals' disciples.

When Qiu Baifei arrived, everyone in the hall stood up.

Qiu Baifei and He Feifan nodded to several Patriarchs and Ancestors of super forces, exchanging greetings amidst laughter.

When they reached the center of the hall, Qiu Baifei, He Feifan, and the rest of the group sat down, so did everyone else.

A while later, Qiu Baifei first stood up, followed by He Feifan, and each of them made a short speech. There were mostly words welcoming the super forces' Patriarchs and Ancestor for attending this celebratory banquet.

After that, wine and food were served, while Qiu Baifei and He Feifan went around with their wine cups, toasting with various Patriarchs, Ancestors, and Sect Chiefs.

Halfway through the banquet, an extremely thin old man stood up, grinning at He Feifan, "Now that Vice Principal He Feifan has broken through to Highgod Realm, in the Highgod Advancement Tournament a hundred years later, the first place will definitely belong to Vice Principal He Feifan! At that time when Vice Principal He Feifan wins the first place in the Highgod Advancement Tournament, our Vermilion Bird Galaxy's forces will also feel glorious ah!"

He Feifan laughed heartily, "Then I'll borrow Patriarch Liang's auspicious words. When I win the first place in the Highgod Advancement Tournament, there will be another banquet!"

The thin old man who stood up and congratulated He Feifan was none other than the Patriarch of the super force that Liang Guang belonged to in the past, Liang Qishen.

Another family's Ancestor stood up with a smiling face, "Although that Azure Dragon Institute's Xiang Mingzhi obtained the Azure Dragon Divine Fire, as long as he hasn't broken through to Highgod Realm, he won't be a match for Vice Principal He Feifan during the tournament. Vice Principal He Feifan will definitely win the first place for our Vermilion Bird Galaxy!"

“I heard that the Black Warrior Institute’s Huang Xiaolong will also be participating in this coming Highgod Advancement Tournament.” Another family Patriarch suddenly brought up Huang Xiaolong.

He Feifan gave a satirical smile, unconcerned, “If it’s talent, indeed, no one can compare to Huang Xiaolong. However, the Highgod Advancement Tournament relies on one’s strength and not talent. Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation is not even at the Tenth Order God Realm, if he really participates in the tournament, I’m afraid to say that he won’t even make it into the top one hundred. Huang Xiaolong is not worthy to be my opponent unless he cultivates for a few thousand years more.”