

INVINCIBLE 771

Chapter 771 Even though Huang Xiaolong was only a late-Tenth Order God Realm, his speed in refining spirit pellets and absorbing spiritual energy was faster than any late-First Order Highgod Realm master.

Thus, he estimated that he wouldn't take long to refine Jia Xiangtian's rank four godhead. At least, it wouldn't take as much time as it did when he was a Seventh Order God Realm refining the rank five godhead.

The passage of time flowed, three days came and went.

Wuhuang Peak, Black Warrior Institute.

Sitting on the main throne-like seat in the main hall, Wang Na was looking dark and gloomy.

"The Golden Horned Beast King and Jia Xiangtian still haven't sent back any message?" Wang Na was obviously in a dark mood as she questioned the Black Warrior Institute Grand Elder Zhang Yijia who was standing some distance from her.

Zhang Yijia shook his head with a solemn expression, "Not yet." He hesitated before adding, "Vice-Principal, could the Golden Horned Beast King and Jia Xiangtian have swallowed both the Hailstone and Xuanji Treasures, and thus, they didn't initiate any contact with Vice-Principal after killing Huang Xiaolong?"

A trace of doubt flashed past Wang Na's gloomy face, but she shook head, denying, "Not likely."

Considering Wang Na's reply, Zhang Yingjia said, "If that is not the case, why haven't they sent any reply? It has been three days. Did they perhaps fail to kill Huang Xiaolong?"

"Failed to kill Huang Xiaolong?" Wang Na was nonplussed. This possibility never crossed her mind.

However, being said out in the open now, Wang Na's doubts were roused. Maybe the Ascending Moon Old Man and Yang Yi didn't really leave Martial Spirit World and that was why the Golden Horned Beast King and Jia Xiangtian failed their task?

Right at this time, a cold harrumph echoed in the hall.

At the sound of this cold harrumph, Wang Na who was sitting on the main seat fell down to her knees, her tone filled with respect: Wang Na greets the Great Lord!"

Black Warrior Institute Grand Elder Zhang Yingjia also fell to his knees, trembling from head to toe.

"The Golden Horned Beast King and Jia Xiangtian are dead." The voice sounded again, cold, abstract, yet holding inviolable authority and pressure.

Wang Na's head jerked up in disbelief, "The Golden Horned Beast King and Jia Xiangtian are dead?!"

"Yes." The intangible voice sounded. Only the voice could be heard, not a shadow or inclination of its owner.

“Great Lord, is it true that the Ascending Moon Old Man and Yang Yi really didn’t leave Martial Spirit World?” Wang Na couldn’t resist asking.

All of a sudden, a vast force surged out from the void. Before this vast power force, even Wang Na dared not have the slightest thought of resisting as she was blasted into the air, together with the throne seat behind her.

Watching this, Grand Elder Zhang Yingjia curled deeper, like he wished to make himself smaller.

Wang Na quickly struggled up and on her knees again, not a groan of pain came from her as she spoke with caution: “Please give your order, Great Lord.”

“The Golden Horned Beast King and Jia Xiangtian’s cause of death, investigate it in detail! Also, find out if Huang Xiaolong’s side has other Highgod Realm masters other than the Ascending Moon Old Man and Yang Yi!”

Other Highgod Realm masters? Wang Na was dumbfounded, but she quickly answered, “Yes, Great Lord!”

After a short ‘En’, the voice disappeared and the hall returned to silence.

It was a long time later when Wang Na gradually stood up, her face dark with thoughts.

“You heard what the Great Lord said just now.” Wang Na looked at Grand Elder Zhang Yingjia, her voice chilling, “Immediately go find out how the Golden Horned Beast King and Jia Xiangtian died! You know what the repercussions are if you fail!”

A cold shiver ran down Grand Elder Zhang Yingjia’s back and he quickly answered: “Yes, Vice Principal!”

The person inside the Godly Mt. Xumi, who was refining Jia Xiangtian’s rank four godhead, was oblivious to this.

Sitting cross-legged inside the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong’s body was cocooned by swirling dragon qi.

Both the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires’ spirits were hovering around him as the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Galaxies’ star force rushed down like a waterfall from the void, into Huang Xiaolong’s body.

Jia Xiangtian’s rank four godhead was hovering in front of Huang Xiaolong. Godforce and God’s Law were floating out, entering his body together with the star force from the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Galaxies.

The Treasure Dragon diagram glimmered brightly inside his body, absorbing the three different kinds of forces at a crazy speed, as well as the godforce and God’s Law.

Unknowingly, a year passed.

One year later, the godforce and God’s Law contained inside that rank four godhead were completely absorbed by Huang Xiaolong. The godhead turned into gray ash, disintegrated and disappeared from this world.

Another three days passed before Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes, waking up.

After opening his eyes, Huang Xiaolong immediately checked his overall condition, but the result was disappointing.

Although Jia Xiangtian's rank four godhead did help his strength increase a little, it wasn't enough to push his cultivation to peak late-Tenth Order God Realm. However, the number of space and time threads in his soul sea multiplied, reaching a significant number, and his True Dragon Physique became that much stronger.

"I wonder how much I'll improve after refining the other parts of the Hundred Spirits Beast King's body." Huang Xiaolong muttered his thoughts under his breath.

Now, it was time to search for the Hundred Spirits Beast King's other sealed body parts.

A moment later, Huang Xiaolong exited the Godly Mt. Xumi.

Out from the Godly Mt. Xumi, he summoned the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the others, asking about the events of the past year.

During the time when Huang Xiaolong was in seclusion, nothing out of ordinary happened in the Huang Clan Manor or Martial Spirit World. Neither the demonic beasts clan nor the people from the Azure Dragon Institute appeared.

Also, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, the Peng brothers, and the Nine-Tailed White Fox had completed the task Huang Xiaolong gave them before he entered seclusion; arranging small scale Spirit Amplifying Arrays in all royal cities and a relatively bigger array in imperial cities.

On the other hand, the Huang Clan Manor had expanded twice its previous size.

Hearing these reports, Huang Xiaolong nodded in satisfaction.

But, two days later, just as Huang Xiaolong was about to leave in search for the Hundred Spirits Beast King's other sealed body parts, two unexpected guests appeared at his door.

"Senior Apprentice-brother, Third Apprentice-sister!" Seeing them, Huang Xiaolong greeted in surprise.

"Haha, Junior Apprentice-brother!" Liu Yun was extremely happy seeing Huang Xiaolong, laughing heartily as he patted Huang Xiaolong's shoulder.

"Junior Apprentice-brother!" Qi Wen also greeted with a wide smile on her face.

"Senior Apprentice-brother, Third Apprentice-sister, it has been a long time. What brings you here?" Huang Xiaolong asked. These years, both Liu Yun and Qi Wen had been focusing on their cultivation in preparation for the upcoming Highgod Advancement Tournament.

Liu Yun smiled, "What, we can't come here to see our Junior Apprentice-brother without a purpose? You, already returned to Martial Spirit World for so long, yet you didn't even come back to the Black Warrior Institute to visit me and your Third Apprentice-sister."

Huang Xiaolong tried to cover his embarrassment with a smile.

These years, if he wasn't in seclusion, he was searching for the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire and the Black Tortoise Divine Fire. He really didn't have time to return to the Black Warrior Institute.

“But, coming over this time, we do have something to tell you.” Liu Yun grinned, “Master has left his seclusion and wants you to return to the institute, he has something to tell you.”

“Master is out from seclusion.” Huang Xiaolong was dazed. But he had no idea what his Master wanted to speak to him about.

Chapter 772 “Do you know what Master wants to talk to me about?” Huang Xiaolong casually asked his Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun.

Liu Yun shook his head, “About this, Master did not mention it at all.”

“I guess it might be related to Saint Mother Yao Chi’s birthday banquet.” said Qi Wen.

Huang Xiaolong was baffled, “Saint Mother Yao chi?”

Qi Wen laughed at Huang Xiaolong’s expression, “In the last God Ranking Battle, in the first place was the Azure Dragon Institute’s Principal Qin Yi, while our Master Feng Yang was second, but Junior Apprentice-brother doesn’t know who the first place holder was in the battle before the last one, right? It was Saint Mother Yao Chi.”

Huang Xiaolong was genuinely surprised, he didn’t expect this Saint Mother Yao Chi to be the first place winner of the second last term of the God Ranking Battle!

Regardless of which term of the God Ranking Battle it was, the winners undeniably stood at the top amongst Highgod Realm masters.

Liu Yun added, “Although Saint Mother Yao Chi is the winner of the second last term, she went into seclusion right after she won, rarely appearing. Furthermore, the place where she cultivates is located in the Azure Dragon Galaxy, a world surface called Great Lake World. Therefore, it isn’t strange that Junior Apprentice-brother has never heard of her.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded, so this Saint Mother Yao Chi comes from the Azure Dragon Galaxy.

“In a few weeks, it will be Saint Mother Yao Chi’s fifty thousandth birthday and she’s holding a celebration banquet, inviting various masters from all over.” Liu Yun went on, “But I’m not sure if this is related to why Master wanted to see you. He didn’t reveal anything to me, he only told us to come here and have you make a trip back to the Black Warrior Institute.”

Generally, a Highgod Realm master would hold a birthday celebration every ten thousand years, just like mortals holding celebration banquets when they reached sixty, seventy, eighty, or even ninety years old.

This made Huang Xiaolong think that his Master Feng Yang telling him to return was probably related to this Saint Mother Yao Chi’s banquet.

However, his instinct told Huang Xiaolong that things weren’t so simple.

His Master Feng Yang had been in death seclusion these years, cultivating earnestly. Now that he suddenly exited, it must somehow be related to Saint Mother Yao Chi’s birthday celebration banquet. Looks like there were undercurrents running behind Saint Mother Yao Chi’s birthday celebration banquet.

“Junior Apprentice-brother, your Huang Clan Manor’s spiritual energy has become so rich!” While Huang Xiaolong was pondering the reason why his Master wanted to see him, both Liu Yun and Qi Wen were exclaiming as they looked around the Huang Clan Manor. “It’s almost as strong as the Cloudsea Mainland!”

Huang Xiaolong smiled, “I only arranged a grand scale Spirit Amplifying Array in the Huang Clan Manor.”

“Spirit Amplifying Array?” Neither Liu Yun nor Qi Wen ever heard of it. They knew of the common spiritual energy gathering arrays, but not this Spirit Amplifying Array that Huang Xiaolong mentioned.

Huang Xiaolong openly described to Liu Yun and Qi Wen the Spirit Amplifying Array’s origin and its advantages compared to the general spiritual energy gathering arrays.

At the end, Huang Xiaolong humbly offered, “If Senior Apprentice-brother and Third Apprentice-sister don’t dislike it, I can help arrange one at your peaks when we’re back in the Black Warrior Institute.

“Truly?!” Liu Yun and Qi Wen exclaimed in excitement.

“No, no, of course not!” Liu Yun laughed, then slightly embarrassed as he said, “However, the divine grade spirits stones that are needed...? We...” Even though Liu Yun was one of the Black Warrior Institute’s Grand Elders, he still couldn’t afford to take out the amount of divine grade spirit stones required to arrange a Spirit Amplifying Array. Even if it was a small scale array.

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, “Divine grade spirit stones, I have more than enough, of course I’ll take care of the divine grade spirits stones needed for the two Spirit Amplifying Arrays.”

Liu Yun and Qi Wen thanked Huang Xiaolong profusely. Though Huang Xiaolong and the two of them were friendly with each other, this was too big a gift.

Seeing Liu Yun and Qi Wen, the Huang Family and the others were extremely happy, warmly welcoming them.

Many years ago, when the Ying Family Elders attacked the Huang Clan Manor, if it weren’t for Liu Yun and Qi Wen rushing back to Martial Spirit World with Huang Xiaolong at that time, the Huang Clan Manor’s people would have already been one with the great earth by now.

Moreover, during the years they spent in the Black Warrior Institute, Liu Yu and Qi Wen constantly checked on them.

Before the Huang Family’s warm insistence, Liu Yun and Qi Wen stayed for two days in the Huang Clan Manor. On the third morning, they left Martial Spirit World together with Huang Xiaolong, heading back to the Black Warrior Institute.

This time around, they came bearing an order from their Master, so they naturally wouldn’t dare delay for too long.

Before leaving, Huang Xiaolong assured Shi Xiaofei and his family to stay and cultivate at ease in the Huang Clan Manor and await his return.

Considering there was a possibility that he'd be participating in Saint Mother Yao Chi's birthday celebration banquet, Huang Xiaolong left the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, and the other Highgod Realm masters in the Huang Clan Manor.

Two days later, Huang Xiaolong, Liu Yun, and Qi Wen arrived back in the Black Warrior Institute, meeting with their Master Feng Yang.

Feng Yang was in good spirits seeing his youngest disciple again.

Telling Huang Xiaolong to come up to him, Feng Yang observed Huang Xiaolong in detail, smiling contently, "I've already heard from your Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother and Third Apprentice-sister that you won the first place in the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition, well done!" then he jokingly added, "Now, even Master needs to dip in your limelight."

All these years, he had been in seclusion, thus he didn't know about this until Liu Yun and Qi Wen told him about it a few days ago when he exited seclusion.

Huang Xiaolong grinned good-naturedly, "The fact that disciple can have today's achievements is all Master's credit."

Feng Yang waved his hand, a chuckle sounding from his throat, "You brat, stop flattering me, your success today is the fruit of your own effort and hard work." Feng Yang was slightly embarrassed as he added, "Master hasn't been a reliable teacher to you all this time, I barely taught you anything."

Feng Yang was speaking the truth, Huang Xiaolong's achievements were largely attributed to his own effort. Most of the time, Feng Yang's time was divided between his own cultivation and handling mundane tasks for the institute, rarely has any time to teach Huang Xiaolong.

Then again, one of the reasons was also Huang Xiaolong's monstrous talent, making Feng Yang feel there wasn't much that he could teach this disciple.

Moments later, the subject changed, with Feng Yang inquiring about the Ascending Moon Old Man and the Huang Family's well being.

Huang Xiaolong answered all that was asked.

Feng Yang had a strange expression on his face when he heard that the Ascending Moon Old Man went to Vermilion Bird Galaxy's Fire World.

"Master," Huang Xiaolong called out, breaking Feng Yang's thoughts.

"It's nothing." Feng Yang changed the subject, looking at Huang Xiaolong, "I also heard from your Senior Apprentice-brother that you're already a peak late-Eighth Order God Realm?" Feng Yang went on happily, "At this speed, you can probably breakthrough to Tenth Order God Realm by the time the Highgod Advancement Tournament begins!"

Liu Yun chimed in from the side, "With Junior Apprentice-brother's talent, it's definitely not an issue to reach Tenth Order God Realm by that time. At that time, a place in the top one hundred spots is within his grasp!"

Huang Xiaolong was dazed and speechless hearing his Master Feng Yang and Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun's words.

Peak late-Eighth Order God Realm? How many years ago was that?

Breakthrough to Tenth Order God Realm before the Highgod Advancement Tournament begins?

"Kid, what is it? Could it be, you've already broken through to Ninth Order God Realm?" Noticing Huang Xiaolong's odd expression, Feng Yang teased.

Liu Yun and Qi Wen also turned to look at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong braced himself and stopped concealing his cultivation. An alarming aura surged around his body.

Before this momentum, both Liu Yun and Qi Wen retreated in panic.

Three people looked at Huang Xiaolong with shock, no, with astonishment.

"Late-Tenth Order God Realm!!" Feng Yang blurted out, unable to control the astonishment, shock, and elation he felt, jumping to his feet and staring at Huang Xiaolong with bright eyes.

Liu Yun and Qi Wen sucked in a breath of cold air.

He wasn't a peak late-Eighth Order God Realm, nor was he a Ninth Order God Realm! Huang Xiaolong was already a late-Tenth Order God Realm!!

Chapter 773 Huang Xiaolong already expected this reaction from the three, but he was still embarrassed being stared at with such intense gazes. He nodded at Feng Yang, saying, "This disciple has been very fortunate, coming across some fortuitous encounters these years, and accidentally broke through to late-Tenth Order God Realm."

Feng Yang, Liu Yun, and Qi Wen nearly tumbled while standing after they heard Huang Xiaolong's excuse.

Again, accidentally?!

One could break through to Tenth Order God Realm accidentally?!

The three of them stared at Huang Xiaolong with exaggerated astonishment.

However, anyone who found out that Huang Xiaolong was already a late-Tenth Order God Realm would have such an expression.

How long had he been cultivating?

Not even a hundred and fifty years, right?

A hundred and fifty years! For some God Realm cultivators, a hundred and fifty years was nothing but the blink of an eye. Some super forces' geniuses would take several hundred years just to break through from peak half-step God Realm to God Realm.

A long time later, Feng Yang, Liu Yun, and Qi Wen recovered from their astonishment. Their complicated emotions only grew more complicated.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong, Feng Yang suddenly had an impulse to laugh loudly and to cry loudly at the same time.

Huang Xiaolong was his personal disciple, and his disciple having such amazing achievements made him feel over the moon. Then again, he had always been proud of his own great talent, but when compared to this personal disciple of his, the gap was too shocking for Feng Yang.

He remembered that it took him exactly five hundred years to reach Tenth Order God Realm from First Order God Realm.

No, more accurately, it took him five hundred and three years.

While Feng Yang was downcast, Liu Yun and Qi Wen were just as despondent.

Liu Yun recalled that moment a little over a hundred years ago, when Huang Xiaolong had just passed the Black Warrior Institute's new disciple assessment, successfully becoming an outer disciple, then their Master took an interest and received Huang Xiaolong as his personal disciple. These scenes flashed past in Liu Yun's mind.

The lively and grand apprenticeship ceremony felt like yesterday, and yet, their youngest Junior Apprentice-brother was already a Tenth Order God Realm cultivator?! Furthermore, judging from the aura he released, Huang Xiaolong's real strength definitely exceeds his!

Liu Yin was depressed. He embarked on the path of cultivation for more than ten thousand years, and how long had Huang Xiaolong been cultivating?

No one spoke.

Everyone in the hall was dead silent.

"Master, you told me to return, saying there's something you want to say to me. May I know what is it?" At the end, it fell on Huang Xiaolong's shoulders to break the heavy silence.

Feng Yang regained his composure, a smile spread over his face, "It's nothing big. The reason I wanted you to return is to have you accompany me to participate in Saint Mother Yao Chi's birthday celebration. I was a little worried initially, but since you've already broken through to Tenth Order God Realm, it seems I worried needlessly."

'As expected, it was related to the Saint Mother Yao Chi's birthday banquet.' Huang Xiaolong inwardly confirmed. But what was Feng Yang worrying about? This point perplexed Huang Xiaolong.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's expression, Feng Yang explained, "Saint Mother Yao Chi's birthday celebration banquet this time is only an excuse on the surface. From the information I received, Saint Mother Yao Chi has decided to ascend to the Divine World some time in the near future, that's why before she ascends she wants to select a disciple to inherit her legacy."

Liu Yun and Qi Wen straightened their backs and listened attentively. Only now did they realize there was another intention behind Saint Mother Yao Chi's banquet.

Feng Yang went on, "Although we don't know what criteria Saint Mother Yao Chi is basing on to select her inheritor, I think there will be some kind of competition or talent assessment to determine the person."

Liu Yun inquired, "Master is saying that, in Saint Mother Yao Chi's banquet, all families' talented disciples present there would compete against each other and the strongest one or the most talented person will inherit her legacy?"

Feng Yang nodded, "This is the most possible scenario, but it still depends on her final decision." Saying this, Feng Yang turned to Huang Xiaolong, seeing his nonchalant expression, a wry smile tugged at the corners of his mouth, "I know you kid have no interest in becoming Saint Mother Yao Chi's inheritor, but being selected is not so simple as learning as new cultivation technique."

Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up, "Master's saying?"

Feng Yang continued, "Saint Mother Yao Chi was the first place winner of the God Ranking Battle in the second last term, not many people know about her before that. Later on, the reason her strength improved so drastically is because she found a great ancient sect's treasury! Inside that great ancient sect's treasury is a kind of medicinal pellet that's even higher grade than the Exalted Divinity Pellet!"

"Even higher grade than the Exalted Divinity Pellet?!" Huang Xiaolong was genuinely shocked.

Liu Yun and Qi Wen were also shocked.

Wasn't the Exalted Divinity Pellet ranked at the top amongst sacred grade divine pellets in the four galaxies? There was actually something of even higher grade?

Feng Yang nodded, "Correct. Though the Exalted Divinity Pellet sits at the top of the sacred grade divine pellet list, it's not exactly accurate. As far as I know, there are two kinds of sacred grade divine pellets that are of a higher grade compared to the Exalted Divinity Pellets."

Two kinds!

Huang Xiaolong, Liu Yun, and Qi Wen all showed astonished faces.

"One of the two is what the Saint Mother Yao Chi found from that great ancient sect's treasury, called Amethyst Water Droplet Divine Pill, and the other one is the ancient times' Wilderness Deity Everlasting Hundred Connecting Divine Pill!" said Feng Yang.

A light flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Amethyst Water Droplet Divine Pill!

Although with his current strength he didn't necessarily need this Amethyst Water Droplet Divine Pill, there were still his family and those at Huang Clan Manor. This Amethyst Water Droplet Divine Pill would definitely be beneficial for his family's cultivation.

"Master, even if Saint Mother found the Amethyst Water Droplet Divine Pill, so many years have passed. With her own consumption, wouldn't they be finished by now?" Liu Yun asked.

Feng Yang smiled “Finished? What if she has the refining method for the Amethyst Water Droplet Divine Pill?”

“The refining method?!” Liu Yun blurted in surprise.

Feng Yang confirmed, “Right, Saint Mother Yao Chi not only has the Amethyst Water Droplet Divine Pill, but she also has its refining method. On top of that, she has an armor named Light of the Water God’s Divine Armor, and other divine artifacts. When she ascends to the Divine World, she won’t be able to take the Light of the Water God’s Divine Armor, thus, all these things will be passed over to the disciple she selects. Even more so that treasury she found. Moreover, after being a great Highgod Realm master for so many years herself, her personal collection of treasures is also very valuable!”

“Does that mean we’re unable to bring other things when ascending to the Divine World?” Huang Xiaolong was stunned as he asked the question.

Feng Yang nodded, “That’s right, the natural laws of the higher realms differ from ours, therefore things from our lower realms are unable to enter the Divine World, including spatial rings. Unless they are things from a higher realm from the beginning.”

Huang Xiaolong inwardly breathed in relief hearing the last part.

‘That’s good.’

The Godly Mt. Xumi was a treasure from the Buddhist World, and the Dragon Pearl was the Divine World Dragon God’s treasure. According to this, he’d be able to bring these two items to the Divine World.

“Master, about Saint Mother Yao Chi’s disciple selection, can anyone participate?” Qi Wen asked.

Feng Yang smiled, “Naturally not, only those below the Highgod Realm. A Highgod Realm master could ascend to the Divine World at any time, so the inheritor that Saint Mother Yao Chi chooses cannot be a Highgod Realm master. All of you get ready, three days later we’ll set out to the Great Lake World.”

Feng Yang’s three disciples nodded.

Since they would be departing three days later, Huang Xiaolong decided to return to his Golden Dragon Peak and look around.

Chapter 774 Not long after Huang Xiaolong left Feng Yang’s manor, he arrived at the Red Flood Mountain Range.

But, when he reached the Golden Dragon Peak, Huang Xiaolong’s expression was darker than muddy water looking at his torn down Palace of Nine Halls.

The Palace of Nine Halls grand defensive formation had already been destroyed.

In the distance were two Black Warrior Institute Grand Elders instructing more than a dozen elite disciples to uproot the spiritual trees and medicinal herbs planted around the Palace of Nine Halls.

Watching this, a sharp light glinted in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes as he flew toward the group of people.

The dozen elite disciples that were busy uprooting and destroying the surrounding spiritual trees and herbs paused slightly when they saw someone flying toward them. But when they saw it was Huang Xiaolong, all of them stopped whatever they were doing and retreated behind the two Grand Elders in panic.

Although Huang Xiaolong hadn't been in Black Warrior Institute for more than ten years, his ferocious reputation lived on. These elite disciples still remembered how Jiang Yu was reduced to a crippled idiot by Huang Xiaolong.

Since that time Huang Xiaolong damaged Jiang Yu's soul, turning him into an idiot, both the Jiang Family Patriarch and Vice-Principal Wang Na had tried every possible method, yet still failed to heal Jiang Yu.

Hence, until now, Jiang Yu remained an idiot.

"Who told you to tear down my Palace of Nine Halls?" Descended down on the peak, his cold gaze was fixed on the two Black Warrior Institute Grand Elders.

The two Grand Elders were furious that Huang Xiaolong dared to use an interrogative tone when speaking to them, their faces showed contempt and ill-will.

"Huang Xiaolong, you're nothing but an Elder, how dare you use this kind of tone when speaking to us?" The Black Warrior Institute Grand Elder He Zhiwu barked.

The other Grand Elder, He Fei, gave an obvious cold sneer, "Your palace? Huang Xiaolong, you've already been promoted to an Elder for a long time. Don't tell me you didn't know that after being promoted you can no longer have a dwelling in the Red Flood Mountain Range. Vice-Principal Wang Na already gave the order to retrieve the Golden Dragon Peak, to be used by other elite disciples. We cannot allow you to occupy the Golden Dragon Peak for infinity just because you're the Institute Principal's personal disciple."

The gaze in Huang Xiaolong's eyes turned icy, "So, it's that old witch Wang Na's order. Does my Master know about this?"

He Zhiwu chuckled with a menacing flavor, "Nonsense, you're the Institute Principal's personal disciple that has forcefully occupied this Golden Dragon Peak for too long, Vice-Principal Wang Na doesn't need to report to the Institute Principal."

He Fei snapped, "Our Vice-Principal already ordered for this Golden Dragon peak to be retrieved. Not punishing you is already being considerate, so why don't you scam now?!"

Huang Xiaolong snickered, "According to what you've said, I should be thanking that old witch instead."

According to the Black Warrior Institute's rules, after an elite disciple was promoted to an Elder, they could no longer have their dwelling located at the Red Flood Mountain Range. The Elders had their dwellings in the Eastern Spirit Mountain Range.

Then again, rules were only rules. Many of the Elders, even after their promotion, had kept their place in the Red Flood Mountain Range.

However, no one really bothered with this matter. After all, this was a miscellaneous matter.

And now, that old witch Wang Na was using this as an excuse to tear down Huang Xiaolong's Golden Dragon Peak dwelling, it was clear that Wang Na was intentionally making things difficult for Huang Xiaolong.

"Huang Xiaolong, a mere Elder like you dared to disrespect Vice-Principal Wang Na again and again!" He Zhiwu reprimanded righteously, "I'll detain you now and let the Punishment Hall decide your crimes!" His hand formed into a claw, aiming at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong snorted watching this, he merely raised a finger to counter.

Watching this, He Zhiwu didn't mind Huang Xiaolong's action at all. His eyes filled with ridicule. Huang Xiaolong, a measly Elder, wanted to counter his attack?"

But, in the next second, He Zhiwu's face tightened.

By this point, Huang Xiaolong's finger force had penetrated He Zhiwu's palm, then proceeded toward his chest.

He Zhiwu let out a miserable scream as he was sent flying into the air.

He Fei and the elite disciples were stupefied at the outcome.

Huang Xiaolong's figure flickered, arriving in front of He Fei. He Fei had yet to recover when Huang Xiaolong's palm strike landed on his chest. His chest caved in and he was knocked back, crashing down right on top of He Zhiwu.

The surrounding elite disciples seemed to have lost their senses.

"Huang, Huang Xiaolong, you!" He Fei rolled off He Zhiwu's body with blood spurting out from his mouth, staring fearfully at Huang Xiaolong.

"If you two don't want to end up like Jiang Yu, scram!" Huang Xiaolong's voice was icy cold.

He Zhiwu and He Fei struggled up from the ground, staggering in fear at Huang Xiaolong's words. Both of them turned and fled without daring to utter another word.

"Go back and tell that old witch Wang Na, since she gave the order to tear down my Golden Dragon Peak, a few days later I'll go and tear down her Wuhuang Peak." Huang Xiaolong said.

He Zhiwu and He Fei's body shivered before fleeing away.

The group of elite disciples was trembling with fear, but without Huang Xiaolong's permission, no one had the guts to leave.

"E-Elder Huang, we were just following orders, we don't dare now, please, please spare us." One of the elite disciples' stammered as he pleaded, "Please, spare us!"

Huang Xiaolong remained aloof, striking his palm out. The palm force knocked all the elite disciples to the air, then over the mountain peak, rolling down to the foothills.

The Golden Dragon Peak was quiet once more.

Huang Xiaolong looked around at the scattered uprooted trees and plants, his mood extremely bad. Although these spiritual trees and herbs weren't that important to him, the Golden Dragon Peak was a place he spent many years and effort.

Moreover, before he came back to the institute, his mother said that she would like to come back and have a look in the future.

His parents also had some attachment toward this Golden Dragon Peak. After all, they stayed here for several decades. This was the place where his parents and the others broke through to Saint realm and God Realm.

Looking at the ruined Palace of Nine Halls, a light glinted in his eyes. Naturally, this matter wouldn't end here. However, that old witch Wang Na had been keeping a low-profile for some time. Suddenly making a move on him, was it because of the backing from that mysterious Great Lord?

Huang Xiaolong contemplated the matter, deciding to find a chance and discuss with his Master Feng Yang about the mysterious Great Lord.

Then, with a wave of his hand, his true immortal essence fire incinerated the ruined Palace of Nine Halls down to the ground. Nothing remained.

Since it had already been destroyed by that old witch Wang Na, then he would build a bigger palace. They were departing to Saint Mother Yao Chi's banquet three days later, but three days was sufficient.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong began taking out the Divine World's iron and ores to construct a new dwelling.

However, the Golden Dragon Peak's defensive formations were an improved version placed on top of his Palace of Nine Halls Bagua Trigram Formation. He Zhiwu and He Fei shouldn't have been capable of destroying the Golden Dragon Peak's defensive formations.

What method did they use?

His instinct told him this was somehow related to that mysterious Great Lord again.

While Huang Xiaolong was busy melting the Divine World's iron to rebuild the Golden Dragon Peak, He Zhiwu and He Fei had fled back to Wang Na's Wuhuang Peak, reporting what happened to her.

Hearing their report, Wang Na was inwardly horrified. In less than two decades, that Huang Xiaolong's strength had grown to this extent! Easily defeating an early Tenth Order God Realm like He Zhiwu and He Fei!

This made Wang Na's sullen face even more gloomy.

Chapter 775 "According to your judgment, what is that Huang Xiaolong's strength now?" Wang Na questioned in a somber voice.

He Zhiwu and He Fei exchanged a glance. He Zhiwu hesitated before speaking, "I think his strength is on par with Eldest Senior Brother."

The Eldest Senior Brother was referring to Liu Yun.

“What you two are saying is, that Huang Xiaolong’s real strength is already comparable to a peak late-Tenth Order God Realm master?” Wang Na asked again in detail after hearing He Zhiwu’s answer, unable to accept it.

Liu Yun was someone who had cultivated for more one ten thousand years. How long had Huang Xiaolong been cultivating?

Both He Zhiwu and He Fei were dejected as well. In fact, the two of them also found it hard to believe that they were defeated by Huang Xiaolong. However, what happened earlier couldn’t have been an illusion, their injuries and pain were the best evidence.

They smiled wryly inside while nodding their heads at Wang Na after her second question.

Wang Na sucked in a breath of cold air. She did not speak further, her expression sullen to the extreme.

Huang Xiaolong’s strength had actually grown to this extent!

“Vice-Principal.” The two of them called out cautiously after seeing Wang Na remain silent for a long time.

Wang Na regained her senses.

“Saint Mother Yao Chi’s birthday banquet is nearing, and the Institute Principal will definitely bring Huang Xiaolong to participate. This subordinate feels that it’s a good opportunity.” He Zhiwu suggested.

Wang Na’s eyes lit up, “You’re saying that if that Huang Xiaolong becomes the Saint Mother’s legacy inheritor, then we can...?”

“Exactly, but with Huang Xiaolong’s current strength, there’s only a handful of people below the Highgod Realm that are capable of killing him.” He Fei solemnly reminded.

Wang Na pondered, “You two need not worry about this, I have my own arrangement.”

“Yes, Vice-Institute Principal.”

Three days later.

After Huang Xiaolong’s three days of construction, a new grand dwelling once again stood on the top of the Golden Dragon Peak.

The newly built dwelling was as grand as a palace, gleaming under the sunlight. Its surrounding land was once again filled with spiritual trees, flowers, and medicinal herbs.

Huang Xiaolong nodded with satisfaction looking at his new work. Then he flew straight to his Master’s manor.

When he arrived, his Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun and Third Apprentice-sister Qi Wen were already there. Other than them, his Second Apprentice-brother Chen Yang was also there.

These years Huang Xiaolong rarely saw Chen Yang and their relationship was nothing to speak of. Even though Chen Yang saw Huang Xiaolong, he had no intention of exchanging any greetings, whereas

Huang Xiaolong wasn't the kind of person that went about flattering others. 'Treat others as they treat you', hence Huang Xiaolong also ignored Cheng Yang.

When Feng Yang saw that all of his disciples had arrived, they departed from the Black Warrior Institute with him at the front, heading to the Great Lake World.

With ample time before the day of the banquet, their journey proceeded in a relaxed manner. From time to time, they would stop for a day or two when passing by certain world surfaces.

Their journey progressed without incident.

Roughly a month later, Feng Yang's group finally arrived at the Azure Dragon Galaxy's Great Lake World.

Tearing the Great Lake World's outer barrier, the five people entered its atmosphere. The moment Huang Xiaolong entered, he immediately felt the rich water element spiritual energy in the environment.

Moreover, this Great Lake World's water spiritual energy contained a unique life force. Although faint, Huang Xiaolong was able to detect it, which surprised him.

One must know, life force within spiritual energy was something rarer than rare. Huang Xiaolong had been to quite a few world surfaces, but he had yet to see a world surface that had life force within its spiritual energy. That's why this Great Lake World's water spiritual energy that contained life force came as a surprise to Huang Xiaolong.

Liu Yun, Chen Yang, and Qi Wen also detected the faint life vitality contained in the spiritual energy, their expressions mirrored Huang Xiaolong's.

When Feng Yang saw his disciples' expressions, he chuckled and said, "It is said that in the primordial times, a God of Life died in this Great Lake World. Furthermore, his godhead integrated with the Great Lake World and that's why there is life force in the spiritual energy here."

"The God of Life's godhead!" Huang Xiaolong and the others were astounded.

Feng Yang smiled, "Yes, of course, that's how the legend goes. Whether it's true or not, no one knows. In these millions of years, countless masters have tried searching for this fabled godhead, but until now, not a single person succeeded."

A light flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

No one ever found it? If this Great Lake World really contained the godhead of a God, Huang Xiaolong was confident that he would be able to find it.

That's because he had the Blood Sacrifice Law!

He could use the Blood Sacrifice Law to find the godhead, just like that time when he was searching for the Hundred Spirits Beast King's sealed arms.

Huang Xiaolong had already decided. After Saint Mother Yao Chi's banquet, he would try to search for that primordial God's godhead using the Blood Sacrifice Law.

When a perfection stage Tenth Order God Realm broke through to the Highgod Realm, condensing their godhead, the godhead condensed also varied according to the person's cultivation technique. Therefore, godheads also had different attributes.

Cultivators cultivating earth element techniques would condense an earth element godhead, cultivation related to fire would create a fire element godhead, then water element, metal element, and lightning element.

Other than the common elements, there were also the light element, dark element, and life element!

The light, dark, and life element godheads; these three were the hardest kind of godheads to condense. Especially the life element godhead.

Due to the vibrant life force contained inside a life element godhead, if it was absorbed by cultivators below the Highgod Realm, it could improve their physique from the core and also increases one's lifespan. Hence, it was more valuable than most godheads.

Godheads of other elements might not be suitable to absorb due to the differences between a person's cultivation technique or their physical limitations, however, the life element godhead was different. Regardless of a person's cultivation technique or physical limitations, they could easily absorb the life force inside the godhead. The Huang Family could also do so.

If he could find this life element godhead, even though he himself didn't need it, the life force inside it would be beneficial to his family and Shi Xiaofei.

"I was wondering who might it be, so it's the Black Warrior Institute Principal." While Huang Xiaolong was pondering about that God of Life's godhead, a voice sounded. Turning to look, a group of people could be seen flying toward them in the distance.

It was the Jiang Family Patriarch and Jiang Family members.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed.

Moments later, the Jiang and Gudu Families' people reached Feng Yang's group.

"Haha, Black Warrior Institute Principal, you're also here to attend Saint Mother Yao Chi's banquet?" The Jiang Family's Patriarch, Jiang Wuhuang, flashed a radiant smile as he greeted Feng Yang, "What a coincidence, we're also here to attend the birthday banquet." [1]

Judging from the smile on Jiang Wuhuang's face, no one would have guessed that he held a deep grudge toward Huang Xiaolong.

Feng Yang responded mildly, "Coincidence, indeed."

The Gudu Family Patriarch Gudu Ye's gaze swept over Huang Xiaolong, Liu Yun, and the others, then back again on Huang Xiaolong while speaking to Feng Yang in a flat tone, "I didn't expect Institute Principal Feng Yang would bring along his youngest disciple to participate in Saint Mother Yao Chi's birthday banquet. Is Institute Principal hoping for another stage battle during the banquet, so that your disciple can once again amaze everyone with a brilliant act?"

Gudu Ye's words were full of mockery and provocation.

A sharp light gleamed in Feng Yang's eyes, "Patriarch Gudu need not exert yourself over this."

A tall young man beside the Jiang Family Patriarch took a step forward, condescending and provocative as he glanced at Huang Xiaolong from the corner of his eye, "So, you're that Huang Xiaolong? I hope you can maintain your legendary undefeated record on Saint Mother Yao Chi's battle stage."

"Institute Principal Feng Yang, we'll meet again at the banquet." Jiang Wuhuang let out a horrid laughter, as he and Patriarch Gudu flew off with people from their families.

1. Yes, Wang Na's Wuhuang Peak is named after the Jiang Family Patriarch, Jiang Wuhuang.

Chapter 776 As Huang Xiaolong watched the Jiang and Gudu Families' people fly farther away, the coldness in the depth of his eyes increased.

"I heard that Jiang Hanzhi entered death seclusion in preparation for the coming Highgod Advancement Tournament, I didn't expect him to participate in Saint Mother Yao Chi's banquet." Liu Yun looked at the back of the tall young man who taunted Huang Xiaolong earlier, his brows furrowed.

"Jiang Hanzhi deliberately said those words. It looks like during the stage battle a few days later he'll try to stir trouble with Junior Apprentice-brother." Qi Wen said with worried expression on her delicate face as she turned slightly, looking at Huang Xiaolong, "Fourth Junior Apprentice-brother, "You must be careful against this Jiang Hanzhi."

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Liu Yun noticed Huang Xiaolong's nonchalant attitude and said, "This Jiang Hanzhi ranks fifth on the Highgod Advancement List, he advanced to perfection stage late-Tenth Order Realm over three thousand years ago. He is an existence that can breakthrough to Highgod Realm at any time. Although Junior Apprentice-brother's strength has greatly improved in recent years, already bring a late-Tenth Order God Realm, it would be a hard battle against Jiang Hanzhi."

In Liu Yun's opinion, though Huang Xiaolong's strength was amazing, it was still far from being Jiang Hanzhi's opponent. Saying that it would be a hard battle for Huang Xiaolong was just a euphemistic approach.

How could he not distinguish the underlying meaning in Liu Yun's words? Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly in secret, the fifth-ranked on the Highgod Advancement List? This reminded him of the first person on the same list—Wan Long.

Feng Yang agreed, "Your Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother is right, that Jiang Hanzhi is one of the Jiang Family's top geniuses of the last twenty thousand years. Moreover, your cultivation time is very short, slightly over a hundred years, it's alright if you're not his opponent. Still, at your current strength, it won't be so easy for him to win in less than a hundred moves."

Subsequently, Feng Yang said some words of encouragement to comfort Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong could only nod his head on the surface while inwardly smiling wryly.

Feng Yang's group continued to head toward the mountain where Saint Mother Yao Chi's cultivation dwelling was.

On the way there, there were a few times when an unnoticeable sharp light glinted in Feng Yang's eyes.

If this was in the past, Jiang Wuhuang and Gudu Ye wouldn't have dared to show any arrogance in front of him, but now... Could the Jiang and Gudu Families have another backing?

Two hours later, Feng Yang and his four disciples stopped above the sea surface.

The view in front of them was heavily obscured, with fog covering a few miles of the sea surface. From the depth of the fog, rays of colorful light could be faintly seen shining through.

Before his disciples' confused expressions, Feng Yang pointed at the fog, "This is an ancient illusion array named Seven Prism Illusion. As long as you pass through this Seven Prism Illusion Array you can enter the Yaochi Mountain, but if your cultivation is lacking, you'll be trapped inside an illusion for life. If no one comes to rescue the ones trapped, their souls would be destroyed."

Huang Xiaolong and the others were alarmed.

"Follow me closely after we enter, do not wander around." Feng Yang added as he pointed a finger each of his disciples. A protective barrier wrapped around Liu Yun, Chen Yang, Qi Wen, and Huang Xiaolong.

Feng Yang cut through the thick fog, flying in.

Huang Xiaolong and the others followed closely behind Feng Yang.

The moment they entered the fog, bright seven-colored lights flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. The thick fog disappeared and Huang Xiaolong found himself in a bright seven-colored world. Heaven and earth were all covered in a prism of seven colors.

Right at that moment, his soul sea shook. The illusion of a rainbow-colored world disappeared and he was back above the sea.

Even though Huang Xiaolong managed to break out from the illusion, he still felt astonished. This ancient Seven Prism Illusion Array was horrifyingly powerful. If he really was an average late-Tenth Order God Realm cultivator, in that split second earlier he would have immersed himself into that illusion.

Huang Xiaolong looked around and saw his three seniors having the same astonished expression.

Obviously, not just anyone could attend this Saint Mother Yao Chi's birthday banquet, the minimum requirement to enter was at least a peak late-Tenth Order God Realm or exceptional soul force that exceeded a peak late-Tenth Order God Realm.

Was this the first test to Saint Mother Yao Chi's inheritor selection? Only by passing this first test would be candidates be eligible to compete for the inheritor position?

A few minutes later, Huang Xiaolong and the rest passed through the layers of thick fog, safely following behind Feng Yang.

After they got out from the thick fog, a big mountain that hovered above the sea surface entered their sight. That hovering mountain was at least two to three thousand zhang tall, and had an even larger width. What they saw on that mountain were the undulating roofs of grand structures that reflected a soft glow.

Huang Xiaolong was inwardly surprised watching this soft glow. This glow actually came from spiritual trees and herbs, and only those medicinal plants above a million years old emitted this kind of glow.

Medicinal herbs above a million years old were extremely rare, yet on this Yaochi Mountain they actually grew everywhere?!

Just these million-year-old herbs on the Yaochi Mountain were enough to make all the super families in the four galaxies burn with greed. Even Feng Yang, as the Black Warrior Institute Principal, was salivating as he looked at them.

As they flew toward the mountain, six young women clad in flowy white dresses flew toward them. Clearly, these were Saint Mother Yao Chi's maids, and each one of them had pretty features. Even though they were incomparable to Shi Xiaofei, they were charming enough to bedazzle the eyes.

Watching these six young beautiful women, Liu Yun gulped in secret, but in the next second, he smiled wryly in a pitiful way. Right at his waist was Qi Wen's dainty hand, pinching him.

Huang Xiaolong laughed seeing this.

After confirming Feng Yang and the others' identity, the six young women respectfully led Feng Yang's group to Yaochi Mountain, all the way up to the peak, where they were arranged to stay in a palace-like courtyard.

It seems like the guests' accommodations were arranged according to different standards. The higher one's identity and position, the closer their accommodation was to the mountain peak.

Feng Yang's Black Warrior Institute Principal identity and status naturally entitled him to a place close to the peak.

After their group's accommodations were settled, the six young women excused themselves. Before leaving, they briefly explained the rules and restricted areas of Yaochi Mountain.

After the six young women left, Liu Yun pulled Huang Xiaolong to his courtyard to drink with him. Huang Xiaolong was powerless to refuse and could only give up on cultivating.

While drinking, Huang Xiaolong couldn't resist asking Liu Yun about him and Qi Wen.

But Liu Yun shook his head, looking despondent, not saying a word.

Liu Yun's expression made Huang Xiaolong feel that things weren't right. This time, he decided to ask Liu Yun directly. Liu Yun sighed heavily, answering, "My chances of getting together with your Third Apprentice-sister are close to null. You're aware that your Third Apprentice-sister is from the Qi Family, however, the Qi Family has already decided to ally itself with the Zhu Family with this marriage. On top of that, this matter was set by the Qi Family Ancestor and Patriarch."

This came as a surprise to Huang Xiaolong, asking, "Who is the 'groom'?"

“It’s the Highgod Advancement List’s thirteenth place, Zhu Chenyi.” Mentioning Zhu Chenyi, Liu Yun’s hands clenched into fists, his face filled with resentment.

Huang Xiaolong’s expression turned serious, “Does Master know about this?”

Another heavy sighed escaped Liu Yun’s mouth, “I understand what you’re trying to say. In fact, Master has tried to talk to the Qi Family’s Ancestor concerning this, but the Qi Family Ancestor asserted that the marriage was already set, rescinding it would not only affect the relationship between the Qi and Zhu Families, it would also cause the Qi Family to suffer financial losses. Unless... unless I take out twenty thousand divine grade spirit stones as bride token, and they must be high divine grade spirit stones or above.”

Twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones!

That was equal to 1.2 trillion!

It was obvious that it was a deliberate ruse to make things difficult for Liu Yun.

Not even Feng Yang, as the Institute Principal of the Black Warrior Institute, could take out 1.2 trillion! Even less so Liu Yun!

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In truth, Huang Xiaolong had a peculiar feeling when he heard that the Qi Family Ancestor wanted Liu Yun to give a bride token of twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones before he would be willing to rescind the marriage agreement with the Zhu Family.

What he, Huang Xiaolong, didn’t lack the most were high divine grade spirit stones.

“That Qi Family Ancestor really said it like that?” Huang Xiaolong laughed, laughing so much that Liu Yun was baffled.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t stop laughing, Liu Yun said, “I know Junior Apprentice-brother has the Hailstone and Xuanji Treasures, but those twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones are not a small sum.”

To Liu Yun, even the Hailstone and Xuanji Treasures combined couldn’t have twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones even if they emptied and sold all the spirit pellets and the Divine World iron and ores. It still wasn’t enough to gather 1.2 trillion!

Then again, despite their good relationship, Liu Yun couldn’t and was too embarrassed to extend his hand asking his Junior Apprentice-brother for it. Their relationship was another matter, but that was 1.2 trillion after all, not twelve billion!

Just as Liu Yun said that, Huang Xiaolong slightly turned his wrist. The hall quivered as countless spirit stones fell from the void.

In a few short seconds, spirit stones filled the hall. In that instant, vibrant spiritual energy surged madly.

Liu Yun stared dazedly at the hill of divine grade spirit stones, unable to react for a long time. And when he finally reacted, he went from astonishment to disbelief, then to trembling as he jumped to his feet,

wobbling toward the spirit stone hill. Liu Yun's hand reached out gingerly, touching and picking up one of the spirit stones. He mumbled incoherently, "Di-divine, h-high divine grade spirit stone! This, this, this is real, it's real!"

Huang Xiaolong's laughed sounded, "Of course it's real, are there any fake high divine grade spirit stones?"

Liu Yun sucked in a breath of cold air, spinning around to face Huang Xiaolong, "Junior Apprentice-brother, this...!"

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, "Senior Apprentice-brother, I know what you want to say. Just consider these twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones as my wedding gift to you and Third Apprentice-sister, therefore you must absolutely accept it!"

Liu Yun still hesitated, "Still...!"

Twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones, this wedding gift was overwhelmingly expensive!

Huang Xiaolong interjected, a smile on his face, "High divine grade spirit stones are something that I don't lack, so you need not feel embarrassed. On the day you and Third Apprentice-sister get married, I'll send another twenty thousand as a congratulatory gift."

Liu Yun shuddered, his eyes widened in shock staring stupidly at Huang Xiaolong.

Send another twenty thousand as congratulatory gift!

At that moment, Liu Yun felt his head spin.

It was a long time later before Liu Yun finally regained his senses, and when he did, he hugged Huang Xiaolong tightly in gratitude.

The predicament that he had been agonizing over for so long was finally resolved. Like a small child a few years of age, he was laughing one second, crying the next.

Watching his Senior Apprentice-brother's antics, Huang Xiaolong was speechless twice over. But he could empathize with Liu Yun's feelings.

On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong was glad that Liu Yun did not ask him how he got so many high divine grade spirit stones.

Some time later, Huang Xiaolong left Liu Yun's courtyard, whereas Liu Yun almost ran to towards Qi Wen's place, wearing a happy smile. No doubt, he couldn't wait to share the good news with her.

Watching his Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun disappearing from sight, a faint smile tugged at the corners of Huang Xiaolong's mouth as he walked out from the courtyards, strolling around idly.

While he was strolling around, he came across quite a few disciples from the four galaxies walking around in groups of two or three. They were exploring the place with their companions, talking and laughing.

"Rumours say that several people on the Highgod Advancement List are also here, even the third-ranked Lu Cong is here!"

“What?! Lu Cong’s here as well?! These disciples on the top of the Highgod Advancement List, even though they aren’t Highgod Realm masters yet, each of them are freak geniuses with strength almost comparable to a Highgod Realm master. If they’re also here, there goes our chances...”

“It’s just that, I don’t know for what reason, the first-ranked Wan Long actually isn’t here! Oh, but I’ve heard that Huang Xiaolong is!”

“Huang Xiaolong? With his Eighth Order God Realm strength, what is he doing here? Although his talent is amazing, I heard that one of the first conditions Saint Mother Yao Chi put up in selecting the inheritor disciple is a cultivation of late-Tenth Order and above.”

That group of disciples passed by Huang Xiaolong’s side. Not recognizing him, they walked on.

Listening to that group of disciples’ discussion, Huang Xiaolong was curious.

Third on the Highgod Advancement List, Lu Cong? Huang Xiaolong suddenly remembered that time on the Hailstone Mainland when he was searching for the Hailstone Treasure. He met a tall young man of the Azure Dragon Institute that displayed the Ten Thousand Words Dharani to break the restrictive formation.

That young man was also called Lu Cong.

‘Looks like that tall young man I encountered on the Hailstone Mainland was the same Lu Cong on the Highgod Advancement List.’

Even though there were quite a few similar discussions, Huang Xiaolong didn’t pay them much attention.

Just as he turned around, planning to return to his courtyard, a group of five disciples in Azure Dragon Institute brocade robes was walking toward his direction.

One of them was the same tall young man, Lu Cong!

Lu Cong was surprised seeing Huang Xiaolong, blurting out: “Huang Xiaolong!” Clearly, he didn’t expect to run into Huang Xiaolong here.

The other four Azure Dragon Institute disciples spread out and encircled Huang Xiaolong as if they were trained dogs when they heard Lu Cong say his name. All of them fixed a deathly glare at Huang Xiaolong.

But Lu Cong reprimanded the four: “What are you all doing? This place is Yaochi Mountain!”

Only then did the four Azure Dragon Institute disciples shuffle back to Lu Cong’s side.

Lu Cong’s glare was fixed on Huang Xiaolong, sneering in ridicule, “Huang Xiaolong, I didn’t expect you to also be attending Saint Mother Yao Chi’s banquet, you’re really overestimating yourself wanting to be her inheritor with your meager strength.”

That year, he and several others went through great trouble to break the Hailstone Treasure’s outer barrier, but who would have thought that all their effort was for naught. Instead, Huang Xiaolong was the one who got the Hailstone Treasure.

Due to this, his resentment and hatred toward Huang Xiaolong had only grown stronger through the years.

Huang Xiaolong was indifferent even after hearing Lu Cong's ridicule, "You think you can win the first place on the battle stage?"

Lu Cong laughed reverberated, "He Feifan broke through to Highgod Realm, but he didn't come. Wan Long isn't here either, so the first place is in my grasp. When that time comes, you can also challenge me. Too bad though, I don't think you have the strength." With that said, he signaled the four disciples behind him and left.

"Senior brother Lu, are we letting that punk off just like this?" One of them was unwilling.

An evil smile rose on Lu Cong's face, "Don't worry. During the stage battle, even if this punk doesn't dare to challenge me, I'll call him out in front of everyone, he cannot run from battling me. I'll crush him in front of everyone, then have him roll off the stage!"

Lu Cong purposely did not lower his voice, hence, his exact words reached Huang Xiaolong's ears.

Huang Xiaolong watched the backs of these Azure Dragon Institute disciples with a sneer, 'Overestimating myself?' Well then, in a few days during the stage battle, he would show Lu Cong who was the one overestimating themselves, who wins and who loses.

However, this Lu Cong wouldn't have the chance to roll off the battle stage.

Because he was fated to die on the stage!

Chapter 778 Back in his courtyard, Huang Xiaolong entered the Godly Mt. Xumi, sitting cross-legged at the center of the Xumi Temple. He then began circulating the Asura Tactics.

The Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires' spirits flew out from Huang Xiaolong's body, orbiting around him as two types of star force poured out from the void into him.

Soon, the night gave way to day.

When morning came, Huang Xiaolong ended his practice. He noticed that his internal organs were stronger than ever, tempered by the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Galaxies' star force, emitting a soft glow like starlight.

"I wonder what will happen if all four great divine fires converge..." A sudden thought flashed in Huang Xiaolong's mind.

After integrating with the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire, a theory formed in Huang Xiaolong's mind, growing stronger as time passed. If he could integrate with all four divine fires, there should be some kind of transformation. There was a chance that the final product would evolve into a new, higher grade fire that surpassed the four divine fires.

A fire that surpassed the four divine fires! What kind of flame would that be?

Huang Xiaolong didn't know, but he was sure that it would bring unimaginable benefits to his cultivation path.

Moreover, with four great divine fires converged as one inside his body, his soul's clarity would be further enhanced by a huge degree, it might even prompt a stunning transformation in his soul.

This further reinforced his goal of condensing a supreme godhead.

The supreme godhead, the king of godheads!

However, the Azure Dragon Divine Fire was in Xiang Mingzhi's body. Remembering this, an intense murderous aura flickered in his eyes. If he wanted to get his hands on the Azure Dragon Divine Fire, there was only one option, kill Xiang Mingzhi!

If Xiang Mingzhi was dead, the Azure Dragon Divine Fire would be ownerless. At that time, Huang Xiaolong would be able to integrate with it!

Therefore, during the Highgod Advancement Tournament, he must kill Xiang Mingzhi!

Coming out from the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong was about to practice his Asura Sword Skills when he saw Liu Yun and Qi Wen walking in together.

Yesterday, Liu Yun told Qi Wen about the twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones, hence, this morning, both of them came to thank Huang Xiaolong. Qi Wen was especially grateful.

Huang Xiaolong could only accept it, smiling wryly in his heart.

He understood that, although twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stone wasn't a significant sum to him, to his Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun and Third Apprentice-sister Qi Wen, the twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stone were the thing that saved their lifetime happiness.

In the blink of an eye, four days passed.

In these four days, other than cultivating, Huang Xiaolong would sometimes go to Feng Yang's courtyard for advice on cultivation.

Of course, Feng Yang told Huang Xiaolong what he knew.

After four days, the day of Saint Mother Yao Chi's birthday banquet had finally arrived.

But before they headed to the banquet, Feng Yang had Huang Xiaolong stand in front of him and took out a pale blue divine armor. Feng Yang looked at his disciple, saying, "This is an ancient divine armor I found by chance long ago, called Blue Lion Divine Armor. Now, Master is giving it to you, put it on later."

Blue Lion Divine Armor!

Standing close at the sides, Liu Yun, Qi Wen, and Chen Yang each had different thoughts.

As an ancient treasure, the Blue Lion Divine Armor had a strong defensive power, and it was one of the top-tier divine armors amongst those known in the four galaxies. Naturally, it was extremely precious. However, there was a crucial point to this; before Feng Yang received Huang Xiaolong as his disciple, he had told his three other disciples, Liu Yun, Chen Yang, and Qi Wen, that whoever receives this Blue Lion Divine Armor would be the one who succeeds his true legacy!

No one expected Feng Yang to choose this time to give the Blue Lion Divine Armor to Huang Xiaolong.

Liu Yun and Qi Wen looked enviously at Huang Xiaolong, whereas an unnoticeable flicker of hatred flitted passed Chen Yang's eyes.

Legacy inheritor!

There was difference like heaven and earth between a personal disciple and a legacy inheritor.

A great master can have numerous personal disciples, but there will only be one legacy inheritor!

Huang Xiaolong had no idea of the underlying meaning of his Master giving him the Blue Lion Divine Armor. He hid a wry smile looking at the divine armor emitting a soft blue glow.

With everything said and done, his Master Feng Yang was still doubtful of his strength. No doubt, this Blue Lion Divine Armor was for him to protect himself. But, it was hard to blame Feng Yang for not believing that Huang Xiaolong could stand against disciples on the Highgod Advancement List.

In every term, there were thirty names on the Highgod Advancement List.

Each name represented a perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm and above, most of them being peak perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm.

In the four galaxies, there were more than thirty people at peak perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm, however, not everyone could have their name on the Highgod Advancement List. For example, Huang Xiaolong's Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun. Liu Yun couldn't even climb to the bottom of the list.

"Master, this Blue Lion Divine Armor, I..." Just as Huang Xiaolong wanted to decline, Feng Yang pulled his face down and stated in an absolute tone, "Don't say anything more, I already decide to give this to you, put it on this instant."

This instant?

Huang Xiaolong didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Having no choice but to nod and comply, he wore the Blue Lion Divine Armor beneath his robe in front of his Master and Senior Apprentice-brothers and Senior Apprentice-sister.

Only after Huang Xiaolong put on the armor did Feng Yang's expressions soften into a smile, "With this Blue Lion Divine Armor, that Jiang Hanzhi will have a hard time if he wants to hurt you."

Hearing Feng Yang bringing up that Highgod Advancement List fifth-ranked Jiang Hanzhi, Huang Xiaolong secretly shook his head.

"But you have to be careful of that Lu Cong's Ten Thousand Words Dharani." Feng Yang went one, "That Ten Thousand Words Dharani technique was the ancient Scholarly Gate's supreme technique, don't underestimate its power. Lu Cong has already cultivated more than three thousand words, his strength is already comparable to an early First Order Highgod Realm master.

Huang Xiaolong nodded again, acknowledging Feng Yang's words.

But Feng Yang went on, giving Huang Xiaolong some advice and reminders before the group left the courtyard, heading to the hall where the birthday banquet was held.

Yao Chi's courtyard was at the peak of Yaochi Mountain, not too far from where Feng Yang and the others were staying, thus it didn't take them long to reach the banquet venue.

'Yaochi' was a pond of several hundred square meters large with white mist floating from its surface. This pond was one of the universe's natural spiritual energy ponds that brought unimaginable benefits to cultivators practicing inside it.

Around the spiritual energy pond were seated many masters who came from various forces.

Huang Xiaolong took a quick glance around, seeing groups from the Azure Dragon Institute, Vermilion Bird Institute, White Tiger Institute, Jiang Family, Gudu Family, the Celestial Peach Sect, etc. There were many familiar faces.

When Feng Yang arrived, a lot of guests stood up, enthusiastically greeting Feng Yang.

Feng Yang grinned, cupping his fists to return everyone's greetings before Saint Mother Yao Chi's maids escorted his group to their seats.

Reaching their designated seat, Feng Yang sat down while Liu Yun, Chen Yang, Qi Wen, and Huang Xiaolong stood behind him. In the banquet, only Highgod Realm masters were qualified to have a seat.

Just as Feng Yang sat down, an equivocal voice sounded, "I say, Feng Yang, based on your disciples' strength, how thick-faced are they to come and participate in Saint Mother Yao Chi's banquet? Aren't you're afraid that you'll be embarrassed by them?"

Huang Xiaolong tilted his head slightly toward the source. The person who spoke was the Azure Dragon Institute Principal, Qin Yi. By coincidence or not, Qi Yi's seat was beside Feng Yang's, with no more than a three meters distance between them.

Qin Yi's voice was loud enough to attract the surrounding guests' attention.

Feng Yang's face darkened hearing this, his voice cold in retort, "Qin Yi, do you really think Saint Mother Yao Chi is going to choose someone from your Azure Dragon Institute?"

Qin Yi laughed proudly, full of confidence, "In terms of strength, our Azure Dragon has a better chance than your Black Warrior Institute."

Chapter 779 The Azure Dragon Institute Principal's bold words drew low but indignant whispers and gasps from the nearby guests. Some families' Ancestors and Patriarchs who had good relationships with the Feng Yang frowned at Qin Yi's arrogant tone.

Even though they disliked Qin Yi's arrogant and proud attitude, in terms of strength, they couldn't deny that the Azure Dragon Institute's Lu Cong and others were indeed stronger than the Black Warrior Institute's Liu Yun, Huang Xiaolong, and the other two.

Hence, no one dared to say anything in reproach.

Feng Yang harrumphed coldly, "Let's wait and see the results."

Qin Yi issued a derisive chuckle, “Feng Yang, how about we make a little side bet? If the inheritor that Saint Mother Yao Chi will select comes from my Azure Dragon Institute, you’ll give me a hundred billion, if the selected person comes from your Black Warrior Institute, then I’ll give you one hundred billion.”

One hundred billion!

Quite a few Ancestors and Patriarchs were shocked.

To the majority of the ones present, one hundred billion was an astronomical figure.

Feng Yang’s expression sank. Anyone could see this was a plot—a pit.

He had to admit that, strength-wise, the Azure Dragon Institute disciples had a higher chance of being selected as the legacy inheritor, whereas his disciples’ chances were practically zero.

“What? You lack the guts?” Seeing Feng Yang remain silent, Qin Yi taunted with a mocking laugh, “Or, as the Black Warrior Institute Principal, you can’t afford to take out one hundred billion? Please don’t tell me you’re poor to that extent!”

Lu Cong and the other Azure Dragon Institute disciples laughed loudly.

Feng Yang’s face was darker than murky water, “What if the disciple that Saint mother Yao Chi chooses is not from either of our institutes?”

“If that is the case, then our little bet is void.” Qin Yi paused momentarily before answering.

“Fine, I’ll bet a hundred billion with you!” An unyielding light shone in Feng Yang’s eyes, agreeing in a solemn voice.

“A verbal promise is no guarantee, I ask everyone present here to bear witness, both sides will now take out one hundred billion.” Seeing Feng Yang agreed, Qin Yi laughed with glee, a sly light shining in his eyes as if his scheme had already succeeded. With a wave of his hand, a spatial ring floated to the table in front of him. The restrictions on the spatial ring were already opened, thus everyone present was able to see numerous Qinglong coins piled high like mountains within.

Looks like Qin Yi had prepared well in advance.

From all directions, divine senses swept over the spatial ring. Inside it was exactly one hundred billion.

Feng Yang’s expression turned even darker.

Although he could take out a hundred billion, who really carried so much money on them at all times?

“Haha, Feng Yang, you’re not planning to agree to the bet purely based on empty words, right? And then go back on your words later?” Qin Yi mocked.

At this moment, Huang Xiaolong spoke indifferently, “Our Master is thinking that a bet of one hundred billion is too small, therefore he wants to change the betting amount to one trillion. It’s just that Master is not sure if Institute Principal Qin can take out this sum.”

One trillion!!

The surrounding guests nearly choked on their own saliva hearing Huang Xiaolong’s words.

Including Qin Yi. Just like everyone else, his gaze was fixed on Huang Xiaolong.

Although Huang Xiaolong's action in this kind of occasion was considered rash, ignorant of proper etiquette given his identity, no one reprimanded him. Everyone was too flabbergasted by Huang Xiaolong's words to reprimand him.

Moments later, the Azure Dragon Institute Principal recovered his senses, glaring at Huang Xiaolong even while he laughed, "Little punk, are you sure you can take out one trillion? As long as you can take out one trillion, I'll bet one trillion with you! But, if you cannot take it out, then, hehe..." Qin Yi's expression turned cold, "I'd be forced to teach you some manners on behalf of your Master!"

Not a trace of fear could be seen on Huang Xiaolong's face, "And if I manage to take out one trillion and Institute Principal Qin can't?"

Qin Yi was taken aback by the retort. His gaze on Huang Xiaolong grew sharp and hostile, then he answered nonchalantly, "What a joke! I can't take out one trillion?" He refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong could take out such a huge sum. Even though Huang Xiaolong had the Hailstone and Xuanji Treasures, one trillion was still impossible for him.

To Qin Yi, Huang Xiaolong's actions were nothing but false bravado, trying to pull wool over their eyes.

Feng Yang was about to speak when Huang Xiaolong lightly turned his wrist and a spatial ring floated to the table in front of Feng Yang. Just like Qin Yi's, its restrictions were also opened.

The instant the spatial ring appeared, the spiritual energy around the pond rose to an inexplicable level, surging out like a tempest and shocking everyone.

Their eyes wide with shock, the present guests slowly shifted their eyes toward Huang Xiaolong's opened spatial ring, where a tall mountain of high divine grade spirit stones glittered with an alluring light.

Qin Yi was dumbstruck.

The Jiang Family Patriarch and Gudu Family Patriarch were dumbstruck.

Those distinguished guests were filled with disbelief staring at that mountain of high divine grade spirit stones.

Even Feng Yang looked like his eyes were about to fall to the ground in shock.

Time passed, and several families' Ancestors and Patriarchs seemed to have forgotten their manners. They slowly got to their feet while staring at the spatial ring with undisguised greed burning in their eyes, their throats making audible gulping sounds.

Ignoring these people's astonishment and greed, Huang Xiaolong's calm yet cold voice rang, "This ring here contains twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones. According to the current market price, it's close to 1.2 trillion. Of course, if Institute Principal Qin is poor and can't take out 1.2 trillion, taking out just one trillion is fine."

If Institute Principal Qin is poor!

If he can't take 1.2 trillion, taking out just one trillion is fine!

All the guests regained their composure, but there was a strange look on their faces. That was because earlier it was Qin Yi who mocked Feng Yang for being poor!

The strange thing was, no one thought that Huang Xiaolong was being arrogant, for there was 1.2 trillion worth of high divine grade spirit stones placed right in front of them.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong again, everyone's gazes had changed. Some were hot with greed, some were envious, some had admiration, some apprehension, some were flattering, and even a few containing killing intent.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong turning the tables and say that he was poor, Qin Yi's face flushed red, scrunched up in anger. The Azure Dragon Institute disciples weren't looking great either.

A ball of fire burned in Qin Yi's chest, a ball of violent, raging fire.

"What? It can't be that Institute Principal Qin is so poor to the extent of being unable to take out one trillion?" Huang Xiaolong snickered, "Could it be that Institute Principal Qin is planning to bet based on empty words and then go back on them later?"

Qin Yi's face was red one second and white the next, finally turning a morbid green.

Even though he was the Azure Dragon Institute Principal, it was still impossible for him to take out one trillion, unless he auctioned off every single treasure inside their Azure Dragon Institute's treasury.

Huang Xiaolong then icily added, "To me, it seems like Institute Principal Qin is really too poor to take out one trillion. How about this, if you can take out five hundred billion, this bet is on."

Five hundred billion?

Qin Yi and the present guests were dazed.

"Five hundred billion against your twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones?" Qin Yi asked, a light shining in the depth of his eyes.

"Correct." Huang Xiaolong confirmed.

Qin Yi hesitated, but a second later he gritted his teeth: "Agreed!" Despite feeling that something wasn't right with Huang Xiaolong being willing to accept a five hundred billion bet against his 1.2 trillion, Qin Yi was confident that Liu Yun, Huang Xiaolong, or the other two of Feng Yang's personal disciples couldn't defeat Lu Cong's group.

The distinguished guests all around looked at Qin Yi with envious looks, feeling that it was a sure win, that the Azure Dragon Institute had picked up a fabulous deal.

Almost everyone felt that the Azure Dragon Institute had already won the bet.

At the end of the banquet, the Azure Dragon Institute would be leaving with twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones in their pockets! Twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones ah!! Thinking of this amount, the present Ancestors and Patriarchs felt their hearts tremble.

Qin Yi practically emptied out all the present Azure Dragon Institute people's spatial rings of their spirit stones and Qinglong coins, but he barely gathered three hundred billion. Left with no option, Qin Yi borrowed two hundred billion from several Ancestors and Patriarchs that came from the Azure Dragon Galaxy to reach five hundred billion.

Just as Qin Yi placed the five hundred billion on the table in front of him, in the distance, one of the Saint Mother Yao Chi's maids announced: "Saint Mother Yao Chi has arrived."

Chapter 780 Hearing the announcement, everyone couldn't help but turn toward the direction of the voice.

In the distance, a group of pretty young women, Saint Mother Yao Chi's maids, dressed in elaborate attires were following behind a charming, dignified, and gentle like flowing young madam that looked about twenty-five to twenty-six of age.

This was Saint Mother Yao Chi?

Appreciation shone in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, he didn't expect Saint Mother Yao Chi to be such a great beauty. In terms of her features, she didn't lose to Shi Xiaofei at all. In fact, Saint Mother Yao Chi had the allure of a matured woman that Shi Xiaofei lacked.

Seeing that Saint Mother Yao Chi had arrived, everyone stood up.

With floating petals and ethereal mist in the background, Saint Mother Yao Chi and her group of maids descended in front of the guests.

Saint Mother Yao Chi wore a warm smile on her face, greeting the guests that came from various places with a nod.

Although she was first on the God Ranking List in the second last term, she wasn't putting on a lofty attitude due to that. The people she invited here today were all of high status from the four galaxies. Those who came were mostly super forces' Ancestors and Patriarchs.

After making a round greeting her guests, Saint Mother Yao Chi sat down on the lotus-shaped seat positioned at the center of the banquet venue. Whether it was intentional or otherwise, her gaze fell on the opened spatial ring on the table in front of Feng Yang. A faint smile bloomed on her lips as she looked at Feng Yang, "Black Warrior Institute Principal, so this your personal disciple, Huang Xiaolong?" She glanced at Huang Xiaolong and then back at Feng Yang.

Feng Yang grinned, "I never expected that even Saint Mother knows of my unruly disciple."

Hearing Saint Mother Yao Chi mentioning himself, Huang Xiaolong couldn't pretend to be deaf, thus he courteously cupped his fists at Saint Mother Yao Chi.

Saint Mother Yao Chi nodded, smiling amiably, "Though I rarely left the Great Lake World in the last ten thousand years, I have still heard the name of this term's Pill King. Institute Principal Feng Yang indeed received a commendable disciple."

Feng Yang chuckled in a good mood hearing that, saying a few polite words in return.

“Your Master Ascending Moon and I are also old friends.” Saint Mother Yao Chi once again turned to Huang Xiaolong, “Many years ago, Senior Ascending Moon gave me some pointers in alchemy refining. In fact, I can be considered as Senior Ascending Moon’s half-disciple, so you should call me Senior Sister.”

Huang Xiaolong was stumped to the core.

Who knew there was this layer of connection between the Ascending Moon Old Man and Saint Mother Yao Chi. He had never heard about it from the old man’s mouth.

However, the main character of the banquet already said so, Huang Xiaolong could only brave forward: “Senior Sister Yao Chi.”

At Huang Xiaolong’s new greeting, Saint Mother Yao Chi nodded with a satisfied smile on her face.

The Azure Dragon Institute Principal Qin Yi was upset watching Huang Xiaolong and Saint Mother Yao Chi chatting happily. His face was gloomy, but it wasn’t appropriate of him to say anything.

At this time, Saint Mother Yao Chi suddenly turned her attention onto Qin Yi, saying, “About Institute Principal Qin and Institute Principal Feng’s side bet, I also heard of it from my maid. How about I join in the fun? Both sides, regardless of which one loses, can have one hundred Amethyst Water Droplet Divine Pills refined by me.” Saint Mother Yao Chi waved her slender hand and a jade bottle appeared in the air.

The stopper on the jade bottle uncorked, releasing bright rays of amethyst light. For the briefest second, everyone’s sight was obscured by the bright light.

When everyone’s eyes could see again, they saw that inside the jade bottle were many round pills that resembled crystals. Each pill emitted a spiritual energy that enticed one’s soul, unable to look away.

This was the legendary pill that was ranked above the Exalted Divinity Pellet, the Amethyst Water Droplet Divine Pill!

Everyone’s eyes sparkled looking at that jade bottle in the air. Soon, these hot gazes turned to extreme envy.

“Of course, other than the Azure Dragon and Black Warrior Institutes, regardless of sect or family, whether you win or lose, anyone who battles above the stage will be given ten Amethyst Water Droplet Divine Pills.”

All the guests were whispering in excitement while the disciples trembled, raring to go onto the stage.

Saint Mother Yao Chi’s finger pointed at the void and a several hundred square meters stage appeared above the pond. She then explained, “For the competing disciples, other than admitting defeat, falling out of the stage area is also considered a loss.” She went on stating other rules with a smile on her face.

These excited guests and their disciples naturally didn’t mind whatever rules Saint Mother Yao Chi had.

Injuries and death were all too common in a stage battle.

The moment Saint Mother Yao Chi stopped speaking, the stage battle officially began. However, no disciple rushed up to the stage.

Some time later, a gray shadow leaped up onto the stage.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed. This gray shadow was the Jiang Family disciple who taunted him before, the fifth-ranked on the Highgod Advancement List, Jiang Hanzhi!

After landing on the stage above, Jiang Hanzhi stood with his hands behind his back, lofty and condescending. His gaze swept over the other disciples below, stopping when it reached Huang Xiaolong, "I am the Black Tortoise Galaxy's Jiang Hanzhi, which friend is willing to enlighten me?" As he said this, his gaze kept returning to Huang Xiaolong back and forth.

"I'll come!" While Jiang Hanzhi was sending provocative look at Huang Xiaolong, a penetrating voice rang. In the next moment, a burly middle-aged man leaped onto the stage.

The middle-aged man cupped his fists at Jiang Hanzhi, "Broken Sword Sect of White Tiger Galaxy, Jia Rong. Please enlighten me." With that said, sword light flashed and an ancient-looking broken sword appeared, hovering around him.

"The Broken Sword Sect, I've long heard that no other force can compare to the Broken Sword Sect's swordsmanship." Jiang Hanzhi looked disinterested, "Don't say I didn't give you a chance, make the first move with your strongest sword attack."

Although Jia Rong was a peak late-Tenth Order God Realm, Jiang Hanzhi didn't put this challenger in his eyes.

The Broken Sword Sect's Jia Rong let out a furious roar: "Broken Sword Art!" The broken sword hummed sharply and sword qi pierced the sky as it shot toward Jiang Hanzhi.

Multiple sword qi rays flew at Jiang Hanzhi, but in a shocking turn, this sword qi suddenly broke in half midway.

Jiang Hanzhi's hand extended, akin to a dragon flying out from the sea, springing forward. All the remaining sword qi rays flew straight at Jiang Hanzhi's right hand, but with a push of his palm, all the sword qi rays were directed back at Jia Rong.

The middle-aged Jia Rong was stunned, dodging here and there in panic. Still, he was a step too late and was stabbed by the returning broken sword's qi rays and fell off the stage with a large hole in his chest. Blood kept flowing out nonstop.

The Broken Sword Sect's masters were shocked, several of them dashed out to rescue Jia Rong.

Low gasps sounded from below, no one thought that Jiang Hanzhi would be so tyrannical, defeating the Broken Sword Sect's Jia Rong in a single move.

Watching the result of this battle, Huang Xiaolong was indifferent as usual.

That time in the Heavenly Mountain, Huang Xiaolong ran into five Broken Sword Sect's disciples that harbored ill-intentions toward Shi Xiaofei. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong didn't have any good impression of people from the Broken Sword Sect.

After defeating the Broken Sword Sect's Jia Rong in one move, Jiang Hanzhi's confidence burst through the roof, "Anyone else wants to come up?"

No reaction came from the disciples below.

Jiang Hanzhi once again looked at Huang Xiaolong, but just as he was about to challenge Huang Xiaolong, another figure leaped onto the stage.

A wave of excitement swept over the crowd below, for the person who went on the stage was the Azure Dragon Institute's Lu Cong.