

INVINCIBLE 971

[Chapter 971: Opening the Devil Kings Palace](#)

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong snorted. Unknown by others, a purple symbol shone in the depth of his eyes and flew straight into Mo Yishi’s soul between his brows.

The Ancient Devil Clan Ancestor stiffened and didn’t even have a chance to resist. Through his memories, Huang Xiaolong found out that only he had knowledge of what the Ancient Devil King left behind in the Devil King’s Palace.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong ended the soul-scouring.

‘The Promise Gate’s treasure?’

It looks like the Ancient Devil King actually got his hands on the Promise Gate’s treasury, a great super force during the ancient times! Inside this Devil King’s Palace, other than the Promise Gate’s treasures, there were many treasures that the Ancient Devil King had collected from the Sea of Hell!

Many amongst them were rare ten-million-years-old herbs, such as ten-million-years-old Blood Ginseng and Flesh Mushroom.

“You — you scoured my soul!” At this time, Mo Yishi regained his senses and glared venomously at Huang Xiaolong, but very quickly he sneered, “Huang Xiaolong, the reason you came to the Path to Hell is for my Ancient Devil Clan’s Devil King’s Palace? Since you’ve read my memories, you should know that only my Ancient Devil Clan blood can obtain the heritage; you, an outsider, can stop daydreaming!”

To obtain the Devil King’s Palace’s heritage, the Ancient Devil Clan disciples’ pure bloodline power was an essential factor, only their pure bloodline power could trigger the array within, thus opening the Devil King’s Palace.

Huang Xiaolong’s lips curved into a devilish smile, “You don’t need to worry about that.” With that said, Huang Xiaolong’s Archdevil Supreme Godhead’s devouring power came to life, causing Mo Yishi’s blood essence and godforce to flow uncontrollably from his body and into Huang Xiaolong’s.

Fear filled Mo Yishi’s eyes, his face deathly pale.

However, Huang Xiaolong only swallowed most of Mo Yishi’s blood essence and godforce instead of taking his life. There was still some use in keeping Mo Yishi alive.

Huang Xiaolong wanted to make use of his bloodline power to trigger the array inside the Devil King’s Palace to open it. Others might not be able to do so, but Huang Xiaolong had his methods.

After restricting Mo Yishi’s godforce, Huang Xiaolong threw him into the Asura Ring.

In the distance, the Bodhisattva Faction Lord watched everything from the beginning until the end with a palpitating heart. Although he had heard rumors about Huang Xiaolong, those were only rumors after all. Rumors were always exaggerated, therefore he believed that Huang Xiaolong couldn’t be as strong

as he was portrayed. However, now that he had seen it for himself, he realized that Huang Xiaolong was far more terrifying than any rumors he heard, many times over.

Ge Zheng struggled inwardly about what to do. A brief moment later, he approached Huang Xiaolong, greeting politely, "Union Chief Huang, this one has a small request."

"Faction Lord Ge, please speak." Huang Xiaolong replied courteously.

Previously Mo Yishi had wanted to use the four of them to determine the winner between him and Ge Zheng, but Ge Zheng had refused. This made Huang Xiaolong have a good impression of him.

Ge Zheng said, "Our Bodhisattva Faction Ancestor suffered damage to his mind and godhead during cultivation and we need the Yin Yang Divine Flower to treat him." Afraid Huang Xiaolong would misunderstand his intention, Ge Zheng quickly added, "We don't need the whole flower, just one petal is sufficient!"

Just this matter?

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "Alright!" When he noticed Ge Zheng's nervous expression, he had thought it was something big.

His intention coming to the Sea of Hell was to look for the Yin Yang Godly Water. This Yin Yang Divine Flower was an unexpected surprise.

He then turned toward the Yin Yang Ghost Island, collecting the Yin Yang Divine Flower across the air, and gave one of its petals to the Bodhisattva Faction Lord as agreed.

Ge Zheng was extremely thankful, thanking Huang Xiaolong again and again, even inviting him to visit his Bodhisattva Faction whenever he had time.

After Ge Zheng left, Huang Xiaolong passed the Yin Yang Divine Flower to Li Lu. This was one of the rare and unique flowers in the universe, born from the accumulation of yin and yang spiritual energies. More importantly, its effects were much better compared to the Yin Yang Godly Water.

Li Lu hesitated slightly, but still reached out and accepted the flower.

Subsequently, the four of them found more than ten thousand drops of Yin Yang Godly Water around the Yin Yang Ghost Island!

With these drops of Yin Yang Godly Water and the Yin Yang Divine Flower, Li Lu could definitely achieve the optimum balance for her godforce.

Thinking of this, she couldn't resist smiling.

After finding the Yin Yang Godly Water they required, the four of them didn't continue to linger around, flying off toward the Devil King's Palace.

Roughly six to seven hours after Huang Xiaolong's group left the Yin Yang Ghost Island, a figure arrived above the island at the sound of whistling wind. This figure was none other than the Ghost Refining Sect Master.

“Such startling Buddhism energy!” The Ghost Refining Sect Master’s eyes glimmered, “It must be that Huang Xiaolong, looks like he really came to the Sea of Hell searching for the Devil King’s Palace!”

“But who was the other person? Could it be the Ancient Devil Clan Ancestor, Mo Yishi?”

“Did they battle? I wonder what the outcome was.” The Ghost Refining Sect Master muttered to himself. From the dense devil qi around, he easily guessed that the other person was Mo Yishi. He was aware that Mo Yishi had been cultivating in the Sea of Hell for the last few hundred years.

Merely stopping for a brief moment, the Ghost Refining Sect Master turned into a streak of light, vanishing into the horizon in the direction of the Devil King’s Palace. He had to rush there before Huang Xiaolong could open it!

Two days passed.

Huang Xiaolong’s group of four stopped in the air above a giant uninhabited island, flying down to a stretch of mountains below.

After passing through a primeval forest, a grand and magnificent palace appeared in their sight.

The Devil King’s Palace!

Excitement rose to Huang Xiaolong’s face as their group’s speed grew.

A few breaths later, the four of them descended onto the square in front of the palace.

Precisely at this moment, the two great stone pillars at the square emitted a bright light, causing the two devil dragon ghost beasts carved around the stone pillars to fly out.

The two devil dragons were extremely powerful, both of them being perfection stage late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm, and were created by the Ancient Devil King using a secret method before sealing them inside the two stone pillars to guard the Devil King’s Palace. If the people approaching weren’t of the Ancient Devil Clan bloodline, these two devil dragon sea ghost beasts would appear to kill all intruders.

Huang Xiaolong was prepared for these two beasts. He transformed into his primordial divine dragon form and sent two powerful claws slamming out, pushing the two beasts swirling backward.

About half an hour later, after the two beasts had been dealt with, Huang Xiaolong released Mo Yishi, as well as taking out the Devil Bead. His palm struck Mo Yishi’s back, completely forcing out his bloodline power and channeling it into the Devil Bead.

What Huang Xiaolong did not expect was the difficulty in activating the array inside the Devil Bead; he barely succeeded after employing ninety percent of the godforce from all three of his supreme godheads.

No wonder no one from the Ancient Devil Clan had been able to open the Devil King’s Palace and obtain its heritage in so many tens of millennia, even with the Devil Bead in their hands!

If Huang Xiaolong hadn’t broken through to Ninth Order Highgod Realm, he too would have failed to activate the array inside the Devil Bead!

Watching the gates to the Devil King's Palace finally open, Huang Xiaolong breathed out in relief. He then led Li Lu and the rest inside.

They had just entered the Devil King's Palace when a figure accelerated towards them, it was precisely the Ghost Refining Sect Master. Unfortunately, he watched the gates close right before his eyes. The Ghost Refining Sect Master's face sank instantly, his fists clenched until his knuckles were white, trying to control his killing intent, "I was still a step too late!"

"In that case, I'll wait for you here. Huang Xiaolong, I don't believe you can stay inside forever!"

The Ghost Refining Sect Master concealed himself; as long as Huang Xiaolong came out, he would ambush and kill him!

This time, he had prepared a few hundred lightning beads refined from countless bolts heavenly lightning. If they exploded at the same time, the horrifying force could even kill a Heavenly God master!

'Let's see if you can live through that!'

[Chapter 972: God Killing Heavenly Lightning Array](#)

The four of them arrived at an enormous great hall after passing through the Devil King's Palace gates.

The four walls of this hall were filled with life-like engravings of the ancient Devil God in intimidating poses. At the very center of the wall in front of them was an eye-catching ancient character representing a devil that exuded a palpitating devil qi, as if it could drown the world in an unforgiving devil qi if it wanted to.

Other than this, the enormous great hall was... empty.

Huang Xiaolong dragged Mo Yishi until they came to the ancient devil character at the head of the great hall. In order to open the great hall's treasury, the Ancient Devil Clan's pure bloodline power was also required, which was why Huang Xiaolong did not kill Mo Yishi even after opening the Devil King's Palace.

Like he did previously, Huang Xiaolong struck Mo Yishi's back to force out his bloodline power, channeling it into the ancient devil character on the wall, which instantly released a black light that filled the enormous great hall.

The hall shook for a few moments, after which rows of jade drawers appeared from the walls. Inside and above these jade drawers were bottles filled to the brim with various kinds of divine pellets.

Other than the lines and lines of bottles, there were countless volumes of secret techniques. If taken to the outside world, any one of them would be considered a priceless treasure.

And at the center of the ceiling, a large black hole that could accommodate thirty people entering at the same time appeared.

Dangling Mo Yishi with one hand, Huang Xiaolong flashed into spatial black hole, arriving above a vast flat plain.

Piled high on this plain were armors of all shapes and sizes, iron and ores, weapons, godheads, and at the edge of these precious items, undulating hills planted with rare medicinal herbs could be seen. On

every hill, counting from the foothills, the 'youngest' of these herbs were actually three-million-years-old, and at the top of the hill were herbs aged ten-million-years! At the peak of every hill were at least seven to eight stalks of ten-million-years-old medicinal herbs!

Huang Xiaolong was shocked, unable to hide the excitement compared to his usual indifferent face.

Around this flat plain, there were over two hundred such hills! Meaning there were at least two hundred stalks of ten-million-years-old herbs!

'This...!' Huang Xiaolong recalled the reward for passing the tenth floor of the Hellion Tower. At that time, he was only rewarded with ten pieces of ten-million-year-old Devil Fruits!

Seeing everything around him, Huang Xiaolong suspected that the ancient Devil King had swept clean all of the Path to Hell's accumulation over a hundred thousand years. Or maybe all of these herbs came from that Promise Gate's treasury? Otherwise, it was hard to explain how the ancient Devil King collected such a large amount of them!

On the other hand, the ancient Devil King had so many medicinal herbs yet he did not use them to enhance his cultivation? There was also a chance that the ancient Devil King's own cultivation had reached the very limit of perfection stage late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm and was unable to breakthrough further in the lower realm, therefore, no matter how many medicinal herbs he refined, it wouldn't play any role anymore, hence leaving all of them behind.

Regardless of what the reason may have been, all of this had now become Huang Xiaolong's windfall.

Mo Yishi's eyes widened weakly in shock looking at the hills of million-year-old herbs. He looked at Huang Xiaolong, attempting a last struggle, "Huang Xiaolong, for the sake of the fact that I helped you open the Devil King's Palace, don't kill me!"

Huang Xiaolong's indifference returned as his Archdevil Supreme Godhead's devouring power surged out. In the blink of an eye, Mo Yishi was devoid of any vitality.

Now that they had entered the Devil King's Palace, letting Mo Yishi go was nothing but trouble. Naturally, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't leave a scourge alive to come back and haunt him in the future.

The last strand of Mo Yishi's consciousness blurred as his soul was destroyed. After dealing with him, Huang Xiaolong looked at the hills of medicinal herbs around him and the piles of godheads, inhaling deeply. With these, he could advance to mid-Ninth Order, even peak mid-Ninth Order Highgod Realm! At mid-Ninth Order Highgod Realm, his strength would once more increase by leaps and bounds!

At that time, he would have full confidence that he could kill the Ghost Refining Sect Master!

Without further delay, the four of them began cultivating in the Devil King's Palace.

Huang Xiaolong started with the medicinal herbs at the top of the hills, going through them peak by peak, without touching those medicinal herbs at the foothills or slope of the hills.

Based on his current refining speed, those medicinal herbs at the foothills and slopes would be gone in a few breaths. Only those five-million-year-old and above would take a little bit more time.

When Huang Xiaolong was still a Sixth Order Highgod Realm, refining ten pieces of ten-million-years-old Devil Fruit took him eight months, whereas now, refining a single stalk of ten-million-year-old medicinal herbs was only a matter of five to six hours.

Therefore, in a short two days, he had refined all the medicinal herbs on one of the hills.

Time slowly passed. Days turned into months, and soon, two years were gone.

During this period, not only had Huang Xiaolong refined the medicinal herbs on more than two hundred hilltops, even the rank ten and above godheads on the flat plain were 'eaten' by him, causing his cultivation to finally reach mid-Ninth Order Highgod Realm.

When Huang Xiaolong emerged in the great hall, the Ascending Moon Old Man, Li Lu, and the Spiriting Demon Gates' Patriarch were each cultivating in different stone chambers at the far end of the great hall.

Compared to two years ago, their strength also took a great leap forward, especially Li Lu's. After consuming the Yin Yang Divine Flower and Yin Yang Godly Water, her godhead's yin and yang forces achieved an optimum balance, increasing her cultivation speed.

The three people's improvement was clear to Huang Xiaolong with a single swept of his divine sense over them. What he didn't expect was that Li Lu's godhead was actually a top emperor rank godhead! Moreover, it was a rare and unique Yin Yang Godhead!

Two godheads, one black and one white, floated above her soul sea, respectively emitting a light and dark element force. Li Lu's two godheads also exuded a startling sword qi. This reminded Huang Xiaolong of her martial spirit in the past.

'I wonder what kind of godhead Xiaofei will condense when she breaks through to the Highgod Realm.' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself. Judging based on Shi Xiaofei's Pure Luminance Enlightened Buddha Physique and her talent, the rank of her future godhead shouldn't be low.

In fact, had Xiang Mingzhi been more patient before condensing his godhead, the level he could achieve would definitely be higher than top grade rank ten.

Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong sensed a great energy fluctuation outside the Devil King's Palace, thus spread out his divine sense to determine the reason.

"The Ghost Refining Sect Master!" Huang Xiaolong quickly discovered the person who had been hiding outside the Devil King's Palace.

Two years ago, he might not be able to detect his concealed presence, but his current strength had surpassed the Ghost Refining Sect Master by a mile and more, detecting his presence was nothing difficult.

A faint sneer emerged on Huang Xiaolong's face, he had planned to look for this Ghost Refining Sect Master; now that the person had dropped on his doorstep out of his own initiative, all the better.

Opening the Devil King's Palace gates, Huang Xiaolong flew out to meet his opponent.

After hiding outside the Devil King's Palace for two years waiting for Huang Xiaolong to come out, yet there was no shadow of him whatsoever, the Ghost Refining Sect Master grew impatient and irritated. All of a sudden, he saw the Devil King's Palace gates open and a figure flying out. Seeing Huang Xiaolong, the Ghost Refining Sect Master's heart jumped in elation.

'Huang Xiaolong, you came out at last!'

The Ghost Refining Sect Master jumped to action without hesitation, taking out several hundred heavenly lightning beads he had prepared well in advance and arranging them into the God Killing Heavenly Lightning Array above Huang Xiaolong's head with a wave of his hand.

"Huang Xiaolong, go die!" The Ghost Refining Sect Master shouted with a twisted expression, triggering the several hundred heavenly lightning beads.

In a split second, several hundred earth-shaking explosions reverberated through the area.

[Chapter 973: The End of The Road for The Ghost Refining Sect Master](#)

As several hundred heavenly lightning beads exploded at the same time, space shook, causing thick dust and gravel to obscure everything as a devastating lightning force swept out in all directions.

Several hundred li of land around the Devil King's Palace turned into a crater, the hills reduced to flying dust, only the palace was still standing. The shockwaves reached the sea where some late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm sea ghost creatures were sent tumbling into the air. Those closer to the center of the explosion died on the spot.

The sea waves rose a thousand zhang high, hitting the land.

The violent turbulent air current blasted upwards, piercing a hole through the thick black ghost qi that had gathered above the Sea of Hell, then shredded the dense clouds apart like a piece of fragile cloth.

The three people cultivating inside the Devil King's Palace, Li Lu, the Ascending Moon Old Man, and the Spiriting Demon Gates Patriarch Fan Yuxiao, were shaken to their senses by the powerful quaking.

"Ugh, what's going on?!" The Ascending Moon Old Man jumped up like a monkey with its ass on fire, exclaiming loudly.

Outside the Devil King's Palace, waves of destructive shockwaves hit the palace walls; turbulent air currents were violently swirling as if they couldn't dissipate, rampaging and destroying all in their path.

The Ghost Refining Sect Master watched from the distance as Huang Xiaolong was drowned in a series of terrifying explosions. Seeing this, triumphant joy filled his heart and he broke out in elated laughter, "Huang Xiaolong, the taste of these heavenly lightning beads I have collected for more than ten millennia is wonderful, isn't it?! I've been reluctant to use them all this time, you should die satisfied!"

"Originally, I planned to extract your soul and refine your bones, have you beg for death; allowing you to die so fast is really letting you off too lightly!" The Ghost Refining Sect Master laughed.

Consecutive explosions sounded as lightning and thunder continued to rumble. Roughly ten minutes later, the violent air currents calmed down and the explosions subsided.

At this time, the Ghost Refining Sect Master's laughing face froze, disbelief took over as he stared dazedly in front of him. Then he shook his head, furiously denying, "...No, no, impossible, you — this cannot be!!"

As the dust settled, Huang Xiaolong's figure remained straight as a rod while he stood in midair, with only a few minor differences; his robe was destroyed in the explosion, putting his perfect, chiseled body on display, which was unharmed except for a few small scratches here and there. His hair too had come undone. Huang Xiaolong barely suffered after the attack.

Before coming out, he was prepared for the Ghost Refining Sect Master's possible ambush, therefore when the Ghost Refining Sect Master took out a few hundred of heavenly lightning beads, Huang Xiaolong had formed a thick protective barrier around himself with godforce.

With his current mid-Ninth Order Highgod Realm strength, the protective barrier formed by his three supreme godheads was sufficient to block an attack from a First Order Heavenly God master. That was why these heavenly lightning beads' destructive power did not injure him at all, other than shattering the barrier he erected.

Huang Xiaolong's icy gaze fell onto the Ghost Refining Sect Master, "Don't worry, I won't let you die so easily, I'll definitely extract your soul and refine your bones!" Huang Xiaolong's momentum completely broke out at this point.

Majestic divine might surged, causing strong wind to howl in the air.

The ghost qi clouds above the Sea of Hell dissipated completely.

The sea waves around the deserted island that were roiling due to the heavenly lightning beads' explosion suddenly calmed, as if there was an invisible hand pressing them down.

"Mid-Ninth Order Highgod Realm!" Sensing Huang Xiaolong's aura, the Ghost Refining Sect Master blurted out in shock. For some reason, his face became ashen.

More than two years ago, when he pursued Huang Xiaolong all the way through the Nightmare Forest, the damn runt's cultivation was only at mid-Eighth Order Highgod Realm. Not even three years had passed since then, but his cultivation had already reached mid-Ninth Order Highgod Realm!

In the past, the Ghost Refining Sect Master could suppress Huang Xiaolong, but now, facing Huang Xiaolong's improved strength, he found that he couldn't even bring up the thought of resisting.

"Mad Devil God's Body!" Grasping his nerves for a second, the Ghost Refining Sect Master bellowed. His body expanded by several times and his momentum rose, striking his fist at Huang Xiaolong.

"All-Destroying Ghost King Palm!"

Thunderous air blasts rang out as ghost qi flooded out in savage waves, forming numerous ghost king shadows that carried a world-shattering momentum.

Huang Xiaolong issued an obvious disdainful snort. Circulating his Buddhism energy and godforce, his fist collided head-on with the Ghost Refining Sect Master's All-Destroying Ghost King Palm.

Rumble—!

The palm attack shattered under Huang Xiaolong's fist. The ghost king shadows scattered like a puff of smoke, whereas the Ghost Refining Sect Master himself was sent flying backward, heavily smashing into the island below. A curtain of dust rose, sending gravel in all directions.

He then quickly shot out from the pit, standing in the air again and facing Huang Xiaolong. Hot blood gurgled up his throat and spurted out before he could suppress it, dyeing the ground under him a glaring red.

The Ghost Refining Sect Master crudely wiped off the blood that was still warm, wondering if that really happened. He had truly been injured? How long had it been since he was last wounded?

He couldn't accept this truth!

In the next moment, his body grew even bigger as he let out another bellow towards the sky, his eyes glowing red.

"I'm the true number one expert in this world!" Seemingly having fallen into madness, the Ghost Refining Sect Master rained messy attacks on Huang Xiaolong, shouting repeatedly, "Huang Xiaolong, go to hell! Die, die for me!"

"Ghost Entrapment-Saint King's Fist!"

Dense ghost qi moved to form a huge prison-like cage, and at its center was the vague shadow of the Saint King.

In the past, during his time in the Martial Spirit World, the Ghost Refining Sect Master had fought an intense battle with the leader of the six ancient kings, the Saint King. After years of deduction and comprehension, he had created this technique, the Ghost Entrapping-Saint King's Fist!

The ghost and saint merged into one, catapulting its power.

Watching this, Huang Xiaolong dared not underestimate the Ghost Refining Sect Master's next attack; making preparations of his own.

One thousand arms fanned out from his back, simultaneously striking out one thousand Earthen Buddha Palms.

Images of Buddhas lit up the sky, turning it into a holy kingdom of Buddha.

The Kingdom of Buddha collided with the ghost prison, chipping off each other. Finally, in the end, the ghost prison exploded, causing the Saint King shadow to disappear and the Ghost Refining Sect Master to be thrown back again.

This time, however, he was unable to get up for a very long time.

However, the Ghost Refining Sect Master who was just laying miserably on the ground suddenly vanished.

Huang Xiaolong who had his divine sense locked onto him sneered as he too vanished from where he stood. Arriving at a certain location above the Sea of Hell, he struck a punch at the void in front of him, sending the escaping Ghost Refining Sect Master back towards the island.

After the first punch, Huang Xiaolong arrived above him in a split second, punching out again.

Sensing paramount danger, the Ghost Refining Sect Master roared, releasing a black light that swirled around his body, and released countless Yin Ghosts from his body, akin to a swarm of wasps.

These Yin Ghosts possessed the strength of early Tenth Order Highgod Realm and above.

This was the infamous great ghost army of the Ghost King that he controlled using the Ghost King Art.

Contrary to the his estimation, Huang Xiaolong rushed forward instead of dodging or retreating.

The Infinite Buddha Supreme Godhead in Huang Xiaolong's soul sea was rotating at its fastest speed, releasing a bright, sacred Buddha luminance that enshrouded Huang Xiaolong like a cocoon, expanding outwards. At the same time, Huang Xiaolong's body began to rotate as well before his Buddhism energy and godforce formed a myriad of dragons exuding holy Buddha luminance.

More and more Yin Ghosts were pulled into the Buddha dragon tornado, being purified and having their energy devoured by Huang Xiaolong's Archdevil Supreme Godhead.

However, the army of Yin Ghosts controlled by the Ghost Refining Sect Master was just too great, like neverending tides. Even for Huang Xiaolong, it was hard to refine and absorb all of them.

On the other hand, the more Yin Ghosts Huang Xiaolong devoured, the whiter the Ghost Refining Sect Master's complexion became.

The situation lasted for half an hour before the Ghost Refining Sect Master gave up and turned into a black streak of light, attempting to flee for the second time. But the result was the same as the first time, he was sent flying back to the island.

"Huang Xiaolong, spare me! You cultivated the Blood Pact Mandate; no matter what, I'm considered your half-Master!" Seeing there was no hope of escaping, dismay finally crept into the Ghost Refining Sect Master's eyes, which made him soften and plead, "Killing me is equivalent to betraying killing your Master, betraying your heritage! Aren't you afraid of becoming the cultivation world's laughingstock?"

[Chapter 974: Returning to the Ghost Refining City](#)

Huang Xiaolong felt it was funny that the Ghost Refining Sect Master would use such an excuse to 'blackmail' him into sparing his life.

Huang Xiaolong was slowly walking toward the Ghost Refining Sect Master, not speaking a word until he was standing right in front of him, "I can spare your life if you want."

The Ghost Refining Sect Master was stunned, then rejoiced as he asked, "Truly?"

Huang Xiaolong nodded sincerely, "As long as you open your soul sea and let me brand you with my soul mark."

The joy that had risen to the Ghost Refining Sect Master's face suddenly froze, as if he had fallen into an eternal ice cavern. He blurted out faster than he could think: "Never!" He then glared at Huang Xiaolong, "You motherf*cker, you played me!"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, looking amused, "Looks like you don't agree to this condition. Since it's like that, you can't blame me." With that said one thousand arms appeared again from Huang Xiaolong's back, mercilessly striking.

Enraged, the Ghost Refining Sect Master mustered his remaining strength to retaliate.

...

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong watched emotionlessly as the Ghost Refining Sect Master's body slowly tumbled to the ground. Inwardly, he heaved heavily in relief. What he had been afraid of the most was the Ghost Refining Sect Master choosing to blow up his godhead in desperation, but fortunately, it did not happen. Or better said, Huang Xiaolong did not allow it to reach that stage.

However, the Ghost Refining Sect Master couldn't be considered dead, as Huang Xiaolong merely swallowed all of his blood essence and godforce, then sealed him.

With a wave of his hand, Huang Xiaolong sent the unconscious Ghost Refining Sect Master into his Asura Ring.

At this time, the Devil King's Palace gates opened as Li Lu, the Ascending Moon Old Man, and the Spiriting Demon Gates' Patriarch flew out.

"Sissy fudges! Little Huang brat, I really thought you were done in by the Ghost Refining old man's heavenly lightning beads earlier, you didn't see the heartbroken tears I was shedding!" Just as he appeared, the old man already started clamoring.

Huang Xiaolong snorted half-heartedly, "From your expression, I really can't tell how heartbroken you were."

The old man grinned sheepishly, "That was earlier, this is now. Didn't you win? Of course this old man is happy and ecstatic for you."

Everyone burst into laughter.

The four of them went back inside the Devil King's Palace. After collecting all the divine pills from the great hall, the group left the palace, flying out from the Sea of Hell.

Six days later, Huang Xiaolong's group had left the Sea of Hell.

"Little Huang brat, where should we go now?" The Ascending Moon Old Man was the first to ask.

"To the Ghost Refining Sect!" Huang Xiaolong's eyes glinted at his own plan.

"The Ghost Refining Sect?" The other three did not expect this answer.

Huang Xiaolong nodded in affirmation.

"Kid, you really want to go to the Ghost Refining Sect ah? Even though you are strong, there are numerous masters there, not to mention the layers of ancient godly formations!" The Ascending Moon Old Man said, worrying about Huang Xiaolong's safety.

The Ghost Refining Sect had ruled over the Path to Hell for countless millennia, they must have an astonishing heritage they relied on. Could Huang Xiaolong alone fight against the entire Ghost Refining Sect?

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "Don't worry, old man, I have confidence!"

Had it been a couple of years back, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't risk it, but now, he believed that what he planned to do wouldn't be a problem.

However, Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry to reach the Ghost Refining Sect, thus their group traveled during the day, while at dusk they would stop to rest, enjoying some good wine. Naturally, as they drank wine, Huang Xiaolong's roast meat had become an essential companion.

It was more than a month later when the four of them passed through the Nightmare Forest and arrived at the Ghost Refining City.

When Huang Xiaolong's group appeared above the Ghost Refining City, the entire city entered a state of martial law.

Teams of Ghost Refining Sect disciples were strictly patrolling every corner.

"Enemy invading!"

Just as Huang Xiaolong, the Ascending Moon Old Man, Li Lu, and Fan Yuxiao appeared in the air above the city, they were discovered by several Ghost Refining Sect masters. In the blink of an eye, numerous cultivators encircled the four of them from various directions, layers and layers of people.

"Huang Xiaolong!" One of the present Grand Elder exclaimed in shock when he saw Huang Xiaolong's face.

This time around, Huang Xiaolong did not disguise his features.

When other Ghost Refining Sect masters heard the Grand Elder's words, all of them were stunned. They knew very well that their young lord and the Infernal Ghost Messenger fell to their current worse-than-death situation because of this Huang Xiaolong. Based on their young lord and the Infernal Ghost Messenger's strength, neither of them could fight off Huang Xiaolong, what's more themselves.

"Everyone, don't be afraid!" A Ghost Refining Sect Grand Elder managed to compose himself in a short time, speaking out to calm his companions, "As strong as Huang Xiaolong might be, he's still only one person. Our Ghost Refining Sect has more than ten thousand experts, why would we need to fear him?"

At the Grand Elder's snapping remark, the other Ghost Refining Sect cultivators quickly calmed down as well.

"From the Sect Master's order, whoever kills Huang Xiaolong shall be the new Infernal Ghost Messenger and will be rewarded with a great number of divine pellets and beauties!" An Enforcement Hall Grand Elder stirred the crowd, "Everyone attack together, kill Huang Xiaolong!"

"That's right, even if we can't kill him, as long as we can tie him down here and wait until the Sect Master returns, Huang Xiaolong will dead just the same!"

“Last time the Sect Master pursued Huang Xiaolong, he managed to escape by luck. This time, we must absolutely not let him escape again!”

In a short moment, the Ghost Refining Sect masters started attacking Huang Xiaolong, their emotions running high, greatly motivated.

Huang Xiaolong sneered as he watched this. He indicated to Li Lu and the others to stand behind him and don't move around as one thousand arms spread out from his back, executing the Fifteenth Move of the Dragon God, Unrivaled Myriad Dragons at the swarm of people coming at him.

In an instant, divine dragons filled the sky.

The first hundreds of Ghost Refining Sect masters attacking Huang Xiaolong were knocked downward, half embedded into the ground like sharp pikes, yet Huang Xiaolong's attacks continued — the Earthen Buddha Palm, the Absolute Soul Finger, the Great Void Divine Fist, and his longtime Blades of Asura.

Buddha luminance cast a golden light in the sky even as devils howled and great fist imprints shattered the surrounding space.

Several hundred more Ghost Refining Sect masters plummeted from the sky, but Huang Xiaolong had precise control over the amount of force he exerted. He did not kill these people, yet it was enough to render them powerless to resist

Each of Huang Xiaolong's attacks would reduce the other side's count by several hundred.

At the beginning, these Ghost Refining Sect masters did not notice the impact as they continued to rush forward recklessly, but when more and more of Ghost Refining Elders and Grand Elders of Seventh Order and above were sent flying by Huang Xiaolong or embedded deep into the ground, some of them finally began to notice the horrifying situation they were in. Their actions slowed or stopped altogether.

Soon, even the disciples noticed the eerie situation. Apprehension filled their hearts, their feet subconsciously shifted back.

Huang Xiaolong surveyed the tight encirclement that suddenly backed away from him, sneering. A light flashed from one of his hands as he took out the Ghost Refining Sect Master.

“Sect Master!”

“It's the Sect Master!”

“The Sect Master actually fell into Huang Xiaolong's hands! He is gravely injured on top of that! No, that's not possible!”

When the Ghost Refining Sect masters recognized the dried, shrunken body that Huang Xiaolong held to be their very own Sect Master, waves of denial rang throughout the crowd, heads shaking in disbelief.

“You lot can see it clearly with your own eyes, your Sect Master has been subdued and his life is in my hands. He lives if I want him to, and he dies when I want him to!” Huang Xiaolong's cold gaze swept over the disciples, “All Ghost refining Sect disciples, listen up! Those who don't want to die, submit to me, or you will end up just like your Sect Master!”

At this point, Huang Xiaolong's Archdevil Supreme Godhead's devouring power circulated. Right before these disciples, he turned the Ghost Refining Sect Master into a real, dead and shrunken corpse, then blasted him into dust with a punch!

There was not the slightest chance for the Ghost Refining Sect Master to return.

[Chapter 975: Reigning Over the Path to Hell](#)

"Sect Master!"

"Huang Xiaolong killed our Sect Master! We must kill Huang Xiaolong to avenge him!"

"KILL—!"

A part of the Ghost Refining Sect disciples encircling Huang Xiaolong's group let fury take over their reason, bombarding Huang Xiaolong with haphazard attacks. Violent waves of godforce erupted from various angles, several disciples even planned to blow up their godheads, pulling Huang Xiaolong to hell with them!

Watching these people, Huang Xiaolong snickered in contempt, his godforce circulated at rapid speed as he punched out with a Great Void Divine Fist.

Consecutive booms resounded in the air.

Some disciples barely got close to Huang Xiaolong when their bodies exploded from the overpowering impact, dead before they even knew it.

However, that did not stop the ones who felt extreme loyalty towards the Ghost Refining Sect, as they continued to rush toward Huang Xiaolong, preparing to die.

Huang Xiaolong replied to their madness with attack after attack. This went on for ten minutes or so before the situation slightly subsided.

After the tens of thousands of Ghost Refining Sect disciples who tried to blow up their godheads were killed by Huang Xiaolong, the waves of attacks finally stopped. No person dared to take another step forward.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong, these Ghost Refining Sect disciples' eyes were filled with fear and shock, as if they were facing a ruthless archdevil.

The blood and body pieces of those cultivators who died from Huang Xiaolong's punches dyed the Ghost Refining City below red, the streets looking like rivers of blood.

"Anyone else wants to avenge their Sect Master?" Huang Xiaolong's cold piercing gaze swept over the remaining disciples; their heads lowered and souls trembled hearing Huang Xiaolong's voice.

Right at this point, one of the Grand Elders that was embedded into the ground by an attack had swallowed an indistinguishable pellet and sped toward the main hall.

The disdainful curve on Huang Xiaolong's face deepened watching the Grand Elder. His palm extended, pulling that Grand Elder in front of him in less than a breath's time.

Seeing that his effort was thwarted, the Grand Elder's eyes widened in dread as panic seized his heart.

"You want to activate the ancient heavenly formations of your sect?" Huang Xiaolong looked at the Grand Elder, exposing his plan with a mocking gaze.

Huang Xiaolong had scoured the souls of the Ghost Refining Sect Master, the young lord, and the Infernal Ghost Messenger, therefore he knew all there was to know about the this sect. When the Grand Elder attempted to flee into the main hall, Huang Xiaolong saw through his plan in an instant.

"I- no, wasn't..." Just as that Grand Elder tried to wrangle his innocence, Huang Xiaolong's Archdevil Supreme Godhead's devouring power turned him into a lifeless, shrunken body.

Other Elders and Grand Elders who secretly harbored the same thoughts at this Grand Elder became ashen, cold sweat trickled down their backs.

"Who else wants to activate the ancient divine formations?" Huang Xiaolong looked around, his voice was icy.

In that instant, every one of the Ghost Refining Sect disciples felt like they had plummeted into an ice cave.

Without warning, Huang Xiaolong suddenly pressed his palm down toward the Ghost Refining Sect headquarters through space, causing a giant hand imprint to cast a shadow over the main hall building. Following this, bright lights spread out from the main hall, rising to the sky. This was the ancient divine formation's power.

Still, it didn't last long. Huang Xiaolong soon suppressed the formation's power, causing it's bright light to dim, almost going out.

When the remaining Ghost Refining Sect disciples saw Huang Xiaolong suppressing and sealing the ancient divine formation in the main hall, their last line of hope was cruelly cut off.

As the seconds passed, a disciple surrendered, then another. More and more disciples submitted to Huang Xiaolong, kneeling to show allegiance.

Huang Xiaolong was generous to these people; with a wave of his hands, a large number of healing pellets scattered around like a thunderstorm.

Holding the sacred grade divine pellets in their hands, solemnness and pain turned into joy, willingly kowtowing in Huang Xiaolong's direction.

Watching this, the other disciples followed and submitted as well.

With a wave of his hand, another storm of divine pellets rained down. What he didn't lack the most were divine pellets and spirit stones.

In the end, no disciple remained standing.

Huang Xiaolong inwardly nodded at this sight, feeling relieved. Had these people activated the ancient divine formation before he arrived, reigning in these disciples would have been much more of a hassle.

After that, Huang Xiaolong turned his attention onto the Elders and Grand Elders. The attractive force from his hand gathered all of them right in front of him.

Those that submitted would be branded with a soul mark, while those who refused were sucked dry of their blood essence and godforce, killed on the spot without hesitation.

A few hours later, Huang Xiaolong had taken full control of the entire Ghost Refining Sect.

“Go, bring those Ancestors and Patriarchs that are here to attend the ceremony to the main hall.” Huang Xiaolong ordered a Ghost Refining Sect Grand Elder.

A while ago, when the young lord was about to inherit the Sect Master position, the Ancestors and Patriarchs of other sects in the Path to Hell were invited to the grand ceremony. Until now, these Ancestors and Patriarchs had been inside the headquarters, not allowed to leave.

When they arrived at the main hall and saw Huang Xiaolong sitting on the main seat, all of them were stupefied, which turned to fear after hearing the Grand Elder that led them here that the previous Sect Master, young lord, and the Infernal Ghost Messenger were killed by Huang Xiaolong.

In the minds of this group of Ancestors and Patriarchs, the Ghost Refining Sect Master was the epitome of invincibility. After reigning over the Path to Hell for countless years, it was almost a belief that the Ghost Refining Sect Master wouldn't die, and no one would be able to kill him.

But now, the Ghost Refining Sect Master was history!

Even after a long time, this group had trouble accepting what they had heard. Roughly half an hour later, this fact finally sank into their minds and they quickly knelt as a sign of their surrender and loyalty.

These Ancestors and Patriarchs' decision did not surprise Huang Xiaolong, especially when their benefits were not affected in any way. Whether they swore allegiance to Huang Xiaolong or the now-dead Ghost Refining Sect Master, it was all the same to them.

However, Huang Xiaolong aimed for total control, which was why he ordered them to open their soul seas, as he would also be marking them with a soul mark.

Jaws tightened and faces paled hearing this.

Despite their great unwillingness, these Ancestors and Patriarchs had no choice, nor did they dare to refuse. After all, even the previous Ghost Refining Sect master died in Huang Xiaolong's hands, any effort they made in resisting would be futile.

Deep into the quiet night.

There was no silvery round orb hanging in the Ghost Refining City's night sky, however, the city was decorated with countless Bright Crystal Stones that emitted crystalline white light in the dark.

Huang Xiaolong stood in the yard of the main hall, looking at the dark sky. His expression reflected the peace inside his heart.

The ancient devil clan Ancestor Mo Yishi was dead, and the Ghost Refining Sect Master was taken care of as well!

All loose ends had been tied up! Here in the lower realm, there was no existence that could threaten him anymore.

He had spent three years in the Path to Hell, and had decided to return to the Divine Dan City in a few days, bringing Li Lu to see his parents.

So many years had passed, yet his mother had always been 'missing' this daughter-in-law of hers, he believed that his mother would be very happy to see her again.

As for the Ghost Refining Sect's treasury, Huang Xiaolong had no thoughts of taking it away. He could always come back later, as he had already taken control of the whole sect. He was also the only person who knew the method of entering the treasury, he could go in at any time.

As Huang Xiaolong pondered these issues, footsteps sounded behind him. As he turned around, he saw was Li Lu and smiled, "Lu'er, you've come."

[Chapter 976: Returning to the Divine Dan City](#)

Li Lu nodded docilely, coming to a stand beside Huang Xiaolong.

"I heard you plan to return to the Divine Dan City a few days later." Li Lu broached the subject after some internal hesitation.

Huang Xiaolong flashed a wide smile, "That's right ah, I want to bring you back to see my parents and the others, Mother and sis will be very happy seeing you. For so many years, Mother has always been talking about you."

Li Lu's eyes glimmered with complicated emotions, "Xiaolong, I want to return to the Fortune Gate first."

Huang Xiaolong stiffened, "You're not coming to the Divine Dan City with me?"

Li Lu lightly nodded her head.

Huang Xiaolong looked deeply at Li Lu, a heavy sigh escaping his heart. He knew there were some things she still couldn't let go of, and a large portion of it was related to the Deities Templar in the past.

Although Li Lu had recovered her memories, that somehow seemed to make things worse as she remembered the incidents that took place.

During the time she was brainwashed by the Deities Templar, Li Lu's hands were stained with the blood of many Martial Spirit World cultivators. On top of that, she had even attacked, aiming to kill Huang Xiaolong on the Ten Directions Continent.

Huang Xiaolong softly asked, "Is it because of what happened in the past? In all truthfulness, I don't blame you. Whatever you do, we will never judge you. Mother, Father, and the rest feel the same."

Li Lu's eyes were red-rimmed, shaking her head, "I know, but..." Her words trailed off. She then took a deep breath and spoke again, "I'm sorry, Xiaolong." She turned and left with that.

Huang Xiaolong's hand reached out, wanting to pull Li Lu back, but his hand stopped midway, then a bitter smile formed on his face. He had thought the knot in Li Lu's heart would have been resolved after so long and she would be willing to follow him back to the Divine Dan City, but now...

Three days later.

After arranging matters in the Ghost Refining Sect, Huang Xiaolong departed with the Ascending Moon Old Man and Li Lu, leaving the Ghost Refining City. Due to Li Lu's matter, the journey was missing the cheerfulness and laughter that were supposed to be there.

Two months later, the three of them were finally out from the Path to Hell. From there on, Li Lu separated from Huang Xiaolong, returning alone to the Fortune Gate.

Watching Li Lu's figure disappearing from view, Huang Xiaolong stood blankly for a long time.

"The girl has already left, what are you still looking at?" Seeing his disciple standing woodenly still, the Ascending Moon Old Man took a stab at him, adding, "Little brat, if I were you, I would go chase her back this instant!"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head. He understood very well Li Lu's temper, the result would be the same even if he chased up to her.

"Old man, let's go." Huang Xiaolong turned around and flew off.

The Ascending Moon Old Man quickly followed behind him.

The two of them made it out from the Icebound Galaxy in a few days, then traveled onward to the Divine Dan City.

After a little more than a month of travel, Huang Xiaolong and the old man appeared on the streets of the Divine Dan City.

"You know right? Huang Xiaolong went to the Path to Hell some time back, then the Ghost Refining Sect Master, the young lord, and the Infernal Ghost Messenger were killed by him!"

"Are you joking? Maybe it's just a rumor. How come my family's elders didn't hear about this?"

"It's truer than true! This matter has already spread like wildfire in the Path to Hell, it's said that Huang Xiaolong has taken control over the Ghost Refining Sect, and the Ancestors and Patriarchs of all the first-rank forces in the Path to Hell have sworn allegiance to him! The outside world still hasn't got wind of this news, but I believe it is only a matter of time before it reaches countless galaxies!"

The two cultivators walking in front of Huang Xiaolong were discussing in secretive low voices.

The Ascending Moon Old Man turned to Huang Xiaolong, grinning, "Little Huang brat, see? Didn't I say this matter can't be kept under wraps for long?"

Huang Xiaolong nonchalantly replied, "I didn't plan to conceal it at all."

Before leaving the Ghost Refining Sect, Huang Xiaolong had told the group of Ancestors and Patriarchs not to leak the news that he had killed the Ghost Refining Sect Master, young lord, and Infernal Ghost

Messenger, but the truth was bound to come out sooner or later. By now, he assumed that quite a few super forces in various galaxies got wind of the news.

Then again, Huang Xiaolong hadn't planned to conceal the matter, having others know that he had reined in the Ghost Refining Sect made no difference to him. Even if this matter caused some to feel threatened, most likely none of them would dare to ally against him.

When Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Abundant Deities Manor, his family too had heard about the rumors related to the Path to Hell. In an instant, he was surrounded and bombarded with questions from all around, all of them wanted to know in great detail what happened in the Path to Hell.

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly as he ushered them in and recounted to his parents and everyone present what happened. But, he did not mention Li Lu.

With much hardship, Huang Xiaolong survived half a day of questions until all members of his family were satisfied with his story; at one point, when they heard that Huang Xiaolong had disguised himself as the Spiriting Demon Gates' Ancestor, and was subsequently pursued by the Ghost Refining Sect Master, their hearts tightened nervously.

As the story moved on, reaching the part where Huang Xiaolong killed the Ghost Refining Sect Master and took over the Ghost Refining Sect, officially conquering the Path to Hell, cheers erupted in the hall.

"Big brother, is the Path to Hell fun? I also want to go have some fun." Huang Xiaohai asked.

Fun..?

Huang Xiaolong smiled stiffly, "You'd better wait until you breakthrough to the Highgod Realm before we talk about it, otherwise, you lot won't be able to make it past the icebound Galaxy's coldness, what's more reaching the Path to Hell."

Hearing this, Huang Xiaohai immediately looked crestfallen, "Wait until I breakthrough to Highgod Realm, who knows when that will be." Currently, he was only an Eighth Order God Realm.

Even with the limitless resources and divine pellets Huang Xiaolong gave him, it would take him at least a hundred years to advance to peak late-Tenth Order God Realm? Or perhaps two hundred years? The Highgod Realm was too far away.

By early next day, the news of Huang Xiaolong having returned had spread throughout the whole city, spurring all the Alchemist Grandmaster Union's Eminent Elders to drop at the Abundant Deities Manor for a visit.

After the Eminent Elders, it was the Wangu Clan, Mu Clan, Zhou Clan, the Dark Elf Tribe, and a string of other Ancestors, Patriarchs, and Chiefs.

Watching these illustrious characters fidgeting in front of him to the point of not daring to sit, many of thoughts crossed through Huang Xiaolong's mind.

Years ago when he participated in the Highgod Advancement Tournament, the Wangu Clan Ancestor and Patriarch were powerful people he looked up to, whereas now, in less than a hundred years, their positions had reversed.

The following days, Huang Xiaolong remained in the Divine Dan City, concocting pills during the day and guiding his family in their cultivation, while at night he would dual cultivation with Shi Xiaofei, striving tirelessly in the act of creation.

Every night, Shi Xiaofei would beg and plead, out of breath, for leniency.

Nurtured by Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads, she grew increasingly enchanting and beautiful.

Days turned into months, and soon, two years had passed peacefully.

In between, Huang Xiaolong returned once to the Ghost Refining Sect, taking away all rank ten and above godheads, as well as the top grade Yin Soul Stones the sect had collected in millions of years.

He took some time during the day to refine these items, night time belonged to him and Shi Xiaofei.

As time flowed, fifty years went by.

In these fifty years, Huang Xiaolong had refined all the godheads and top grade Yin Soul Stones he had taken from the Ghost Refining Sect treasury, bolstering his cultivation to peak late-Ninth Order Highgod Realm. Just half a step more and he could breakthrough to Tenth Order Highgod Realm.

[Chapter 977: Ascending to the Divine World](#)

In the past five decades, under Huang Xiaolong's tireless effort every night, Shi Xiaofei advanced to perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm. She now had extremely high soul clarity, meaning she could attempt to breakthrough to Highgod Realm any time she wished.

It was Huang Xiaolong who delayed her breakthrough, telling her to continue increasing her soul clarity, to continue the accumulation.

As for his family, every few years or so, Huang Xiaolong would use his supreme godforce to temper their physical bodies. With his help, his family's cultivation improved drastically, faster than any other time they were cultivating, helping most of them reach Tenth Order God Realm and above.

The most visible of all was Huang Xiaolong's nephew, Guo Xiaofan, who reached late-Tenth Order God Realm.

Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, Fei Hou, Hao Tian, Xie Puti, the Heaven Devouring Beast Li' Tian, Huang Xiaoyong, the Blessed Buddha Emperor Shi Fantian, and the others had all achieved high-level God Realm cultivation.

During this period, Huang Xiaolong did not expand his territory or forces, but as time passed, more and more families and sects from various galaxies took the initiative submit under his banner.

This, even without deliberate intention, caused Huang Xiaolong's influence and power to develop even further.

Even though the Wangu Clan, Fortune Gate, and others with long and powerful heritage forces desired to curb this trend, in reality, they could only watch with wide eyes as Huang Xiaolong's power extended more and more, powerless to stop it.

One thing worth feeling glad about was that Huang Xiaolong did not display any ambition of conquering the world.

During this period, Huang Xiaolong had also made several trips to the Fortune Gate, looking for Li Lu. Although their interactions were happy and harmonious, the knot in her heart remained unresolved. She still refuses to go to the Divine Dan City to meet his family.

This matter made Huang Xiaolong feel helpless more than once.

As his days grew idle, he often brought Shi Xiaofei and the rest of his family to the world surfaces famous for their beautiful sceneries, like the Ice River World, to relax and have fun.

In the past, Huang Xiaolong had mostly been away from his family, searching for resources. Hence, he wanted to compensate for all the time spent away from his family as much as he could.

The days passed ordinarily, yet were happy, blissful, and full, not at all dull.

Another thirty years passed.

Finally, Shi Xiaofei's energy accumulation had reached the highest limit she could sustain, while her soul clarity also reached the clearest she could achieve. Under Huang Xiaolong's protection, she began to impact the Highgod Realm barrier.

Several days passed and Shi Xiaofei finally succeeded in her breakthrough. Moreover, she advanced all the way to peak late-First Order Highgod Realm in one go, the godhead she condensed was one of the legendary godheads of the Buddhism heritage called Radiant Veluriyam Godhead!

A top grade emperor rank godhead!

Despite his confidence in Shi Xiaofei's talent, coupled with his help, Huang Xiaolong estimated she could condense an emperor rank godhead, but a top grade emperor rank godhead was still a surprise.

After all, the difficulty of condensing a top grade emperor rank godhead was too high.

He believed that, even in the Divine World, only those within the scope of peerless geniuses could condense a top grade emperor rank godhead.

Could this be related to their dual cultivation?

When the two of them dual cultivated, their essence energy transferred and merged in each other's body. Could this have unknowingly enhanced Shi Xiaofei's potential? One must know, Huang Xiaolong's essence energy contained godforce from his three supreme godheads.

Although he had also used his godforce to temper his family's bodies, the conditions naturally varied greatly from Shi Xiaofei's.

Shi Xiaofei had successfully broken through to the Highgod Realm, and his large family had all reached perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm.

Another dozen years passed since then. The Huang Family members that had reached perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm also accumulated to the limit of their potential, breaking through to the Highgod Realm with Huang Xiaolong's assistance one by one.

Even with years of Huang Xiaolong using his godforce to temper their bodies, not discounting the large volume of divine pellets and treasures that Huang Xiaolong had given them, the godhead level most of his family had condensed was high grade rank ten. The higher ranking ones were only his brother, Huang Xiaohai, and his nephew, Guo Xiaofan, with low grade king rank godheads.

To Huang Xiaolong, this result fell a little short of satisfactory, for this meant that their future cultivation path would be greatly limited. His family members, on the other hand, were ecstatic, so overjoyed that they couldn't distinguish the directions anymore. In their eyes, a high rank ten godhead was already a miracle. One must not forget; in the four galaxies where they came from, other than Xiang Mingzhi who had condensed a top grade rank ten godhead in the past, there hadn't been anyone who succeeded for tens of millennia.

Not to mention the fact that the Ancestor generation characters who had condensed a rank ten godhead throughout the countless galaxies were scarce in number.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong sat in his yard in the Abundant Deities Manor, sipping wine alone absentmindedly.

Shi Xiaofei entered the yard and walked to Huang Xiaolong's side, taking a seat beside him as her hands refilled his wine cup. Her gentle voice sounded, "What's the matter? Is there something on your mind?"

Huang Xiaolong did not say anything.

"Thinking about the Divine World's matters?" Shi Xiaofei suddenly asked after a moment of transient silence.

Both of them had been husband and wife for a long time. From the time they first met until now, several hundred years had passed, but Shi Xiaofei's guesses hit the mark nine out of ten times.

Huang Xiaolong nearly choked, looking stupidly at Shi Xiaofei then answered, "Yes."

She was right, he had been contemplating things about the Divine World in the last few days.

Ever since he killed the Ghost Refining Sect Master and conquered the Path to Hell, almost a hundred years had passed. Although Huang Xiaolong's days had been extremely leisurely, he couldn't stay in the lower realm forever.

Over a decade ago, he had advanced to early Tenth Order Highgod Realm, and in the last few years, his cultivation had plateaued. The amount of energy he required to breakthrough to Tenth Order Highgod Realm was too frightening, there was almost no treasure in the lower realm that could support his three supreme godheads' consumption.

Even though he had the shimmering gray energy summoned by the four divine fires, it was far from sufficient.

At this rate, give him another three to four hundred years and Huang Xiaolong still wouldn't be able to breakthrough to perfection stage late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm. It was excruciatingly slow!

Thus, the thought of ascending crossed his mind.

But, what about his family?

If he ascended to the Divine World without his family, who could say for sure when they would be able to reunite?

The problem was, there were too many unknown dangers in the Divine World! His family's strength was still too weak, if they ascended together to the Divine World, Huang Xiaolong wasn't sure he would be able to keep them safe.

"Xiaolong, you need not worry about us." Shi Xiaofei more or less saw through Huang Xiaolong's worries, speaking her thoughts, "All of us have reached the Highgod Realm now and have three hundred thousand years of lifespan in the lower realm. If the time comes and you are still unable to come back to see us, we'll look for you in the Divine World!"

Huang Xiaolong stilled. His eyes flickered, but he nodded after a while, "That is good as well!"

Three hundred thousand years later, even if he failed to return to the lower realm to see his family, he most likely would have established a power of his own. At that time, if his family ascended, he would have the power to protect them.

While in the lower realm, his family would be protected by the Ghost Refining Sect, the Ancient Devil Clan, and others, Huang Xiaolong was assured of their safety.

By the next morning, all the Huang Family and everyone else already heard of Huang Xiaolong's decision to ascend. The atmosphere turned lifeless, filled with reluctance and sadness.

Everyone understood without saying it out loud, this parting was different from all those times in the past.

In the days leading up to his ascension, for almost a full year, Huang Xiaolong stayed to accompany his family at the Abundant Deities Manor, especially Shi Xiaofei. Their dual cultivation went on for several days at a time, as if both of them wanted to melt the other into their own body, forgetting the world outside, imprinting the other into their memories.

After a year's time, the day of Huang Xiaolong's ascension to the Divine World had arrived.

[Chapter 978: Arriving In The Divine World](#)

Since the news of Huang Xiaolong's impending ascension wasn't deliberately concealed, it had reached the forces in various galaxies in a short span of time.

On this day, the Divine Dan City was overcrowded, every street and alley was packed with cultivators from various sects and galaxies.

Human or not, they had come to the Divine Dan City.

Even more so in front of the Abundant Deities Manor, there was a sea of people standing too close for comfort.

The Huang Family, Shi Xiaofei, Xie Puti, the Blessed Buddha Emperor Shi Fantian, the Spirit Devourer Violent Monkey Huang Xiaoyong, the Heaven Devouring Beast Lil' Tian, as well as the Ascending Moon Old Man, Institute Principal Feng Yang, Liu Yun, Qi Wen, and others had arrived.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the faces of his closest people who had accompanied him for a few hundred years until now, his friends, brothers, elders, making his heart grow heavy. He stepped up and hugged each person, bidding farewell.

Hugging her son, Su Yan's tears couldn't stop, and Huang Xiaolong allowed her to do so quietly.

After they separated, Huang Xiaolong came to a stand in front of Xie Puti, giving this friend of his a playful punch on the shoulder while smiling, "Cultivate hard, we'll compete again."

The scenes of the past during the Duanren Imperial City battle flickered in Huang Xiaolong's mind.

Xie Puti gave a big grin, "I don't dare to compete with a freak like you anymore. By the time I ascend, who knows what realm you will have reached."

At the moment, Xie Puti was still a peak late-Tenth Order God Realm.

The two good friends broke into laughter.

Then, Huang Xiaolong stood in front of Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, glancing at the Nine-tailed White Fox who was leaning onto the old dragon's shoulder. He grinned at him, saying, "Old Dragon, it looks like I have to congratulate you in advance."

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi and the Nine-tailed White Fox had been flirting with each other since they met, even a blind person could see that these two had hooked up.

Huang Xiaolong was truly happy for him.

They were mentor and student, as well as friends; Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi had helped him greatly in the past.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi grinned with a silly face, "Wait until we ascend as well, you can drink at our wedding banquet."

Huang Xiaolong let out a loud laugh, "That's a promise!"

The two men went in for a brief hug. Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's blood feud was settled long ago with Huang Xiaolong's help.

Huang Xiaolong then went on to say goodbye to Huang Xiaoyong and the others.

When he stood in front of the Ascending Moon Old Man, the old man's catchphrase naturally appeared several times.

As for Liu Yun and Qi Wen, they had finally married some time ago, and Qi Wen's stomach was highly protruded right now. Soon, the couple would be adding a new member to their family.

Huang Xiaolong congratulated them.

Lastly, he stood in front of Shi Xiaofei.

Their gaze fell on each other for a very long time. Everything they wanted to say was contained in that silent gaze, understood without words.

Suddenly, Shi Xiaofei stepped forward, hugging Huang Xiaolong tightly, tears brimming in her beautiful eyes.

Huang Xiaolong tightened his arms around her, remaining like this for a long time.

“Take good care of yourself when I’m not here.” Pressing his lips next to her ears, Huang Xiaolong whispered.

Shi Xiaofei nodded, tears staining her face, “You too.”

Reluctant as they were, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei finally separated. Before the gazes of everyone present, he turned around and sped away, growing smaller and smaller in the eyes of everyone below until finally disappearing.

After tearing the Divine Dan World’s barrier, he arrived at the vast outer space. Sensing the Divine World’s presence, he continued flying upward.

Huang Xiaolong continued flying upward just like this, reaching a terrifying height that no God Realm cultivator could reach, when all of a sudden, his body quivered. The galaxy below him had disappeared from view long ago. Huang Xiaolong arrived at a foggy, gray space.

This space was filled with chaotic air currents that tore through the fabric of space. Even a Tenth Order God Realm cultivator’s body would be torn to shreds the moment they stepped into this place.

Then again, when these chaotic air currents hit Huang Xiaolong’s body, it was like soft breeze brushing against his skin. Huang Xiaolong did not use any godforce to create a protective barrier around himself as he continued to fly upwards.

As he did so, his godforce was depleting at an alarming rate. As abundant as his godforce was, he still had to stop for rest every two hours.

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong noticed that the force of gravity actually increased as he flew further, greatly decreasing his speed.

His ascension continued in this manner, flying until his godforce was depleted, then stopping to rest. This went on until the fifteenth day, when Huang Xiaolong’s body quivered violently again. The gray space disappeared, he subsequently arrived at a space with raging forces of nature; earth, wind, fire, and water roared around him.

Everywhere he looked were large violent hurricanes, angry waves, and tyrannical fires burning, any one of these phenomena could gravely injure a low-level Highgod Realm cultivator. A small careless mistake could result in their life being lost.

Still, Huang Xiaolong was confident in himself and didn’t mind these elemental forces much.

He continued flying upward for over a month, passing through several different spaces before his body was sucked away by a terrifying force. He felt as if heaven and earth flipped over.

As powerful as Huang Xiaolong might be, he was unable to resist this oppressive force. However, he understood that this overwhelming suction force originated from the Divine World, therefore he did not struggle, allowing himself to be ‘guided’.

As his body tumbled in space, everything turned black all of a sudden as he entered a boundless dark space, pulled by the overwhelming force. Seemingly a long, long time had passed until a harsh light shone on him, causing him to plummet downward from high air like a pebble.

The ground shook from the impact, raising a curtain of dust.

The drop gave Huang Xiaolong a long forgotten feeling of pain in his bones, a feeling similar to the time he battled the Ghost Refining Sect Master without stop for ten days and ten nights.

Huang Xiaolong laid limply on the ground, trying to circulate his godforce, but to his surprise, although he was able to circulate his godforce, the speed was too slow. Moreover, his own body's godforce couldn't be used at all!

'What is this?!' Huang Xiaolong panicked. His True Divine Dragon Physique that was invincible in the lower realm had become extremely fragile here.

Whether it was his godforce or his physical body, it felt like this space was rejecting and suppressing both aspects of him.

He then tried to extend his divine sense, only to discover that it couldn't leave further than his own body, suppressed by this new world's laws.

During the Highgod Advancement Tournament, although his divine sense and strength were suppressed, it was far from what he was experiencing now.

This baffled Huang Xiaolong.

Even though both his godforce and divine sense were greatly suppressed, it was fortunate that his True Divine Dragon Physique's recovery ability still existed. He could feel his body slowly healing.

A bitter smile flashed passed his face, even his True Dragon Divine Physique's healing speed was significantly compromised after ascending to the Divine World. In the past, injuries heavier than this could recover in a few breaths' time, but now, with this healing speed, it would take at least five to six hours.

If someone attacked Huang Xiaolong at this time, or if a stray demonic beast appeared, he wouldn't have the slightest strength to resist.

Regardless of his limitations right now, Huang Xiaolong was able to sense the rich spiritual energy around him, many times more shocking than the lower realm.

'Is this the Divine World's spiritual energy?'

Roughly an hour's time later, Huang Xiaolong could finally move his arms and legs. He was still injured, but with some effort, he managed to shift himself into a sitting position on the ground.

[Chapter 979: Strength Suppressed](#)

While Huang Xiaolong was surveying his surroundings, he stilled dazedly, feeling depressed for a moment.

He was smack in the middle of a thick forest filled with ancient towering trees. He had fallen into a primeval forest!

This was the reason he felt depressed, it looks like his luck wasn't always good. In any primeval forest, there were almost always demonic beasts!

The worst scenario he could imagine at the moment was ending up in the stomach of a demonic beast before he could make it out of this forest.

'Let's pray no accidents happen, I'm probably on the outer edge of the forest.' Huang Xiaolong comforted himself. If he were in the deeper regions, even at his peak, he probably couldn't walk out of the forest alive.

He might have three supreme godheads, but that didn't mean he wouldn't die.

After realizing he was in a primeval forest, Huang Xiaolong couldn't afford to dally, as he would be an obvious target in an open space. Any demonic beast passing by would notice him.

Enduring the pain in his body, Huang Xiaolong staggered towards a towering tree, struggled up its branches until the top, then found a more concealed spot and sat down to heal.

An hour later, his injuries had recovered by half.

At this point, he tried absorbing the spiritual energy around him. At first, Huang Xiaolong merely thought of trying it, but who would have thought his three supreme godheads would quiver with delight. The surrounding area's spiritual energy rushed toward Huang Xiaolong like a whirlpool, flowing into his body.

This came as a surprise to Huang Xiaolong.

When one ascended, they couldn't bring anything from the lower realm, hence, Huang Xiaolong had naught on him, not even a single divine pellet. However, as long as he could absorb the spiritual energy here, he could use it to expedite his healing.

As expected, after he began absorbing the surrounding spiritual energy, Huang Xiaolong felt his healing speed becoming twice as fast. The initial four to five hours of recovery were reduced to a short two hours.

After being nurtured and tempered by the new environment's spiritual energy, Huang Xiaolong was happy to see that his True Divine Dragon Physique wasn't as fragile as it was when he first arrived.

Subsequently, he tried to circulate his godforce and discovered that he could finally use it. However, the amount of godforce he could use was so pitifully small that it almost made no difference.

Although his injuries had healed, Huang Xiaolong did not plan to leave the tree just yet. To the current him, this primeval forest was extremely dangerous, he had to enhance his ability for self-protection as soon as possible.

Despite his cultivation of early Tenth Order Highgod Realm, he couldn't even exert one-tenth of his strength at the moment.

Huang Xiaolong presumed the reason why he was restricted and suppressed by the Divine World's laws was due to his recent ascension. His body had yet to adapt to the Divine World's environment, but as long as he continued absorbing the spiritual energy here to cultivate and temper his physical body for some time, he would be able to return to his peak condition, no longer suppressed by the Divine World's laws.

Huang Xiaolong continued to sit cross-legged on the tree, absorbing the surrounding spiritual energy as he cultivated and tempered his body.

Soon, three hours went by.

As time passed, he could feel the suppression on him reducing, allowing his strength to return. The amount of godforce he could employ increased, but regaining one-tenth of his strength would take at least two to three days and at least half a month before he could return to his peak condition.

Right at this time, a loud rumbling suddenly came from his stomach. The noise stupefied Huang Xiaolong.

He actually felt hungry!

This...!

Ever since he stepped into the Saint realm, he no longer felt hunger.

The empty feeling from his belly was so real that he suspected he would starve to death in two weeks if he did not eat something.

This kind of feeling was too surreal for the current Huang Xiaolong, and a little bit absurd.

An hour later, Huang Xiaolong couldn't ignore the pangs of hunger from his stomach, which forced him to stop cultivating. Leaping off the high tree branch, he landed agilely on the ground.

He looked up toward the top of the tree. There were only thirty to forty meters between the ground and the treetop, but even so, he had to brace himself in advance before hitting the ground.

Hoping for a stroke of luck, Huang Xiaolong tried flying a few times to no avail, the Greater Space Teleportation he was so apt at in the lower realm seemed so far away.

After several attempts, he could only give up. A feeling of helplessness washed over him.

"Looks like I need to start from the bottom again." Huang Xiaolong sighed loudly. He then wondered about Li Lu.

One month before his ascension, he made a trip to the Fortune Gate, but when he was there, the Fortune Gate Ancestor told him that Li Lu had ascended to the Divine World a few days prior. She had also left a message for Huang Xiaolong.

When he took the communication talisman and opened its restrictions, there was only one sentence inside: "Xiaolong, I'll wait for you in the Divine World, forever waiting for you."

Thus, Li Lu ascended one month before him. Similar to him, she should be somewhere trying to regain her strength, right?

Another loud rumbling came from his stomach, causing Huang Xiaolong to snap out from his thoughts, finding food was the most important thing right now.

Looking around him, Huang Xiaolong picked a direction and leaped into the air. Although he couldn't fly at the moment, he could still cover a distance of twenty to thirty meters in a single leap, therefore, his travelling speed wasn't considered too slow.

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong stopped at the bottom of a hill. There was no prey in sight, nor were there clues to any demonic beast activities in the vicinity.

His plan of roasting meat to fill his stomach fell down the drain. Not to mention demonic beasts, he didn't find even a single fruit in the last half an hour.

Tilting his head skyward, his eyes narrowed glancing at the harsh sun; his skin was prickling from sunburn. After half an hour of leaping through the forest, his back was dripping with sweat! He was actually sweating like the most common mortal in the lower realm!

Moving along the foothills, Huang Xiaolong continued onward. A short distance later, he found a small river about a hundred zhang wide.

Excited, Huang Xiaolong sped up, arriving at the edge of the small river. As he thought, there were fish swimming in the water. Although it wasn't meat, roast fish was quite nice as well.

Suddenly, a fish leaped into the air from the water with its mouth opened wide to bite Huang Xiaolong. Its rows of sharp teeth glinted coldly in the sunlight.

The fish reached Huang Xiaolong in an instant, but just as its mouth was above his head, Huang Xiaolong hastily punched out. His fist landed squarely on the fish's body.

The fish was knocked back into the river, causing water to splatter high into the air. What Huang Xiaolong didn't expect was that the fish was still alive! And it was already attacking him again!

In the lower realm, a demonic beast was bound to suffer heavy injuries if not dying on the spot. The force from his punch was capable of shattering a great mountain, but now, he couldn't even kill a mere fish!

He dared not underestimate this fish anymore. Circulating what measly amount of godforce he could, he swung another punch at the fish.

This time, combined with his godforce, the fish was knocked back into the water with its white belly up. It was finally dead...

[Chapter 980: Regaining Strength](#)

Huang Xiaolong sighed in relief, focusing a thread of godforce to pull the fish to the riverside.

'What in the hell is this fish?!'

Whether it was its speed, power, or body toughness, all of them were comparable to the general peak late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm cultivator!

Moreover, from its bloodline, Huang Xiaolong sensed a trace of primordial divine beast aura.

There was a long thorn protruding from the fish back, as sharp as a blade.

What bemused Huang Xiaolong was the fact that this powerful fish had no godhead inside its body and no trace of godforce.

After catching his breath, Huang Xiaolong killed another fish with the same method, then built a bonfire far away from the riverside, letting the two fish cook.

Since his godforce had yet to fully recover, rendering him unable to use his internal divine flame, Huang Xiaolong resorted to the most primitive way of starting a fire.

Soon, the tantalizing aroma of roast fish wafted in the air.

Huang Xiaolong grabbed one of the skewers of fish and bit into it. The fish meat was surprisingly smooth and soft, with a natural sweetness, while the fish oil turned the skin crispy. One bite filled Huang Xiaolong's mouth with a savory aroma.

After he swallowed, Huang Xiaolong discovered that the fish turned into warm streams of energy when it reached his stomach, spreading out to every part of his body, filling him with a comfortable feeling. His three supreme godheads swallowed these warm streams of energy, converting them into godforce, which delighted Huang Xiaolong. His godforce had actually increased by a tiny bit.

The fish actually had such an effect? Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered with a plan as he began scarfing down the skewer of fish. A few minutes later, he was done with the two fish he caught.

The two fish were only about the size of two palms put together, but Huang Xiaolong's stomach bulged with satisfaction. Rubbing his rounded stomach, Huang Xiaolong got to his feet. At the bottom of the hill from before, he found a natural cave and went inside.

This cave's mouth could accommodate three people passing at the same time, while the cave was about five to six square feet, dry and comfortable. It was an ideal spot for Huang Xiaolong to cultivate, away from sight.

At the cost of depleting his pitiful amount of godforce and three hours of time, Huang Xiaolong succeeded in laying out a simple defensive barrier around the cave mouth.

He then cleaned up the cave somewhat and sat down in a meditative pose, continuing to absorb spiritual energy to regain his strength.

The days passed in a monotonous pattern. Every time he felt hungry, he would exit the cave and kill two fish to fill his rumbling stomach, then went back to cultivate inside the cave.

Initially, it would have taken more than a month's time for him to fully regain his strength, but the time required was shortened significantly ever since he started consuming the blade-fin fish.

As Huang Xiaolong continued to absorb spiritual energy, the suppression of laws lowered.

By the end of the twelfth day, Huang Xiaolong had returned to his peak condition, and the suppression he previously felt had completely disappeared.

His existence was now completely accepted by the Divine World.

Now that his strength had returned, Huang Xiaolong decided to leave. Firstly, he needed to get out of this primeval forest. Before leaving, he killed over a hundred blade-fin fish, keeping them in the Godly Mt. Xumi space.

Although things from the lower realm couldn't be brought to the Divine World, the Godly Mt. Xumi was originally from the upper realm, hence, Huang Xiaolong was able to have it with him still. Other than the Godly Mt. Xumi, there were also the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, the Absolute Soul Pearl, as well as the God Binding Ring.

Naturally, he also had on him the token that allowed him to join any prominent sect in the Divine World, a reward from winning the first place in the Highgod Advancement Tournament.

There was also that lightning beast egg that made it to the Divine World with Huang Xiaolong.

That lightning beast egg, under his efforts for over a hundred years in the lower realm, was now close to hatching.

Determining his direction, Huang Xiaolong began moving toward the edge of the primeval forest. Even though his strength had returned, he still couldn't fly; however, in a single leap, he was able to cross several li, so it wasn't so excruciatingly slow anymore.

Just as Huang Xiaolong made his way towards the edge of the primeval forest, he heard a miserable scream coming from the direction he was going in.

There were probably some disciples being attacked by demonic beasts.

Huang Xiaolong hesitated slightly before making his way toward the source of the scream. Judging from the energy fluctuations, the rampaging beast didn't seem to be very powerful, roughly a late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm strength.

A few moments later, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the scene.

On the open space a little further ahead, a tiger-like demonic beast was attacking a green-robed, bloodstained black-haired elder. Clearly, the elder was enduring heavy injuries. Not far from him were a deathly pale young man and young woman, their wide eyes filled with terror.

Over twenty corpses were strewn on the ground in their proximity. These were undoubtedly the guards who had met their deaths under the beast's claws.

"Young Master, Young Miss, run quickly, I will block this Giant Tiger Beast!" The black-haired elder shouted to the pair of siblings.

The young woman adamantly shook her head despite the tears flowing down her face, "No, Uncle Yan, I won't leave you."

Although the young man's eyes were filled with grief, he pulled his younger sister's hand, saying, "Sister, we must hurry and run. Uncle Yan is right. If we stay here, not only are we unable to help Uncle Yan, we will become a distraction. If we don't go now, none of us will be able to leave."

At this point of time, the tiger-like demonic beast's paw hit the elder, sending him flying. Crashing on the ground, the elder's rolled over, coincidentally stopping in front of the young man and woman.

“Uncle Yan!” Both of them exclaimed grimly, quickly pulling the elder up.

The tiger-like demonic beast let out a complacent roar, pouncing forward with its jaw wide open, aiming at the pair of siblings. Watching this, the young man and woman despaired.

The tiger-like demonic beast was so close to enjoying its prey when a fist whistled through the air, slamming into its chest and brutally sending it flying backward.

The demonic beast knocked into several great trees before falling to the ground.

The three people who thought they were dead for sure watched this scene dazedly, then joy crept up their faces. A moment later, they saw a strangely dressed black-haired young man walking over.

Huang Xiaolong went toward the tiger-like demonic beast that was struggling to get up from the ground, then circulated his godforce to form a palm blade, slicing horizontally. A tiger head fell to the ground a beat later.

Following this, the Absolute Soul Finger pierced through the tiger head, completely destroying its soul.

Looking at the tiger head, a thought crossed through Huang Xiaolong’s mind. His palm blade had cut through the tiger head, finding a godhead within.

It slightly resembled a beast core from the lower realm, containing a considerable amount of godforce.

Huang Xiaolong approached the three people after putting away that godhead.

The three people were flabbergasted watching Huang Xiaolong easily killing the Giant Tiger Beast. The Giant Tiger Beasts had a sturdy hide, the average divine artifact could hardly make a scratch on its body. The palm blade this black-haired young man formed cut off the beast’s head like it was soft tofu.

Only when Huang Xiaolong was standing right in front of them did the three recover their senses.

The black-haired elder quickly took a step forward, cupping his fists at Huang Xiaolong, “Many thanks for this young hero’s rescue!”

The young man and woman followed suit, courteously thanking him.

Huang Xiaolong exchanged some perfunctory words with the other party, subtly inquiring about the primeval forest and its surroundings.

“Young hero doesn’t know about this Blood Phoenix Forest?” Hearing Huang Xiaolong’s inquiries, the elder exclaimed, then an expression of realization appeared on his face. “Young hero hails from another island?”