

INVINCIBLE 991

[Chapter 991: The Zhu Family's Young Master](#)

More than twenty orkhis fruits hovered in the air around Huang Xiaolong with streams of golden vapor continuously flowing out, entering his body.

That golden vapor was the energy contained within the fruits. As it flowed into Huang Xiaolong's body, his flesh glimmered with bright golden light.

Above Huang Xiaolong's soul sea, his three supreme godheads were emitting resplendent radiance as they absorbed the spiritual fruits' energy.

One day, two days, ten days passed in a blink, yet Huang Xiaolong was still sitting cross-legged in the cave, not moving an inch.

The golden light had covered him entirely, akin a cocoon, only the shadow of his silhouette was barely discernible from the outside.

Five more days passed when all of a sudden a crisp sound of something breaking sounded. Huang Xiaolong's godforce rippled with vigor as he finally broke through to mid-Tenth Order Highgod Realm!

However, Huang Xiaolong continued to absorb the streams of energy flowing out from the orkhis fruits.

Days passed. A little over two months later, Huang Xiaolong finally finished absorbing all the energy coming from the twenty-odd fruits, reaching peak mid-Tenth Order Highgod Realm!

In fact, he was very close to advancing to late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm. Huang Xiaolong was ecstatic with the result.

Now, even without using his primordial divine dragon form, he was confident he could kill a Second Order Heavenly God such as the Lin Family Fort Lord, Lin Chaoqun.

Of course, that was on the condition that Lin Chaoqun did not flee using an ancient talisman like he did the last time.

Huang Xiaolong came to a stand, a self-deprecating smile tugging at the corners of his lips. He spent more than two months refining all the orkhis fruits, which exceeded his estimation and expectations.

In the past, when he was in the lower realm, a ten-million-year-old spiritual fruit would be easily refined within an hour's time.

Huang Xiaolong recovered from his moment of humility and walked out from the cave. Leaping into the air, he continued making his way toward the Barbarian God Sect.

Even though refining the orkhis fruits had delayed his journey by more than two months, it was quickly negated by the increase in speed brought by his advanced cultivation. Therefore, he would still be able to make it in time for the disciple recruitment exam.

Six days later.

At a certain part of the primeval forest, just as Huang Xiaolong's palm fell, a blood-curdling beast roar reverberated in the air. An early First Order Heavenly God Realm giant bear laid sprawled in a puddle of blood.

Huang Xiaolong approached the giant bear corpse, dug out its godhead, then disappeared from the scene.

For the last six days, he had hunted demonic beasts as he made his way through the forest. During this time, over a dozen First Order and Second Order Heavenly God Realm demonic beasts died in Huang Xiaolong's hands. As for Highgod Realm demonic beasts, he didn't keep count.

Moreover, it didn't take much of his time to deal with these demonic beasts, hence, his speed wasn't hindered much. But he put away all the godheads he had collected so far, it wouldn't be too late to refine them after completing the disciple recruitment registration.

Soon, three months came and went.

By now, Huang Xiaolong couldn't remember how many demonic beats he had killed. Inside the Godly Mt. Xumi's space, the two piles of First Order and Second Order Heavenly God Realm demonic beast godheads had more than two hundred each!

If these godheads were taken out to sell, it would bring quite the income by the Green Cloud Island's standards.

At some point in the latter part of his journey, Huang Xiaolong couldn't be bothered to dig out godheads from the Highgod Realm demonic beasts he killed, hurrying on his way.

About three and a half months later, his cultivation had improved from peak mid-Tenth Order to late-Tenth Order, inching that much closer to peak late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm.

Deep into the night, the silence was broken by the random growls of demonic beasts.

Huang Xiaolong was sitting beside a crackling bonfire, roasting a large piece of meat, which caused a savory fragrance to permeate through the forest.

After almost four months of traveling, he would be out from the Blood Phoenix Forest in another two or three more days, arriving at a city called Pingyi City.

A short distance from the Pingyi City was the Barbarian God Sect. Based on his current speed, it would only take him three days at most to reach that place.

There were still three weeks left until the disciple recruitment exam began, giving Huang Xiaolong ample time left to reach his destination.

Huang Xiaolong picked up the roasted bear paw off the bonfire and took a hearty bite. Pieces of hot and tasty meat filled his mouth, washing them down with a gulp of fragrant wine. This scene brought Huang Xiaolong back to the times when he and the others ate roast meat and drank wine in the Martial Spirit World.

'I wonder if Xiaofei, Father, Mother, and the others are doing well.' Huang Xiaolong wondered to himself absentmindedly.

Even though he had only arrived in the Divine World for half a year, he often thought of his family, especially the endless waking nights spent with Shi Xiaofei prior to his ascension.

Then, his thoughts drifted to Li Lu, and the message she left for him, 'Xiaolong, I'll wait for you in the Divine World, forever waiting for you.'

He had a feeling that he and Li Lu would meet again when he becomes the Barbarian God Sect's chief disciple and participates in the All Islands Great War on the Fortune Mainland.

However, that was a matter of two decades in the future.

Two decades and then some!

To a Heavenly God Realm cultivator, two decades was neither long nor short, just like the ripples across the water surface, gone in the blink of an eye.

The night gave way to the day as the sun rose on the horizon.

Huang Xiaolong started on his journey again. Two days later, he was out from the Blood Phoenix Forest, arriving at Pingyi City.

Due to the city's proximity to the Barbarian God Sect and its strategic location, where one needed to go through it to head into the Blood Phoenix Forest, this city was quite famous on the Green Cloud Island.

Huang Xiaolong stood about thirty seconds on the main path leading to the Pingyi City's gates before lifting his foot, walking toward the gates with the rest of the crowd.

At a first glance after passing through the city gates, Huang Xiaolong found the city to be even bigger and livelier than he had imagined.

The streets were five to six times wider than the ones in the Divine Dan City, with rows and rows of shop fronts, welcoming the droves of various cultivators entering the city.

Perhaps because it was close to the day of the Barbarian God Sect's disciple recruitment exam, cultivators from various parts of the island were arriving here, causing the spacious Pingyi City to feel crowded.

Huang Xiaolong followed the crowd, deciding to stay the night at the city and continue onward tomorrow.

As he was passing by a restaurant, he slipped inside, escaping from the crowded streets.

As it was noon, the restaurant was bustling with customers, taking him some effort to find a table that was in a corner, after which he ordered some dishes and a jug of wine.

"Look, that's the Zhu Family's Young master, Zhu Wanchen!"

"Zhu Wanchen! The Zhu Family's brightest genius in the last ten thousand years, I heard rumors saying he succeeded in condensing a top rank ten godhead. He's barely over nineteen, but already has a cultivation of perfection stage late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm. Someone made a prediction that he'll break through to the Heavenly God Realm within the year!"

“A twenty-year-old Heavenly God Realm master! Even on the Fortune Mainland, that is extremely rare! Is this Zhu Wanchen here for the Barbarian God Sect’s disciple recruitment exam as well? With his talent, the Barbarian God Sect will definitely nurture him well!”

The restaurant suddenly became noisy. Huang Xiaolong followed the crowd’s gaze and saw a young man clad in a blue robe, exuding a distinguished air, walking in with two old men following behind him.

This was undoubtedly the Zhu Wanchen everyone was talking about.

‘A top rank ten godhead?’ To others, this was indeed a great genius but Huang Xiaolong didn't put it in his eyes.

Right at the moment he was about to turn away, Huang Xiaolong caught sight of a familiar figure passing by the restaurant entrance, stunning him. Lin Chaoqun? Why would Lin Chaoqun be in this Pingyi City?

[Chapter 992: Sending Off A Beggar?](#)

Huang Xiaolong stood up and hurried to the entrance, but when he reached the doors, Lin Chaoqun’s figure had disappeared amongst the crowd on the busy street. His eyes searched for a while, but there was no sign of Lin Chaoqun, he could only give up and return to his table.

However, when he reached his table, he saw that the waiter had just cleaned away his dishes. Standing beside his table were none other than that Zhu Wanchen and his two slaves.

Huang Xiaolong’s hand extended, blocking the waiter and asking, “What are you doing? I haven’t asked for the bill yet.”

The waiter looked at Huang Xiaolong with a difficult expression, “This young master, you see... You have eaten more or less, and there are no other empty tables around. Young master Zhu Wanchen was looking for a table, so...”

How could Huang Xiaolong not understand what the waiter implied?

Just now, the waiter saw that Huang Xiaolong wasn't at his table, and there were no other seats available, therefore he decided to clean up Huang Xiaolong’s table and give it to Zhu Wanchen.

“Eaten more or less?” Huang Xiaolong sneered. Looking at his untouched dishes and back at the waiter, “Don’t tell me you’re actually blind, I haven’t touched any of it.”

The truth was, Huang Xiaolong merely took two sips of his wine and hadn't taken a single bite of the food he ordered. The waiter most likely received some benefits from Zhu Wanchen. At the same time, pressured by Zhu Wanchen’s identity, the waiter acted this way.

The waiter’s expression turned ugly at Huang Xiaolong’s words, but he was only a lowly waiter, he really didn't have the guts to forcefully throw Huang Xiaolong out of the restaurant. He couldn’t help looking helplessly at Zhu Wanchen.

One of the old slaves standing behind Zhu Wanchen walked over to Huang Xiaolong at this point, saying, “How about this, your bill is on us. On top of that, we will give you one shenbi, it should be enough for you to go to another restaurant and eat several tables’ worth of a meal!” He placed one shenbi onto the table.

One shenbi!

This was literally trying to send Huang Xiaolong off like a beggar seeing that he was dressed like a commoner. Then again, one shenbi was a windfall to a commoner.

Huang Xiaolong sneered, taking out three shenbi and flipping them onto the table, "I'll give you three shenbi, you two and your Young master can have one each. Now scram, don't block the air here, you're ruining my drinking mood."

The two old slaves were instantly enraged, their faces turned purple.

Just as they wanted to teach Huang Xiaolong a lesson, Zhu Wanchen stopped them, shaking his head at them, "Forget it, it's just a table. Let's find another restaurant."

In Zhu Wanchen's eyes, him, as the illustrious Zhu Family Young master, fighting over a mere table in public with some backwater family's disciple was an insult to his status.

However, before leaving, he left some words for Huang Xiaolong, "It is very rare that someone has the guts to defy me. I am very curious, where does your confidence to offend me come from?"

Huang Xiaolong didn't answer. In fact, he was too lazy to spare these people another glance. He returned to his seat and sipped on his wine leisurely.

A sharp light glinted at the bottom of Zhu Wanchen's eyes.

"Let's go." He said to the two old slaves and left the restaurant. Clearly, he had jotted down Huang Xiaolong's offense.

The waiter looked sympathetically at Huang Xiaolong, shaking his head as he left.

This brat actually dared to offend Zhu Wanchen? He really didn't know how to write the word for death.

Although the Zhu Family's power couldn't be compared to the three top sects, it was still a power in the top ten of the Green Cloud Island. There really weren't many people who would choose to offend Zhu Wanchen.

The other customers also sneaked a glance at Huang Xiaolong from time to time, whispering in low voices amongst themselves then shaking their heads. Obviously, they reached the same conclusion as the waiter earlier.

Huang Xiaolong had never been bothered by others' opinion, he was just sitting there and sipping on his wine.

After filling his stomach, Huang Xiaolong left the restaurant and found an inn to rest for the night.

When he stepped out from the restaurant, in another restaurant not far away, a Zhu Family slave ran to report to Zhu Wanchen. "Young master, that brat has left the restaurant, should we make our move now?"

Zhu Wanchen shook his head instead, as if he was unconcerned, "He's just a small fry, it doesn't call for you lot to do it personally, finding someone to teach him a lesson is enough. There's no need to kill him, let him live."

The two slaves immediately understood Zhu Wanchen's meaning, let the brat live knowing he was better off dead.

"Yes, Young master." The two slaves complied.

"I wonder if there are any other geniuses with top rank ten godhead taking the disciple recruitment exam this time." Zhu Wanchen casually mentioned.

One of the slaves beamed ingratiatingly, "Top rank ten godhead? Were they to flip the entire Green Cloud Island over, they still wouldn't find another one. This time, among those waiting to take the disciple recruitment exam, Young master should be the only one with a rank ten or above godhead."

"With Young master's talent, you will certainly catch the Barbarian God Sect Chief's eye and be received as a personal disciple, and when the next All Islands Great War arrives, Young master will definitely obtain one of the participant seats. This old slave has no doubts that Young master's performance during the All Islands Great War will enter the Fortune Gate Elders' eyes, they will be fighting to accept you as their personal disciple!"

Zhu Wanchen nodded with a faint smile on his face.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong was inside his room, refining the godheads of Tie Chengdong's group.

Tie Chengdong's godhead was of the fire element, while amongst the other five, there were earth, water, and wood element godheads. Godforce of different elements was floating out from those five godheads, entering Huang Xiaolong's body.

The night quickly passed.

Huang Xiaolong ended his cultivation when sunlight shone into his room.

Despite being only one night of cultivation, Huang Xiaolong felt a clear difference, bringing him closer to peak late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm. At this rate, in half a month, he would be able to reach that target.

Huang Xiaolong stepped out from his room, lightly stretching himself before leaving the inn, heading to the Barbarian God Sect.

Several hours later, he had left Pingyi City behind him. When he passing through the trees, the path in front of him was suddenly blocked by three people.

"Did that Zhu Wanchen send you guys?" Huang Xiaolong's gaze swept over the three people, his tone mild. Huang Xiaolong had noticed from the beginning there were people following him, but, it was inconvenient for him to act inside the city, therefore he had allowed them to follow.

One of them chuckled evilly, "Looks like you aren't that stupid. Kid, don't blame us, we're only following orders, you can only blame yourself for not knowing how to judge people, offended Young master Zhu Wanchen. But don't you worry, Young master Zhu Wanchen gave the words to spare your dog life!"

"Hehe, he said that crippling you is enough." Another one chimed in.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, wearing a faint smile on his face, "You guys can't blame me either. If you really had to blame someone, you can only blame your Young master." With that said, an attractive force dragged the three people in front of him. Following this, purple characters spun in his pupils and entered the three people's foreheads as he began the soul-scouring. Moments later, when things concluded, Huang Xiaolong pointed at them, using an Absolute Soul Finger to pierce through all three men's foreheads at the same time.

Subsequently, his palm mimicked a blade and waved in front of him.

Three heads fell, rolling on the ground, dead with their eyes wide opened. Disbelief and fear was frozen on their faces.

Huang Xiaolong snorted, that Zhu Wanchen was really putting him on a high pedestal, sending three First Order Heavenly Gods to kill him. He didn't even bother with taking their godheads, flicking out a ball of divine fire, letting it burn the three corpses completely.

From the three people's memories, Huang Xiaolong came to know that Zhu Wanchen was also heading to the Barbarian God Sect for the disciple recruitment exam.

[Chapter 993: Registering For The Assessment](#)

"If that's the case, I'll play with you a little." Huang Xiaolong snickered to himself. He had been worried that his days would be dull in the Barbarian God Sect, but now there was a Zhu Wanchen who was going to provide some entertainment.

Huang Xiaolong collected the spatial rings, then opened the restrictions and looked inside. There was a total of ten shenbi inside, some heavenly god grade divine pellets and low-grade divine stones, not a bad harvest.

Huang Xiaolong gave all the heavenly god grade pills and divine stones to the lightning beast egg.

These days, under his constant supply of heavenly god grade divine pellets and divine stones, the lightning beast egg seemed closer to hatching. Now, almost all of the eggshell surface was covered with ancient lightning patterns.

Huang Xiaolong estimated the little thing inside would come out in another two or three months, and he was looking forward to that day with great anticipation. He had wondered at times what kind of beast it would be after it hatched.

In a leap, Huang Xiaolong left the location, continuing onward, only stopping occasionally to kill some demonic beasts.

Half a day later, he finally reached the Barbarian God Sect!

What stood in front of him at this moment was a seemingly never-ending mountain range, undulating peaks chasing the horizon. Grand structures resembling palaces were as numerous as blooming wildflowers at the foothills.

Fluttering banners hung high on the various peaks, creating beautiful bursts of color. Spiritual animals were accompanying the lush greenery below, while up above, rich spiritual energy formed white clouds,

floating like a crown over the many mountain peaks. Spiritual fruits and flowers grew abundant, glimmering under the sunlight.

Here and there, disciples of the Barbarian God Sect could be seen, young men and women riding on sika deers, cranes, or other spiritual animals, flying in the air and shuttling on the ground.

At the foothills of these great mountain peaks were many metropolises. This was the Barbarian God Sect!

Those metropolises were all built by the Barbarian God Sect. At a glance, there were at least several thousands of these cities in this mountain range, perhaps even ten thousand or more.

In Huang Xiaolong's mind, Pingyi City was already huge, but these cities easily dwarfed it.

Seeing such a scene, one could imagine the Barbarian God Sect's power!

From the books he had read in the Tie Family Fort's library, Huang Xiaolong tried to imagine how the Barbarian God Sect would look like, but what he was seeing right now far exceeded his imagination.

In comparison, he couldn't even begin to estimate how many times bigger this Barbarian God Sect's mountain range was compared to the Heavenly Mountain he had obtained in the past. Taking a wild guess, this mountain range was probably three to four thousand times the size of Martial Spirit World. Even a Heavenly God Realm master would need three to four years flying to reach the other end of it!

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath, then moved toward one of the cities up ahead.

Roughly an hour later, he was standing in front of the city gates.

After paying ten shenbi, he was allowed to pass through the city gates, then easily inquired about the registration location for the disciple recruitment exam. However, six hours later when he arrived at the location, he was given a fright by what he saw.

The square that was big enough to accommodate a hundred thousand people was so packed that a fly could not pass through. All he can see was a sea of black hair.

The Barbarian God Sect had set up one hundred registration points, and this city was only one of them.

Just one registration point already attracted so many people! Things once again exceeded Huang Xiaolong's estimation, by a lot.

Staring blankly at the long lines that were seemingly without end, Huang Xiaolong's brows wrinkled. There were still ten days until the registration deadline, but looking at the current situation, the registration point would have surely packed up and gone by the time his turn came.

"The Barbarian God Sect disciple recruitment assessment is extremely dangerous, those who manage to survive till the end rarely reach one-tenth of the total number of disciples. Passing is even more difficult, the chances are less than one in ten thousand, I really can't understand why so many cultivators would happily rush to their deaths!"

"Although the assessment is dangerous, you will be a genuine Barbarian God Sect disciple if you pass and will be nurtured by the sect, guaranteeing you an eighty percent chance of advancing to the

Heavenly God Realm! After successfully stepping into the Heavenly God Realm, days of glory will be awaiting you!”

“Forget it, it’s better I don’t register, I know very well that I’m going to end up as cannon fodder with my level of strength!”

The conversation of two family disciples up in front attracted Huang Xiaolong’s attention. A thought occurred to him as he moved closer to the lines; would there be many disciples who will withdraw in the middle as they waited?

Just like he had guessed, after looking around the crowd, Huang Xiaolong spotted several more disciples withdrawing from the registration lines. Thus, detecting a good spot, he used one hundred shenbi to purchase the spot of a disciple who was going to withdraw as well.

Even though some disciples behind were fuming about Huang Xiaolong’s behavior, no one dared to stop him.

Even so, he still waited in line for two full days before it was his turn.

Huang Xiaolong came before the Barbarian God Sect inner disciple in charge of the registration. Without a word, the inner disciple picked up an oval-shaped mirror, imbued godforce into it and aimed it toward Huang Xiaolong’s forehead.

The mirror surface glimmered for a second, revealing a line of words: Top rank eight godhead, age: below thirty, qualified.

Foreseeing the ruckus his three supreme godheads would cause, Huang Xiaolong had ‘altered’ them into three top rank eight godheads. That was why the result the mirror ‘obtained’ was top rank eight godhead.

Then again, even a top rank eight godhead was considered quite excellent in the Barbarian God Sect, in the upper rung of disciple hierarchy.

Huang Xiaolong was relieved when he saw the age displayed on the mirror surface, his age did not exceed thirty. Although it did not specify his age, to Huang Xiaolong, it was enough that he fulfilled the registration requirement.

When the Barbarian God Sect inner disciple saw that Huang Xiaolong actually had a top rank eight godhead, he gave him another glance, then asked for his name. After that, he imprinted Huang Xiaolong’s name into a jade talisman and instructed him to put a drop of his blood onto the talisman. The inner disciple’s change of attitude was obviously better than others.

After all, based on Huang Xiaolong’s top rank eight godhead, if he passed the assessment and enrolled into the Barbarian God Sect, nurtured by the sect’s resources, there was a ninety percent chance he would advance to the Heavenly God Realm and be promoted to an inner disciple. At that time, they would be brethren of the same sect.

After completing his registration, Huang Xiaolong became much more relaxed, his footsteps light as he left the square to look for a place to stay. Next would be to wait for the assessment seven days later.

However, what escaped Huang Xiaolong's notice was, in the distance, Zhu Wanchen was still waiting in line for registration, and saw Huang Xiaolong's registration result.

"I didn't expect this brat to still be alive, moreover, coming here to register for the Barbarian God Sect's disciple recruitment!" Zhu Wanchen watched as Huang Xiaolong left the square, snickering coldly, "Top rank eight godhead? Hehe, in my eyes, that is no different than rubbish. Brat, I hope you can pass the assessment, then I'll make you understand the gap between a genius and a trash!"

Still, there was a doubt in Zhu Wanchen's heart, did he not order his two slaves to find some people to teach Huang Xiaolong a lesson? Why was he still alive, jumping in front of him?

But he quickly pushed these thoughts out of his mind.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong left the square, it was Zhu Wanchen's turn. When the mirror revealed his top rank ten godhead, it caused a stir in the whole square.

Far away, several Barbarian God Sect Elders who were observing the registration process in secret also noticed Zhu Wanchen.

"Top rank ten godhead! It looks like that's the Zhu Family's most talented genius in the last ten thousand years, Zhu Wanchen! Indeed, a dragon amongst men, with an extraordinary bearing. This time, our Barbarian God Sect has taken in a good disciple ah!" One of the Elders laughed heartily.

[Chapter 994: The Prairie of Death](#)

"That's true, with a talent on Zhu Wanchen's level, he'll surely reach the Ancient God Realm in the future!" Another Barbarian God Sect Elder nodded in agreement with a big smile on his face.

"The Sect Chief has gone to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield. Upon his return, I believe he will definitely accept that Zhu Wanchen as his personal disciple!"

"There are still ten months left before the Sect Chief can make it back to the sect, just in time for the Submerging Dragon Ranking Battle that happens once every three years. By that time, Zhu Wanchen's cultivation would have advanced to Heavenly God Realm, and he would become the likeliest person to obtain the top place in the ranking battle, proving he's a dragon amongst men. It is only justified that the Sect Chief receives such a talented personal disciple!"

After leaving the square, Huang Xiaolong tried getting a room in the inns close by, but they were all fully occupied. He only managed to rent a small courtyard in a corner of the city.

His courtyard was slightly run-down, but it didn't bother Huang Xiaolong. After all, it was only a temporary accommodation.

Despite the far off location of his courtyard, not to mention its shabby state, the rent was still considerably expensive for the current Huang Xiaolong, costing him more than ten shenbi daily.

The one hundred shenbi reward Tie Qianyuan gave him had been spent long ago. It was fortunate there was still Tie Chengdong and the others' little amount of wealth, which was enough to last for a while.

Huang Xiaolong looked inside the spatial rings, at the scattered shenbi that barely added up to five hundred in number, a bitter smile emerging on his face. He did not foresee there would be a day when he too would be troubled by the lack of money.

But his situation would improve once he broke through to the Heavenly God Realm. At that time, he should be able to condense the pure spiritual energy into divine stones, which he would then exchange for shenbi.

Huang Xiaolong arranged a simple barrier around his small courtyard and subsequently took out all the heavenly god grade divine pellets from the spatial rings he gathered, swallowing them all. Though he had 'fed' a large portion of them to the lightning beast egg, there were still some left.

Inside a comfortable hall in a different city, the Lin Family Fort Lord Lin Chaoqun and his son, Lin Sheng, were seated below a middle-aged man in a respectful manner.

This middle-aged man was the very same cousin who was an inner disciple of the Barbarian God Sect, Chen Jinzhi.

"We'll have to trouble elder cousin Jinzhi in regards to Lin Sheng's assessment." Lin Chaoqun said to Chen Jinzhi with a grateful expression.

Chen Jinzhi waved his hand lightly, saying, "I can't help him much during the assessment, it will still depend on his own talent and strength, but Lin Sheng's talent and strength are quite good. He has a high chance of passing the sect's assessment."

Lin Sheng quickly stood up hearing that, "Many thanks, Uncle."

Chen Jinzhi went on to say, "That Huang Xiaolong you have mentioned, if he really passes the assessment and enters the sect, I have my ways of having him die while performing some outer disciple task!"

Lin Chaoqun was overjoyed, "I thank elder cousin Jinzhi."

Chen Jinzhi broke into a wide smile, "With our relationship, there's no need for such courtesy."

Seven days passed in a jiff.

During these seven days, Huang Xiaolong cultivated at night, while while during the day he had taken up to practicing his Asura Sword Skills again. He also spent an afternoon in the nearby restaurant.

By the end of the seventh day, his cultivation that had been inching closer to peak late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm finally pierced through the barrier.

When dawn arrived, so did the day of the assessment!

Huang Xiaolong walked out from his room, basked in the sunlight shining through the opened doors, then inhaled deeply and exited the yard. He was headed straight to the assessment square.

Over an hour later when he reached the square, it was already packed with a large crowd.

Soon after, the Barbarian God Sect Elder in charge of the assessment also arrived, after which he activated the transmission array on the square, transferring Huang Xiaolong and the other registered disciples to a place named the Prairie of Death.

The people who registered in other cities were also sent to the Prairie of Death, all gathered in one location.

When all the registered disciples were transferred, the Barbarian God Sect would be releasing a myriad of demonic beasts onto the prairie. Left to fend for themselves in this mass stampede of demonic beasts, one hundred disciples who managed to survive until the end were considered as having passed the assessment, officially becoming a Barbarian God Sect disciple!

The strength of those demonic beasts was between early Tenth Order to peak late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm.

As the transmission array light disappeared, the scenery in front of Huang Xiaolong changed, arriving at a stretch of open plains.

The instant he arrived, he smelled a thick scent of blood in the air, so strong that it was nauseating.

The Barbarian God Sect recruited a new batch of disciple every ten years, when close to a hundred thousand disciples would arrive in this Prairie of Death for their assessment.

Every ten years, the blood of tens of thousands drenched the soil of this land.

The color of grass on this prairie was red like blood. The soil, sand, and rocks on the ground were also red, a deep palpating red.

This was the epitome of hell on earth.

In all directions, one could see a great river that wound around the prairie. The water of this river was also crimson.

Most of the cultivators present had previously experienced killing, hence they possessed quite the tenacious mindset, but even so, their faces were pallid. Some were already shaking before the assessment began.

Although they had known about this prior to registering, that at least eighty percent of the people here would die in the Prairie of Death, it was human nature to think of themselves as unique, the lucky ones. Now that they were standing on the blood prairie, all thoughts of luck were extinguished.

A few people sorely regretted coming here and were clamoring to withdraw, wanting to leave.

Huang Xiaolong surveyed his surrounding, no emotions on his face.

About fifteen minutes later, all the cultivators who had registered, over a hundred thousand of them, had been transferred to the Prairie of Death.

When the transfer ended, the several Elders standing high in the air above the prairie nodded at each other, indicating they could begin. One of them announced, "The assessment begins!" Both of his hands

subsequently moved in the air, opening several space gates. These gateways were located above the river winding around the prairie.

Once the space gates were opened, countless demonic beasts rushed out akin to a great flood toward Huang Xiaolong the rest.

Barely a second later, tragic screams resounded on the prairie.

The killing had begun.

The weaker cultivators were ripped apart by the demonic beasts and entered the beasts' bellies in the blink of an eye.

"Everyone attack together and rush out!" A family disciple shouted loudly.

"That's right, we can carve out a path of blood together and escape!" More and more disciples shouted in agreement.

During the assessment, the Barbarian God Sect also allowed disciples to run; as long as they crossed the blood river, the demonic beasts wouldn't attack them anymore. However, if they left the Prairie of Death, they would be disqualified.

The problem was, these demonic beasts were rushing out from the space gates above the blood river. The water's edge was filled with a large number of demonic beasts, crossing the river was easier said than done.

Standing in the midst of the flustered crowd of disciples, Huang Xiaolong saw a tiger-like demonic beast lunging at him. He lifted a finger, easily piercing a hole through the demonic beast's skull.

In order to avoid consuming his godforce, Huang Xiaolong chose not to take the initiative to attack, only attacking to defend himself when there were demonic beasts pouncing on him. Even so, it didn't take long for the corpses of demonic beasts to pile high as a mountain in his proximity.

Seeing this, a sliver of divine fire flew out from Huang Xiaolong, turning them to ash.

[Chapter 995: The Assessment Results](#)

The first hour passed.

The over a hundred thousand people participating in this disciple recruitment test had been reduced to half! In but a short hour!

Tragic screams resounded from all around the Prairie of Death, occasionally interjected by intermittent cries for help, even the heart-wrenching roars of those unwilling to die.

The soil beneath their feet had turned bright red now, becoming sticky and squishy, yet the horde of demonic beasts was still rushing in endlessly through the space gates, their numbers increasing by the second.

The several Elders in charge of the assessment watched the carnage below indifferently.

Huang Xiaolong surveyed his surrounding after his palm struck another demonic beast that was pouncing toward him, shaking his head at the miserable state of the surrounding cultivators. Whether it was in the Divine World or in the lower realm, the weak were fated to become prey to the strong.

Regardless of identity, only one's own power ensured their continual survival.

Two hours passed.

The halved number of participants on the Prairie of Death was halved yet again, leaving only a quarter still alive. Most of them possessed the strength of a late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm, but under the continuous attacks from the demonic beast horde, once they exhausted themselves, these people ended up in the bellies of the beasts just like those before them.

By the time half a day was gone, only a tenth of the participants were still alive.

One-tenth of them, scattered loosely on the Prairie of Death while the number of demonic beasts continuously multiplied.

The remaining people fell into despair, looking at the torn limbs and dead bodies around them while more and more beasts surrounded them.

Not far from Huang Xiaolong, Zhu Wanchen was holding a long spear in one hand, weaving in and out between demonic beasts. Every time his long spear attacked, a beast would be seen tumbling to the ground. His long hair fluttered about, looking confident and in control.

Watching Zhu Wanchen's performance, the several Elders above couldn't resist uttering a few more words of praise.

Zhu Wanchen who had been shuttling with ease while killing demonic beasts spotted Huang Xiaolong. Watching him send every demonic beast that came to him flying with a single finger, palm, or punch, Zhu Wanchen sneered in disdain.

Although the level of strength Huang Xiaolong displayed surprised him, he didn't really see it as attention-worthy. Zhu Wanchen was confident that, with his talent, it was only a matter of a days until he broke through to the Heavenly God Realm.

At that time, all Huang Xiaolong could do is look at his back, the gap between them would only grow larger.

Right at this time, Huang Xiaolong happened to turn in Zhu Wanchen's direction, their gazes colliding in midair.

Looking at Zhu Wanchen's sharp momentum with his long spear, Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent outwardly while thinking it was a pity that the assessment rules prohibited the participants from attacking each other or their qualifications would be revoked. If not...

The day soon came to an end.

At this point, a mere thousand participants survived, but even so, they were barely hanging on. Some were burdened by grave injuries, others didn't fare that well either.

These people had banded together in a large group, hoping to survive through borrowing each other's strength. And the obvious strong pillar of hope was Zhu Wanchen, hence there was quite a large number of people in his proximity. Quite a few had also witnessed Huang Xiaolong's prowess as well and had tried to inch as close to him as possible.

Huang Xiaolong did not refuse those who tried to stay close to him, wanting to borrow his strength to ensure their own survival, but then again, he also did not deliberately help them. In his eyes, it all depended on themselves, whether they could survive until the end or not.

About two days later, the number of participants still breathing on the Prairie of Death dwindled down to exactly one hundred.

The same Barbarian God Sect Elder finally closed the space gates above the winding blood river, swiftly dealing with the remaining demonic beasts below in the blink of an eye. He subsequently brought the one hundred survivors who passed the assessment, Huang Xiaolong included, out from the Prairie of Death, arriving at a great hall.

The Elder, named Huang Xiaoming, looked at the participants who had successfully passed and nodded with satisfaction, "Congratulations to you all here for passing the Barbarian God Sect's disciple recruitment exam. From today onward, you are all part of our Barbarian God Sect!"

The moment Huang Xiaoming finished the announcement, the disciples broke out in a cheer, whereas Huang Xiaolong merely gave a reluctant smile.

"Alright, settle down. Now hand in your jade talismans, we will tabulate the points and organize the assessment ranking results." A female Elder spoke.

While on the Prairie of Death, the jade talismans given out during their registration would record the number of demonic beasts they had killed, thus the ranking would be set according to how many beasts each disciple had killed. Disciples in the top ten would receive additional rewards from the Barbarian God Sect.

Hearing this, Zhu Wanchen was the first to step up and hand in his jade talisman.

That Elder's divine sense swept over Zhu Wanchen's jade talisman and her eyes widened slightly in surprise. She took a second glance at Zhu Wanchen before announcing, "Demonic beasts killed: 63,215!"

All the disciples in the great hall sucked in a breath of cold air at that figure.

63,215 demonic beasts!

The disciples who had obtained the top place in the Barbarian God Sect's past assessments generally managed to kill between forty to fifty thousand demonic beasts! It had been a very long time since any disciple broke the sixty thousand range record.

In the previous disciple recruitment assessment, that disciple who obtained the first place only managed to kill around forty-one thousand demonic beasts!

The other Elders also showed a touch of surprise on their faces hearing the result.

"Looks like this assessment's first place is none other than Zhu Wanchen!"

“Rumors say he has a top rank ten godhead, such a talent is rare even in the whole Vientiane world surface, it’s granted he wins the first place!”

Some disciples started whispering amongst themselves after recovering from their shock, envy and admiration on their faces.

These whispers did not escape Zhu Wanchen’s ears, contributing to the complacent expression on his face.

“Next.” A moment later, the Elder ordered, pointing at a random disciple.

That disciple stepped forward, handing his jade talisman to the Barbarian God Sect Elder.

“Demonic beasts killed: 26,512!” The Elder announced after her divine sense swept over the jade talisman.

In general, disciples who successfully passed the assessment would have killed at least twenty thousand demonic beasts, so this particular disciple’s result did not come as a surprise.

Following that, the participants went up one after another, handing in their jade talisman to the Elder.

More than ninety disciples had handed in their jade talismans, yet Zhu Wanchen remained in the top spot. In the second place was a female disciple named Liu Bing, with over forty-two thousand demonic beasts killed.

At this point, everyone was certain that Zhu Wanchen had an iron grip on the first place.

Another female disciple handed in her jade talisman, her kill count fell into the general range between twenty thousand to thirty thousand.

Finally, when there were still three disciples left, Huang Xiaolong stepped up, handing in his jade talisman to the Elder.

Initially, when the Elder received Huang Xiaolong’s jade talisman, she had a mild expression on her face, but that quickly changed as her divine sense swept over it. The Elder dazed for a moment, then her mouth was slightly agape with a disbelieving expression.

Watching the wonderful expression of the Elder, the surrounding disciples became very curious.

Elder Huang Xiaoming’s smooth forehead wrinkled slightly as he approached her side, “Elder Jiang Yan, what is the matter?”

Jiang Yan did not answer him, instead, she passed Huang Xiaolong’s jade talisman straight to Huang Xiaoming. Bemused, Huang Xiaoming took the jade talisman, his divine sense made a quick sweep over it. He too was dazed for a second, then his gaze shifted back and forth between Huang Xiaolong and the jade talisman in his hand.

This drew the rest of the Barbarian God Sect Elders to their side.

“63,216?!” One of the Elders blurted out.

“What? A kill count of 63,216?!”

“How can that be? Who is he? The number of demonic beasts he killed is actually higher than Zhu Wanchen! And what kind of coincidence is that, it’s just one more than Zhu Wanchen!”

The disciples were stirred, their faces showed amazement as well as disbelief.

Zhu Wanchen’s face distorted into an ugly grim expression the instant he heard Huang Xiaolong’s result, shrieking loudly, “Impossible! There must be a problem with his jade talisman, he did something to it. Right that must be it!”

[Chapter 996: The Room Arrangement](#)

“That’s right, he must have tampered with the jade talisman!”

“Rescind his qualifications as a Barbarian God Sect disciple!”

“Scum like this has no right to pass the assessment and be accepted into the Barbarian God Sect like us!”

More and more disciples began to sing the same tune as Zhu Wanchen.

Even the previously second ranked female disciple, Liu Bing, was looking at Huang Xiaolong with distrust and contempt in her eyes. Clearly, she too was certain that he had cheated.

In Liu Bing’s mind, Zhu Wanchen was the undisputed strongest person amongst them, from his top rank ten godhead to his perfection stage late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm cultivation, how could Huang Xiaolong compete with someone like Zhu Wanchen?

Huang Xiaolong briefly glanced at the crowd of indignant faces angrily ‘denouncing’ him, sneering coldly inside. He was very well aware the majority of these people simply wanted to seize this chance to get into Zhu Wanchen’s good book.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong remained quiet, more and more disciples started criticizing and throwing insults at Huang Xiaolong until he had become a vile person in their eyes, rotten to the core.

While the disciples were riding on the high tide, getting carried away with their words, Elder Huang Xiaoming who had been quiet the whole time snapped at them, “Enough, shut up all of you!”

At Huang Xiaoming’s impatient snap, the crowd quieted in an instant.

The atmosphere in the hall became heavy with silence.

Huang Xiaoming’s piercing gaze swept over the disciples before speaking, “This jade talisman was produced by two Grand Elders of the sect, even us Elders are unable to tamper with them.”

The disciples lowered their heads.

“Do you lot have anything else to say?” Huang Xiaoming asked.

No one dared to speak.

Although no one dared to question the Elder’s words, it was clear from their eyes that they didn’t believe this explanation. They were set on believing that Huang Xiaolong had tampered with his jade talisman.

Soon, the ranking list was finalized.

With a kill count of 63,216, Huang Xiaolong took the first place in the assessment, whereas Zhu Wanchen was relegated to the second place for having one point less. The female disciple Liu Bing fell from second place to third place.

Watching Huang Xiaolong step up to receive the prize, malevolence flitted across Zhu Wanchen's eyes.

He was the Zhu Family's greatest genius in recent years, having condensed a top rank ten godhead, someone like him actually lost to a top rank eight godhead trash?

This was a big stain on his reputation, an absolute humiliation when news of this got out.

The greatest shame of his life!

Unexpectedly, when Huang Xiaolong went up to receive his prize, Huang Xiaoming and the other Barbarian God Sect Elders merely nodded curtly, more impatient than happy. Subsequently, when it was Zhu Wanchen's turn, these Elders smiled like flowers in bloom. Not only did they heap praises on Zhu Wanchen, they even invited him to look for them if he needed any advice in cultivation.

Despite Huang Xiaolong being the first place winner, it was obvious in everyone's eyes that Zhu Wanchen was more important than Huang Xiaolong in these Elders' eyes. It was merely a stroke of luck that Huang Xiaolong killed one demonic beast more than Zhu Wanchen, it didn't mean he can be measured by the same ruler as Zhu Wanchen.

Zhu Wanchen respectfully said, "Several Elders, please rest assured, this disciple definitely won't disappoint. In the Submerging Dragon Ranking battle, I will grab the first place."

Huang Xiaoming smiled satisfiedly, nodding happily, "Excellent!"

After Zhu Wanshen, it was the third place Liu Bing who went up to receive her prize. Even though Liu Bing's talent couldn't compare to Zhu Wanchen's, she still had a top rank nine godhead. With this level of talent, on the Green Cloud Island, she was considered a rare genius.

Huang Xiaoming and the other Elders also showered praise and words of encouragement on Liu Bing, drawing another stark contrast with their attitude toward Huang Xiaolong.

Amongst these hundred disciples who passed the assessment, thirteen of them possessed rank nine godheads or above. In the top ten, apart from Huang Xiaolong, the others all had godheads of rank nine or above as well, which further marginalized Huang Xiaolong, he was sticking out like a sore thumb in everyone's eyes.

When all the prizes were given out, Huang Xiaoming led the new disciples to the Submerging Dragon Hall to collect their Barbarian God Sect disciple robe and identity token.

When all of this was completed, the new batch of disciples was led by an inner disciple named Wang Lei to the Submerging Dragon Peak, while Huang Xiaoming, Jiang Yan, and the other Elders went to report the result of the exam to the Grand Elders.

The Submerging Dragon Peak was the place outer disciples cultivated. On this peak, there were four courtyards, namely Windy Cloud, Unfettered, First Eastside, and Grand Martial.

Huang Xiaolong's batch of disciples was arranged into the newly constructed Grand Martial Courtyard, which had a total of one hundred rooms built on the slope of the Submerging Dragon Peak. The rooms were simply numbered from 1 to 100, next to each other.

These one hundred rooms were the same on the outside, but the layout inside the rooms was different. The rooms with the lower numbers were better supplied than the higher numbers. For instance, the energy gathering stone inside the spiritual energy gathering formation was of higher grade, and the bed was made of higher grade cold jade, etcetera.

According to the norm, the room number 1 was Huang Xiaolong's since he obtained the first place in the assessment, however, that inner disciple Wang Lei pointed at the first room and said to Zhu Wanchen, "Junior brother Zhu, that is your room."

Huang Xiaolong frowned, "According to the rules, room number one should be allocated to me."

The inner disciple named Wang Lei explained with a smile, "This is what Elder Huang Xiaoming as well as the other Elders have arranged. They have instructed that the room arrangement is to follow the disciples' godhead rank, hence, the first room is Zhu Wanchen's."

Huang Xiaolong's gaze turned icy, "Follow the godhead rank? In other words, although I obtained the first place, my room is the fourteenth?"

There were thirteen people with a rank nine godhead and above.

In other words, not only Zhu Wanchen, but even the disciple ranked eleventh, twelfth, and thirteenth would get a better room than Huang Xiaolong.

The smile on Wang Lei's face deepened as he said to Huang Xiaolong, "Correct. This is the Elders' meaning, I'm only acting according to orders. In fact, Junior brother Huang, all the rooms are more or less the same, it doesn't make a difference."

Huang Xiaolong responded with a mild, "Is that so?"

Zhu Wanchen, Liu Bing, and the rest were feeling dissatisfied with Huang Xiaolong obtaining the first place, feeling that it was unfair. But now, knowing that Elder Huang Xiaoming made such an arrangement, joy and gloating rose to their faces.

Zhu Wanchen walked up to Huang Xiaolong, mocking bluntly, "Huang Xiaolong, don't think you will receive the Barbarian God Sect's nurturing just because you happened to get the first place in the assessment. The Submerging Dragon Ranking battle is coming soon, and I'm sure you'll be participating. At that time, I'll make you understand the gap between us, I will defeat you within ten moves on the stage!"

Originally, Huang Xiaolong hadn't planned to participate in this battle, but after listening to Zhu Wanchen's words, he sneered, "No need for ten moves, I will defeat you in one move!"

With that said, Huang Xiaolong no longer bothered with Zhu Wanchen, walking off in large strides to his room.

"What bullshit!" Zhu Wanchen's face twisted with rage.

“This Huang Xiaolong’s arrogance really knows no bounds, he dared to say he will defeat Zhu Wanchen in one move?”

“Arrogant and naive! By that time, Zhu Wanchen will have already broken through to the Heavenly God Realm, that Huang Xiaolong probably won’t be able to take even one move! He’s so naive to proclaim that he could defeat Zhu Wanchen!”

All the disciples were shaking their heads at Huang Xiaolong’s words. Even that inner disciple Wang Lei felt like Huang Xiaolong had bitten off more than he could chew.

[Chapter 997: Volcano Isle](#)

Huang Xiaolong shut out all the noise outside after entering room with number fourteen by activating the room’s barrier. He then sat cross-legged on the cold jade bed, spreading out the prizes he received for obtaining the first place in the assessment.

As one of the top three prominent sects of the Green Cloud Island, the Barbarian God Sect was quite generous.

One of the items he received was a spatial ring called Submerging Dragon, with an extremely life-like dragon carved on top of it. The space inside was quite big, about one thousand square meters.

Other than the ring, there were ten pieces of ten-million-years-old Flaming Dragon Fruit, ten Dragon Cloud Pills refined by a high-level Heavenly God, and a technique called The Boundless Art. Also part of the reward were ten thousand shenbi!

A force like the Tie Family Fort wouldn’t be able to gather these items even if Tie Qianyuan sold his last pair of underwear.

Huang Xiaolong no longer hesitated. He started with the ten Flaming Dragon Fruits, swallowing them and starting to cultivate.

While Huang Xiaolong was refining the ten Flaming Dragon Fruits, Huang Xiaoming, Jiang Yan, and several other Elders were respectfully standing before Grand Elder Lin Shen in the Nine Palace Hall, reporting the results of the new disciple recruitment assessment and the situation in detail.

“What did you all say? A disciple with a top rank eighth godhead took the first place?” Grand Elder Lin Shen couldn’t help frowning as he listened to the Elders’ account.

“Yes, his name is Huang Xiaolong, current cultivation at peak late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm, with a kill count of 63,216. Just one more than Zhu Wanchen!”

Lin Shen sank into a temporary silence, then proceeded with an order, “Announce to the outside world that Zhu Wanchen took the first place in the assessment.”

If the news that someone with a top rank eight godhead got the first place in their Barbarian God Sect disciple recruitment leaked out, it would affect their sect’s reputation to a certain degree.

“Zhu Wanchen got the first place?” Huang Xiaoming and the other Elders stiffened. A second later, they understood Grand Elder Lin Shen’s thoughts, complying without objections.

“Then, what about that Huang Xiaolong?” Jiang Yan respectfully inquired.

“Give him the second place.” Lin Shen answered nonchalantly.

“But, Grand Elder, this is slightly unfair to that Huang Xiaolong.” One of the Elders attempted.

Lin Shen’s voice hardened by a fraction, “In this world, there is no such thing as fair or unfair, everything is decided by one’s talent. Since he only has a top rank eight godhead, his only choice is to accept this outcome. Moreover, didn’t he receive the reward for the first place? A lowly outer disciple like him, would he dare harbor dissatisfaction toward the sect?”

That Elder dared not speak further.

“Enough, it’s decided.” Lin Shen said with finality in his voice.

Huang Xiaoming and the group of Elders excused themselves and withdrew out from the hall.

About two weeks later, Huang Xiaolong finished refining the ten Flaming Dragon Fruits, as well as the ten Dragon Cloud Pills, significantly improving his strength.

As for that so-called Boundless Art, it was cast aside by Huang Xiaolong. He focused on the Heaven Opening Tenet that he had obtained from the Hellion Tower instead.

Killing Tie Chengdong’s group shortly after he arrived in the Divine World brought Huang Xiaolong a small harvest of divine armors and weapons from their spatial rings. After absorbing the energy from those divine weapons and armors, his cultivation rose higher. At this point, Huang Xiaolong’s Heaven Opening Tenet had reached the late stage of the first level.

The Heaven Opening Tenet was a technique that cultivated the body, soul, and godhead at the same time. As his progress in the Heaven Opening Tenet technique advanced, his True Divine Dragon Physique, soul, and godhead were all strengthened.

Now, even a Second Order Heavenly God’s body wasn’t as powerful as Huang Xiaolong’s True Divine Dragon Physique.

After the Flaming Dragon Fruits and Dragon Cloud Pills were completely refined, Huang Xiaolong stepped out from his room for the first time.

There were around nine months left until the Submerging Dragon Ranking battle and he planned to use this window of time to train on the Volcano Isle.

Half a month ago, when Elder Huang Xiaoming led them to collect their disciple robes and identity token, each disciple also received a copy of the ‘Barbarian God Sect’ booklet.

This booklet detailed the Barbarian God Sect’s rules and introduced the main peaks. It also had some general information about the core disciples, inner disciples, and outer disciples.

This Volcano Isle that was mentioned in the booklet was located not far from the Green Cloud Island and was co-governed by the three great sects. The isle was mainly used as a training ground for the three sects’ disciples to gain experience.

There was a great number of demonic beasts on this Volcano Isle, surpassing the Blood Phoenix Forest. However, the most powerful demonic beasts were only at peak late-Third Order Heavenly God Realm, making the island less dangerous than the Blood Phoenix Forest. To the current Huang Xiaolong, the Volcano Isle was a treasure land for enhancing his strength.

The Volcanic Isle was actually formed from magma spurted out during a volcano eruption, rich in iron and ore resources, an ideal place for him to cultivate the Heaven Opening Tenet.

After stepping out from his room, Huang Xiaolong left the Submerging Dragon Peak, heading toward one of the nearest city, called Winged Tiger.

Although the Volcano Isle wasn't far from the Barbarian God Sect, with Huang Xiaolong's current strength, forget reaching the that place, he couldn't even step off the Green Cloud Island on his own.

The metropolises at the foothills all had a flying ship port with vessels that ferried the outer and inner disciples to the Volcano Isle.

Of course, the ferrying fee was quite expensive.

For an outer disciple like Huang Xiaolong, a one-way trip would set him back five hundred shenbi!

A few hours later, he arrived at the Winged Tiger City.

"The result of the Barbarian God Sect's disciple recruitment is out. Zhu Wanchen truly lives up to his talent, taking the number one spot!"

"But who would have thought the second place would be taken by someone named Huang Xiaolong. I heard he only has a top rank eighth godhead."

"I heard that too, but there are whispers saying this Huang Xiaolong only got the second place because he cheated!"

"That cannot be, right? If he really cheated, the Barbarian God Sect would have kicked him out on the spot. It's probably just a rumor."

"Who knows, the majority of the new outer disciples said the same thing."

Huang Xiaolong had just walked through the gates of the Winged Tiger City when this conversation caught his attention.

'Zhu Wanchen took first place?' Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed, a cold sneer raised the corner of his lips.

He could naturally guess the Barbarian God Sect's purpose in releasing such news to the public. They were afraid of being the butt of others' jokes if someone like him with a mere top rank eight godhead took the first place.

He cheated? No doubt this was the handiwork of those jealous disciples.

However, Huang Xiaolong didn't mind, for the truth would soon be proven in the Submerging Dragon Ranking battle.

An hour later, he reached the flying ship port, showed his Barbarian God Sect disciple jade token to the person running the booth, then paid five hundred shenbi before leaping onto the flying ship.

There were a hundred seats on the flying ship. When Huang Xiaolong boarded, half of the seats were empty, so he picked a seat at a corner and sat down.

There were a lot of outer and inner disciples heading to the Volcano Isle, so the remaining seats were quickly filled up.

With all the hundred seats fully occupied, the ship departed.

Not long after the flying ship Huang Xiaolong was on left the port, Lin Chaoqun's cousin, Chen Jinzhi, received news that Huang Xiaolong was headed to the Volcano Isle.

[Chapter 998: Crimson Flame Heart-fire Palm](#)

"He went to the Volcano Isle?" Chen Jinzhi's mouth curved into a ridiculing sneer, then he got to his feet and flew out from his cultivation dwelling toward Winged Tiger City.

Upon arriving at the Winged Tiger City, he headed straight to the flying ship dock and paid three thousand shenbi for the next departing ship to the Volcano Isle. In between, he contacted an inner disciple that was on the same flying ship as Huang Xiaolong, telling him to pay attention to Huang Xiaolong's whereabouts.

Else, how was he supposed to find Huang Xiaolong on the big Volcano Isle?

Inside the flying ship, Huang Xiaolong who was sitting in a corner suddenly sensed that someone was observing him. Without any changes to his expression, he extended his divine sense, shortly discovering that the person watching him was an inner disciple, a late-Second Order Heavenly God.

After finding the inner disciple, Huang Xiaolong directed his gaze outside, watching the white clouds floating away in the sky.

This flying ship was akin to an airplane in his past life, but then again, it was many times faster than a plane. Even so, they flew for ten days straight before arriving at the Volcano Isle.

As the flying ship descended onto the ground, Huang Xiaolong alighted and headed straight to the isle's green mountainous region.

Leaping from branch to branch on the giant trees, Huang Xiaolong's godforce condensed into a sharp blade over his palm. With every swing of his arm, he ended a demonic beast's life. It was clean and swift, all it required was a single slash.

As he was still on the periphery of the island, the demonic beasts he killed weren't very strong, only between late and peak late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm.

But it was enough to astound the inner disciple tailing Huang Xiaolong ever since he got off the flying ship. This level of strength already rivaled an average early First Order Heavenly God Realm cultivator, right?

'This kid is really one of the new outer disciples?'

Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong who had been leaping through the branches suddenly stopped and turned back, looking at a certain direction, "How long are you planning on following me?"

That Barbarian God Sect inner disciple froze in surprise, 'This kid actually discovered me?' While he was debating internally, mostly because he didn't believe this new outer disciple really found him, Huang Xiaolong's palm blade cleaved through the air. A terrifying blade qi roiled over, heading straight toward his hiding place.

That inner disciple was shocked. At this point, he couldn't be bothered about exposing himself as he struck out a palm to counter the incoming blade qi.

In an instant, wind surged forward like a great tsunami, the force from his palm multiplied a thousand times over.

A second later, a heavy grunt sounded as that Barbarian God Sect inner disciple tumbled in the air like a broken kite. When he finally regained his footing, he stared at Huang Xiaolong with disbelief. They were equally matched!

'How is this possible?!'

Such monstrous talent, even their new chief disciple Chen Hao would be hard pressed to contend with it!

Furthermore, Chen Hao was someone hailed as their Barbarian God Sect's greatest genius of the last ten millennia!

Such a freakish talent had actually appeared amongst their Barbarian God Sect's outer disciples!

"Who is it that wanted you to tail me?" Huang Xiaolong ignored the other side's shock, asking in his aloof voice.

That Barbarian God Sect disciple squeezed a stiff smile at Huang Xiaolong, explaining, "Junior brother has misunderstood, I have no other purpose in following Junior brother. It's just a coincidence."

"Coincidence?" Huang Xiaolong scoffed and had no interest to waste time here. His three supreme godheads rotated simultaneously.

He arrived right in front of that inner disciple in a flicker, striking out an Earthen Buddha Palm.

Looking at the sky above him being filled with ethereal images of golden Buddhas, the inner disciple's face turned grim. Suddenly, pops and crackling noises came from his body as his palms turned crimson like burning flames, striking toward Huang Xiaolong.

A dark crimson flaming palm imprint flew up, colliding with the golden Buddha palm.

Although Huang Xiaolong hadn't been in the Barbarian God Sect for long, the booklet he received did introduce most of the sect's techniques and battle skills, thus he recognized the flaming palm the inner disciple struck out as a battle skill called Crimson Flame Heart-fire Palm!

The human internal organs were made up of five viscera and six bowels, while the heart represented the fire element.

In other words, the flames from this Crimson Flame Heart-fire Palm originated from the heart instead of the usual divine fire formed from one's godforce.

This heart-fire flowed out from the body through a unique vein, much more overbearing than the common divine fire condensed from godforce.

When their palms collided in midair, another thunderous boom shook the forest.

Huang Xiaolong continued to attack after the collision without missing a beat. The battle between them escalated quickly, exchanging more than twenty strikes in a mere few breaths.

As the battle went on, that inner disciple became increasingly shocked and alarmed. He had gone all out in desperation, even exposing a fist technique he had cultivated in secret for many years, never using it in front of anyone before, yet he was still unable to gain the slightest advantage over Huang Xiaolong, forget wanting to suppress him.

Not to mention that Huang Xiaolong's movements and attacks grew increasingly fierce and swift as time passed. From the initial equally matched power, Huang Xiaolong was gaining the upper hand.

If this trend persisted, he was going to be defeated for sure!

He, a Barbarian God Sect inner disciple, a late-Second Order Heavenly God Realm master, was on the verge of losing to an outer disciple who had just entered the sect!

Another dozen of moves later, the inner disciple leaped back, a low grunt escaping his throat.

Right at this time, he saw one thousand arms appearing from Huang Xiaolong's back.

Huang Xiaolong's thousand palms each condensed a godforce blade, swinging them toward the inner disciple.

The Asura Sword Skill's Ninth Move: Wind Blade Volutions!

Frigid Asura qi wind sharp as blades, one wave higher than the other, locked down their immediate surroundings.

In the blink of an eye, the inner disciple was covered by waves of wind blades. Muffled wails were heard in between howling winds.

A vague shadow could be seen in the whirls of frigid Asura wind. At any time, no matter how the whirl turned, the inner disciple would suffer simultaneous slashes.

When the wind subsided, the inner disciple was laying there stiffly. His face was unrecognizable, and his Barbarian God Sect inner disciple robe had disappeared; he was naked, with blood flowing out from the countless cuts and slashes on his skin.

"Wh-who are you?" The inner disciple asked, his voice weak voice strained and hoarse.

Huang Xiaolong did not answer. A force from his palm pulled the inner disciple to his front, beginning the soul scouring.

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong had found what he wanted from the disciple's memories. He then pierced a hole through his skull and dug out his godhead, collected his spatial ring, and lastly, flicked a ball of divine fire to burn his corpse before disappearing from the scene in a flash.

"Chen Jinzhi." Huang Xiaolong muttered under his breath, a glint in his eyes.

From the inner disciple's memories, he found out it was another inner disciple named Chen Jinzhi who wanted to deal with him, and this Chen Jinzhi was the Lin Family Fort Lord's cousin!

Lin Chaoqun!

Huang Xiaolong sneered, no wonder he caught a glimpse of Lin Chaoqun when he was in the Pingyi City, his son also took part in the disciple recruitment test.

Lin Sheng, Lin Chaoqun's son. Lin Sheng's talent and strength weren't bad, being one of the hundred disciples who passed the assessment with him, ranked thirty-something.

Though knowing that Chen Jinzhi wanted to kill him and was on his way to the Volcano Isle, Huang Xiaolong wasn't anxious at all. One of his reason in coming here to train was his impending breakthrough to the Heavenly God Realm. At that time, a late-Third Order Heavenly God Realm like Chen Jinzhi would pose no threat.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong left, the flying ship Chen Jinzhi was on descended on the Volcano Isle. Despite the repeated messages he sent to that inner disciple, there was no reply.

Chen Jinzhi was inwardly baffled, feeling a little uncertain, 'What is going on?'

Lin Chaoqun wasn't exactly forthcoming about Huang Xiaolong's strength with Chen Jinzhi, he merely said that Huang Xiaolong was a bit stronger, which was why Chen Jinzhi had never given it a second thought. Right now, he assumed that inner disciple had come across other matters and was unable to respond.

Most of all, in Chen Jinzhi's eyes, Huang Xiaolong only had the talent to condense a top rank eight godhead, hardly posing any risk to him. Lin Chaoqun's father, his uncle, had once saved his life, so Chen Jinzhi agreed to help Lin Chaoqun with this matter as a way to repay the kindness Lin Chaoqun father's showed him.

[Chapter 999: Equal Distribution](#)

Unable to get in touch with that inner disciple put Chen Jinzhi in a tight spot. Searching blindly for Huang Xiaolong on the vast Volcano Isle wasn't an option, hence, he decided to lie in wait for Huang Xiaolong at the flying ship departing point.

He knew about Huang Xiaolong and Zhu Wanchen's Submerging Dragon Ranking battle in nine months, it was inevitable that Huang Xiaolong needed to return to the sect before then. The moment Huang Xiaolong appeared, he would kill him at lightning speed without anyone being the wiser.

As Chen Jinzhi waited, times flew by.

Three months had passed since Huang Xiaolong stepped onto the island. His time was mainly divided between hunting demonic beasts and refining their godheads. Huang Xiaolong ignored the ones below

the Heavenly God Realm; most of the time, his prey were at least late-Second Order Heavenly God Realm.

Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had steadily rose to perfection stage late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm, arriving at the limit of the Highgod Realm where he could attempt to breakthrough to the Heavenly God Realm at any time.

More importantly, his Heaven Opening Tenet had reached the peak of the first stage. Just one step more and he could advance to the second stage!

The iron and ore deposits found on this Volcano Isle were greater in number than he had imagined, it was basically prepared for him to cultivate the Heaven Opening Tenet. Even before Huang Xiaolong opened Eye of Hell, whether it was high up on the mountain peaks or deep underground, the place was filled with large deposits of iron ore calling his name.

Originally, he estimated he would need five to six months in order to reach the limit of the Highgod Realm, but now, the time had been shortened by half.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong was in a certain part of the island, looking down at a lake from a vantage point.

From above, the lake water was a charming emerald color, the lake was only several hundred meters in diameter, neither big nor small. In short, this place was negligible. But when Huang Xiaolong looked at the lake with his Eye of Hell, he was momentarily dazed.

Over a hundred meters underneath the lake was an ore vein several kilometers long, resembling a coiling fire dragon!

"This is, Extreme Yang Fire Ore vein?!" Huang Xiaolong's eyes widened in astonishment. It was a large vein of Extreme Yang Fire Ore!

This material was one of the highest grades of fire element ore, used in forging high level heavenly god grade divine artifacts, and could also be used to arrange a high-grade formation.

One fist-sized piece of Extreme Yang Fire Ore could fetch several thousand shenbi. How much would this several kilometer long Extreme Yang Fire Ore vein be worth?!

More importantly, with this ore vein, he could advance to the second stage of his Heaven Opening Tenet!

But Huang Xiaolong quickly calmed down from his excitement.

The Extreme Yang Fire Ore was too deep underground. With his current strength, he didn't have the ability to move it unless he advanced to the Heavenly God Realm.

With his Heavenly God Realm strength, he would barely be able to pull the ore vein out from underground.

On the other hand, an ore vein's formation took hundreds of thousands of years. Around this area, there was sure to be another spiritual treasure that came into existence with the ore vein.

Huang Xiaolong leaped down and began searching around the lake.

About fifteen minutes or so, high on a cliff not far from the lake, he spotted a deep green plant that was as thick as his arm. Hanging down from it were six small fruits the size of two thumbs, their surface like ink jadeite, possessing a beautiful luster.

From afar, the small fruits appeared unassuming, but upon closer inspection these six small fruits exuded an enticing sheen akin to jade, clear and almost translucent.

“Ice Jade-ink Fruits!” Huang Xiaolong exclaimed in delight.

The Ice Jade-Ink Fruits were one of the rarer spiritual fruits of the Divine World, highly beneficial even to an Ancient God Realm master!

Huang Xiaolong did not expect the spiritual treasure accompanying the Extreme Yang Fire Ore vein to be the Ice Jade-ink Fruits. With these six fruits, he was fully prepared to breakthrough to the Heavenly God Realm.

However, he barely landed close to the cliff when a surprised and excited voice sounded: “Ice Jade-ink Fruits! Those are Ice Jade-ink Fruits!” In the next second, a powerful sword qi filled with killing intent flew toward his back.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t even turn around to look at his attacker. In a flicker, he dodged the lethal sword qi, then with a wave of his palm blade, he chopped off the six Ice Jade-ink Fruits and collected them into a box with swift motions.

“Brat, put down those fruits!” Watching Huang Xiaolong easily dodging his attack and taking away the six Ice Jade-ink Fruits, the attacker bellowed in fury. In a flicker, the icy sword in his hand thrust at Huang Xiaolong, aimed directly at the center of his throat.

Huang Xiaolong planned to dodge, but knowing it was too late, he raised his arm, blocking it with his palm. His foot pushed against the ground and leaped back several hundred meters. There was a sword cut on his palm, bright and glaring as blood flowed out.

Opposite Huang Xiaolong stood a young man in a blue robe, holding a longsword.

Huang Xiaolong noticed the elephant emblem on the young man’s chest.

‘An Elephant Genesis Sect disciple!’

Moreover, the young man was an inner disciple of the Elephant Genesis Sect, a peak late-Second Order Heavenly God Realm cultivator that was half a step from the Third Order, far stronger than the Barbarian God Sect inner disciple Huang Xiaolong killed previously.

Huang Xiaolong could see that this person had great battle prowess, his strength many times above the average peak late-Second Order Heavenly God Realm.

On the other hand, the Elephant Genesis Sect inner disciple was inwardly shocked. He saw the black-haired young man shielding against his sword attack with his bare hands, but there was merely a light cut wound across his palm!

The young man's disbelief could be seen from his eyes.

If the black-haired young man managed to dodge his first attack due to luck, then what about the second attack?

As Huang Xiaolong and the Elephant Genesis Sect young man were sizing each other up, sounds of piercing wind came from the distance.

Three disciples clad in the Barbarian God Sect inner disciple robe appeared in front of them.

The three of them came after detecting the powerful sword qi, but when they saw the Elephant Genesis Sect inner disciple's face, their expressions darkened.

"Han Yang!" The three shouted simultaneously.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed, these three Barbarian God Sect inner disciples actually recognized this blue robed young man. It seems he was quite famous.

Huang Xiaolong was right. Han Yang wasn't only an inner disciple, he was also the Elephant Genesis Sect's Grand Elder Zhao Chenyuan's personal disciple, possessing a high grade rank ten godhead.

Seeing the three Barbarian God Sect disciples appearing, Han Yang's eyes shifted as an idea formed in his mind, "The three of you arrived at the right time. The box in that brat's hand contains six Ice Jade-ink Fruits which I found first. Shall we cooperate and kill him, then equally distribute the six fruits? How about it?"

"What?! Ice Jade-ink Fruits!" The three Barbarian God Sect disciples' gazes became feverish as they stared at the jade box in Huang Xiaolong's hand.

Despite the obvious loopholes in Han Yang's story, the three of them weren't bothered.

The three Barbarian God Sect disciples exchanged a glance.

"Han Yang, are your words true?" One of them asked Han Yang, referring to the equal distribution of the six Ice Jade-ink Fruits.

Two of the three Barbarian God Sect inner disciples were in the mid-Second Order Heavenly God Realm, while the last one was a peak early-Second Order Heavenly God.

Although the Barbarian God Sect levied heavy punishment for killing their sect brethren, for the sake of those Ice Jade-ink Fruits, it was worth it to them.

After the deed was done, who would know if the four of them kept silent?

Furthermore, the black-haired brat was just an outer disciple, the higher echelon wouldn't really pursue the matter.

Han Yang smiled sweetly, "Naturally. I, Han Yang, have always kept my word. However, using equal distribution, I will take three while you three take three, no objections, right?"

"Deal!" The three didn't even hesitate, nodding in agreement.

Han Yang's strength was far above theirs, taking half of the Ice Jade-ink Fruits was only fair.

[Chapter 1000: Breakthrough to the Heavenly God Realm](#)

The three of the Barbarian God Sect disciples turned their attention to Huang Xiaolong.

“Boy, hand over the jade box. As an outer disciple of the Barbarian God Sect, we can be considered sect brethren; for that, we can make it quick and painless for you!” One of the peak late-Second Order Heavenly God Realm disciple spoke, indifferent coldness in his eyes.

Watching the three Barbarian God Sect inner disciples’ insouciant attitude, Han Yang couldn’t hold back from cautioning them, “That kid isn’t simple!”

The three of them stilled at his words. Precisely in this split second, a silhouette blurred, and the gleam of a sharp blade moved.

Blood splattered out at high velocity.

The peak early Second Order Heavenly God inner disciple that failed to dodge the sudden attack was clutching at his own neck while staring at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief. Less than a breath later, he tumbled backward limply.

Although the other two Barbarian God Sect inner disciples avoided a vital injury, Huang Xiaolong’s blade light drew a long cut over their shoulders, causing blood to dye half of their robes red.

“You—!” The two men who had just escaped death were now looking at Huang Xiaolong with dread. Only now did they understand why Han Yang suggested a cooperation in order to kill that outer disciple!

Han Yang even reminded them he wasn’t simple, but how could this be explained by a mere ‘not simple’?!

Huang Xiaolong’s movement did not stop after striking his first victim, with swift and accurate attacks, his palm blade already slashed out a second attack at the other two inner disciples.

As long as these three were dealt with, Huang Xiaolong could focus solely on Han Yang without being distracted, increasing his chances.

Not a angle one of these four people could be allowed to leave this cliff alive, or he would have a great deal of troubles on his heels.

As Huang Xiaolong’s sharp palm blade once again slashed at the two Barbarian God Sect inner disciples, a powerful sword light came piercing toward Huang Xiaolong from the side, akin to a torrential storm drowning him into its depths.

Han Yang made his move!

That was the Elephant Genesis Sect’s Origin Genesis Sword Art. Upon achieving a high degree of comprehension in this sword art, one could project a myriad of transformations around them, even the four seasons that contained the natural force of heaven and earth.

Huang Xiaolong could only escape the torrent of attacks through his Space Concealment and was forced to give up on killing the two Barbarian God Sect inner disciples. However, Han Yang’s sword qi actually pursued him into the void.

Huang Xiaolong let out a cold harrumph, using his godforce palm blade to counter with the first move of the Asura Sword Skill, Tempest of Hell.

Instantly, it was as if a vengeful infernal hurricane drilled out from the void.

Zi zi zi!

The sky lit up with glaring lights as sword and blade qi clashed in the air.

Huang Xiaolong's figure emerged several hundred meters from the cliff, standing straight as he faced Han Yang.

Han Yang was looking at Huang Xiaolong with a grim expression.

The remaining two Barbarian God Sect inner disciples were terrified as they watched the exchange between Huang Xiaolong and Han Yang.

"Let's attack him at full force, he won't be able to escape!" Han Yang said grimly to the two of them.

The two hesitated briefly before taking a deep breath, nodding their heads at Han Yang. Pushing down the terror in their hearts, both of them circulated their godforce while gripping a sword.

"Kill!" Han Yang shouted. He himself was akin to an arrow released from a bow, leaping straight at Huang Xiaolong. The longsword in his hand quivered, sending out a burst of sword light resembling the glimmering stars of the night sky.

Watching Han Yang attack, the two Barbarian God Sect inner disciples also made their move. Although their sword qi was more rigid compared to Han Yang's, they were strong and vigorous, displaying the essence of the Barbarian God Sect's Piercing God Sword.

Huang Xiaolong snorted with a hint of disdain watching the three people lunging at him. With a thought, one thousand arms fanned out behind him.

In order to avoid attracting more disciples in the vicinity towards them, Huang Xiaolong decided to go all out, getting rid these three flies in the shortest time and leaving this place.

Huang Xiaolong's thousand arms attacked simultaneously with full might. A myriad battle skills shot out; the Absolute Soul Finger, Earthen Buddha Palm, Asura Sword Skills, the Great Void Divine Fist, the Fifteen Moves of the Dragon God, the Asura Demon Claw!

The three people lunging at Huang Xiaolong were submerged by various golden images of Buddha, dark nefarious Asuras, great fists imprints, and black demonic claws.

Facing the overwhelming assault, Han Yang and the other two went deathly pale, but Han Yang reacted swiftly, retreating instinctively in fear.

After barely a second passed, the two Barbarian God Sect inner disciples were screaming tragically as their vital points took on heavy injuries and were sent flying like broken kites. When they crashed to the ground, Han Yang saw that their bodies were riddled with finger-sized holes, claw marks, fist marks, amongst many other wounds.

Although he managed to avoid injuries to his vital points, parts of Han Yang's body were pierced through by Huang Xiaolong's Absolute Soul Finger while the Asura Demon Claw ripped his flesh. Blood was flowing out from the corner of Han Yang's mouth. The two Barbarian God Sect inner disciples' miserable state deepened the horror in his heart.

'What the f*ck is that technique?!' It could actually form one thousand arms, even multiplying the attack power by so many times!

Han Yang's eyes shifted left and right, looking for an escape route despite the unwillingness in his heart. Was he going to give up on those Ice Jade-ink Fruits just like this? But the thousand arms that brat summoned had overwhelming battle power; being truthful to himself, Han Yang admitted he was unable to bear the full brunt of such an attack.

Looking at Han Yang's flickering expression, Huang Xiaolong could guess he was already half thinking of escaping. But would he let Han Yang run so easily? With a sway, Huang Xiaolong transformed into a blue primordial divine dragon.

"Primordial divine dragon!" Han Yang had just decided to retreat when he saw Huang Xiaolong's transformation, causing his eyes to widen in shock.

Run! After a brief moment of shock, Han Yang stopped hesitating. He turned, wanting to flee. That brat felt twice as strong in his primordial divine dragon form, if he didn't run away now, Han Yang was certain there was only one ending waiting for him, death!

But his feet barely left the ground when the sky above him darkened. Without him realizing it, the blue divine dragon was already above him. In the next second, Han Yang saw a claws the size of a small hill growing larger in his eyes.

Sensing death approaching, Han Yang let out a roar, desperately circulating all of his godforce, attacking the dragon claws.

Rumble~!

Han Yang felt his body shake violently as the weight of Mt. Tai fell on him. The ground beneath his feet gave out, sinking down like quicksand. Han Yang's consciousness began to blur.

Huang Xiaolong's claw reached down, sucking Han Yang out from the pit below, then started going through his memories.

A short while later, four new spatial rings and four godheads were added into his Submerging Dragon Ring.

He made quick work of cleaning up the surrounding scene and left the place. He would return to collect that Extreme Yang Fire Ore vein once he became a Heavenly God.

Roughly an hour later, several hundred li away from the cliff where he found the Ice Jade-ink Fruits, Huang Xiaolong found a hidden cave, and after arranging a formation around the entrance, he went inside. Sitting cross-legged on the ground, Huang Xiaolong took out the jade box containing the six Ice Jade-ink Fruits.

Looking at the six fruits floating in front of him, he took a deep breath and began rotating his three supreme godheads.

Six streams of energy flowed into Huang Xiaolong's body, its effect far from gentle, akin to six crashing waves of energy.

Huang Xiaolong's body quivered nonstop as his three supreme godheads greedily absorbed the spiritual energy contained in those six fruits.

Due to the cold nature of the Ice Jade-ink Fruits, black icy fog rapidly filled the cave, causing black colored ice to form on the ground, all the way to the cave walls.

In Huang Xiaolong's soul sea, a bright light appeared. It was unstable at first, flickering in and out, but as time passed, the light grew stronger, finally reaching every corner of his soul sea, enshrouding his three supreme godheads within.

This was the sign of an impending breakthrough to the Heavenly God Realm.

After the breakthrough, Huang Xiaolong's soul sea would completely merge with the godforce in his three supreme godheads, forming a vast godsea! After that happened, his godforce would be converted into heavenly godforce.

Having a godsea to support his heavenly godforce, Huang Xiaolong would be able to move in the air like a fish in the sea.

The moment his soul sea had completely merged with the godforce in his three godheads, the sky above the cave turned pitch black, filled with roiling clouds, lightning weaving through them like dragons in flight. Horrifying tribulation lightning enveloped an area of several hundred li with Huang Xiaolong's cave at the center.

This was a Heavenly God's tribulation.