

Conqueror 531

Chapter 531: Are You Sure You're Not Auctioning?

Several hours later, Huang Xiaolong appeared outside the auction house.

This particular auction house in the Black Warrior City was opened by the Black Warrior Institute and was also one of the few biggest auction houses in the Black Tortoise Galaxy.

"May I know what this Young Noble is planning to auction?" The auction house employee that approached Huang Xiaolong was a pretty maiden in a long flowing green dress with a pleasing sweet smile.

Huang Xiaolong stated his purpose: "I want to auction a spirit stone."

"A single spirit stone?" The young maiden blanked for a second and giggled, "Is Young Noble joking? Does Young Noble know the rules of our auction house? Our auction house only holds one auction annually, and in every auction, we only offer one hundred items. Our auction house will definitely not merely auction a single spirit stone."

Items auctioned by the Black Warrior Auction House had a minimum value of one million Xuanwu coins. Such was the standard requirement. The Black Warrior Auction House declined to auction anything outside of this requirement. For example, the saint grade spirit stones that Huang Xiaolong sold off previously at a price of a little above four hundred thousand.

This was also the main reason why the auction house employee said that they would not auction one piece of spirit stone. But then again, the bigger forces or families would not take out a precious item such as divine grade spirit stones for auction, thus this possibility did not cross her mind at all.

Hearing the other side decisively state that they will not auction a single spirit stone, Huang Xiaolong merely smiled, "Are you sure you're not auctioning?"

The pretty maiden's delicate brows slightly creased, weren't her words clear enough for this young man? Why did some people lack tact? Thus she firmly stated once again: "That's right, we do-not-auction."

Just as her last word sounded, a light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's hands, like a miniature sun explosion, lightning up the whole hall in a glaring light. A powerful wave shook the airflow and space in the hall, instantly attracting the gazes of other people around as they keenly felt the sudden richness of spiritual energy.

This is...?!

In the next second, their eyes zoomed toward the piece of spirit stone in Huang Xiaolong's hand.

"Divine grade spirit stone?!"

"Heavens, that's a divine grade spirit stone!"

In a split second, someone determined the grade of the spirit stone in Huang Xiaolong's hand.

The auction house young maiden felt tears swimming in her eyes from the spirit stone's bright glare, her dainty cherry blossom lips were agape exaggeratedly in shock.

Huang Xiaolong eyed her as a faint smile tilted the corner of his lips, "Since the Black Warrior Auction House does not auction divine grade spirit stones, then I shall go to another auction house." With that said, he turned around, putting away the spirit stone in his hand and preparing to leave.

The Black Warrior Auction House was not the sole auction house in the Cloudsea Mainland.

The pretty auction house employee recovered from her shock at this point. Anxiously watching the young man turn to leave, she blurted out: "No no no! Young Noble, our auction house will auction it, we will, we will! Please, Young Noble, wait for a moment. I'll go look for the supervisor." In a moment of desperation, she grabbed Huang Xiaolong and apologized.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong smiled and took a seat. "Fine, then." In fact, he was just putting on a show of pretending to leave.

Inwardly relieved after seeing that Huang Xiaolong was willing to stay, she quickly left in search for the auction house supervisor.

It didn't take long for the female auction house employee to return with several people. Walking in front of the group was a middle-aged man clad in a pale yellow robe with a black tortoise pattern embroidered on his chest. Behind him were several old men in light red robes. The young maiden was at the very end of the group.

"Young Noble, this is our Supervisor, Ke Can." Arriving in front of Huang Xiaolong, the young maiden walked up, introducing the middle-aged man to Huang Xiaolong. "Supervisor, this is the Young Noble who would like to auction a piece of divine grade spirit stone."

The middle-aged man, Ke Can, faced Huang Xiaolong with a beaming smile, speaking in a polite tone, "I heard that this brother wants to auction a piece of divine grade spirit stone, may I have a look at it?"

"Sure." Huang Xiaolong answered, taking out a piece of divine grade spirit stone.

The several old men in light red robes walked up and began assessing the divine grade spirit stone. The longer they looked, the more ecstatic and excited the expression on their faces grew.

It was some time later before the several old men calmed down, ending their appraisal.

"Supervisor Ke, this spirit stone has indeed reached the standard of divine grade, moreover, the spiritual energy inside is as abundant as the sea, definitely one of the finest among divine grade spirit stones, hard to find in a hundred thousand years. We estimate the value to be sixty million!" One of them spoke.

Finest among divine grade spirit stones, a rarity hard to find in a hundred thousand years, estimated value to be sixty million!

The other experts that came to put their items up for auction were astounded, their eyes grew feverish as they fixed their gazes on the spirit stone, hating the fact they were unable to swallow it into their bellies right that instant.

Ka Can was over the moon hearing the appraisal. 'Finest among divine grade!' It had been more than thirty thousand years since the Black Warrior Auction House last put up this quality of spirit stone for auction.

Subsequently, Ke Can guided Huang Xiaolong through some of the auction house rules while putting the divine grade spirit stone away for safekeeping inside the Black Warrior Auction House treasure chamber. It would only be taken out half a month later, on the day of the auction. He also gave Huang Xiaolong a jade token as proof of the transaction.

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong walked out from the auction house.

He was assured leaving the item with the Black Warrior Auction House. With the Black Warrior Institute's standing and reputation, at the very least, he was confident that they wouldn't embezzle his piece of spirit stone.

Leaving the auction house, Huang Xiaolong went to a trading firm. The several thousand Xuanwu coins left inside his Asura Ring weren't even enough to buy him a few jugs of wine, which was why he needed to exchange for some quick Xuanwu coins.

He used three pieces of saint grade spirit stones to exchange for slightly over a million Xuanwu coins. It should be enough to last him a few days.

Then, he went around looking for an inn in close distance to the Black Warrior Auction House, renting a yard as he cultivated while waiting for the auction day's arrival.

In less than half a day, the news that the Black Warrior Auction House would be putting up a fine quality divine grade spirit stone for auction spread in all directions, sending the entire Cloudsea Mainland into a furor of excitement as experts rushed into the Black Warrior City. Other than that, Huang Xiaolong's aptitude test in the Hall of Heroes also raised a small ripple.

"Did you hear, several days ago some guy tested his aptitude, his strength reached 2132, and his talent was even higher, reaching 2256. I asked around, that guy's name is Huang Xiaolong."

“Huang Xiaolong? There doesn’t seem to be any super forces or first rank forces in the Black Tortoise Galaxy with the surname Huang. I wonder which world surface this small Huang Family is from, to come out with such a dazzling genius!”

“Also, Jiang Family’s Young Lord also tested that day, his strength was 2368, whereas talent is 2321, even higher than that Huang Xiaolong. Another super genius has come out of the Jiang Family!”

On this day, while Huang Xiaolong was having a drink at the inn, these discussions fell into his ear.

‘Jiang Shaoze?’ Huang Xiaolong was reminded of the Jiang Family disciple from the dim planet where he took away the innate spiritual embryo. It seems like that Jiang Family disciple was this Jiang Shaoze.

‘Strength 2368? Not too bad.’ Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

If this Jiang Shaoze broke through to God Realm, his strength would most likely to exceed 3000.

...

Half a month passed by quickly, getting closer to the auction day.

Huang Xiaolong left the inn, heading toward the auction house. By the time he arrived, the doors of the auction house were already crowded with people, hardly anyone moving.

In truth, the usual annual auction did not garner so much attention, however, ever since the news about the fine quality divine grade spirit stone spread out, it drew twice as many people over.

Huang Xiaolong moved toward the honored guests' entrance.

“This Young Noble, my apologies, this entrance is only for guests that hold our auction house’s special issued card.” When he was a few steps away from passing through the entrance, two pretty auction house’s female disciples politely stopped Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 532: Divine Artifact

After being blocked, Huang Xiaolong did not show any anger. Smiling faintly, he took out the jade token that Ke Can had given him the other day, waving it in front of them, "Can I go in now?"

According to auction house rules, the owners of an auction item were allowed to enter through the honored guest pathway, they were all treated the same.

The two beauties stared at the jade token in Huang Xiaolong's hand and were dazed for a moment before respectfully making way for him to pass through.

Huang Xiaolong passed through, coming out the other side, where another beautiful young woman came up to lead him to a private room. Sitting in the private room, looking at the extravagant decorations, he sighed a small lament in his heart. Just the decorations in this private room alone probably cost a few million, even a simple chair in the private room was made out of heaven grade spirit stone.

Not long ago in Martial Spirit World, Huang Xiaolong couldn't even find a piece of heaven grade spirit stone, but now, the Black Warrior auction house actually turned such a big piece of heaven grade spirit stone into a chair, and placed it here!

The other decorations in the room were also made from rare stones and ores.

Sitting comfortably on the chair, looking through a glass window, he had a view of the entire auction house hall. The auction house's spacious hall could fit over ten thousand people, each of them having enough space to sit. Peering down from the private room, it was a mass of black.

Huang Xiaolong didn't have to wait long, as the auction began shortly afterwards.

"Top divine grade spirit pellet, Immortal Phoenix Pellet, one hundred pieces, the bidding price starts at one million five hundred thousand!"

One hundred pieces of Immortal Phoenix Pellet, this was the auction house's starting item. A magical pellet from the Phoenix Clan with miraculous benefits. Taking it could not only temper one's physical

body, it also brought clarity to the soul, and if one was gravely injured, all wounds could be healed almost instantly.

After the Immortal Phoenix Pellet, the second item was a lump of divine ore from the Divine World, five meters thick, the bidding price set at one million.

Although a divine ore was invaluable, it was difficult to refine. Not only did it required a Highgod Realm master's divine fire, it also required knowledge of the Divine World's talisman symbols as well as transforming it into an inscribed formation.

Huang Xiaolong did not expect a lump of Divine World's ore to be worth so much, which inexplicably made him remember the doors at the destroyed Deities Templar's headquarters. Those doors were also made out of Divine World's ore.

'En, the next time I return, I should go retrieve those doors.' Huang Xiaolong made a mental note.

Soon, more than fifty items had breezed through the auction stage, most of them were rare items. However, the price grew increasingly high as these items passed, even Huang Xiaolong was smacking his lips at the thought of it. From the fiftieth item onwards, all the bidding prices started from ten million and above. Most of all, Huang Xiaolong's divine grade spirit stone was actually one of the few finale items of the auction.

Sitting in the private room, Huang Xiaolong heard the undulating cries of the bidding war, feeling a little depressed. At first, he had thought that after auctioning that piece of divine grade spirit stone, his wealth would be equivalent to a small local tyrant. However, looking down at the expressionless faces of those disciples below as they cried out millions, the few millions he was about to receive seemed like a drop in the vast sea.

Several hours later, only the last three items remained.

"Our next item is a divine artifact!"

The moment the preceding auctioneer's voice rang, the crowd stirred with excitement. Only a weapon forged with divine fire by a God in the Divine World had the right to be called a divine artifact!

A genuine true God! Not what they call Highgod Realm masters within the galaxy.

Huang Xiaolong too was stunned.

“How can a divine artifact appear in the lower world?” Huang Xiaolong couldn’t resist asking Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi.

“I’m not very clear myself, but most of these weapons are left behind from the desolate era.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said, “Although a divine artifact is powerful, only a Highgod Realm master could somewhat display its power.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

By this point, the auctioneer had announced the bidding price at forty-five million. And the bidding began.

However, due to the fact only Highgod Realm masters could display the divine artifact’s power, there weren’t many bidders. In the end, it was won by one of the super forces, the Zhu Family, using fifty-two million.

“Next, is a divine grade spirit stone.”

“This spiritual energy contained in this divine grade spirit stone is as abundant as the sea, vibrant and endless. One of the finest amongst its grade. It can supply twice as much energy to large formations, increasing the effect two-fold.”

“The bidding starts at sixty million.”

The auction hall broke out in a great uproar. A divine artifact may be a rare treasure, but it could only be used by a Highgod Realm master, however, this piece of fine quality divine grade spirit stone was a different matter altogether. It could be used to power formations, used to arrange a spiritual energy gathering formation, refine pellets, cultivation, and most important of all, it could be used by anyone.

When the auctioneer announced the start of the bidding, everyone in the hall went crazy.

Before a flabbergasted Huang Xiaolong, the price soared to seventy million in the blink of an eye!

“Seventy-one million!

“Seventy-three million!”

The price continued to go up.

Inside the private room, it was as if Huang Xiaolong saw the sky raining down Xuanwu coins right in front of him. In the end, that piece of divine grade spirit stone was auctioned at a high price of eighty-three million!

Eighty-three million!

Inside his Asura Ring, he had five more similar spirit stones, adding the one that was just sold off, that was close to five hundred million?!

Five hundred million Xuanwu coins, even some of the smaller families that had been accumulating their wealth for ten thousand years couldn't take out this figure.

“The last item we're going to auction is a treasure map. This treasure map was left behind by the All Origins Sect.”

No one expected the final item to be a treasure map, including Huang Xiaolong.

“All Origins Sect?” Huang Xiaolong was baffled.

“This All Origins Sect was one of our Black Tortoise Galaxy’s super forces, but it was destroyed a little over ten thousand years ago.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said.

Huang Xiaolong was bewildered, he didn’t expect the All Origins Sect to be a super force, but how did the sect fell? It wasn’t that easy for a super force to perish completely.

“The reason why the All Origins Sect perished has always been a mystery.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi shook his head, “According to some rumors, all of the All Origins Sect’s Highgod Realm and God Realm Masters were all killed in a single night. At that time, this news shocked the entire Black Tortoise Galaxy, Azure Dragon Galaxy, White Tiger Galaxy, and the Vermillion Bird Galaxy.”

Who had such power to be able to kill all of the All Origins Sect’s Highgod and God Realm masters?! Huang Xiaolong was left reeling at the thought.

At this point, the auction house Supervisor Ke Can made his way over to Huang Xiaolong’s private room to hand over the profits from the auctioning of the divine grade spirit stone.

The auction house itself deducted slightly more than a million as processing fees, and Huang Xiaolong pocketed over eighty-one million.

Eighty-one million was a huge sum.

With eighty-one million in his hand, Huang Xiaolong felt much more secure.

In the end, the treasure map was bought by another super force, the Chen Family, with two hundred million.

After the auction ended, the auction house Supervisor Ke Can invite Huang Xiaolong to his residence, but Huang Xiaolong rejected the other side’s intentions. He was headed to the big trading firm dealing in demonic beasts, purchasing all the peak half-step God Realm beast cores in their shop, coming up to slightly over nine hundred cores.

Nine hundred peak half-step God Realm beast cores cost Huang Xiaolong forty million. Even though he was never a stingy person, it still made his heart bleed.

Chapter 533: Day of Assessment Approaching

After buying the peak half-step God Realm beast cores, Huang Xiaolong rented a courtyard in one of the Black Warrior City's inns, immersing himself in cultivation. Now, there were barely ten months left until the assessment day. Thus, Huang Xiaolong limited himself to ten beast cores a day, while the rest of the time was spent on cultivating his battle qi, the Ancient Puppetry Art, and Soul Mandate.

He also went out from time to time for a stroll and dip in some occasional wine. The days were leisurely and comfortable, contributing to his dwindling wealth.

The small courtyard he rented wasn't large, but it still cost more than a thousand Xuanwu coins daily. A bottle of slightly better wine cost at least another thousand Xuanwu coins.

In the beginning, he had wanted to buy his own courtyard in the Black Warrior City, but he was shocked after asking about the price. The cheapest courtyard cost three to four hundred million! On top of that, only Black Warrior Institute's elite disciples and above were permitted to purchase a residence. As for others, they wouldn't be given the time of the day even if they offered hundreds of millions.

"Forget Black Warrior City, even courtyards in small cities on the Cloudsea Mainland would cost you at least one hundred million." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi emphasized, "The Cloudsea Mainland is the entire Black Tortoise Galaxy's trading center, every inch of land is worth more than gold. Only some big families or super forces' disciples or Elders can afford to own a place."

A regretful sigh sounded from Huang Xiaolong. No matter where one goes, the difference between the rich and poor still exists.

"After you break into the God Realm and become a Black Warrior Institute's inner disciple, with that identity you can look to buy a place in one of the smaller cities of the Cloudsea Mainland." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi persuaded.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Even a common courtyard in the Cloudsea Continent's smaller cities wasn't something that everyone could buy, the identity of the buyer was a prerequisite. That wouldn't be an issue if Huang Xiaolong was able to become an inner disciple of the Black Warrior Institute.

At that time, he could even bring the Huang Family over to the Cloudsea Mainland. This was an absolutely safe place.

No one would dare to fight openly or commit murder on the Cloudsea Mainland, otherwise they would become the whole galaxy's common enemy. Even core disciples of super forces would think twice before acting recklessly.

The passage of time flowed by, and very soon, two months had passed.

By the time Huang Xiaolong had refined six hundred beast cores, he finally advanced to half-step God Realm. His strength once again increased by leaps and bound. If during the test Huang Xiaolong's true strength was 3000, then his current strength would increase to 4000. A thousand points difference may not seem much, but his actual strength definitely more than doubled.

Inside the yard, Huang Xiaolong ended his practice for the day and opened his eyes as he breathed out turbid qi from his mouth, "My Asura Tactics has reached the ninth stage, according to this speed, when I break through to God Realm, my Asura Tactics will also enter the tenth stage!"

The legendary tenth stage! Huang Xiaolong was looking forward to it with anticipation.

A stage even his Master, Ren Wokuang, had yet to achieve.

As long as Huang Xiaolong achieved the tenth stage, he would be able to open the Door of Hell, allowing him to travel freely to hell and back. Just like the Divine World, Hell was an upper level world surface. The better resources from Hell would provide Huang Xiaolong an edge that other Black Warrior Institute geniuses couldn't compare with.

He did not leave Black Warrior City after he advanced to half-step God Realm. Instead, he continued to refine the remaining beast cores.

A little more than a month passed. Huang Xiaolong spent his time refining the remaining three hundred over peak half-step God Realm beast cores, solidifying his half-step God Realm foundation. During this period, his strength continued to grow every day. However, it was far from peak half-step God Realm.

“At this rate, I’d have to refine one thousand more God Realm beast cores to see any results.” Huang Xiaolong’s mood turned dismal.

A thousand God Realm beast cores, where was he going to find that many?!

At most, the auction houses might hold ten or so God Realm beast cores for auction. Not to mention the fact that an average God Realm beast core would fetch a price of four to five hundred thousand each.

A thousand God Realm beast cores, he wouldn’t be able to afford them even if he sold the five remaining divine grade spirit stones inside his ring.

“Actually, you need not think so much at this point.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s voice sounded. “Your current strength is sufficient to secure a spot in the Black Warrior Institute. Moreover, for the assessment, the Black Warrior Institute would transfer the participants to the Deepwood Star to hunt for demonic beasts, monsters, and demons as part of the elimination process to select the best one hundred. On the Deepwood Star, there are a lot of God Realm demonic beasts and demons.”

“A lot of God Realm demonic beasts and demons!” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes lit up.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi chuckled, “Right, these demonic beasts and demons’ are generally not very strong, at most they’re early or mid-First Order God Realm, without any late-First Order God Realms, suitable for your training.”

“That Deepwood Star should have at least one thousand God Realm demonic beasts and demons, right?” Huang Xiaolong wanted to be certain.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was rendered speechless, “You think God Realm demonic beasts and demons are littered all over the place? All the demonic beasts and demons on the Deepwood Star are reared by the Black Warrior Institute in hundreds of thousands of years. Although it does have a lot of God Realm

demonic beasts and demons, there would, at most, only have several hundred. Those late-First Order God Realm and Second Order God Realm would be captured by the Black Warrior Institute's experts."

Captured? Then Huang Xiaolong immediately understood the institute's intentions.

Among the participants in the assessment, the stronger candidates' strength would be on a similar level to early or mid-First Order God Realm demonic beasts. If there were Second Order God Realm demonic beasts inside, they needn't bother with an assessment. It would be a one-sided slaughter.

"But, there is still half a year more to the assessment," Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi advised, "In this half year period, continue to refine peak half-step God Realm beast cores, increase your strength as much as you can. This way, when the time comes, it will be easier for you to kill those mid-First Order God Realm demonic beasts."

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Hence, in the days after, Huang Xiaolong used the remaining thirty million to buy over seven hundred peak half-step God Realm beast cores, continuing the refinement, his occasional strolls, and his love for wine.

As days turned into weeks, which turned into months, half a year was gone in a blink.

Inside the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong was sitting cross-legged beside the Ten Buddha Formation. As he breathed in and out, dragon qi swirled around his body in the ethereal shape of a dragon.

In recent days, his Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art had reached minor completion and the formation diagram that appeared inside his body had fully integrated with his True Dragon Physique. The diagram formation had also changed since then, from the vague lines to picturesque mountains and flowing streams, accompanied by lush trees and grass. All of these were formed by dragon qi.

Several hours later, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation ended for the day. When he exited the Xumi Temple, the outside world was already deep into the night.

The vast sky was a stretch of midnight blue.

“Tomorrow is the assessment day.” Huang Xiaolong whispered while looking at the sky.

The Black Warrior Institute seemed to attach great importance to this term’s assessment. Not only did they increase the reward for the first place, the rewards for second place all the way to the tenth place were all doubled.

By the end of the registration period, among the number of people who tested their aptitude, there was a total of twenty-five people who scored 2000 point and above for strength! In the past, twelve to thirteen people were the norm, but this year it was actually twice as much.

The highest scorer in terms of strength, reaching well over 3100, was a young man named Gudu Leng. He was also the only person scoring above 3000 points. When his results were determined, it raised great waves in Cloudsea Mainland. That was because in the million years of pre-assessment tests, not once did any genius score above 3000 points. Rumor has it, the news even stunned the Black Warrior Institute’s Principal.

“Is this the reason why the Black Warrior Institute suddenly increased the rewards?” The corner of Huang Xiaolong’s lip curled up in a hint of a smile. Tomorrow, he would be able to see this Gudu Leng guy.

A worthy opponent only made things more interesting.

Chapter 534: First Encounter With Gudu Leng

Night gradually gave way to dawn as the sun spread its sunshine over the land.

Huang Xiaolong, who has been standing in the yard, suddenly quivered, shaking the morning dew drops off his body. He turned around and walked out of the yard, heading toward the Hall of Heroes’ square.

The new disciple assessment’s transmission array was in the square itself. Due to the close distance between the inn he lived in and the Hall of Heroes, Huang Xiaolong arrived within minutes.

By the time Huang Xiaolong arrived, the square was already packed with a large crowd. Numerous geniuses from different world surface gathered on the Hall of Heroes square.

“That kid should be that Huang Xiaolong.”

When Huang Xiaolong appeared in the square, quite a few people recognized his face. There would be many people paying attention to those like Huang Xiaolong who scored above 2000 points in strength.

Moments after he arrived, the square broke out in a big commotion.

“It’s Gudu Leng! The one who scored 3156 points, Gudu Leng!”

“So unexpected, such a monstrous genius came from the Gudu Family this time!”

Huang Xiaolong looked over, following the crowd’s gaze to a young man clad in the blackest brocade robe under an eye-catching silver cloak stepping onto the square, firm and steady. His pupils an obsidian black that seemed to have a magical allure, a glance and one would be pulled in unknowingly.

This was the sole genius in the hundred thousands years of the Black Warrior Institute’s assessment that scored above 3000 points, shocking an entire galaxy, Gudu Leng!

A light flickered in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

Gudu Leng, the person was like his name—cold. Despite the large space between Huang Xiaolong and Gudu Leng, he felt the wisps of coldness emitting from the other young man.

‘Very pure dark element force.’ Huang Xiaolong thought inwardly. From a general point of view, the dark element was always considered evil, but Gudu Leng’s dark element felt pure instead.

“If I’m not wrong, he cultivates the Underworld Blackfrost Technique,” Dragon Emperor Taiyi said. “Legend has it, the Underworld Blackfrost Technique was a cultivation technique created by one of the Kings of Hell that wasn’t passed to outsiders, no one knows how the Gudu ancestor got his hands on it.

However, the number of people in the Gudu Family that successfully cultivated this technique does not exceed three in the last ten thousand years.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded as he listened.

Underworld Blackfrost Technique? His Asura Tactics was also a cultivation legacy from Hell.

“Jiang Shaoze is here! Rumors say that Jiang Shaoze has broken through to God Realm!”

“When he tested earlier, he hadn’t broken through yet, I wonder what his strength score would be now?”

The crowd waiting in the square broke out in another small commotion. Huang Xiaolong looked over and saw the same Jiang Family young man he saw when he collected the innate spiritual embryo.

Huang Xiaolong half expected him to break through to God Realm.

Jiang Shaoze cut through the noisy crowd, heading straight towards Gudu Leng. Stopping in front of Gudu Leng, Jiang Shaoze declared, “Gudu Leng, don’t assume that you’ll place first in the assessment, I will definitely defeat you.”

Gudu Leng glanced at Jiang Shaoze with a stoic face, “I’ll be waiting.”

Jiang Shaoze snorted grumpily and walked away.

“Xu Shaoqing! Wang Biaoyuan!”

Someone exclaimed, stirring the crowd.

Huang Xiaolong too looked over and saw a pair of a young man and woman walking in holding hands. The woman was attired in a green dress and had cute and lovely features, with two prominent dimples,

whereas the young man beside her was clad in a simple two-piece blue tunic and pants with an ancient looking sword hanging from his waist. His handsome face exuded a domineering aura.

“These two are not simple, the girl’s body is the Veluriya Hundred Soft Physique and the young man's physique is called Indestructible Vajra Physique.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s voice sounded. “If you run into these two people later, be a little more careful.”

Although surprised, Huang Xiaolong nodded nonetheless.

In the past nine months, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi had described some of the three thousand unique physiques and some of their potential to him. Both the Veluriya Hundred Soft Physique and Indestructible Vajra Physique ranked within the top one hundred among three thousand.

Both of these unique physiques were formidable, but then again, they couldn't be compared with Huang Xiaolong’s True Dragon Physique. Both types of physiques ranked after the top thirties. Still, he could see that these two people were strong opponents, both of them had advanced into the God Realm.

Geniuses arrived one after another. Every time someone who scored 2000 points and above appeared, the crowd went into a frenzy mode.

Somewhere hidden in the deep void above Black Warrior City, stood two middle-aged men clad in robes representing the Black Warrior Institute. However, their robes were golden in color, including the tortoise pattern on their chests, proof of their high status, identity, and authority. Despite the flashy golden color of their robes, it was not vulgar to the eyes.

“That Gudu Leng is indeed a once in a million years rare talent, I heard that the Institute Principal wanted to take him as a personal disciple but was declined.” Su Haodong said.

“No doubt the first place this time is none other than Gudu Leng.” Li Zhiqun then chuckled, “But those Jiang Shaoze, Xu Shaoqing, Wang Biaoyuan, Li Mingxuan, Jiang Wei, Zhu Haixiang, Yang Shiqi, He Xiu and Su Meiyi are also not bad.”

Su Haodong nodded in agreement, "With Gudu Leng in the first place, the second and third place holders would most likely be Jiang Shaoze, Wang Biaoyuan, Xu Shaoqing in the fourth place, with Li Mingxuan and the rest taking fifth to tenth places."

These ten people were the most promising candidates to sweep the top ten places in the eyes of those two middle-aged men. In fact, not only these two middle-aged men, most of the big forces were optimistic about these ten people.

"I heard there is one named Huang Xiaolong, his talent and strength aren't too bad." Li Zhiqun suddenly said. "I wonder which world surface's small family he comes from."

Su Haodong agreed, "The fact that a small world surface could nurture a genius of 2000 points of strength is truly rare. This Huang Xiaolong is very likely to enter the top thirty."

"Able to secure a place within the top thirty is considered quite good."

While the two continued with their small talk, the square below went abruptly quiet as the Elder overseeing this time's assessment walked out from the Hall of Heroes.

"I believe everyone here is very clear in regards to the new disciple selection assessment," Black Warrior Institute's Elder Zhang Tianchuan scanned the family disciples in the square and around the square's perimeter, "therefore I won't bother repeating the rules. Instead, I will announce the rewards for the top ten places."

"First place reward, ten million Xuanwu coins, one thousand pieces of Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets, one thousand pieces of saint grade spirit stones, and one divine rank battle skill."

When Elder Zhang Tianchuan's voice spoke the last word, the entire square buzzed with excitement and shock. Although there were rumors flying around earlier saying that the first place rewards was increased, no one was able to guess the extent of the increase. But now, even disciples from prominent big forces were tempted after hearing the rewards.

Huang Xiaolong also did not imagine the first place reward to be so lucrative. Ten million Xuanwu coins was a tempting amount even for disciples from big forces. However, what really caught Huang

Xiaolong's interest was the one thousand Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets and that divine rank battle skill.

He had heard of the Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets from Dragon Emperor Taiyi. Taking one could not only help enhance his strength and temper his body, it could even cleanse his soul. Moreover, a divine rank battle skill from the Black Warrior Institute was not something like a heaven rank battle skill from the Martial Spirit World could compare to. They were on totally different levels.

A fleeting light flickered in Gudu Leng's eyes when he heard the first place rewards, clearly, it sparked his interest. As did Jiang Shaoze, Wang Biaoyuan, Xu Shaoqing, and the rest.

Subsequently, Elder Zhang Tianchuan continued with the rewards for the second to the fourth places. Although the rewards were higher than the norm, it was a lot less compared to the first place rewards. Still, it was sufficient to spur these hot-blooded youngsters, roaring to go.

Zhang Tianchuan proceeded to start the transmission array after announcing the rewards. In the airspace above the square, a large black hole appeared, covering at least half of the square area. The participants would be sent to the Deepwood Star through this black hole.

"Assessment begin!" Zhang Tianchuan declared.

In the blink of an eye, the sky was filled with silhouettes leaping from the ground, drilling into the black hole.

Chapter 535: Hunting God Realm Demonic Beasts

The first person to pass through the black hole was Gudu Leng, followed by Jiang Shaoze, Wang Biaoyuan, then the rest also made their way through.

Several breaths' time later, Huang Xiaolong made his move. However, the actual passageway through the black hole was limited, moving at the same time as Huang Xiaolong were tens of thousands of other genius disciples.

Huang Xiaolong snorted. A burst of Asura qi was released from his body, hitting those disciples who were trying to squeeze into the black hole at the same time as him. From high above, several disciples dropped to the ground like dead locusts.

Huang Xiaolong pretended not to hear the angry shouts coming from below, flying straight into the black hole. Feeling like the universe flipped over, he fell out on the other side of the black hole.

Looking around, Huang Xiaolong saw that he appeared in a stone forest, with demonic beasts roars echoing endlessly in the distance.

The assessment deadline given was ten days. In these ten days, their results would be tallied according to the number of demonic beasts, monsters, and demons they killed.

Killing one early Tenth Order Saint realm brought 1 point, mid-stage would garner 5 points, while a late-Tenth Order Saint realm reaped 30 points. A peak-late Tenth Order Saint realm was 80 points, half-step God Realm was a high 300 points, and a peak half-step God Realm was 800 points. Then, the point gap widened further; an early First Order God Realm was 10,000 points, mid-First Order God Realm gave 50,000 points, and a late-First Order God Realm was a whopping 300,000 points!

Suddenly, a strange hair-raising shriek rang out, a multi-colored giant scorpion leaped onto Huang Xiaolong. Its enormous tail raised, with the poisonous stinger aimed at his throat.

Huang Xiaolong recognized this multi-colored scorpion, its poison was extremely toxic. Once stung, its poison could even corrode a peak half-step God Realm's tough physique.

Huang Xiaolong scoffed looking at the multi-colored scorpion, grabbing its enormous tail with one hand almost immediately. Huang Xiaolong's hand slightly shook and the giant scorpion's body turned red. Barely half a second later, fire sparks shot out from its body, incinerating the scorpion from inside out, turning it into gray ash, scattered in the air.

After killing the multi-colored giant scorpion, Huang Xiaolong noticed that the palm-sized token he received during the registration flowed softly, as a thin golden line emerged on its surface. The dim token looked a little brighter than before.

When a hint of Huang Xiaolong's consciousness submerged into the token, certain messages appeared in his mind.

[Huang Xiaolong, 300 points. Rank 957]

This was Huang Xiaolong's current score and ranking. Which meant the multi-colored giant scorpion he had just killed was a half-step God Realm, hence 300 points. But, what he didn't expect was that a several breaths' delay in entering would affect his ranking so severely.

Other than information about his points and ranking, there was another list that appeared in his mind. This list was a roll of the top one hundred ranking board and their points.

First place, Gudu Leng-9,538 points.

Second place, Jiang Shaoze-7,694 points.

Third place, Wang Biaoyuan-7,562 points.

This was the current top three's name and points on the board.

Gudu Leng was merely a few breaths' time faster than Huang Xiaolong, but in the brief few breaths' time, he had already accumulated more than 9,500 points! Huang Xiaolong was a little taken aback, but he wasn't perturbed.

The assessment period was ten days, up to the very last day, the top ten places' were subject to changes.

"Still, one shouldn't lax too much." Huang Xiaolong advised himself. Though the assessment had just begun, it wouldn't do if he fell too far behind.

Huang Xiaolong opened his Eye of Hell and everything within a hundred thousand li entered in sight. None could hide.

“En, God Realm?” Huang Xiaolong was surprised.

Fifty thousand li from where he stood, a giant black bear tightened its palm, instantly crushing two genius disciples into pieces. Then, its wide mouth inhaled, sucking in a dozen other disciples closeby into its mouth, becoming food that filled its belly.

This black bear was an early First Order God Realm!

This made Huang Xiaolong excited instead of turning around and flee.

Oh, boy! The sun was shining on his first God Realm beast core.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes sparkled brightly, releasing the Asura bloodline in his body and spreading out the Wings of Demon on his back. His figure disappeared from the stone forest almost instantaneously. A short while later, he appeared in the air above the black bear.

At this time, the black bear just caught another disciple, flinging the meal into its mouth, issuing loud crunching noises as it chewed the struggling disciple. A muffled blood-curdling scream could be heard before the disciple went totally quiet.

The remaining disciples in proximity stared wide-eyed in fear, their faces white as a sheet. All of them belonged to the same family, banding together as they passed through the black hole. Never did they imagine that they would drop right in front of a God Realm demonic beast. To these Saint realms and half-step God Realm disciples, a God Realm demonic beast was a terrifying nightmare in real life.

“It has been two hundred years since I tasted human flesh, this time, I must eat my fill!” The black bear’s pupils gleamed with bloodthirst as he turned towards the remaining disciples.

The shadow of death loomed over these disciples. Before a God Realm demonic beast, they lacked the ability to escape. As the black bear’s paws slammed down, a violent tremor ran through the ground.

It was at this point that Huang Xiaolong's figure flickered, entering the black bear's vision. His sudden appearance also dumbfounded the petrified disciples.

"Half-step God Realm?" The black bear took a glance at the human blocking its path and its lips curled back into a grin, "Heh, a death-seeking human." Its paw swung forward, slapping down on Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong looked ahead with a frosty gaze, blocking the attack with a finger. The black bear's huge palm was pinned in midair.

The frightened Saint realm disciples watched flabbergasted at this sudden reversal; the attack was stopped? The black bear's huge palm was still locked in the same position, unable to advance an inch forward. Moreover, that young man merely used one finger!

Shock was evident on the black bear's face.

Huang Xiaolong's expression remained cold as a blinding light soared skyward from his finger. True essence fire lurked within the finger force, burning a hole right through the bear's paw. An abrupt force knocked the black bear off its feet.

When the black bear was knocked back, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette flickered in pursue. His palm was sharp as a knife as it slit across its throat. A hair-raising wail echoed in the air even as the black bear's head flew into the sky.

Huang Xiaolong's right hand curled slightly and a powerful force sucked a black ball of light out from the black bear's head, falling into his right palm. The small black ball of light shook violently as it struggled and screamed, trying to escape. The little black ball of light was none other than the black bear's soul.

Huang Xiaolong exerted more pressure and the black bear's soul quickly stopped struggling, even its separated head and body stopped moving. He walked over to the black bear's body, removing a fist-sized yellow beast core from its body in less than a second.

His first God Realm demonic beast core! Huang Xiaolong put the beast core into the Asura Ring, and as for the black bear's body, he threw it into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, letting the Poison Corpse Scarabs deal with it.

Until Huang Xiaolong left their sight, the surviving Saint realm disciples barely regained their senses, each of them was agape with astonishment.

Killing a God Realm demonic beast in two moves?! On top of that, it didn't even seem like the other side had gone all out.

"Who, who is this person?! Gudu Leng? No, he's not Gudu Leng!"

"Scary, too scary! His strength is definitely more terrifying than Gudu Leng!"

Recovering from their traumatic shock, the surviving disciples began to guess Huang Xiaolong's identity. Due to the Asura bloodline, his body was covered with a layer of Asura scales, unless it was someone familiar with Huang Xiaolong, no one could recognize him.

Three hours later and a few million miles away, a tiger-shaped demonic beast plummeted a long way down to the ground.

Huang Xiaolong's right palm was like a sharp knife as it slashed across its body, removing the beast core within. This was Huang Xiaolong's sixteenth God Realm demonic beast.

Even as he was putting the beast core away into the Asura Ring, Huang Xiaolong was frowning. He had already killed sixteen God Realm demonic beasts, but his ranking was still outside the top one hundred, unable to inch into the ranks of the top one hundred.

Killing one God Realm demonic beast would reap a lot of points, but they were less in number. He needed to spend time looking for them.

Chapter 536: Changes To The Top Ten Ranking

'This calls for a change of strategy.' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

If things were to progress in this direction, even if he killed all the God Realm demonic beasts, monsters, and demons on the Deepwood Star, he still wouldn't be able to clinch that first place.

According to what Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said, the number of God Realm demonic beasts, monsters, and demons on the Deepwood Star did not exceed one thousand. How many points could one thousand bring? Thirty to forty million points at most.

Even now, Gudu Leng's points had broken past ten million!

Sitting firmly in the first place on the top one hundred board, Gudu Leng's points had reached a staggering number.

Second place Jiang Shaoze and third place Wang Biaoyuan were in the eight million range. Gudu Leng had successfully left everyone in the dust.

After pondering the matter for a moment, the Blades of Asura emerged in his hand. Aiming the blades to the front, both blades slashed out. In an instant, howling windstorm appeared, carrying countless blade lights spinning forward. Gale after gale of fierce wind, wave after wave of blade lights, each more powerful than its predecessor.

Asura Sword Skill Ninth Move: Wind Blades Volutions!

All the Tenth Order Saint realm demonic beasts, half-step God Realm demonic beast, even peak half-step demonic beast within the thousand li area in front turned into blossoms of blood mist.

A while later, the violent wind and blade lights dissipated.

Blooms of blood mist rained down from the sky like a monsoon rain, dyeing the soil red, forming red lines of winding streams.

One move killing more than three hundred demonic beasts in the proximity. In an instant, Huang Xiaolong's token became brighter, and his points increased by several tens of thousand. This was equivalent to Huang Xiaolong killing two to three God Realm demonic beasts.

Huang Xiaolong's consciousness scanned the message inside the token, he had risen six ranks in an instant!

With a wave of his hand, the hundreds of falling beast cores were swept into the Asura Ring. He then disappeared in a flicker, appearing a thousand li away, and slashed out the Blades of Asura in another wide area attack.

Countless blade lights transformed into chains, spanning out a thousand li. All the demonic beasts within a thousand li radius felt space around them grow solid, impeding their movements. They were looking for the cause, only to discover that they were shackled down by miles of black chains winding around their bodies.

Fear overtook these demonic beasts, just as they wanted to break out, the Blades of Asura in Huang Xiaolong's hands pulled back with a jerk. Instantly, these demonic beasts' bodies were shredded into ribbons, blasting into clouds of blood mist.

Bloodmist scattered with the wind, some fell splattering down to the ground, painting another thousand li of land in red.

Huang Xiaolong made a twisting motion with his hand, collecting another batch of hundreds of demonic beast cores into the Asura Ring.

His ranking rose once more.

Huang Xiaolong disappeared in a flicker, appearing a thousand li away, waving the blades in his hands again.

Asura Sword Skill, Fourth Move: State of Abundant Lightning.

Streaks of lightning struck down like heaven's wrath, turning into lightning flood dragons rampaging in the forest below, sending countless beast cores flying into the sky.

Just like this, Huang Xiaolong made continuous attack with the Blades of Asura. At the end of every move, the points in his token would increase by several thousand or more, pushing him up the ranks, closer toward the top one hundred list.

While Huang Xiaolong tirelessly attacked using the Asura Sword Skill moves and collecting beast cores, in the square in front of the Hall of Heroes, experts from different forces stared intently at the giant crystal spar hovering in the sky.

On the crystal spar surface were the names of the top one hundred and their scores. The score numbers kept flickering as they changed, with an occasional change to the name rankings.

35.62 million! Such an astounding number was Gudu Leng's latest score!

Staring at the scoreboard, various levels of discussions took place between these experts.

"It has only been three hours, but this Gudu Leng's score actually reached 35.62 million. What a freak! If things go on like this, his score definitely will reach 200 million by the end of the day! In the last assessment, the first place only scored 130 million on the first day!"

"It seems like the first place belongs to none other than Gudu Leng!"

Experts from various forces werewhelmed as they continued to stare at the scoreboard.

Concealed in the deep void, the two middle-aged men wearing the Black Warrior Institute's golden robes, Su Haodong, and Li Zhiqun, nodded with a satisfactory smile at Gudu Leng's score.

"I'm really envious of Old Man Gudu ah, such a genius has come out from the Gudu Family!" Li Zhiqun lamented.

Su Haodong laughed, "That younger generation disciple of your family, Li Mingxuan is not bad either, he's sitting firmly in the sixth place."

At the moment, the scoreboard showed Li Mingxuan, at sixth place-23.29 million points. This Liu Mingxuan was one of Li Zhiquan family's younger generation.

Li Zhiquan laughed heartily, "Still too lacking compared to that Gudu Leng." Despite saying so, he wore an expression of pride as he added, "Looks like the top ten ranking is just like how we predicted."

The top four names on the scoreboard at this point were exactly how they had predicted; Gudu Leng, Jiang Shaoze, Wang Biaoyuan, and Xu Shaoqing.

Su Haodong nodded, "It seems like the first of the top ten is none other than Gudu Leng."

Although there was the possibility of changes in the top ten names, in their judgment however, this possibility was too small. Gudu Leng and the other nine had pulled their scores too far away from the rest to catch up.

Between the eleventh place and tenth place, the score was less by half, which greatly diminished any chances of crossing that gap. Moreover, as times passed, the top ten would only pull their scores further away from the rest.

Time flowed. The end of the first day arrived very quickly.

Huang Xiaolong was sitting cross-legged on a high mountain peak. After a day of slaughter, he finally broke into the top twenty. Currently, his score hovered over 90 million, ranked twelve.

This was the result of Huang Xiaolong not wanting to draw too much attention, resting to refine beast cores every now and then between the slaughter. If he had gone all out, he'd have entered the top ten by now.

“Gudu Leng, 260.954 million!” The moment Huang Xiaolong checked the token with his consciousness, the first thing he’d take note of was Gudu Leng’s latest score. When Gudu Leng broke past the 200 million mark, his name shone even brighter on the scoreboard.

At the second place was still Jiang Shaoze, the third place also remained the same person, Wang Biaoyuan, and in the fourth place was still Xu Shaoqing. These three individuals’ scores had all surpassed 180 million points.

From the fifth to tenth place were Jiang Wei, Li Mingxuan, He Xiu, Yang Shiqi, Su Meiyi, and Zhu Haixiang.

Zhu Haixiang at the tenth place had over 160 million points.

“Tomorrow, I can change to another location.” Huang Xiaolong muttered as he scanned the boundless stone forest. By tomorrow, he would be able to kill all the demonic beasts in this area.

And Huang Xiaolong decided to enter the top tenth tomorrow. He had ample time, therefore he wasn’t anxious. Swallowing a divine grade spirit pellet, Huang Xiaolong initiated Instant Recovery. It didn’t take long for his depleted battle qi to become vibrant again. Huang Xiaolong stood up looking at the rays of sunlight from the edge of the horizon. Today was going to be another bright sunny day.

In front of the Hall of Heroes, the gathered experts were still paying close attention to the scoreboard.

Today was the second day. The sun was already high up in the sky, harsh sunlight heating the land.

The top ten names remained the same as day one.

It was at this time that those experts that had been staring that the scoreboard noticed the name position shift. This...?! Everyone was taken by surprise.

Only when there were changes to the top ten name list would there be a shift in position.

“Look, the tenth place Zhu Haixiang has fallen to the eleventh place!”

“Tenth place, Huang Xiaolong, 223.42 million!” Someone exclaimed.

Chapter 537: Second Day of Assessment

Tenth place, Huang Xiaolong!

Looking at the name that suddenly burst into the top ten ranks, everyone in the square was sent into a daze.

Due to Huang Xiaolong’s low ranking at the beginning, his existence was inconspicuous. Despite his later efforts, his ranking climbed at a gradual pace over time, escaping everyone’s attention, even when he finally inched his way up to the twelfth place. Thus, when Huang Xiaolong’s name suddenly burst into the top ten ranks, it was an abrupt shock for everyone.

“Who is this Huang Xiaolong?” Some amongst the crowd questioned. A small disturbance waved through the square. The majority present had never heard of the name, yet there were individuals aware of Huang Xiaolong.

“During the talent test, his strength seemed to exceed 2200 points.” Someone in the crowd said. This little piece of information instantly passed through the square like a hurricane. Movements in the top ten rankings were like rocking the boat.

In one area of the square, members of the Zhu Family were staring intently at the scoreboard as their family’s disciple, Zhu Haixiang, fell out of the top ten rankings. This unexpected turn greatly upset them.

“Strength exceeding 2200 points? Who knows if he just ran into some dogshit luck! How can this level of strength enter the top ten?” One of the Zhu Family disciples scoffed with disdain.

“That’s right, it’s just a fluke that he managed to squeeze into the top ten. In my opinion, he can stay there for even a few minutes, he’ll be kicked down by our Big Bro Zhu Haixing very soon!” Another Zhu Family disciple arrogantly clamored.

“But, being able to stay a few minutes there and catch a few minutes of the limelight is worth several generations of his ancestors’ good karma.” Another Zhu Family disciple chimed in, snickering. His words made the group of Zhu Family disciples burst out in wanton laughter.

Toward Huang Xiaolong’s sudden breakout into the top ten, the many experts watching had differing opinions. However, the majority felt it was just a stroke of luck, that he won’t be able to remain long in the ranks and would very soon be kicked down by Zhu Haixiang.

After all, Zhu Haixiang’s strength during the aptitude test scored higher than Huang Xiaolong’s.

Deep in the void, Li Zhiqun was dazed for a moment at the sudden emergence of Huang Xiaolong’s name in the top ten ranks. He turned toward Su Haodong asking, “This Huang Xiaolong, what do you think?”

Su Haodong shook his head, “What can I think? He would only last a brief moment there, Zhu Haixiang will catch up quickly, kicking him down. However, this Huang Xiaolong actually managed to enter the top ten, it seems he held back a little during the aptitude test.”

Li Zhiqun nodded in agreement, “We assumed earlier that this Huang Xiaolong could enter the top thirty, now it seems he could be in the top twenty.”

An unknown character from a little-known family of a small world surface, being able to enter the top twenty ranks could be considered quite excellent. One must know, the number of talented geniuses that registered for the assessment this time around reached a staggering eighty million people.

Being one of the top twenty from a mass of eighty million disciples, or even top one hundred, passing the Black Warrior Institute’s assessment was already a genius amongst geniuses.

Of course, Gudu Leng and the others on the Deepwood Star also noticed the shift in the top ten rankings. Toward the sudden appearance of an unknown Huang Xiaolong, they too were slightly surprised, for none of them had ever heard of this name prior to this.

Gudu Leng was merely a little surprised in passing and did not put the matter in his mind as he continued hunting. He didn't even put characters like Jiang Shaoze or Wang Biaoyuan in his eyes, what’s to say about an unknown disciple of a nameless family?

Jiang Shaoze, Wang Biaoyuan, and the others also did not pay much attention to this small ripple.

However, one hour later, Huang Xiaolong's name remained on the top ten list and wasn't kicked out of the top ten by Zhu Haixiang in a matter of minutes, like everyone expected. Not only did Huang Xiaolong not drop out of the tenth place, the score gap between him and Zhu Haixiang grew increasingly bigger. When he first surpassed Zhu Haixiang, the difference between their scores was a mere 60,000 points, but now, as the first hour passed, Huang Xiaolong had pulled away by more than 10 million points.

On the Hall of Heroes square, the Zhu Family disciples that had been clamoring about the fact that Huang Xiaolong entering the top ten rankings was a fluke, having some dogshit luck, and it was only going to last a few minutes until 'Big Bro Zhu Haixiang' kicked him down, had long swallowed their words. Huang Xiaolong's glittering name on the scoreboard's top ten was the biggest slap on their faces.

The two words 'Huang Xiaolong' were so glaring in their eyes.

"It's just some ten millions points, there are more than five days left, Big Bro Zhu Haixiang can absolutely snatch the spot back from Huang Xiaolong!" A Zhu Family disciple said, but even so, his words faltered at the end, losing confidence.

Two more hours passed, and the points between Huang Xiaolong and Zhu Haixiang widened further to 22.32 million points. The Zhu Family disciples had gone totally quiet. Experts who did not look favorably on Huang Xiaolong's chances were dumbfounded.

Huang Xiaolong actually held firm to the tenth place!

Moreover, his progress was dogging on the heels of the ninth place, Su Meiyi, with just a little over 7 million points difference.

High up in the deep void, both Su Haodong and Li Zhiqun were just as astonished. Both of them could obviously see their shock mirrored on each other's face, neither of them expected Huang Xiaolong to be able to hold on to the tenth place for so long. This time, both men reserved their opinions.

In a valley on the Deepwood Star, a young man clad in a striking red brocade robe was waving the sharp sword in his hand. A torrent of sword energy flew out, piercing into the cliff wall in front of him, instantly followed by the screeching wail of a demonic beast.

This young man was none other than that Zhu Family's disciple, Zhu Haixiang.

An intense murderous aura shrouded Zhu Haixiang, and his eyes glinted with danger. He was actually kicked out of the top ten out by an unknown brat named Huang Xiaolong! On top of that, more than two hours had passed, and not only had he failed to recapture his spot, the points difference between them grew wider still.

"Huang Xiaolong!!" He spat the name coldly, the sharp sword in his hand hummed with bloodthirst, "Pray that you don't run into me."

If they did, Huang Xiaolong would be a dead man! He refused to believe that a disciple from an unknown family was stronger than him. He, who was recognized as the Zhu Family's rare genius in a hundred thousand years.

The institute's assessment scoring was based on the number of demonic beasts, monsters, and demons killed to determine their ranks. Therefore, a high ranking was not equivalent to higher strength. However, the Deepwood Star was a very big planet, even if they stayed here for a hundred years, he and Huang Xiaolong might not run into each other.

Zhu Haixiang leaped into the air, the sharp sword in his hand changed into a fire phoenix, hovering around his body. Moments later, he disappeared from the valley in a flicker.

At the same time, on a stretch of plains, an alluring young woman dressed in an open collar gown was frowning. On the scoreboard, Huang Xiaolong's points were getting closer to hers, raising a strong sense of danger in her.

"Mmm, looks like I need to use my ultimate skill." Su Meiyi muttered to herself. In the next moment, the two colorful jade bangles on her wrist suddenly shot out. All the demonic beasts in their path exploded to their deaths.

The jade bangles made a curve in the air, falling back onto her wrist.

But it made her gloomier still; even after using her biggest skill, Huang Xiaolong continued to narrow the gap between their points.

Two hours later, Huang Xiaolong overtook her. Thoroughly overtaking her position!

When the second day ended, Huang Xiaolong had left her behind by 10 million points, firmly sitting onto the ninth place.

The silence of the night was occasionally broken by demonic beast roars.

Huang Xiaolong shuttled under the night sky, leaving the stone forest area and arriving at a different mountain range. For the third day, Huang Xiaolong aimed to move up two ranks, just two ranks were sufficient.

Chapter 538: Third Day of Assessment

The third day of assessment.

On the Hall of Heroes square, the crowd seemed to be staring at the scoreboard even more intensely, extremely unwilling to accept what was before them.

Not only had that Huang Xiaolong kid entered the top ten ranks, he was securely sitting in the ninth place!

The original ninth place holder, Su Meiyi, was relegated to the tenth place. Moreover, Huang Xiaolong had pulled his score by 20 million points away from Su Meiyi. By noon on the third day, Huang Xiaolong drew closer to the eighth place Yang Shiqi with a mere few million points difference between them. Judging from the look of things, surpassing Yang Shiqi was only a matter of time.

On the square, the unbridled mocking disdain toward Huang Xiaolong from yesterday had completely vanished.

“Which small world surface’s family did this Huang Xiaolong popped out from? Aren't his strength and talent a little too frightening!?”

“Say, which rank do you think Huang Xiaolong can climb to by the last day?!”

As the mocking jeers died down, a feeling of amazement lingered.

Due to Huang Xiaolong suddenly bursting into the top ten scene, then climbing up to the ninth place, he became the most focused person on the scoreboard after Gudu Leng. Everyone was trying to guess the same thing, what ranking could Huang Xiaolong get at the end of the assessment?

By now, all of them were sure that Huang Xiaolong must have held back during the aptitude test, but by how much, that was the question.

“I’d say Huang Xiaolong can most probably reach the fifth place!”

“Fifth? Not possible, my guess is the seventh place.”

Everyone was busy making their own guesses.

In the void above, as both Su Haodong and Li Zhiqun watched Huang Xiaolong’s points eating away the gap between him and the eighth place Yang Shiqi, both of them were reluctant to accept this fact.

Li Zhiqun shook his head with a bitter smile on his face, “This Huang Xiaolong really surprises me, I did not expect him to be capable of rising to the eighth spot.”

Su Haodong sounded solemn, “This Huang Xiaolong has a high chance of taking the fourth place by the last day.”

First place, Gudu Leng. Second, Jiang Shaoze. Third, Wang Biaoyuan. As strong as Huang Xiaolong's talent and strength might be, the top three places would remain unchanged; Gudu Leng, Jiang Shaoze, and Wang Biaoyuan.

Li Zhiqun nodded, he was of the same opinion. It was very unlikely, even impossible, for Huang Xiaolong to breach into the top three, "What a pity, if this was a different time, this Huang Xiaolong might have been able to enter the top three, but there is Gudu Leng this time."

On the Deepwood Star, Huang Xiaolong retrieved the Blades of Asura as he watched the pack of demonic wolves in the distance. His hands formed into claws, striking out.

"Fifteenth Move of the Dragon God!"

Vigorous dragon qi turned into fifteen different natured dragons; water, fire, wood, metal, wind, Buddha, black, white, hump, bone, nether, devil, true, sky, and ice.

Dragon roars reverberated in the sky, clouds rolled and the wind howled.

The wolf pack exploded as fifteen dragons weaved in their midst, leaving beast cores floating in midair one after another. Then, the Dragon Pearl shone in a brilliant light as Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi opened his mouth and inhaled all the beast cores into his body. Strands of pure demonic essence energy seeped out from his body and transferred into Huang Xiaolong's to be absorbed and refined by him.

Now, Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique had grown powerful enough to absorb the energy inside several hundred Tenth Order Saint realm, half-step God Realm, and peak half-step God Realm beast cores in a few breath's time. Hence, he no longer needed to go into closed-door cultivation to do so. All the beast cores would be refined by the Dragon Pearl immediately after the kill. In the two days he was hunting on the Deepwood Star, his strength was growing at a slow but steady pace.

When Huang Xiaolong was still a peak mid-Tenth Order Saint realm, he was able to stand against Deities Templar's Temple Preceptor Ying Tian. With his current strength now, he only needed one move to deal with any early First Order God Realm demonic beasts.

It was a bit more troublesome to deal with mid-First Order God Realm demonic beasts, but still, it would only take three moves at most.

After a little more than two days, the number of First Order God Realm demonic beasts that died under Huang Xiaolong's hand came up to one hundred and sixty-three. Among them, eight were mid-First Order God Realm. Until now, he had yet to come across a late-First Order God Realm demonic beast.

Just as Huang Xiaolong landed the final strike on a mid-First Order God Realm demonic beast, changes took place on the scoreboard once more.

Eighth place, Huang Xiaolong, 687.039 million.

The initial eighth place holder was relegated to the ninth place.

"Already number eight." Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

At the moment, the seventh place He Xiu had just passed 700 million points, just slightly over a million points higher than Huang Xiaolong. To him, catching up on a million points gap was very easy.

After thinking for a while, Huang Xiaolong took out over one hundred and sixty beast cores from the Asura Ring. These beast cores were of various colors, floating around Huang Xiaolong in the air, emitting a soft glow. He tried controlling these beast cores with his consciousness, making them rotate at high speed, raising a frightening wind cyclone.

The wind cyclone continued to expand, growing bigger. All the demonic beasts in the proximity were pulled into the wind cyclone. Inside the wind cyclone, these demonic beasts' bodies were pierced through by the spinning beast cores, killing several at one go.

In this way, Huang Xiaolong flew forward.

Beast cores continued to rotate around Huang Xiaolong at high speed, expanding even bigger in size. All the demonic beasts in his path were swallowed into the wind cyclone.

“What is that?!” In the air above a mountain range, several disciples belonging to the same family watched dumbstruck at the giant wind cyclone moving in their direction. Seeing the wind cyclone swallowing demonic beasts into it one after another, with even peak half-step God Realms being killed, these disciples’ faces became ashen.

Recovering from their shock, these family disciples quickly descended to the ground surface, hiding inside a cave.

The last disciple barely made it into the cave when they saw the scary wind cyclone blow straight at the mountain over them. The entire cave trembled violently as if the world was collapsing. It wasn’t until the cyclone was long gone before they dared to exit the safety of the cave, but that did not make it any better discovering that all the demonic beasts in the area had disappeared.

“So scary, how is there such a character in this time’s assessment?!” Recalling the scene earlier, the disciple’s heart palpitated.

They could vaguely make out the shadow of a person inside the wind cyclone.

“Who was it really? Gudu Leng? Jiang Shaoze or Wang Biaoyuan?!” Each disciple was still bewildered by what they had just witnessed.

“Jiang Shaoze and Wang Biaoyuan probably don’t have this level of strength, that person is likely to be Gudu Leng!” One of the disciples stated after a while.

As everyone continued to pay close attention to the scoreboard, the sky gradually darkened. By the evening sunset at dusk, Huang Xiaolong had inched up to the seventh place, and He Xiu dropped to the eighth place.

Yang Shiqi and Su Meiyi remained at ninth and tenth places consecutively, whereas Zhu Haixiang who was kicked off the top ten ranks by Huang Xiaolong remained on the eleventh place.

Looking at the night sky, Huang Xiaolong descended on one of the mountain peaks, breathing out a mouthful of turbid qi and shaking his limbs to loosen his muscles. In the last three days, if not killing

demonic beast he would refine beast cores. Feeling dull from the tedious repetitions, he decided to relax a little.

His current score had surpassed He Xiu's by more than twenty million, it wasn't a gap that He Xiu could narrow in a short period.

On the peak, Huang Xiaolong built a bonfire and placed the meat of a tiger-like demonic beast over it. Then, he took a gulp of Duanren Empire's Sapidity Wine. 'Ah, excellent wine.'

In the blink of an eye, it had been over two years since he left the Martial Spirit World. To be honest, he indeed missed the days spent there.

A short while later, the aromatic fragrance of meat permeated the air. The tiger-shaped demonic beast meat that Huang Xiaolong was roasting belonged to a mid-First Order God Realm demonic beast, its meat was a hundred times more fragrant than the Tyrant Boar meat.

Reaching out to tear off a piece of meat and biting into it, his mouth was filled with a fragrant, tender, and juicy meat with excellent texture.

If, by chance, the experts on the Hall of Heroes square knew that Huang Xiaolong was enjoying himself with roast meat and good wine during the assessment, it was a wonder what kind of expressions would they make.

"So fragrant, what is it? Roast meat? Wine?" A bemused tone of voice rang in the dark. Next, a large group of family disciples rushed in Huang Xiaolong's direction, two hundred people more or less.

"Haha, are my eyes seeing right? Someone is actually roasting meat and drinking wine here?" When the group of people saw Huang Xiaolong, they couldn't resist laughing. "Which family's disciple does this kid belong to, if his elders knew what this kid is doing right now, they'd be angered to their deaths!"

Chapter 539: Fourth Place Already!

Huang Xiaolong ignored the group of family disciples after a cursory glance, nonchalantly feasting on roast meat and wine.

Excellent meat paired with excellent wine.

Huang Xiaolong was probably the only person extravagant enough to use a mid-First Order God Realm demonic beast's meat for barbecue. His profligate use of resources even surpassed that of large families' disciples.

These disciples descended on the peak where Huang Xiaolong was, approaching him.

"Half-step God Realm?" Upon closer observation, one of the disciples let out a laugh sensing Huang Xiaolong's cultivation realm, "A mere half-step God Realm dares to build a bonfire here, alone, roasting meat? Perhaps he's a fool?"

His words brought a bout of loud laughter from his companions.

A half-step God Realm roasting meat over a bonfire would attract numerous demonic beasts prowling in the area. This was literally a suicidal action.

Huang Xiaolong took a sip of his wine, shooting a glance at the person who spoke just now, his expression stoic, "Seeing that I'm still in a good mood, you can still make it if you scam right now."

"Scram?!" After a moment of daze, the disciple laughed in contrary to his fury, "Punk, have you thought of the consequence of the words you just uttered?"

"What consequences?" Huang Xiaolong pulled off a piece of the tiger leg and bit a large chunk off, sending meat juices splattering to the ground.

"Courting death!" That disciple's anger boiled over seeing that Huang Xiaolong dared not to put him in his eyes. Letting out an angry roar, he struck a punch at Huang Xiaolong.

"Heaven's Violent Slaughtering Tempest Fist!" Fist force whistled through the wind, raising violent currents. A faint majestic power could be felt from the attack.

Huang Xiaolong slightly tilted his head up, blowing out a gust of wind from his mouth.

The uprising of a violent tempest dissipated, the powerful force from the fist dispersed, and that family disciple was howling tragically as he was sent flying back, exploding into pieces in a high arc.

Everything went deathly quiet. The rest of the family disciples froze, blanking for a moment before looking like all the blood was drained out of them.

That family disciple that blew up was a peak half-step God Realm, someone infinitely close to breaking into the God Realm. He was the strongest one amongst them, but he died from a simple blow!

When the remaining disciples regained their senses, all of them subconsciously retreated a step.

“You, who are you?!” One of family disciple stammered.

Huang Xiaolong took another sip of wine, answering nonchalantly, “Huang Xiaolong.”

“Huang Xiaolong!”

“You’re that seventh place Huang Xiaolong!”

All two hundred faces grew a shade paler if that was possible.

If this was three days ago, maybe most of them wouldn't have heard of Huang Xiaolong's name, but now, among the eighty million disciples going through the same assessment, who didn't know of Huang Xiaolong?

“So, it's Brother Huang.” A family disciple stepped out with some false bravado, offering an amiable smile with cautiously as he said, “It was us who have offended earlier, hope Brother Huang can be forgiving, we'll take our leave immediately!” Despite having over two hundred people in numbers, if Huang Xiaolong wanted to kill them, it'd be like a predator toying with its prey.

Killing a peak half-step God Realm merely took a breath from his mouth, killing them all wouldn't need more than two hundred blows of breath, this was what was going through that disciple's mind.

What this disciple didn't know was that if Huang Xiaolong wanted to annihilate all of them, he could do it in one breath. Killing one or killing two hundred bore no difference to him.

"Roll away!" Huang Xiaolong no longer paid them any attention.

When the Saint realm experts within the group heard the phrase, it was akin to heavens' amnesty. Everyone secretly breathed out in relief as they turned around, about to leave, when...

"Wait!" Huang Xiaolong's voice sounded.

Hearts tightened nervously, all their actions frozen and faces turned a deathly shade of gray. Did this Huang Xiaolong change his mind?

"Remove all the spatial rings on your bodies before leaving." Huang Xiaolong's voice sounded once again.

Did they dare to utter any objections? All they could do was remove all the spatial rings on them with the fastest speed, handing them over to Huang Xiaolong before fleeing for their lives.

Just as these disciples were fleeing for their lives, a loud bang resounded. Looking at the source, one of the disciples ran into a high mountain wall in front of him in haste and did not pay attention to his front, resulting in a full-frontal collision.

"My head's spinning!" Crashing into the mountain wall, the disciple became dizzy and plummeted to the ground. One had to admit, this family disciple's head was quite sturdy. These mountain walls on the Deepwood Star were extremely hard, average swords or knives could hardly leave any scratch marks on their surface.

Huang Xiaolong blanked momentarily watching that disciple, then was speechless, before shaking his head with a faint smile.

At this time on the Hall of Heroes square, the different forces' experts stirred, many of them had noticed that Huang Xiaolong's score hadn't moved for the last two hours.

The two people in the void above also noticed this matter and exchanged a look between them.

"Could this Huang Xiaolong have run into a late-First Order God Realm demonic beast?" Su Haodong made a conjecture.

In general, and all the past assessments, late-First Order God Realm demonic beasts were not included. However, this time, because of Gudu Leng, the Black Warrior Institute deliberately 'released' two late-First Order God Realms on the Deepwood Star.

Li Zhiqun's brows creased into deep furrows. If, by chance, Huang Xiaolong really did run into a late-First Order God Realm demonic beast, it would be troublesome. There had been no changes in his points for some time, he was most likely gravely injured by the late-First Order God Realm demonic beast, rendering him into a coma. If this was truly the case, forget fourth place, he wouldn't be able to hold on to the tenth place.

Huang Xiaolong's 'quietness' was also noticed by the He Family disciples. As Huang Xiaolong remained still while He Xiu's points, who was kicked down to the eighth position, kept climbing up, seemingly about to overtake Huang Xiaolong very soon, the He Family disciples burst out in cheers.

"That Huang Xiaolong was so fierce in the beginning, but do you see now, he can't do it anymore." One of the He Family disciple mocked.

"I'll say, he can't do it anymore, he most likely went soft." In the distance, the Zhu Family disciples who held a grudge toward Huang Xiaolong chimed in.

The other families' disciples snickered at the side, shaking their heads.

But then again, if they were to know that Huang Xiaolong was leisurely treating himself with meat and wine on the Deepwood Star, these people would be angered into fainting.

On Deepwood Star, Huang Xiaolong finally stood up two hours later, stretching his waist and arms lazily. Well fed and watered, it was time to get back to work.

Huang Xiaolong appeared in the sky in a flicker. Taking out roughly two hundred beast cores from the Asura Ring, he repeated what he did during the day. He used his consciousness to control these beast cores to rotate around him at high speed, creating a fierce wind cyclone, and marched onward. Everywhere the wind cyclone passed through, no demonic beast was left behind.

During the day, Huang Xiaolong had noticed that using his consciousness to control these beast cores actually enhanced his soul force by a great margin.

On the Hall of Heroes square, before the eyes of the He Family disciples, just as He Xiu was about to catch up to Huang Xiaolong's score, with merely several hundred points difference, Huang Xiaolong's points shot up and continued to increase at a frightening speed.

The crowd was left reeling at the sudden turn, especially when the sixth place Li Mingxuan was overtaken by Huang Xiaolong, and soon after, his points surpassed the fifth place Jiang Wei.

Huang Xiaolong's points continued to shoot up like a nightmare, dogging on Xu Shaoqing's heels.

Gasps of shock and astonishment grew increasingly loud on the square as time passed by. And those He Family disciples that were laughing at Huang Xiaolong being fierce in the beginning and going soft at the end felt like their heads were hammered, there was nothing but a white blank space in their minds.

Didn't this look like he got even fiercer? But, wasn't this a bit too savage?

On the Deepwood Star, the eighty million disciples felt their minds humming as they watched Huang Xiaolong climbing up the top ten ranks like a devil.

At this time, the positions in the top ten ranks shifted again.

“Fourth place, Huang Xiaolong’s in the fourth place now!” A disciple’s shrill shriek cut across the square.

Chapter 540: The Battle For First Place

Looking at the floating crystal scoreboard in the air above the square, both present experts and family disciples were flabbergasted.

Not too long ago, they had just claimed with surety that this Huang Xiaolong could reach the seventh place, or sixth at most, highest at the fifth place. Yet, before the day ended, Huang Xiaolong shot up the scoreboard using a terrifying speed all the way until the fourth place.

On the Deepwood Star, a black-robed Gudu Leng was standing in the air above a vast icefield.

“En?!” The moment his consciousness submerged into the assessment token, he was a little surprised to find the permanent figure in the fourth place, Xu Shaoqing, relegated to fifth place, whereas the current fourth place was Huang Xiaolong!

Huang Xiaolong?!

He repeated the name and a glimmer of recognition flashed in his mind. The fella that kicked Zhu Haixiang out from the top ten rankings.

At that time, he didn’t pay much attention to the matter. Later on, as he focused on killing demonic beasts, monsters, and demons, Gudu Leng did not have spare the time to check the scoreboard. Never had he imagined that in a short two days, this Huang Xiaolong actually climbed all the way up to the fourth place!

“Things are getting interesting.” Gudu Leng said softly to himself, mildly intrigued. Then again, it was merely a mild interest, worth less than the briefest second of his attention.

In another location on the Deepwood Star, clad in a blue two-piece blue tunic, Wang Biaoyuan didn’t look too happy as he watched the changes in the rankings. His fiancée, Xu Shaoqing, was actually kicked

down to the fifth place by an unknown background character named Huang Xiaolong! On top of that, this Huang Xiaolong gave him a sense of crisis.

His current points were slightly over 963 million, and Huang Xiaolong had over 892 million points.

Although 70 million was seemingly a big gap, with Huang Xiaolong's speed in picking up points, overtaking him was only a matter of time.

In another location, Jiang Shaoze too was looking at the scoreboard's changes with a sullen face. A part of him strongly refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong actually managed to reach the fourth place. During Huang Xiaolong's aptitude test, he was present, and 'saw' everything clear more than anyone.

The third day ended, blanketing many people's indignant disbelief with darkness.

On the fourth day, Huang Xiaolong's points continued to soar, akin to sails under the full blast wind, securing his hold on the fourth place. On the fifth day, however, his points did not move up like everyone expected. Instead, it rose steadily, maintaining an approximate gap of 70 million from Wang Biaoyun at all times.

This situation was deemed favorable to Wang Biaoyuan and Jiang Shaoze as both unknowingly breathed out in relief. Huang Xiaolong's score maintained the steady speed of increment on the sixth day as well.

Seeing this, Wang Biaoyuan and Jiang Shaoze both finally relaxed. To them, the previous spurt was Huang Xiaolong's limit.

At the end of the sixth day, Gudu Leng checked the scoreboard again. When he saw the result, he shook his head, "Still at number four? I thought that the competition this time wouldn't be as dull, but in the end I'm still disappointed."

In the Hall of Heroes' square, the Jiang and Wang Families felt as if a great burden was taken off their chests, allowing them to finally breathe with ease.

But just when everyone thought that Huang Xiaolong was at his limit and wouldn't be able to rise further up the ranks, a certain family disciple's eyes bulged out with shock, filled to the brim with disbelief as he stared at the scoreboard: "Huang Xiaolong, he, he, he...!"

His reaction baffled everyone and drew everyone's attention toward the fourth place on the scoreboard at the same time. What they saw was Huang Xiaolong's points that had been rising steadily in the last two days suddenly shoot up with unprecedented speed, narrowing a large gap toward Wang Biaoyuan with every breath's time.

"This...?!" No one knew how to react.

Even the two middle-aged men concealed in the deep void, Su Haodong and Li Zhiqun, looked tense with surprise.

On the Deepwood Star, deep ripples of shock ran through Wang Biaoyuan even as his hand swung frenzily in slaughter, yet he still failed to widen the gap between their points.

50 million!

40 million!

"10 million, it's only 10 million now!" A spectating disciple on the Hall of Heroes square exclaimed in a high-pitched voice.

From 10 million, the gap grew smaller and smaller, 9 million, 8 million... 1 million!

Wengg! Suddenly, the scoreboard beamed brightly, the whole crystal stone visibly quivered. Only when the names in the top three rankings changed would the crystal stone behave in this manner, releasing a resplendent light.

When the light gradually dimmed, becoming less glaring to the eyes, everyone saw that Wang Biaoyuan's name had dropped from third place to the fourth.

On the third place, Huang Xiaolong!

These two words, Huang Xiaolong, were so piercing in the eyes of the Wang Family!

The 70 million gap at the beginning between Huang Xiaolong and Wang Biaoyuan, was overtaken in a short two hours' time.

While everyone was still immersed in the astonishment of Huang Xiaolong entering top three ranks, the person himself continued to slaughter, accumulating more and more points, slowly but surely closing in on Jiang Shaoze.

Regaining their senses, the crowd in the square stared without blinking as Huang Xiaolong's points inched closer to Jiang Shaoze, growing more nervous by the second as if their hearts were displaced, stuck in their throats.

Some time later, without any suspense, the crystal stone once again breaking out in a resplendent glow, shaking stronger than the first time. When the scoreboard returned to normal, the second-ranked Jiang Shaoze had fallen to the third place.

Second place, Huang Xiaolong!

The entire square was abnormally quiet to the point where a pin drop sounded like thunder.

Not one person was able to foresee this result.

A disciple of unknown background named Huang Xiaolong actually killed his way up to second place! Seven days ago, how many people had heard of Huang Xiaolong?

As time passed, more and more experts appeared in the square. The news about Huang Xiaolong snatching the second place had spread out, alerting the experts in every corner of the Black Warrior City.

Even after Huang Xiaolong overtook the second place, his points did not stop rising. In fact, they seemed to climb even faster, as if they were targeting Gudu Leng, slowly approaching.

“This, this Huang Xiaolong, is he planning to fight for the first place?!” Almost everyone in the square noticed this situation, and a family disciple couldn’t restrain himself, shouting out loud.

First place?!

Watching this, they felt as if something pricked their hearts.

Gudu Leng, when he took the aptitude test, his strength passed the 3000 points mark. In the last ten million years, he was the only person who achieved this result, to the point of alerting even the Black Warrior Institute’s Principal.

If Huang Xiaolong won the first place...?! Imagining this possibility, the myriad expressions in the crowd were a rich variation. Did that mean Huang Xiaolong’s talent was higher than Gudu Leng’s?

Huang Xiaolong’s sudden jump to the second place did not go unnoticed by Gudu Leng. He watched the speed of Huang Xiaolong’s rising points with anticipation.

“It’s getting more interesting now.” He leaped up, an obscure light flitted across his pupils, forming two black vortices in the depths of his obsidian black pupils. Black ripples of energy spread to the surrounding space, vibrating in a radius of several li. All the demonic beasts within the radius stopped moving. Their bodies disintegrated into fine black particles, scattering in the air.

Back in the square, the crowd watched as Gudu Leng’s points also soared with horrifying speed.

At times, Gudu Leng’s points would increase by fifty to sixty thousand, while Huang Xiaolong collected half of that, other times, Huang Xiaolong’s score would jump ten, twenty thousand whereas Gudu Leng only managed six to seven thousand.

Staring tightly at these two people’s points fighting tit-for-tat, their eyes were bedazzled by the constant glimmer of points change.

One hour, two hours, three hours. One day passed, these two people's points continued to increase at shocking speed; you chase, I rush, fighting neck to neck. The flickering lights of points became a norm.

The crowd watched with their breaths held in as the eighth day ended.

And the sun rose on the ninth day.

Although Gudu Leng's mad rush of points seemed scary, the crowd gradually realized that Huang Xiaolong was actually pulling closer. Initially, when Huang Xiaolong first snatched the second place, his points were a huge 300 million behind Gudu Leng. At the beginning of the ninth day, however, the difference was only 30 million.

On the Deepwood Star, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette was shifting rapidly, his palms straight like knives, instantly slitting the neck of a mid-First Order God Realm demonic beast.

This was his five hundred and sixty-third God Realm demonic beast.