

Conqueror 631

Chapter 631: Godhead Strata

Upon their arrival, all five men made quick observations of the surroundings, then under the command of a middle-aged man clad in golden brocade robe, all five flew in the direction Huang Xiaolong had left earlier.

The five pursued more than ten thousand li before stopping on an uninhabited planet.

The eyes of the middle-aged man were sharp like an eagle as his gaze swept over the surrounding, ordering the other four: "Separate and search, that brat cannot run far!"

"Yes, Great King!" The other four respectfully complied, each picked a direction and sped off. Whereas the golden brocade robed middle-aged man himself blurred into a flicker, appearing on a tall peak on the planet. As his feet landed, the ground sunk slightly, and then, with the mountain peak under his feet as the center, the mountains within a hundred thousand li radius erupted like volcanoes, scorching magma glowing like fiery ember red shot out from deep underground like geysers.

"Logically, that brat shouldn't be able to avoid my Soul Lock Oculus." Golden brocade robed middle-aged man muttered to himself as a light glimmered in his eyes, "On top of that, how did those three people from the Azure Dragon Institute go missing?"

Not long after, the four people who left earlier returned, each of them shaking their heads, revealing the result of their pursuit. None of them managed to find any clues about Huang Xiaolong's whereabouts.

This made the golden brocade robed man's expression turned grim. He led the four people, making another attempt to locate Huang Xiaolong, but to no avail. Only then did the group of five gave up and left.

Shortly after the five men left, on the spot where the golden brocade robed man stood earlier on the mountain peak, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette emerged.

"What a scary demonic qi and whelming pressure!" Huang Xiaolong exclaimed with a look of lingering apprehension on his face. If it weren't for the Godly Mt. Xumi and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi helping to

hide all of his aura, in front of this golden brocade robed middle-aged man, he had zero chances of hiding.

“That golden brocade robed man is definitely a Highgod Realm master of the demonic beasts faction!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi too breathed in relief seeing that the five men had left, “Moreover, I estimate that his strength, amongst the four galaxies’ top demonic beast clan masters, could definitely enter the top five! Even if he isn’t your Master’s opponent, his strength is only slightly weaker.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

In the four galaxies: Black Tortoise, Azure Dragon, White Tiger, and Vermillion Bird, although the human race forces were powerful, the demonic beast clans were by no means weaker.

Being able to enter the top five among the demonic beast clans in all four galaxies, one could imagine that man’s terrifying strength!

“However, without the shackles that bind me to the Dragon Pearl, I wouldn’t be afraid of that golden brocade robed man.’ Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi declared confidently.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, “Let’s not discuss this now, let’s first get away from here, who knows if that demonic beast king will suddenly backtrack here.” Even as he said that, Huang Xiaolong had already taken out his Mulberry Sword, flying off at high speed.

Huang Xiaolong was accurate with his prediction. In less than half an hour after Huang Xiaolong sped off on his sword, the golden brocade robed man returned with his four subordinates.

As for Huang Xiaolong, he kept a steady flying speed after leaving the uninhabited planet, continuing to absorb the lightning force hidden in the deep void as he flew. When his energy depleted, he would choose an uninhabited planet to rest, consuming the Three Revolutions Golden Pills to cultivate.

One month later, Huang Xiaolong’s strength, which had reached peak late-Fifth Order God Realm, once again improved, bringing him closer to his breakthrough to Sixth Order God Realm. On top of that, one month of absorbing the lightning force had helped his soul become more limpid than before. Previously,

if Huang Xiaolong's soul resembled a grayish-white paper, now, most of the grayness was 'washed' away, cleansed, revealing the white brightness underneath.

But according to Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, this method of using the hidden lightning force in the deep void like a baptism to purify his soul would require at least a hundred years to reach an optimum state. At that point, he would have a seventy percent chance of success in forming his godhead after reaching Tenth Order God Realm.

"One hundred years and only a seventy percent chance?" Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows rose to his forehead at Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's explanation.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi harrumphed at Huang Xiaolong's doubt, "If not for your True Dragon Physique enabling you to absorb the lightning force hidden within the deep void, purifying your soul, forget one hundred years, you'd be hard pressed to touch a seventy percent chance even if you were given ten thousand years! You think it's so easy to form a godhead? If it were so, Highgod Realm masters would be overcrowding the galaxies everywhere. Just like that Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun of your, he had at least ten thousand years of cultivation, right? If he forcefully makes a breakthrough attempt at this stage, his success rate would not even be half!"

Huang Xiaolong was stupefied.

"What, cat got your tongue?" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi taunted, "Still, your condition may not necessarily take a hundred years, if you can find some naturally born lightning treasure, there would be a chance of reducing it down to a dozen years or so. Then again, achieving complete soul purity can only form an average godhead."

Huang Xiaolong ate another piece of shock pie, "Then what level of soul purity does one need to be considered high level? Wait, godheads have different ranks too?!"

A lazy laugh came from Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi before he continued, "When you awoke your martial spirits at age seven, martial spirits were also divided into strong and weak, a total of fourteen grades, no? Just the same, godheads have their own distinctions and levels, from rank one to rank ten. Above rank ten, there are even king rank and emperor rank. Above the emperor rank is the supreme deity godhead. The supreme deity godhead is the strongest of all, also known as the lord of godheads! Under the heavens, each individual that was able to form a lord of godheads were all lauded monstrous geniuses with astonishing growth, a hegemony existence spanning across worlds! However, as far as I know, there has never been anyone from the Black Tortoise Galaxy able to form a lord of godheads!"

Huang Xiaolong sucked in a breath of cold air, “Not a single person in tens of thousands of years?!”

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi nodded, “That’s right, not only the Black Tortoise Galaxy, even the Azure Dragon, White Tiger, and Vermillion Bird Galaxies don't have anyone who succeeded in forming that level of godhead in numerous thousands of years. A completely limpid soul, in general, could form a rank four or five godhead, which would be average. If it is a rank seven godhead, that is considered a high-rank godhead. In all four galaxies, the number of people who could form a godhead above rank seven is very little, the probability is one or two in a hundred.”

Huang Xiaolong could barely retain his calm hearing this.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s tone suddenly turned complacent, “My original body is a Five-clawed Golden Dragon. Cultivating in the ancient Dragon Clan’s supreme techniques, the godhead I formed that year was known as the Heavenly Dragon Godhead, a rank seven godhead that borders the eighth rank.”

Capable of forming a rank seven godhead infinitely close to rank eight, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi indeed had the capital to feel proud!

“When I formed my godhead, my soul’s clarity was like a jewel radiating reflections of white light.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi described. “With your True Dragon Physique, you have a very high chance of forming a rank ten godhead.”

Huang Xiaolong’s brows were tightly scrunched, “Only rank ten?”

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was genuinely rendered speechless by Huang Xiaolong, “What do you mean ‘only rank ten’?! You think forming a rank ten godhead is an easy achievement? In the four galaxies, the highest ranking godhead ever formed was only rank nine, and that’s the first Black Warrior Institute Principal! Saying that you’re able to form a rank ten godhead is already tagging you as the freak genius amongst monstrous geniuses!”

Huang Xiaolong made a sheepish grin, “Oh, so the highest ranking godhead formed in the four galaxies was only rank nine ah.”

“You’re taking a rank ten godhead too lightly.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said, “A person’s talent determines the extent of clarity that one’s soul can achieve. For some, regardless of how many innate lightning treasures they consume to purify their souls, it would never achieve a state where their clarity rivals a clear jewel, therefore, they would never be able to form a high-rank godhead.”

‘So, it’s like that’, Huang Xiaolong was hit with a sudden realization.

Just moments ago, he was still thinking that if the clarity of one’s soul determines the rank of godhead one can form, then he only needed to search for innate lightning element treasures to help him purify his soul. But now it seems like merely continuously purifying the soul was no panacea, since the extent of a person’s soul clarity was limited by their innate talent.

“Then again, your True Dragon Physique evolves continuously. Who knows, the godhead you will form might not be a ‘mere’ rank ten.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi added, “There’s a slim chance you could form a king rank godhead, or even an emperor rank!”

Chapter 632: Not Going To Scram?

King rank? Emperor rank? Huang Xiaolong mumbled under his breath.

Even so, neither the king rank nor the emperor rank were his goal. Steely determination flickered in his eyes—supreme deity rank! He had a vague feeling that with his continuous evolving True Dragon Physique, he should be able to form a supreme deity rank godhead! The lord of all godheads!

Two days passed.

Huang Xiaolong, who had been flying on his sword the entire time, finally stopped, looking the large world surface up ahead in front of him. It was hovering in the dark boundless space, emitting a white luminance like snow reflecting sunlight.

This was the Wintry North World!

The outer space of the Wintry North World was shrouded with a layer of gaseous white fog, condensed from the cold air.

Merely stopping for a brief second, Huang Xiaolong soon broke through the layer of vigor qi and gaseous white fog, entering the Wintry North World's atmosphere.

Observing the new surrounding, only boundless snowfields entered Huang Xiaolong's sight in any direction, the sky was dotted with drifting white snowflakes. However, the Wintry North World's snow was different from the snow on the Hailstone Mainland.

The snowflakes on the Hailstone Mainland were large and more frigid than mere cold, whereas the snowflakes here in the Wintry North World gave a soft gentle feeling, a comfortable cool feeling that wasn't cold.

Flying in the sky, Huang Xiaolong did not circulate his god battle qi to block the falling snow off his body. In fact, he allowed the snowflakes to fall on him naturally, quite enjoying the feeling, white and pure, adding a romantic air to the landscape, like the kingdoms in fairytales.

This hazy white landscape filled one's senses with a different kind of beauty. Inevitably, Shi Xiaofei's exquisite and alluring face emerged in Huang Xiaolong's mind.

'I wonder if Xiaofei is doing well.' Thinking that he was about to see Shi Xiaofei again, Huang Xiaolong's heartbeat quickened. According to his speed using sword flight, he would arrive at the Wintry North World's land of new moon in two day's time.

Huang Xiaolong planned to first meet Shi Xiaofei, and after that he would make inquiries about the Ascending Moon Old Man.

As Huang Xiaolong continued to get closer to the land of the new moon in the Wintry North World on his wooden sword, there were two young men making their way toward the same destination. From their attire, these two men seemed to have a master-servant relationship.

"Young Lord, although that Shi Xiaofei is beautiful, she doesn't know what's good for herself." Chen Yun said to his family's Young Lord Zhang Han, "With Young Lord's identity, she actually refused to meet with Young Lord three times. If she weren't that Yang Yi's personal disciple, she wouldn't even be qualified to wash Young Lord's feet."

Zhang Han snorted coldly, "This Young Lord has never failed to get a woman I've taken interest in. A woman like Shi Xiaofei, this Young Lord has seen his fair share, cold on the surface but nothing but a slutty wench on the inside. However, it's more meaningful taming this kind of woman. Once this Young Lord tamed her, I'll just kick her away when I'm bored!"

Chen Yun smiled flatteringly, "Kicking her away is too much of a waste. When Young Lord is bored of her, could Young Lord reward her to this small one?"

Zhang Han gave a loud cackle, "Don't worry, there will definitely be your share of the benefits."

The two men laughed even louder.

One hour later, the two men arrived at a residence within the land of new moon.

After being announced, both men strode into the residence and were seated in the main hall. Almost immediately, a maid entered to serve them top quality tea, politely requesting them to kindly wait for a while as she disappeared to inform Shi Xiaofei.

But the maid returned soon, informing the two men that Shi Xiaofei was in seclusion and that it wasn't convenient to receive any guests at this time, politely requesting them to return.

Zhang Han's expression became turbid like muddy water, green veins popped up on his hand holding the teacup. With a minuscule tightening of his fingers, the teacup shattered into pieces.

Despite his earlier words claiming that it was only meaningful taming this kind of women, as the son of the Zhang Family's Patriarch, once, twice, thrice being rejected, not only him, any regular person would be angered.

A mere Saint realm cultivation level woman dared to ignore him time and again? Those lowly maids that served him daily, the lowest of them was still peak half-step God Realm!

“Fine, since Miss Shi Xiaofei is busy due to cultivating, we shall come again in another two days.” In the end, Zhang Han managed to repress the anger in his hear, saying each word with deliberate slowness before standing to leave.

The two men left the residence without another word.

“Young Lord, that Shi Xiaofei is really going too far!” On the way back, Chen Yun angrily complained, “What bullshit that she’s in seclusion and it’s inconvenient to meet guests, that’s obviously just an excuse. That stuck-up woman, if it were me, I’d storm inside and drag her out, play her to death on the spot!”

Zhang Han sneered, “Storm inside and drag her out? Do you have the guts?”

Chen Yun’s reply choked in his throat.

However, Zhang Han’s expression wasn’t any better, “There’s that Crazy Lady Yang Yi behind her, even the Ancestor must give her some face.” A quick sharp glint flickered in his eyes, “But, I don’t believe Shi Xiaofei that wench can hide forever inside the residence, once she comes out...” a wicked chuckle came from Zhang Han.

“We’ll come again two days later.” With that, the master and servant’s figures disappeared in the midst of drifting snow.

Half a day later, on another side, Huang Xiaolong flew out from the endless snowfields, arriving at a large city. However, Huang Xiaolong did not enter the city, merely flying over it at high altitude. Looking down from above, the buildings within the city were beautiful, most of them were sculpted out from ice. People could be seen moving about, it was prosperous and lively.

“If I remember correctly, this should be the Wintry North World’s Wuke City.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s voice sounded. “Wuke City is one of the biggest cities in the Wintry North World.”

“You’ve been to Wuke City before?” Huang Xiaolong was surprised.

A reminiscence expression appeared on Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's face, "Yes, but that year, I had just broken through to God Realm. I was here with several others Black Warrior Institute inner disciples." There was a slight pause before Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi continued, "This Wuke City is controlled by the Zhang Family, in fact, ninety percent of the several thousand cities in the Wintry Cold North is governed by the Zhang Family. Other than the Wintry North World surface, the Zhang Family is also influential in over two hundred world surfaces in the proximity of the Wintry North World."

Huang Xiaolong already knew the Zhang Family that Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi referred to, it was none other than one of the twenty-three Black Tortoise Galaxy's super families. Then again, among the twenty-three super forces, the Zhang Family stood at the bottom rung of the pyramid. The difference was too great compared to other super forces like the Jiang and Zhu Families.

Still, being able to be rounded up as one of the Black Tortoise Galaxy's twenty-three super forces, they were still a formidable force.

Two days later, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the land of new moon. After making some inquiries, he reached the residence where Shi Xiaofei was residing in. However, after entering the main hall, Huang Xiaolong noticed there were two young men seated inside.

The Zhang Family's disciples? Huang Xiaolong was surprised as he noted these young men's robes.

"Punk, you're here for Shi Xiaofei?" The instant Huang Xiaolong sat down, Zhang Han, who was seated opposite him, coldly questioned, fixing an even colder stare at Huang Xiaolong: "I'm kindly advising you to scam now."

Huang Xiaolong sat down without missing a beat, moving his arms to loosen his shoulders as he picked up the tea brought in by a maid. After taking a slow sip, Huang Xiaolong asked, "And if I don't scam?"

"Not going to scam?" Chen Yun seated next to Zhang Han interjected with contempt, "Let me enlighten you, Shi Xiaofei is a woman that our Young Lord has taken an interest in, in the last two months, any male that came calling upon Shi Xiaofei had their legs broken by our Young Lord and then thrown out. Our Young Lord is kind enough to give you a chance and let you scam by yourself, you should treasure this chance."

Huang Xiaolong placed down his cup, speaking slowly, "Now, I'm giving you two a chance, roll out of here on your own, and remember, it is roll out, otherwise I also wouldn't mind breaking your legs before tossing you out."

Zhang Han blanked for a second before bursting into a frenzied laughter.

Chapter 633: Reuniting With Shi Xiaofei

Even Chen Yun was in a fit of loud cackles. When he finally stopped, he was looking at Huang Xiaolong no differently from looking at a dead person, flashing Huang Xiaolong a sympathetic smile as he said, "Punk, now not only will your legs be broken before getting tossed out, every bone and meridian in your body will be broken as well."

Huang Xiaolong suddenly made his move at this point. His figure disappeared in a flicker, emerging right in front of Chen Yun.

The sympathetic smile on Chen Yun's face vanished in an instant as his eyes widened in shock. His reflex reaction kicked in, prompting Chen Yun to swing both his hands out, attacking Huang Xiaolong.

"Eight Extremes Star Collapsing Fist!"

Both of Chen Yun's fists punched out, sending energy waves rippling in the air akin to starlight exploding in the night sky, exuding a whelming momentum.

Huang Xiaolong watched his actions with contempt. Raising both hands, he directly gripped the opponent's fists with ease.

The surrounding space immediately returned to its previous calm, the glittering starlight vanished without a trace.

Chen Yun was flabbergasted as he stared wide-eyed at Huang Xiaolong's hands firmly pinning his own two fists in midair. A high-pitched shriek escaped his mouth: "You...!" However, the rest of his words turned into a blood-curdling scream when Huang Xiaolong roughly twisted both of Chen Yun's arms into a shape resembling a crisp.

Then, Huang Xiaolong executed a swift hard kick right at Chen Yun's stomach, sending him flying out the main hall. Chen Yun's body crashed heavily outside the main hall, shaking the floor structure with a heavy dull thud, feeling like all his internal organs were shattered by Huang Xiaolong's kick.

Blood gurgled up his throat again and again, red blood mixed with a greenish substance splattered all over the ground.

Everything happened too abruptly. Only after Huang Xiaolong sent Chen Yun flying with a kick did Zhang Han finally regain his wits, jumping to his feet with an ugly grim expression.

"You, actually dare to wound my Zhang Family's people?!" Zhang Han's face was warped as he glowered at Huang Xiaolong, not disguising the killing intent in his eyes at all, "Little punk, you probably don't know, we're from the Zhang Family!"

Although Huang Xiaolong displayed formidable strength in his attack earlier, there was no fear in Zhang Han's eyes. But, just as his sentence ended, Huang Xiaolong appeared in front of him, his palm enlarging in Zhang Han's pupils as it slapped down on him.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong still dared to attack him even after knowing that he was a disciple of the Zhang Family, Zhang Han roared in fury, "Wintry North Prison Heaven Slaughtering Fist!" Zhang Han's fist howled through the air, bringing with it a frigid winter cold that enveloped the earth. Purplish streams of terrifying cold qi could be seen flowing around his fist.

Affected by the frigid qi from his fist, the entire main hall seemed frozen in an instant.

Huang Xiaolong watched the other side with an aloof expression, totally ignoring the incoming attack. His palm continued to slap down on Zhang Han. This one slap had enough force to make Zhang Han's head snap the other way. Lowering his eyes to look, Zhang Han saw his own butt where his little birdie was supposed to be.

Huang Xiaolong's slap actually made his head snap all the way back to his butt, yet, Huang Xiaolong did not stop there. He locked Zhang Han's arms, and starting from his shoulders, he crushed down, shattering every inch of bones in his two arms before kicking him out in the door's direction.

Zhang Hang slammed heavily on the ground right next to Chen Yun.

The frigid qi circulating in the main hall immediately receded.

“Yo-you’re actually alright?!” Zhang Han had shock, anger, and disbelief written all over his face staring at Huang Xiaolong. He was dead sure that his Wintry North Prison Heaven Slaughtering Fist had struck Huang Xiaolong, moreover, there were clear fist imprints on Huang Xiaolong’s robe.”

The god battle qi inside Huang Xiaolong’s body circulated, shaking off the small cluster of purple icicles on his chest, “This Wintry North Prison Heaven Slaughtering Fist technique is indeed powerful, too bad your strength is too weak.”

Chen Yu was a Second Order God Realm, and although Zhang Han’s strength was higher, it was still only at Fourth Order God Realm. To Huang Xiaolong, there was no difference between the two.

“It doesn’t matter who you are, you’ll definitely pay for this!” Zhang Han fiercely glared at Huang Xiaolong, not concealing the killing intent spewing from his eyes, “In this Wintry North World, no one can escape after injuring my Zhang Family’s people!”

Huang Xiaolong approached in silence, and when he reached Zhang Han, he raised a foot and stepped on his face, exerting force and squashing it into the ground. Indistinguishable noises sounded as dirt and stones filled Zhang Han’s mouth.

“Scram or I’ll kill you.” Huang Xiaolong’s icy voice rang in the two men’s ears, “Don’t ever let me see the two of you again, otherwise you’ll die without an intact corpse.”

Zhang Han and Chen Yun paled noticeably. They scrambled to their feet, fleeing with their tails between their legs. Both of them strongly believed that if they didn't leave immediately, the young man would really kill them.

Watching the two sorry figures fleeing away awkwardly, Huang Xiaolong harrumphed coldly before walking back to the main hall. As for whether the Zhang Family masters would come for payback was

inconsequential. Inwardly, he was looking forward to the arrival of the Zhang Family, he didn't mind turning the Wintry North World upside down.

He would let those people who had designs on his Hailstone Treasure understand that he was not some popular steam bun from a corner shop that they were capable of eating.

“Xiaolong!” Not long after Huang Xiaolong returned to the main hall, he saw Shi Xiaofei dashing out from the inner hall, her exquisite delicate face shining with unspoken happiness.

Huang Xiaolong too felt great joy seeing Shi Xiaofei again. He had just stood up from the chair, but Shi Xiaofei crossed the space between them in a few quick steps, tightly embracing him.

The maid at the side was dumbstruck agape.

In her eyes, their Miss Shi Xiaofei was an ice-beauty. Numerous family disciples came calling for her in the last few years, but they had never seen their Miss Shi Xiaofei smile at any of them, much less take the initiative to ‘embrace’ them, which crossed the boundary of propriety.

Deeply inhaling the natural scent that drilled into his nose, Huang Xiaolong circled his arms around Shi Xiaofei’s slim supple waist, smiling wryly at her, “There’s someone watching.”

Only then did Shi Xiaofei realize her gaffe and a bright burning blush colored her cheeks as she quickly sent her maid away.

After the maid left, Huang Xiaolong’s hand reached out, gently brushing the strands of hair from Shi Xiaofei’s forehead, asking, “Were you able to adapt to the life here in the Wintry North World?”

Shi Xiaofei lightly nods her head, “Master is very good to me. I very much like the snow here in the Wintry North World, in fact, the Wintry North World is beautiful, especially this land of new moon. The moon is especially mesmerizing during every rising and receding tide.”

Huang Xiaolong smiled, teasing in his voice, “Then, did you miss me?”

A mischievous light flickered in Shi Xiaofei's spirited eyes, questioning demurely in return, "What about you?"

Huang Xiaolong was dazed for a second, chuckling as he replied, "I missed you more than I miss drinking."

Hearing this, sweetness poured out, filling Shi Xiaofei's heart. She knew that other than cultivating, Huang Xiaolong's favorite pastime was wine.

He pulled Shi Xiaofei deeper into his embrace, "How is the progress of your Moon Summoning Rhyme?"

"Late first stage, close to peak late-first stage, I think in another three years, I can begin the second stage." Shi Xiaofei answered softly, "But, to breakthrough to the third stage, at least another twenty years or so are needed." She raised her face toward Huang Xiaolong, worry shadowing her expression, "I heard that Zhang Family's Zhang Han was here and you gave him a beating?"

He knew what Shi Xiaofei was worried about, and spoke to quell her worries, "Don't worry, nothing will happen. Have you forgotten whose personal disciple I am?"

Still, Shi Xiaofei was less than reassured, "That Zhang Han never lets go of a grudge, he definitely won't let the matter end like this. Although you are the Black Warrior Institute Principal's personal disciple, this is Wintry North World, it's better to be more careful."

Huang Xiaolong smiled faintly, not wanting to continue discussing the matter, thus changing the subject, "Where's your Master?"

Shi Xiaofei was surprised, "You want to see my Master?"

"Yes, I have some matters I'd like to ask her." Huang Xiaolong said. Though Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi knew that the Ascending Moon Old Man used to cultivate in the Wintry North World, he had no idea where his cultivation cave was located. Perhaps, Shi Xiaofei's Master might have some clues.

"Master is meeting with a guest, I'll bring you over to her now." Shi Xiaofei lovingly answered.

Chapter 634: Meeting Ascending Moon Old Man

“A guest?” Huang Xiaolong found that surprising.

Shi Xiaofei nodded, “Yes ah, it seems to be someone from the Vermillion Bird Galaxy, but what that person’s identity is exactly, I don’t know.”

“Vermillion Bird Galaxy.” That information was another surprise for Huang Xiaolong. There were actually people traveling over a hundred thousand li to Wintry North World to visit Shi Xiaofei’s Master, Yang Yi. This undoubtedly roused Huang Xiaolong’s curiosity.

With doubt in his mind, Huang Xiaolong followed Shi Xiaofei to Crazy Lady Yang Yi’s cultivation courtyard.

When the two of them reached the hall, Crazy Lady Yang Yi was sitting on the host’s seat, and further down was a young man clad in white brocade robes, with elegant good looks, exuding a high-status noble aura.

However, what drew Huang Xiaolong’s attention was the fire phoenix emblem on that young man’s chest.

‘Someone from the Vermillion Bird Institute?’ Huang Xiaolong deduced. Moreover, it was a Grand Elder from the Vermillion Bird Institute! The Vermillion Institute Grand Elder robe was precisely this white brocade robe.

In the short time these thoughts ran through Huang Xiaolong’s mind, he and Shi Xiaofei already arrived in front of Yang Yi, paying their respects.

Seeing that it was Huang Xiaolong, despite her surprise, there was a faint smile on her face, “Xiaofei has been missing you every day these few years, but I didn’t expect your strength to have grown to this extent in just a few years.”

Hearing her Master’s words, a crimson blush crept up Shi Xiaofei’s cheeks.

Huang Xiaolong grinned, "Many thanks for Senior Yang Yi's praise."

After Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei both took a seat, Yang Yi said to Shi Xiaofei, "Xiaofei, come greet your Senior Brother He." Yang Yi said, indicating the Vermillion Bird Institute young man.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned.

"Senior Brother He?" Shi Xiaofei was slow to react, she had never heard anything about her Master having received other disciples before.

Noticing her confusion, Yang Yi explained, "I and the Vermillion Bird Institute's Principal are apprentice brother-sister, and this is He Feifan, your Senior-Apprentice uncle Qiu's eldest disciple."

This piece of news like a thunderclap to Huang Xiaolong: Yang Yi was actually the Vermillion Bird Institute Principal's Junior Apprentice-sister!

Clearly, Shi Xiaofei also wasn't aware that her Master had such an apprenticeship relationship with the Vermillion Bird Institute Principal, and it showed on her face. It took her a moment before regaining her manners, greeting the young man as her master instructed.

He Feifan slightly nodded, and cordially returned Shi Xiaofei's greeting.

Although He Feifan concealed it well, it did not escape Huang Xiaolong's keen eyes; when looking at Shi Xiaofei, there was disdain, condescension, doubt, as well as fervid desire in his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong inwardly sneered, he understood that He Feifan's disdain was because Shi Xiaofei was just a meager Saint realm cultivator, his doubt was because he couldn't understand why Yang Yi would take someone of this level to be her personal disciple. Yet, he was also taken with Shi Xiaofei. She was a beauty, hence the fervid desire.

After Yang Yi introduced Huang Xiaolong, He Feifan was obviously astonished, and at the same time, a fleeting sharp glint flickered in his eyes.

“So, this brother is actually the Black Warrior Institute Principal’s personal disciple, Huang Xiaolong.” He Feifan showed an elegant smile as he continued, “Brother Huang Xiaolong’s name has been spreading far and wide after defeating the Azure Dragon Institute’s Xiang Mingzhi. On many occasions, I’ve heard disciples of the Vermillion Bird Institute discuss Brother Huang Xiaolong’s monstrous talent.”

Huang Xiaolong merely gave a perfunctory lukewarm reply.

Huang Xiaolong’s indifferent attitude toward him triggered another flicker of killing intent in He Feifan’s eyes. However, he concealed it well enough that neither Yang Yi nor Shi Xiaofei noticed any misgivings.

“Since I have delivered Master’s message, Senior-Apprentice aunt Yang Yi, I shall take my leave now.” He Feifan stood up at one point, respectfully saluting Yang Yi.

Yang Yi nodded. She too stood up, personally sending He Feifan out the door. Only after He Feifan left did Yang Yi return to the main hall with Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei.

“Master, Senior Brother came to look for your for..?” Shi Xiaofei couldn’t contain her curiosity.

Yang Yi did not conceal the matter, “Your Senior-Apprentice uncle Qiu invited me over to the Vermillion Bird Institute, saying there’s something he wants to discuss with me.”

“Master wants to go to the Vermillion Bird Institute?” Shi Xiaofei was surprised.

Yang Yi nodded, “But this matter is not urgent. Wait till your Moon Summoning Rhyme reach the third stage, I can leave at that time.”

Hearing this, Shi Xiaofei relaxed, whereas Huang Xiaolong felt that the purpose of the Vermillion Institute Principal inviting Yang Yi over was probably not so simple. However, since Yang Yi did not mention it in detail, Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t step over the line to inquire. Still, Huang Xiaolong had remembered that He Feifan. He didn’t miss the killing intent in the other’s eyes, he had to guard against this person if they were to meet again later.

As for why this He Feifan would want to kill him, he was probably jealous of his 'monstrous talent'. After the news of his 'monstrous talent' spread even further, the number of people wanting to kill him would only increase. Then again, the Black Warrior Institute's relationship with the Vermillion Bird Institute had never been good.

Among the four institutes, their Black Warrior Institute was on better terms with the White Tiger Institute, while the Azure Dragon Institute was closer to the Vermillion Bird Institute. Not forgetting that competition had always existed between the four institutes.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong finally broached the purpose of his trip to Yang Yi.

"You're looking for Ascending Moon Old Man?" Yang Yi looked at Huang Xiaolong in amazement.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, saying, "My parents and some others have reached peak half-step Saint realm in their cultivation, I heard that if one consumes the Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet, it could increase one's chances of breaking into the Saint realm by eighty percent, and only Ascending Moon Old Man knows how to refine it."

Yang Yi's brows wrinkled into a tiny frown, "So, it's like this. I do know where the Ascending Moon Old Man's cultivation cave is, but that old monster's temperament has always been strange. More than ten thousand years ago, a large number of disciples from some top forces came to request him to help refine some pills, but they were instead refined into pills by him. In the last thirty thousand years, people no longer dared to come requesting him for pills anymore, even the Zhang Family's Ancestor would take a detour if he ever came across that old man."

Huang Xiaolong was both shocked and delighted at the same time; delighted because the Ascending Moon Old Man was still around instead of having ascended to the Divine World, and shocked due to his extremely strange behavior, actually refining the people who came to request for pills into pills themselves!

Shi Xiaofei became worried and anxious hearing what her Master said, "Xiaolong, that Ascending Moon Old Man's temperament is so strange, I think it's better not to go and ask for pills from him. There're still many other kinds of pellets that can help people break through to Saint realm!"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head. Although there were other choices other than the Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet, their effectiveness was too low, barely passing thirty percent. Since he had already come this far, regardless of how strange the Ascending Moon Old Man was, he had to go and try.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong had already decided, Yang Yi reminded solemnly, "Then I will bring you over to that old monster's place personally. For my sake, he probably won't make things too difficult for you."

Joy spread over Huang Xiaolong's face and quickly thanked Yang Yi.

Yang Yi joked playfully, "If that old monster really gives you some Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellets, then you can give me another sacred grade immortal spirit stone as thanks."

Huang Xiaolong laughed good-naturedly, "Naturally."

Hence, Yang Yi led Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei toward the Ascending Moon Old Man's cultivation cave. In fact, it wasn't very far from the land of new moon where they were. Barely a day later, the three of them arrived at the Ascending Moon Old Man's cultivation cave.

The Ascending Moon Old Man's cultivation cave was right next to a volcano's crater. One must admit, this old monster's taste was really unique.

However, before they could approach any closer, their path was blocked by the Ascending Moon Old Man's medicine boy, who lectured with a snobbish demeanor, "Our Ancestor is in the midst of pill concoction right now. The Ancestor said that no matter who it is, he's not seeing anyone! Quickly scam! Otherwise, if you disturb our Ancestor's refining process, even dying a hundred times cannot pay for your crime!"

Chapter 635: I Finally Found It!

A tiny frown appeared on Huang Xiaolong's forehead as he looked at the medicine boy's snobbish demeanor. There was obvious disdain in his eyes as his mouth spouted harsh words, but just as he was about to say something, from the corner of his eye, he caught Crazy Lady Yang Yi raising her palm, flying across the medicine boy's face.

That slap directly sent the medicine boy flying into the air, teeth spurting out from his mouth in midair, falling over the edge of the volcano crater and disappearing from view.

Shi Xiaofei was flabbergasted, while Huang Xiaolong secretly sweated bricks, thinking that this Master of Shi Xiaofei was a hundred times more brutal than him!

In the next moment, Shi Xiaofei and Huang Xiaolong began to worry. Despite fully deserving that slap, he was still the Ascending Moon Old Man's medicine boy! With that Ascending Moon Old Man's odd temperament, would he...?!

The space in front of them suddenly rippled vigorously and an old man with a large disheveled mass of hair appeared. He was wearing an old robe, torn and littered with burn marks here and there. His eyes were bloodshot red, giving others an inexplicable pressure.

A sense of danger seemed to close in on Huang Xiaolong.

This... withered skinny old man resembling a beggar that gave Huang Xiaolong immense sense of danger was the Ascending Moon Old Man?!

While the worry in Shi Xiaofei and Huang Xiaolong's hearts rose high as the sky, that skinny and withered Ascending Moon Old Man's face suddenly blossomed into a radiant smile as he looked at Yang Yi, speaking in the softest voice, "Little Yang Yang, you finally came to see me!"

Little Yang Yang?!

Both Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei's jaws nearly dropped to the floor as a violent shiver traveled down their spines.

At this time, Yang Yi's voice sounded, "Old monster, you think I'd come here willingly?" She then briefly spoke of Huang Xiaolong's purpose of wanting the Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet to the old man.

After he finished listening to Yang Yi, the Ascending Moon Old Man scrutinized Huang Xiaolong from top to bottom. An eerie sweet smile emerged on the old man's face seconds later, "Little brat, seeing that Little Yang Yang is willing to bring you here personally, I can give you the Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellets."

Huang Xiaolong was surprised and happy, but he knew that there was a latter part to the old man's sentence, it was impossible for this old man to give those divine pellets to him so easily.

"May I know what request Senior has?" Huang Xiaolong repressed his joy, asking in a clear steady voice.

Ascending Moon Old Man nodded with a faint smile, satisfied with Huang Xiaolong's performance so far, "Not bad, not bad, a discerning brat. Let's do it like this, in the past, I had this unwritten rule that anyone who comes requesting for medicinal pellets can pick any bottle of from my collection as long as they can refine a sacred grade divine pellet."

Yang Yi and Shi Xiaofei's expressions tightened.

"Old monster!" Yang Yi shouted angrily, "You're deliberately making things difficult for Huang Xiaolong, who doesn't know that one of the conditions for refining a sacred grade divine pellet is a Highgod Realm master's godflame?! Huang Xiaolong is but a God Realm cultivator, how could he possibly refine a sacred grade divine pellet!"

Shi Xiaofei also said something, backing her Master.

Ascending Old Man ignored Yang Yi's boiling anger, the little eerie sweet smile was still on his face, "Little Yang Yang ah, you cannot blame me in this matter, this is a rule set by my Master and also the rule of the Thousand Worlds Sect. I cannot change it as I like ah."

"Thousand Worlds Sect?" Everyone looked at the Ascending Moon Old Man.

The Ascending Old Man straightened his face, "Correct, the Thousand Worlds Sect. My Thousand Worlds Sect was a prominent sect during the ancient times, renowned for its alchemy. However, the Thousand Worlds Sect's disciples rarely reveal their identities to the outside world, hence, very little people know about the existence of the Thousand Worlds Sect."

“Then Senior Ascending Moon, how many disciples does your Thousand Worlds Sect have? Are you the Thousand Worlds Sect’s Chief?” Huang Xiaolong asked out of curiosity.

At Huang Xiaolong’s question, the Ascending Moon Old Man looked awkward for a moment, acting shilly-shally as he hesitated many times over before finally saying: “Due to the strict requirement of the Thousand Worlds Sect taking in disciples, we do not have that many disciples.”

Not many disciples? Three pairs of eyes were fixed on Ascending Moon Old Man.

“Currently, I’m the Thousand Worlds Sect’s only disciple.” As if he was extremely uncomfortable by the three intense stares direct at him, the Ascending Moon Old Man muttered the truth.

All three ‘guests’ were dumbfounded.

One sect, one man!

Watching the expressions around him, the Ascending Moon Old Man fumed with anger, mostly out of embarrassment, “What kind of expression is that on your faces! Didn’t I already say to you all, our Thousand Worlds Sect has very strict requirements for taking in disciples, you think we’ll accept any stray cats and dogs knocking on our door? Let me tell you, countless super forces’ talented disciples wanted to enroll in our Thousand World Sect, but it was our Thousand Worlds Sect that refused them!”

Huang Xiaolong was embarrassed for the old man’s behalf in his heart.

“I agree, Senior Ascending Moon,” Huang Xiaolong said after thinking it through, “But, if I succeed in refining a sacred grade divine pill, I don’t want a bottle of Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellets, I want the formula!”

One bottle would, at most, contain twenty to thirty Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellets, it may not necessarily be enough to help his parents and the others break into the Saint realm, but with the formula itself, Huang Xiaolong could refine as many Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet as he wanted.

“Fine, as long as you kid can really refine a sacred grade divine pellet, I will give you the Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet’s formula.” Out of Huang Xiaolong’s expectation, Ascending Moon Old Man agreed to his request straightforwardly without any hesitation.

Huang Xiaolong wasn’t the only one surprised, Yang Yi and Shi Xiaofei listening at the side were the same.

Having the pill formula meant that Huang Xiaolong could create numerous Saint realm experts, allowing all the family’s disciples who had reached peak half-step Saint realm to break into the Saint realm without any hindrance!

This Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet’s formula was, without exaggeration, a priceless treasure! Yet, the Ascending Moon Old Man agreed to Huang Xiaolong’s request without so much as a blink!

Looking at the eerie smile on the Ascending Moon Old Man’s face, an inexplicable shiver shot through Huang Xiaolong’s heart, but he failed to figure out what scheme this old man could be plotting.

The four people changed the venue to a square.

In front of the Ascending Moon Old Man, Yang Yi, and Shi Xiaofei, Huang Xiaolong took out the Hailstone Holy Cauldron.

“The Hailstone Holy Cauldron!” the Ascending Moon Old Man’s eyes lit up seeing the cauldron that Huang Xiaolong took out.

As a top alchemist, he naturally recognized this ancient holy cauldron. Moreover, other than refining pills, the Ascending Moon Old Man had another hobby: collecting various divine cauldrons.

After taking the Hailstone Holy Cauldron, Huang Xiaolong then took out hundreds of herbs and elixirs from the Hailstone Treasure. As Huang Xiaolong did so, the Ascending Moon Old Man’s eyes once again became feverish staring the ingredients.

Huang Xiaolong's hands began to move, the hundreds of herbs and elixirs flew up to the air in a long line resembling a divine dragon, hovering in the air. Then, beginning from the dragon's head, the hundreds of ingredients began flying into the Hailstone Holy Cauldron.

"This, this is the ancient Dragon Clan's Transfiguring Hand of the Dragon?" The Ascending Moon Old Man was shocked.

In alchemy, hand techniques were essential, and the ancient Dragon Clan's Transfiguring Hand of the Dragon definitely ranked in the top ten. Furthermore, the Ascending Moon Old Man did not expect Huang Xiaolong would know this technique.

Ignoring the repeated gasps coming from the Ascending Moon Old Man, Huang Xiaolong focused on sending the divine dragon formed of herbs and elixirs into the Hailstone Holy Cauldron, and then, golden-colored flames appeared on both of Huang Xiaolong's palms.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong's golden flames, the Ascending Moon Old Man's eyes narrowed all of a sudden, veiling the burning gaze he was staring at Huang Xiaolong with, as if he had just found a peerless treasure.

With his eyesight, he could tell at a glance that this nameless golden flame was not weaker than a Highgod Realm master's godflame!

At this point in time, he finally believed that Huang Xiaolong would be able to refine a sacred grade divine pellet. A God Realm cultivator refining a sacred grade divine pellet!

"Master, I finally found it! Finally found it!" Ascending Moon Old Man exclaimed under his breath to himself.

Chapter 636: This Is Your Great Blessing!

Yang Yi and Shi Xiaofei did, however, notice the excited expression on the Ascending Moon Old Man's face as he rambled on incoherently to himself. The pair of Master-disciple was puzzled and confused, not understanding why the Ascending Moon Old Man would expose such excitement and feverish eyes while watching Huang Xiaolong.

If Huang Xiaolong was truly able to refine a sacred grade divine pellet, then the Ascending Moon Old Man was required to give him the Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet's formula. To the old man, this shouldn't be something worth getting excited and thrilled about... right?

While Yang Yi and Shi Xiaofei were trying to disentangle their confusion, the immortal essence fire in Huang Xiaolong's palms separated into nine fire dragons, weaving around the Hailstone Holy Cauldron in a specific rhythm.

"Nine Dragons Rising to the Heavens?!" Ascending Moon Old Man's eyes sparkled as he continued to observe. Huang Xiaolong had given him quite a few surprises today.

The Nine Dragons Rising to the Heavens was another ancient Dragon Clan's top grade pill refining technique, but it required the person to have a high level of control toward the flame, otherwise they would not be able to separate their flame into nine fire dragon, being even less able to control all nine fire dragons to refine the ingredients inside the cauldron.

In fact, many of the galaxy's alchemists of the current times would find it difficult to perform this.

Both Yang Yi and Shi Xiaofei grew quiet as they watched the nine fire dragons circling up and down around the Hailstone Holy Cauldron, mesmerized by the scene. Though Yang Yi was a Highgod Realm master, her skills in alchemy could only be considered passable.

Alchemy was similar to cultivation in a way, for it was dependent on a person's talent. Not every Highgod Realm master could be a top-level alchemist at the same time. Although Yang Yi herself wasn't skilled in alchemy, she could see that Huang Xiaolong had achieved great control over his manipulation of fire. Whereas Shi Xiaofei was merely enjoying the scene, she had never seen anyone refine pills before, and definitely not someone that looked so good while doing it.

If Huang Xiaolong were to know what Shi Xiaofei was thinking, he would probably smile wryly. Although he could control the nine fire dragons to refine the ingredients inside the Hailstone Holy Cauldron, it was a taxing effort.

If he lost focus even for a brief second, the nine fire dragons might collide with each other, scorching all the hundreds of herb ingredients inside the cauldron, rendering them a waste.

The nine fire dragons circulated around the Hailstone Holy Cauldron for over an hour before a pleasing melodious sound rang from the inside of the cauldron.

“This is the sound prior to pill forming?!” Ascending Moon Old Man’s eyes shone brightly. Only medicinal pellets with a high degree of purity would emit such melodious sounds prior to pill condensation.

From inside the holy cauldron, the melodious sound grew increasingly louder, a clear sign that the pill refinement was close to success.

All of a sudden, Huang Xiaolong’s hands that had been controlling the nine fire dragons stopped. Instead, they pushed forward as if generating waves through the air, sending vibrant waves of immortal essence fire to wash over the Hailstone Holy Cauldron.

“This is the Hundred Waves Overlapping Hands?!” Even Ascending Moon Old Man did not even realize his heart rate rose.

The Hundred Waves Overlapping Hands Technique was even more difficult than the previous Transfiguring Hand of the Dragon and Nine Dragons Rising to the Heavens. This technique required the person to transform his own flame into a hundred layer of waves, moreover, each wave linked to the subsequent wave. They were continuous and couldn't be disconnected until one hundred layers were achieved, requiring an even higher sophistication in flame control than the Nine Dragons Rising to the Heavens.

After completing the Hundred Waves Overlapping Hands technique, Huang Xiaolong’s fingers formed a seal, using his immortal essence fire to form palm-sized talisman symbol that contained a pentagon diagram within.

“This is, the Fire Law Formation?!” The Ascending Moon Old Man’s heart experienced wave after waves of shock. Forming a Fire Law Formation using one’s own fire was harder than the Hundred Waves Overlapping Hands technique.

“Go!” Huang Xiaolong issued a short bellow, and the Fire Law Formation between his hands flew forward, entering the Hailstone Holy Cauldron. In the next second, a clear chime rang in the air.

As the cauldron cover opened, pills of shining golden colour flew out.

“These are Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellets?!” This time, it was Yang Yi who exclaimed in astonishment. This Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pill was a legendary sacred grade divine pellet! And the reason why Yang Yi was able to recognize this sacred grade divine pellet was because she had consumed one in the past.

This Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet, as its name implied, would be able to heal one's wounds within an hour's time, no matter how grave the injuries were,—fully heal. Even if it was a gravely wounded Highgod Realm master.

“Right, they are indeed the Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellets, moreover, these are top grade pellets!” The Ascending Moon Old Man chimed in, a beaming smile on his face as he stared at Huang Xiaolong with sparkly eyes.

Huang Xiaolong retrieved the Hailstone Holy Cauldron and calmed his surging god battle qi before turning to face the Ascending Moon Old Man, saying, “Senior Ascending Moon, since this junior has successfully refined a sacred grade divine pellet, that Rising Rite Ascending Moon Divine Pellet formula, can you give it to this junior now?”

The Ascending Moon Old Man's lips curled back as a booming laughter came from him for a long time to the extent where Huang Xiaolong, Yang Yi, and Shi Xiaofei thought the old man was going to renege on his word. The Ascending Moon Old Man then said to Huang Xiaolong: “Little brat, kneel and pay respect to Master!”

“Huh, what? Kneel and pay respect to Master?” All three people present almost stumbled, falling to the ground.

What did this have got to do what that?!

Regaining his composure, Huang Xiaolong looked strangely at the Ascending Moon Old Man. At this point, Huang Xiaolong inwardly suspected that this old man did not have a strange temperament, instead, he was totally mental!

Huang Xiaolong's expression angered the old man, "Little brat, what kind of look is that in your eyes! Don't you know what respecting Master and loving the young means? How can you use this kind of gaze to look at your Master?!"

Huang Xiaolong, Yang Yi, and Shi Xiaofei were sweating profusely in their hearts.

Now, it elevated straight to Master!

The Ascending Moon Old Man continued to work himself up, "Little brat, think about it, how many disciples of super forces and families have begged to enter our Thousand Worlds Sect but we refused, this is your fortuitous encounter! The universe's biggest dog-shit luck! This is your great blessing! Do you realize it?!" Ascending Moon Old Man had an expression as blaming iron not turning into steel as he glared at Huang Xiaolong, fuming that Huang Xiaolong didn't recognize a good thing placed in front of him. Yang Yi and Shi Xiaofei's expressions turned even stranger watching the Ascending Moon Old Man.

Fortuitous encounter!

Dog-shit luck!

Great fortune!

Huang Xiaolong watched as the old man's finger got increasingly close to his nose, a wry smile emerged in his heart.

At this point, the fuming Ascending Moon Old Man suddenly stopped, replaced with an amiable, sweet smiling face, "Brat, didn't you want the Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet's formula? As long as you take apprenticeship under me, I'll pass the Thousand Worlds Sect's Chief position to you, wouldn't that formula be yours then?"

Huang Xiaolong was stupefied, like this also works!?

The Ascending Moon Old Man continued to throw more alluring baits, "At that time, not only the Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet's formula, all the pill formulas that the Thousand Worlds Sect owns

will belong to you. Do you know about the Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pill? This pill can increase the chances of peak half-step God Realm masters breaking into the God Realm by fifty percent!”

Increase by fifty percent!

Huang Xiaolong, Yang Yi, and Shi Xiaofei’s eyes were twinkling like the stars.

The Ascending Moon Old Man chuckled, “Only I can refine this Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pill, and only I have the pill formula. Of course, if you join my Thousand Worlds Sect, taking over the Chief position, this pill formula will also be yours!”

“Old monster, I’m sure you don’t know, Huang Xiaolong is the Black Warrior Institute Principal’s personal disciple.” Yang Yi interjected at this point.

The Ascending Moon Old Man froze for a second before looking at Huang Xiaolong again, “So, you’re Feng Yang that little kid’s personal disciple.”

Hearing the old man refer to his Master as ‘that little kid’, black lines shadowed Huang Xiaolong’s forehead. However, considering this old man’s seniority, he indeed qualified to call Feng Yang a little kid. Perhaps, in the entire Black Tortoise Galaxy, this Ascending Moon Old Man possessed the highest seniority, even those super forces and families’ Ancestors would have to lower themselves, using the term ‘junior’ to refer to themselves in front of him.

Chapter 637: Huang Xiaolong's Headache

“Think about it, which super forces’ disciples don’t have more than one Master in their life?” The Ascending Moon Old Man’s voice was even softer, directing his next question to Yang Yi, “Yang Yi ah, to my knowledge, up until now, you have no less than four Masters, right?”

Yang Yi did not speak, but judging from the expression on her face, she was acquiescing.

The Ascending Moon Old Man once again turned back to Huang Xiaolong, “Your Master, that Feng Yang kid, has as many as three Masters, so you’re not betraying your Master at all even if you become my disciple.”

Huang Xiaolong wavered.

Just like what the Ascending Moon Old Man said, which super forces' disciples didn't have a few Masters? Going into an apprenticeship relationship with the Ascending Moon Old Man did not mean he was betraying his other Masters.

However, this matter happened too abruptly, turning Huang Xiaolong dizzy and unable to accept the logic in a short time.

"This... Senior Ascending Moon, it's like this, this matter is a little sudden to me, I'd like to return to the Black Warrior Institute and meet with my Master before deciding." Huang Xiaolong pondered for some time and finally said. "But, about that Rising Tide Ascending Moon pill formula...?"

Before Huang Xiaolong could finish, the Ascending Moon Old Man was already clamoring in dissatisfaction, "What? See your Master?! You're going to become my disciple, what are you going to see your Master for? Aren't I your Master? Don't tell me Feng Yang that kid dares to have any comments! What Rising Tide Ascending Moon pill formula? You ungrateful person, disrespecting your Master, already not putting this Master in your eyes, yet you still have the face to ask for the Rising Tide Ascending Moon pill formula?!"

The Ascending Moon Old Man's spittle flew in all directions as words shot out from his mouth, seemingly endless, rendering his three audience members flabbergasted.

Huang Xiaolong's mouth was agape, thinking that this Ascending Moon Old Man's tempo was really hard to follow. He was still talking nicely just moments ago, but in the blink of an eye, his mood changed faster than the weather. He was berated by the old man to the point where no tears would come even if he cried.

Ironically, he could do nothing to this withered old man; he couldn't win against the old man in a fight, and he definitely couldn't win in arguing.

"Senior Ascending Moon, can you be a little bit reasonable?" Huang Xiaolong had a helpless bitter smile on his face, "You agreed earlier that if I could refine a sacred grade divine pellet, you would give me the pill formula for the Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet."

“What, you say I’m being unreasonable?!” Ascending Moon Old Man resembled a mouse that got its tail stepped on, jumping high up into the air. A finger that was shaking with anger pointed at Huang Xiaolong, “You unfilial disciple, how dare you say that about your Master, me! Who said I won’t give you the pill formula? Who?! I said that if you become my disciple, that Rising Tide Ascending Moon formula is yours!”

Huang Xiaolong was close to drowning in his own sweat, thus he chose to shut up obediently. However, watching the Ascending Moon Old Man jumping up and down, fuming with anger, spraying spittle all over, Shi Xiaofei suddenly burst out laughing, feeling that this Ascending Moon Old Man was actually very cute. Even with the old man’s odd temperament, it leaned more on lovable.

Hearing laughter behind him, the Ascending Moon Old Man looked over his shoulder at a laughing Shi Xiaofei, asking, “Little doll, what are you laughing at?”

Shi Xiaofei giggled, replying carefully while observing the old man’s face, “I think Senior is very loveable.”

Huang Xiaolong was completely speechless at the side, he had never seen someone so shamelessly thick-faced. It seems like the longer one lived, the thicker their face became.

At this time, all four people heard a weak groan. Turning in the direction of the sound, they saw the medicine boy that was sent flying by Yang Yi over the volcano crater slowly climbing back up the crater mouth. The medicine boy’s body was black all over with soot, with big and small holes on his robes, so numerous that that one could even see his birdie. A very small little birdie.

The medicine boy hastened as fast as he could to the Ascending Old Man’s side, one finger pointing to Yang Yi, Huang Xiaolong, and Shi Xiaofei, whining pitifully, “Ancestor, you must help me get justice ah, these three people were too wanton, attacking me the moment they arrived, not putting you in their eyes at all ah!”

Huang Xiaolong frowned upon hearing the medicine boy’s accusation.

However, the Ascending Moon Old Man made an abrupt turn toward the medicine boy, his backhand connecting with the medicine boy’s cheek, sending the medicine boy flying once again, falling over the volcano crater.

“Spicy till your Mom cries! I’ve been waiting bitterly for a personal disciple to appear, how dare you slave talk bad about my disciple in front of me?!” Ascending Moon Old Man puffed with anger.

The other three people were once again shocked speechless. They didn’t hear anything about Huang Xiaolong agreeing to worship the Ascending Moon Old Man as Master?

The old man quickly turned back to Huang Xiaolong, comforting, “Little disciple, fear not, just tell Master if anyone that dares to talk bad about you, this Master will uphold justice for you!”

Huang Xiaolong’s throat moved, wryness bitterness mingled with helplessness.

“How about this? Since you need to return to the Black Warrior Institute, Master will accompany you on this trip back.” Ascending Moon Old Man then said.

“Senior wants to go to the Black Warrior Institute with me?” Huang Xiaolong was stunned.

The Ascending Moon Old Man’s lips curled back into a smile, “See, you’re so happy that you can’t think straight! Not even that Zhang Family Ancestor receives this kind of treatment.” A reminiscent expression floated to the old man’s face for a brief moment, “It has been a long time since I’ve met up with some old friends, this time going out, I should go visit them.”

Huang Xiaolong didn’t know what to say. He was powerless to stop the Ascending Moon Old Man from following him back to the Black Warrior Institute, however, according to this old man’s odd temperament, he probably couldn’t help attracting some trouble upon arriving in the Black Warrior Institute.

Forget it, he would take things step by step as they come, Huang Xiaolong comforted himself. However, after coming all the way to the Wintry North World and reuniting with Shi Xiaofei, Huang Xiaolong decided to stay for a few days before returning to the Black Warrior Institute.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong’s plan, Ascending Moon Old Man flashed a brilliant smile, “Brat, your eyesight is not bad, I’m very satisfied with this disciple-in-law you picked.” He took out a bottle of pills and said to

Shi Xiaofei, "Master has nothing much to give you, this is a bottle of Snow Jade Pills, made from a thousand kinds of cold element herbs that I collected. It will help greatly in your cultivation."

Shi Xiaofei was stunned, her eyes looked over to Yang Yi, then to Huang Xiaolong. Seeing that neither of them objected, her hand received the bottle with a pink tinge on her cheeks.

Then, the three people left the Ascending Moon Old Man's cultivation cave, going back to the land of new moon, with the old man tagging along, claiming as Huang Xiaolong is his disciple, where the disciple goes, of course, the Master follows.

No one could win over this old man with his twisted logic, including Huang Xiaolong.

Back in Yang Yi's residence, Shi Xiaofei suggested to Huang Xiaolong that they should go to the nearby city for a stroll since they were free. Since she came here, she had never gone out to any of the cities.

Huang Xiaolong, of course, agreed. But what gave Huang Xiaolong a headache was the fact that the Ascending Moon Old Man also wanted to go with them for a stroll. Although Huang Xiaolong was extremely reluctant to drag along a super-sized light bulb, he had no other choice but to bring the old man as well.

Little more than an hour later, Huang Xiaolong, Shi Xiaofei, and the Ascending Moon Old Man appeared in the city closest to the land of new moon, Winter Moon City.

...

At this time, inside a grand mansion on the south side of Winter Moon City, Zhang Han was listening to one his subordinates report, saying that Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei had appeared in Winter Moon City. A grim, hideous laughter rang in the mansion, "Little punk, in a little while, I'll have you kneeling in front of me and lick a Tyrant Boar's backside in front of Shi Xiaofei!"

Chapter 638: How Should I Address You?

All of Zhang Han's subordinates shuddered inwardly after listening to his evil plan. Imagining that horrible scene, they couldn't stop swallowing their saliva nervously, shuddering.

Forced to perform that kind of deed in front of the woman they love, this was a humiliation worse than death!

“Young Lord, other than Shi Xiaofei and that man, there’s a skinny, withered old man that looks like a beggar with them, should we investigate that old man’s identity?” Chen Yun thought cautiously, reminding Zhang Han.

But Zhang Han merely waved his hand in an offhand manner, “No need, just an old beggar. Go! Have all the Zhang Family’s mid-level and high-level God Realm masters assemble here, immediately, this instant! Also, send someone to go capture a Tyrant Boar and bring it over, one with the biggest backside!”

“Yes, Young Lord!” Chen Yun and the rest answered in unison, then retreated to their own task.

In the shortest time, all of the Zhang Family’s mid and high-level God Realm masters had assembled in front of Zhang Han.

If it was a common Zhang Family disciple, they would undoubtedly lack the authority to have all mid and high-level God Realm masters within a city gathered in such a short time. However, Zhang Han was the current Zhang Family Patriarch’s son, he was a person holding the Zhang Family Patriarch’s token. Therefore, it wasn’t strange that he could direct the masters under the Zhang Family.

Zhang Han’s gaze swept over the twenty-something mid and high-level God Realm masters and nodded his head. He was very satisfied, especially when he looked to the side, where an extra large Tyrant Boar with an even larger backside was tethered, “Not bad, this Tyrant Boar is not bad.”

“That little punk is at the Epoch Cloud Street right now, correct?”

“It is so, Young Lord.”

“Come to Epoch Cloud Street with me. Also, make sure someone is tailing that kid, don’t let him escape.” Zhang Han ordered as he led the group of Zhang Family masters to the street where Huang Xiaolong’s group of three was at.

On the Epoch Cloud Street, Shi Xiaofei was holding Huang Xiaolong's hand as she happily visited one shop after another. Women like shopping, this was their innate nature, and Shi Xiaofei was no different.

Shi Xiaofei bought everything she liked. Thankfully there was a thing called spatial ring, otherwise, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be able to carry everything with his two hands.

Watching the pile of things inside the Asura Ring grow bigger, Huang Xiaolong could only smile wryly. What truly made Huang Xiaolong speechless was that the old man was another shopaholic, throwing any good stuff he spotted into his own spatial ring without scruples, leaving Huang Xiaolong to pick up the bill.

The Ascending Moon Old Man shamelessly claimed that the Thousand World Sect would belong to Huang Xiaolong in the future, and the Rising Tide Ascending Moon pill formula, Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pill formula, and the other pill formulas would all be Huang Xiaolong's, therefore, as a disciple paying for his Master's purchases, it was something completely natural.

After half a day of shopping, the three stopped as they were passing by a restaurant by the name of La'er Wine Shop.

Sniffing at the captivating wine aroma floating out from the wine shop, the Ascending Moon Old Man pulled Huang Xiaolong in with determination. Judging from his reaction, the old man was also a winebug like Huang Xiaolong.

Shortly after making their order, the waiter was already bringing the wine and dishes to their table, yet, at this moment, a noisy ruckus, as well as tremors in the ground, caused Huang Xiaolong to look outside, where Zhang Han and his group were rushing toward the restaurant entrance riding on enormous beast mounts.

Spotting Zhang Han, Huang Xiaolong's eyebrow slightly rose up. It seems like this Zhang Han did not put the warning he gave him last time in his heart. Then again, it was normal for someone with Zhang Han's identity and status to seek revenge. Unfortunately, Zhang Han's opponent this time was him.

Thinking of this, the corner of Huang Xiaolong's mouth curved up in a devious cold sneer.

Outside the restaurant's entrance, Zhang Han did not dismount. He directly crashed into the restaurant riding on his beast mount, destroying the restaurant entrance. The customers yelled and shrieked in alarm while fleeing to safety.

Watching this scene, Zhang Han laughed wildly.

"You punk, we meet again." Zhang Han stopped laughing, glaring at Huang Xiaolong with eyes spewing huge volumes of killing intent, "If you holed up in the land of new moon, with that old woman Yang Yi around, I'd still be scrupulous, but who knew that you and this Shi Xiaofei slut dare to step into Winter Moon City. Just wait and see how I play you to death later!"

He turned back toward the group of Zhang Family masters, "Bring over the Tyrant Boar!"

One of the Zhang Family masters complied respectfully and brought over the Tyrant Boar they prepared earlier.

Huang Xiaolong was puzzled, what was this kid planning, bringing over a Tyrant Boar.

Noticing Huang Xiaolong's confusion, Zhang Han delightedly pointed at the large-sized Tyrant Boar. His face then turned grim, "Punk, this Tyrant Boar was specially prepared for you. I ordered my Zhang Family masters to pick it with care, what do you think? This Tyrant Boar's butt is big enough, isn't it? In a little while, I'll make you kneel down right in front of me, in front of Shi Xiaofei that slut, and lick this Tyrant Boar's butt clean!"

The other customers hiding on the sides shivered, as goosebumps surfaced on their skin after hearing Zhang Han's plan; your mother, isn't this too forceful?

This kind of punishment was really too brutal! More horrifying than what they had seen or heard so far. They would rather die themselves than go through this!

The Ascending Moon Old Man had just raised his wine cup, greedily taking a large gulp when he happened to hear this, causing him to spit out the mouthful of wine. Coincidentally, the direction he sprayed was right on Zhang Han's face.

The grim smile on Zhang Han's face froze. His hand slowly reached up to wipe away the liquid that trickled into his mouth, leaving a strange taste.

A little pungent, a little salty, and a little stinky?

Zhang Han turned to the Ascending Moon Old Man blankly, his gaze falling on the old man's rows of yellow teeth.

"Kill that damn old dog for me!" After a brief moment of silent, Zhang Han roared with every fiber in his body, pointing a finger at the Ascending Moon Old Man. That crazed look in Zhang Han's eyes left no doubt that he wanted to tear the old man into shreds with his own hand.

One of the Zhang Family's God Realm masters stepped forward and complied. He then leaped out, aiming both fists at the Ascending Moon Old Man.

Bright lights flickered and fiery flames rose sky high—the Zhang Family's Metallic Flames Fist.

Just when the terrified customers braced themselves, thinking that the beggar-like old man would die under that one fist, the old man stood up fiercely, his palm swung out in a quick slap while roaring in anger, "Sissy fudge! This old man rarely comes out for a breath of air and a little wine, but even at this time there are people coming to disturb me!"

Pa! A resounding slap connected.

The Seventh Order God Realm master let out a shrill scream as his body was knocked back up into the air, flying far away and disappearing from everyone's sight.

The entire restaurant was pin-drop silent, only the snorting sound through the Tyrant Boar's snout could be heard.

A long time later, Zhang Han and the group of Zhang Family masters recovered from their shock of seeing the Seventh Order God Realm slapped away, but their expressions were solemn this time looking at the beggar old man.

Sending a Seventh Order God Realm out of sight with a single slap, what kind of strength was this? At the very least, he should be a Ninth Order God Realm. Not even an Eighth Order God Realm was capable of this.

This messy-haired, withered old man with the appearance of a beggar was actually a Ninth Order God Realm master?! Zhang Han and the group of Zhang Family masters with him found it hard to accept this.

However, after regaining his wits, Zhang Han looked at the Ascending Moon Old Man and said, "Old man, you dare to injure my Zhang Family's Elder? You're seeking death! No one can save you today! Grand Elder Zhi Hong, kill this old man!" Zhang Han ordered one of the high-level God Realm masters behind him.

Zhang Zhihong, the only Zhang Family Grand Elder in the group, was a Tenth Order God Realm master.

Zhang Zhihong nodded, stepping forward as he observed the Ascending Moon Old Man, "How may I address you?" With his eyesight, he could tell this old man wasn't simple, thus he wasn't in a hurry to make his move.

Suddenly, the Ascending Moon Old Man chuckled mischievously, his palm struck out: "Sissy fudge, you want to know who I am? Go back and ask Baldy Zhang, you're not qualified to know this old man's name!"

Chapter 639: Baldy Zhang

Baldy Zhang, this was the Ascending Moon Old Man's nickname for the Zhang Family Ancestor. The Ascending Old Man gave him this nickname because the Zhang Family Ancestor's scalp was as barren as a desert.

At this moment, that Zhang Family's Grand Elder Zhang Zhihong was instantly angered watching the Ascending Moon Old Man's palm striking at him; this old man actually dared to ignore him?! Unqualified to know his name?!

“Boundless Great Sea!” Zhang Zhihong hollered, powerful energy fluctuations bursting out from his body as his momentum peaked, turning into black tides that sent palpitations through one’s heart.

When the Zhang Family masters saw the black tides, everyone swiftly retreated in panic.

However, the Ascending Moon Old Man’s palm did not even pause.

Pa! A crisp smack sounded, dispersing the layers of black tides into nothing.

Before the unbelieving gazes of the Zhang Family masters and the terrified customers, Grand Elder Zhang Zhihong was sent flying with a mere slap just like the previous Zhang Family Elder before him.

Grand Elder Zhang Zhihong landed more than a dozen li away, crashing right into a pig pen.

The entire restaurant once again fell into a prolonged silence.

When Zhang Han looked at the Ascending Moon Old Man this time, he suddenly felt a chill running down his body, shivering involuntarily. The Zhang Family masters’ faces were ashen.

Previously, when the old man sent a Seventh Order God Realm master flying, they thought that this old man was a Ninth Order God Realm, but now, the old man sent a Tenth Order God Realm master flying with a mere slap, was this old man still a Ninth Order God Realm?!

Only those whose strength was infinitely close to Highgod Realm could do that!

The Ascending Moon Old Man retrieved his palm, grinning at Huang Xiaolong, “How was it, little disciple? Your Master’s Invincible Pa-la Slap’s strength is not bad, right?”

Huang Xiaolong was speechless; Invincible Pa-la Slap? I’m Invincible Throughout Heaven and Earth!

'Sissy fudge'? This seemed to be the old man's catchphrase. Still, Huang Xiaolong had to admit, that so-called Invincible Pa-la Slap was quite powerful.

At this time, Zhang Han roared at the group of Zhang Family masters, "Your mother, what are you doing still standing here for?! Roll! Return with me!" Witnessing the old man's strength, he realized that it would be impossible to make Huang Xiaolong have intimate contact with the Tyrant Boar he brought over today.

But just when Zhang Han and the group of Zhang Family masters were about to leave, the Ascending Moon Old Man snorted, "Return? Who allowed you to leave? Did this old man give you permission to leave?"

Zhang Han and everyone else stiffened in the middle of their actions.

Zhang Han spun around in anger, giving a deathly glare at the Ascending Moon Old Man as he put up a brave facade, "Old man, don't think we're afraid of you! I'm the Zhang Family's Young Lord, the Zhang Family's Zhang Dongbi is my father! This is the Wintry North World, if I lose even a hair on my body, my Zhang Family will annihilate your entire clan!"

A sharp, cold gleam suddenly flickered in the Ascending Moon Old Man's eyes as he laughed, a laugh that sent cold chills piercing through Zhang Han's heart. In the blink of an eye, the Ascending Moon Old Man's palm struck out.

This slap resulted in Zhang Han tumbling off his mount, spitting out a mouthful of teeth as he fell.

"Little brat, even if your family's Baldy Zhang comes today, he won't be able to save you." The Ascending Moon Old Man's eyes narrowed with menace looking at Zhang Han, speaking with deliberate slowness. "Didn't you want my little disciple to get on his knees in front of my little disciple-in-law, cleaning that Tyrant Boar's backside? Hehe, now you have to lick till that Tyrant Boar's backside until I'm satisfied watching!"

Zhang Han's face turned as white as paper, fear dilated his pupils even as he roared at the Zhang Family masters, "Go kill that old man for me!"

The Zhang Family masters' hearts missed a beat at his command. This was an old man that sent their Zhang Family Grand Elder, Zhang Zhihong, flying with a simple slap. Them going up was akin to an old gentleman taking arsenic on his birthday[1], rushing headlong toward death!

But, while the Zhang Family masters hesitated, the Ascending Moon Old Man acted. Raising his palm once again, he gave another slap, but this time it slammed down heavily.

In the Zhang Family masters' frightened vision, countless black palms cast a shadow over their heads like a thunderstorm, falling down on them like an avalanche.

Without a shred of resistance, all of them were slammed deep into the earth beneath the restaurant.

Watching the ending of his Zhang Family masters, Zhang Han let out a sharp shriek, his eyes widened with fear as he scrambled to flee. But before he could take the first step, Ascending Moon Old Man knocked Zhang Han back into the restaurant with one slap, landing with his face right on the Tyrant Boar's big butt.

Startled and frightened, the Tyrant Boar's butt quivered, spurting a large volume of smelly stuff straight onto Zhang Han's face.

Zhang Han wiped the things squirted on his face with a blank expression. Then, his whole body trembled, shouting hysterically, "I'm going to kill you!" Throwing all caution to the wind, Zhang Han lunged at the Ascending Moon Old Man. However, before Zhang Han could even get close to him, he was slapped away by the old man, his face swollen until it became unrecognizable.

Shi Xiaofei closed her eyes, unable to continue watching the scene as she quickly pulled Huang Xiaolong to leave. Seeing that Shi Xiaofei and Huang Xiaolong were leaving, the Ascending Moon Old Man followed them reluctantly.

Zhang Han climbed up from the floor, glowering at the three people's leaving backs, his heart roared with terrifying killing intent. As the Zhang Family's Young Lord, when had he ever been treated this way, suffering such humiliation?

"All of you deserve death! Damned to hell!"

“I want them all dead! Slaughter all of them! Otherwise, my name is not Zhang Han!!!” Zhang Han’s eyes were bloodshot, both fists tightly clenched as he hollered at the sky.

A short while later, more Zhang Family masters arrived at the restaurant. The first one to arrive was a guard captain that Zhang Han beheaded to vent his anger. Several hours later, Zhang Han made it back to the Zhang Family’s main manor.

“Respected Father, you must avenge me!” Zhang Han knelt on his knees before his father, the Zhang Family’s Patriarch Zhang Dongbi. He briefly recounted what happened and pleaded, “That shameless pair and that old dog absolutely didn’t put our Zhang Family in their eyes! This is blatantly slapping our Zhang Family’s face ah!”

A thick murderous aura seeped out of Zhang Dongbi’s body; their Zhang Family’s Young Lord was demeaned to this level!”

Regardless who the other party was, they had to pay for this with their lives! Even if that Shi Xiaofei was Yang Yi’s personal disciple, she too must die!

“I’m going to report this to the Ancestor!” Zhang Dongbi rose to his feet, a murderous aura surged around him. He had no confidence in being that Yang Yi’s opponent, therefore he needed to request the Ancestor’s help.

One moment later, Zhang Dongbi appeared inside a mysterious space, standing straight in front of the Zhang Family Ancestor, Zhang Fei.

Listening to Zhang Dongbi’s description of the old man, Zhang Fei’s brow rose to his forehead in suspicion, his voice solemn, “That old man’s identity, have you investigated it?”

Zhang Dongbi was dazed for a second, failing to understand why their Ancestor wasn’t asking about Yang Yi instead, but that old man. After all, Yang Yi was a persona on the God Ranking List.

“Time is a little short, I have yet to find out that old man’s identity. Oh right, according to Han’er, when he asked for that old man’s name, that old man said to return and ask ‘Baldy Zhang’, that they weren't qualified to know who he is!” Zhang Dongbi suddenly thought of this.

“That old man really said that?!” Zhang Fei’s expression tightened, asking for confirmation. Daring to call him Baldy Zhang, as far as he knew, there was only one person!

Noticing the strange expression on his Ancestor’s face, Zhang Dongbi felt that something wasn’t right. At that moment, Zhang Dongbi’s gaze suddenly fell on Zhang Fei’s barren head that barely had a strand of hair, and froze.

Could the ‘Baldy Zhang’ in that old man’s mouth be...?!

Chapter 640: Jiang Yu's Breakthrough

Sensing Zhang Dongbi’s dazed gaze on his bald head, anger inexplicably rose in Zhang Fei’s heart, sending Zhang Dongbi flying out with a merciless kick.

A breath or two later, Zhang Dongbi climbed up from the floor, once again standing in front of the Ancestor with his head lowered to his chest, not daring to look at Zhang Fei’s bald head again.

Zhang Fei did not speak for a time. The look on this face seemed as if he was remembering something from the past, a painful memory with intermingling flashes of hate and anger, which erupted into an intense killing aura. But, everything calmed down in the end.

Zhang Dongbi was perplexed, as he keenly sensed the volatile changes in their Ancestor.

“You’re not mistaken, that old man is the Ascending Moon Old Man!” Zhang Fei slowly breathed out the words in a heavy mood.

Zhang Dongbi’s heart shuddered, he guessed right—the Ascending Moon Old Man!

“Ancestor, that Ascending Moon Old Man is really that powerful?” Zhang Dongbi doubted.

Zhang Fei shook his head, “You don’t understand.” To him, the Ascending Moon Old Man wasn’t so simple that the word ‘powerful’ could explain it. The number of people he was wary of in the Black Tortoise Galaxy was less than ten, and this Ascending Moon Old Man was the person he was most apprehensive of.

“Bury this matter, speak no more of it.” Zhang Fei solemnly ordered, “Pass down my order, avoid them in the future!”

Zhang Dongbi was unwilling to let the matter end this way, how could he?

“Ancestor, that Ascending Moon Old Man isn’t even on the God Ranking List, why do we need to be afraid of him?” Zhang Dongbi couldn’t hold himself back from blurting out his thoughts.

Hearing these words, Zhang Fei turned to look at Zhang Dongbi, then a harsh mocking snicker sounded from him, “That is because the Ascending Moon Old Man hasn’t bothered to participate in the God Ranking List battle for the last five terms! Otherwise, do you think that Azure Dragon Institute Principal could sit so comfortably in the first place? Would it be Feng Yang’s turn for the title of Black Tortoise Galaxy’s strongest person?”

Zhang Dongbi was greatly shocked. That so-called Ascending Moon Old Man actually hadn’t taken part in the God Ranking List Battle for five terms! One term was equal to ten thousand years, five terms... fifty thousand years!!

Zhang Fei added another sentence, “Sixty thousand years ago, the Ascending Moon Old Man already stood at the top of the God Ranking List!”

A shiver ran down Zhang Dongbi’s back as he sucked in a cold breath of air, stupefied—top of the God Ranking List, sixty thousand years ago!

Zhang Fei’s ridiculing tone deepened, “Even one like the Azure Dragon Institute Principal is afraid of an old monster like the Ascending Moon Old Man, do you feel you’re better, unafraid? To tell you the truth, my father actually wanted me to join the Ascending Moon Old Man’s sect.”

This was another big news to Zhang Dongbi.

“It was just that,” Zhang Fei shook his head, “That old man said that I’m not even qualified to be an outer disciple.”

Zhang Dongbi’s mind blanked.

“But, this makes me extremely curious ah, so many thousands of years have passed, who is this young man that he had finally selected as his personal disciple? To have caught that old man’s interest!” Zhang Fei lamented. “Have you found out who that black-haired young man is?”

Zhang Dongbi’s throat went dry, “Not yet. We only know that Shi Xiaofei is very close to that black-haired young man, more like lovers. Moreover, he seems to know Crazy Lady Yang Yi as well.”

Zhang Fei grew more grim, “Go investigate clearly. Also, the matter with Han’er ends here. Those who have seen what happened in the restaurant, silence all of them. Forbid the Elders and family disciples from speaking of this. Those who violate this will get the death penalty for betrayal!”

“Yes, Ancestor!” Zhang Dongbi’s face tightened.

“Go.” Zhang Fei waved his hand, sending Zhang Dongbi away.

...

Back in the Zhang Family’s manor.

Seeing his father return, Zhang Han hastened to his father’s side, asking, “Respected Father, what did the honorable Ancestor say?”

Zhang Dongbi opened his mouth several times, his expression grim, “This matter ends here. In the future, you must not go provoking those three people any further. If you see them, avoid them as far as

you can. The Elders and family disciples are forbidden from speaking of this matter, otherwise, they will be punished the same as traitors following family's law. This is the Ancestor's order!"

Zhang Han's eyes widened in disbelief, ends here?! End? Just like this?! Moreover, he was to avoid those three people far away?

"Respected Father, our Zhang Family is one of twenty-three super forces, do we need to be afraid of that crazy woman Yang Yi?!" Zhang Han roared out his heart's unwillingness.

Zhang Dongbi's palm flew across his son's face, sending Zhang Han reeling round and round.

"Get your ass to the back mountain yourself, you are confined for a hundred years!" Zhang Dongbi reprimand sternly.

Zhang Han clutched his swollen face, tears swirling in his eyes as he bit on his trembling lips before turning around hatefully.

'Punk! Old man! This matter will not end here!' Every time Zhang Han thought of the humiliation in the restaurant, the killing intent in his heart surged endlessly.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong, Shi Xiaofei, and the Ascending Moon Old Man were at Yang Yi's residence, where Huang Xiaolong stayed for three days.

Three days later, Huang Xiaolong left the Wintry North World, returning to the Black Warrior Institute. As for the Ascending Moon Old Man, he naturally followed Huang Xiaolong, leaving the Wintry North World.

In all honesty, having a Highgod Realm master wanting to receive one as a personal disciple, adding the inheritance and Chief position of an ancient alchemy sect was definitely something to be happy about, but Huang Xiaolong was unable to feel any joy.

On the entire journey, the old man chattered non-stop. To Huang Xiaolong, the Ascending Moon Old Man wasn't a twittering bird, but a whole flock of twittering birds.

From the Tanggu World to the Wintry North World, Huang Xiaolong used one month's time on his trip, whereas on the way back, the time it took was doubled. Despite the old man chattering non-stop like a twittering bird for two months, Huang Xiaolong did gain some benefits from it; the dao of alchemy, and the Breaking God Pellet that the old man had treasured for several thousand years, which he gave to Huang Xiaolong.

According to the Ascending Moon Old Man, this was the sole pellet left in all four galaxies, a top sacred grade divine pellet. Consuming it would give numerous benefits to the cultivator.

Exactly how many benefits, Huang Xiaolong had no idea, but after he consumed the pellet, it pushed his initial cultivation of peak late-Fifth Order God Realm to early Sixth Order God Realm.

Also due to this, Huang Xiaolong felt that this old man wasn't as troublesome as before.

Using the transmission array from the Tanggu World back to the Cloudseal Mainland, Huang Xiaolong breathed in relief when he stepped out; he was finally back!

Back in the Black Warrior City, Huang Xiaolong arranged for the Ascending Moon Old Man to stay in the Luo Tong Residence, which had been empty ever since Huang Xiaolong moved the Huang Family to the Golden Dragon Peak.

Surveying the environment of the Luo Tong Residence, the Ascending Moon Old Man nodded and smiled, satisfied, "Little disciple, not bad ah, being able to buy such a big residence in the Black Warrior City. Looks like you're quite loaded." His eyes sparkled as they watched Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong instantly felt like he was stripped naked and seen through.

"Go now, tell Feng Yang, that boy, that I'm waiting for him here. Wait till he arrives, I'll talk to him about taking you as a disciple." Ascending Moon Old Man's tone suddenly changed, waving Huang Xiaolong away with his hand.

Huang Xiaolong literally ran out from there as if he was given a pardon.

Watching Huang Xiaolong run away with such speed, the old man's face split into a wide grin, "This brat!" Two months of getting along with Huang Xiaolong on the way over, he was even more satisfied with Huang Xiaolong, therefore, no one could stop him from receiving this disciple!

While Huang Xiaolong was hurrying back to the Black Warrior Institute, a mighty boom thundered on one of the All Dragons League's mountain peaks in the Red Flood Mountain Range. Then, a silhouette was seen flying up to the sky, laughing exuberantly, "I, Jiang Yu, have finally broken through to Seventh Order God Realm!"

The All Dragons League's Six Enforcers, Lin Tong, Ceng Leng, Deng Xuan, and the rest all rushed out of the main hall when they heard the voice. Each of them wore a happy expression on their faces seeing their League Leader coming out of seclusion.

Their League Leader really broke through to Seventh Order God Realm!

They had waited for this day for far, far too long!