

Conqueror 661

Chapter 661: Why Are Both of You So Afraid Of Him?!

Similar to the previous incident, those present in the shop's hall were equally astounded.

A beat later, the sounds of swallowing that came from several family disciples could be heard loud as rumbling thunder.

The shop assistant that was serving Huang Xiaolong looked around and saw quite a few people with saliva flowing out from their mouths without realizing it.

Whereas the young man that had mocked Huang Xiaolong earlier was staring at the enormous hill of glittering Xuanwu coins with bright eyes. He unwittingly walked toward the great pile of Xuanwu coins and picked one up, "This... is not an illusion?!"

Not an illusion!

More than a few family disciples who suspected it was an illusion immediately expunged the thought from their minds.

Gradually, more and more people regained their wits, but they continued staring at Huang Xiaolong and the mount of Xuanwu coins with disbelief.

What kind of monstrous existence was this black-haired young man?! This was the first thought that flashed in everyone's minds.

Watching from the side, Xie Puti felt it funny seeing Huang Xiaolong easily render everyone around wide agape with astonishment simply by throwing out a pile of Xuanwu coins. Then again, admittedly, if he had an endless amount of Xuanwu coins like Huang Xiaolong did, he too would drown these people in Xuanwu coins until they shut the f*ck up.

'This must feel immensely pleasurable.' Xie Puti secretly thought.

The Boundlessly Auspicious shop supervisor, Wan Baoding, finally came to his senses, his feet brought him before Huang Xiaolong in a few brisk steps. Flashing his most flattering smile as his waist bent low in the most respectful demeanor, he asked how he could be of service to Huang Xiaolong and what kind of alchemy ingredients he was looking for.

The Boundlessly Auspicious was one of the Black Tortoise Galaxy's largest alchemy materials shop, and as its supervisor, Wan Baoding himself held quite a high status.

In front of one to ten billion, it would be difficult to make him show a flattering smile. However, facing more than a hundred billion, not only Wan Baoding, even the Jiang Family's Patriarch Jiang Wuhuang wouldn't hesitate to bend his waist way down low.

"Bring out all the elixirs and herbs with ages between ten thousand years to a hundred thousand years, I'm buying them all." Hearing the Boundlessly Auspicious supervisor inquiring what he was looking to buy, Huang Xiaolong repeated what he said to the shop assistant earlier.

Supervisor Wan Baoding wasn't aware of Huang Xiaolong's prior request, thus when he heard what Huang Xiaolong wanted, his knees nearly buckled from shock.

Ten thousand to a hundred thousand years old elixirs! All of them!

However, this time around, no one dared to mock Huang Xiaolong.

As strength returned to his legs, supervisor Wan Baoding swiftly ordered his subordinates to take out all ten thousand years to a hundred thousand years herbs inside the shop.

At the side, Zhuo Buzhi's face was looking extremely ugly, his eyes gleaming with hate, apprehension, and also feverish greed.

At this moment, two oblivious women walked into the Boundlessly Auspicious shop, one of them calling out at Zhuo Buzhi, "Buzhi, have you bought the alchemy ingredients?"

Instantly, everyone in the hall turned to look at the source of the voice, including Huang Xiaolong. When he saw who they were, he felt a strong impulse to laugh. These two women were none other than Zhuo Wenting and Zhuo Wenshan.

Seeing Zhuo Wenshan again, complex emotions floated to Xie Puti's face, but he composed himself fairly quickly.

The one who spoke was Zhuo Wenting. Only after the words left her mouth did she find the atmosphere in the hall a little strange. When she and Zhuo Wenshan saw Huang Xiaolong's figure in the hall, both women's faces became ashen and their eyes widened in fear as if they ran into the most horrifying devil.

Zhuo Wenting and Zhuo Wenshan's reactions roused the curiosity of the people around.

Was this docile looking black-haired young man so terrifying?

"Sister, you recognize this punk?" Zhuo Buzhi too was curious, thus asking the question out loud.

When Zhuo Wenting heard that Zhuo Buzhi actually dared to call Huang Xiaolong 'punk', and on top of that, holding was a trace of malice in his voice, her already pale face became bloodlessly white.

She hastily grabbed Zhuo Buzhi by the arm, heading toward the exit in panic, "Let's leave, now!"

Zhuo Wenshan also grabbed Zhuo Buzhi's other hand, her face dreadfully pale, not daring to stay even a second longer in the hall.

The three people disappeared from view in seconds.

"Sister, what are you afraid of? Who's that punk?" Zhuo Buzhi's unresigned voice sounded from the entrance loud and clear.

Watching the three leaving in a panic, the others remaining in the shop viewed Huang Xiaolong differently. Most of them recognized the two Zhuo Family women, yet this black-haired young man in front of them actually caused the two of them to run in fear!

Unconsciously, many family disciples retreated several steps away from him, creating a safe distance between themselves and Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti were nonchalant, waiting for the Boundlessly Auspicious to bring out all their ten thousand years to a hundred thousand years old elixirs.

Motivated by the tens of billions of Xuanwu coins, the Boundlessly Auspicious shop's employees showed high efficiency. It didn't take them long to take out the entire shop's stock of ten thousand years to a hundred thousand years old elixirs.

In the end, Supervisor Wan Baoding personally categorized and tallied the bill for Huang Xiaolong, ringing up to more than a hundred and thirty-two billion. Discounting the odd numbers at the back, the bill was rounded to a hundred and thirty-two billion Xuanwu coins.

Without a word, Huang Xiaolong casually waved one hundred and thirty-two billion Xuanwu coins from the large pile to Wan Baoding.

In fact, the enormous amount of Xuanwu coins that Huang Xiaolong took out amounted to three hundred and forty billion Xuanwu coins, the very same Xuanwu coins that Huang Xiaolong won from the Jiang, Gudu, and Wang Families' gambling house in the past.

After spending a hundred and thirty-two billion, Huang Xiaolong kept the remaining Xuanwu coins into his Hailstone Treasure vault and left the Boundlessly Auspicious shop with Xie Puti, going onto the next shop.

Before coming out today, Huang Xiaolong had planned to spend all of the three hundred and forty billion down to the last coin before returning to the Golden Dragon Peak.

When Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti turned to leave, they were personally escorted by Wan Baoding and all the shop assistants, showing their most respectful front.

“You really don’t plan to look for another one?” Huang Xiaolong asked casually as he and Xie Puti strolled down the street.

Xie Puti shook his head, “For now, I only want to focus on my cultivation.”

Huang Xiaolong did not speak of the matter further. In matters of the heart, there was very little he could do to help Xie Puti.

At the same time, after successfully dragging Zhuo Buzhi out from the shop, the three siblings were seated in a pavilion within the Zhuo Family Manor. The two women still had an apprehensive expression on their faces.

“Big Sister, Second Sister, who exactly was that punk? Why are both of you so afraid of him?” Zhuo Buzhi asked curiously. In truth, he felt that his sisters' reactions were too exaggerated.

“He, he’s the young man who wounded Li Zishuai!” Zhuo Wenting was trying her best to maintain a calm disposition, yet she still couldn’t prevent the slight tremble in her voice.

“What? Him?!” Zhuo Buzhi’s face paled considerably, sucking in a large dose of cold air.

A little over a decade ago, although word of the incident where Li Zishuai was beaten by someone to the point that every bone in his body was shattered and his ‘birdie’ below was burst did not spread out, as Zhuo Wenting and Zhuo Wenshan’s younger brother, he was aware of this matter.

Because of this matter, the Li Family subsequently rescinded the marriage agreement with their Zhuo Family. Strangely, toward the young man who pummeled Li Zishuai so hard, the Li Family actually opted to remain silent. Moreover, through some grapevine rumors, it was the Li Family’s Ancestor who gave the order, no one was allowed to pursue this matter further!

Despite not knowing that young man’s identity, Zhuo Buzhi was still very clear that he was a terrifying existence that he could not afford to provoke.

Recalling how he had ridiculed Huang Xiaolong in public in the Boundlessly Auspicious shop's hall, Zhuo Buzhi felt a cold shiver running down his back, as if the sky was about to fall on him.

Chapter 662: Consecutive Breakthroughs to God Realm

Zhuo Buzhi's body was paralyzed with cold fear. While he felt the world was about to collapse, Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti walked into another shop selling alchemy ingredients. Just like what happened earlier, before an astounded crowd, Huang Xiaolong bought the shop's entire stock of ten thousand years to a hundred thousand years old elixirs.

After three shops, Huang Xiaolong finally spent all three hundred and forty billion Xuanwu coins, the result being a Hailstone Treasure vault filled with several small hill-sized herbs and elixirs with ages ranging from ten thousand years to a hundred thousand years.

"This amount of ingredients is sufficient to last for a while." Huang Xiaolong stated, satisfied with the day's harvest.

Regardless of how intensely he practiced alchemy, he definitely wouldn't lack ingredients before the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition began. As for later, after that, he would think about it when the time comes.

By this point, the sky had already darkened.

But, Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti did not head back to the Golden Dragon Peak. Instead, they chose to rest in the Luo Tong Residence. With just the two of them, another drinking session was inevitable.

When the next morning arrived, Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti made their way back to the Golden Dragon Peak through the Black Warrior City transmission array.

Back on the Golden Dragon Peak, Huang Xiaolong fell back into his routine; practicing alchemy in the morning, his battle skills in the afternoon, and absorbing godforce and God's Law from the rank five godhead at night.

Xie Puti continued to seclude himself within his own yard, cultivating like a madman.

At times, it crossed Huang Xiaolong's mind that the incident with Zhuo Wenshan might actually be a good turning point for Xie Puti.

Life went on for the Huang Family, other than cultivating in the Golden Dragon Peak, a few of them would occasionally group together for an outing to the nearby peaks.

In these years, with Black Warrior Institute Principal Feng Yang's guidance, Huang Xiaolong's knowledge of array formations had improved by leaps and bounds, enabling him to lay out a grand formation, the Ten Thousand Mountains Begird the Sea that covered the Golden Dragon Peak and the twenty plus peaks around it.

Within the area enveloped by this grand formation, the Huang Family need not worry about their safety.

Although there probably won't be anyone else daring to harm the Huang Family after the incident where Jiang Yu and Wang Na attacked the Golden Dragon peak, Huang Xiaolong still wasn't willing to gamble their safety to probability. Hence, he cautiously laid down preemptive measures.

Time seemed to move at an accelerated speed.

As the days fell into a routine, day after day concocting pills, practicing his battle skills, and refining the rank five godhead, eight years passed by in a flash.

After eight years, Huang Xiaolong's alchemy skills had greatly improved compared to the time when the Ascending Moon Old Man left. In these eight years, although Huang Xiaolong mainly focused on improving his alchemy refining skills, he had never failed even once.

In general, the refinement of sacred grade divine pellets required elixirs a hundred thousand years old for it to be successful, however, Huang Xiaolong could already refine sacred grade divine pellets by using ten thousand years old ingredients.

Also, in these past eight years, Huang Xiaolong had learned all of the Asura Sword Skill's eighteen moves. He was even able to integrate all eighteen moves into one at will, greatly multiplying its attack power.

Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged inside the Xumi Temple, circulating the Asura Tactics. The rank five godhead was floating in the air right in front of him, emitting a faint glow.

Strands of godforce and God's Law flowed out from the godhead, entering Huang Xiaolong's body.

Both the black and blue twin dragon martial spirits hovered above his head. At the same time, three different types of qi could be seen weaving in and out from Huang Xiaolong's body: Buddha qi, Asura qi, and dragon qi.

The three different qi: Buddha qi, Asura qi, and dragon qi formed a myriad of golden Buddha images, great Asuras, and countless divine dragons around him.

The Buddhas were chanting, the great Asuras were howling, and the divine dragons were roaring.

A long time later, Huang Xiaolong gradually stopped circulating the Asura Tactics, and those shadows of golden Buddhas, ferocious Asuras, and mighty divine dragons flew back into Huang Xiaolong's body. The rank five godhead fell from the air into Huang Xiaolong's palm.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the rank five godhead and noticed some fine hairline cracks on its surface. Within the rank five godhead's space, the originally vast ocean of godforce had become a small river that was about to dry out. At this rate, the godforce and God's Law inside this rank five godhead would be completely absorbed by Huang Xiaolong in less than two months' time. The drained godhead would shatter and dissipate, disappearing from the world.

But Huang Xiaolong had a feeling that he would be able to breakthrough in the next ten days. After years of hard work, he had entered late-Sixth Order God Realm five years ago.

Coming out from the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong's feet brought him to the main hall. Hearing the loud cheering outside, he walked out toward the square located next to the main hall. In the square, his brother Huang Xiaohai happened to be sparring with their nephew, Guo Xiaofan, while the rest looked on, cheering them on.

Watching this scene, a smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face.

These years, with the aid of divine grade spirit pellets and the Golden Dragon Peak's rich spiritual energy, most of the Huang Family members had advanced to Fourth Order Saint realm. Especially his brother and nephew, both of them had reached late-Fourth Order Saint realm. While his parents, Huang Peng and Su Yan, were peak early-Fourth Order Saint Realm.

Xie Puti was present among the crowd as well, and at a glance, Huang Xiaolong discovered that Xie Puti was already an early Fifth Order Saint realm. Blessed Buddha Emperor Shi Fantian, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey Huang Xiaoyong even reached peak half-step God Realm.

The most surprising of all was the Heaven Devouring Beast Lil Tian, who also reached peak half-step God Realm.

'It seems like it's time to refine several batches of Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pills.' Huang Xiaolong mused. With the Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pill, those already at peak half-step God Realm would have their chances of successfully breaking into God Realm increase by half.

Breaking through to God Realm was a thousand times harder than breaking into the Saint realm.

Thus, without the Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pill, who knows when Blessed Buddha Emperor and the rest would be able to advance to the God Realm.

As for the materials needed to refine the Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pill, Huang Xiaolong wasn't worried, there were more than enough materials inside the Hailstone Treasure vault.

Early next morning, Huang Xiaolong took out the Thousand Worlds Furnace to begin refining the Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pills. From morning until late into the night, Huang Xiaolong prepared ten batches, all successful.

If the Ascending Moon Old Man were here to watch Huang Xiaolong refining ten successful batches of Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pills in a single day, his messy hair would float up and his beard would flutter without wind from joy.

Even one such as the Ascending Moon Old Man needed to be attentive when refining top grade divine spirit pellets like the Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pill, for every step consumed a great amount of spiritual force. Two successful batches in a day were already considered excellent. Of course, if the Ascending Moon Old Man decided to go all out, he'd be able to produce a third batch, maybe even a fourth.

As for five batches, that was nothing but an empty bluff, zero possibility. Therefore, there was no need to consider ten batches in a day.

On the same night the Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pills were ready, Huang Xiaolong immediately distributed them to Blessed Buddha Emperor and the others. Each of them was given five pellets.

Five days later, they did not disappoint Huang Xiaolong, all of them breaking into the God Realm one after another. In a short period, the Golden Dragon Peak's God Realm masters increased by twenty-six.

At the moment they broke through to God Realm, even for one matured and calm as the Blessed Buddha Emperor Shi Fantian couldn't help crying from excitement. Even Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were sniveling through tears and snot.

There was only one exception—the Heaven Devouring Beast Lil Tian. The little guy was so happy that he jumped around, insisting that Huang Xiaolong should roast meat that night to celebrate.

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly. Still, in order to celebrate Blessed Buddha Emperor, Zhao Zhu, Zhang Fu, and the others' breakthrough, Huang Xiaolong did personally barbecue meat for that night.

Lil Tian wolfed down the meat with joy, smiling from ear to ear the entire night with his oil-stained mouth.

Chapter 663: Contribution

Another three days passed peacefully.

On this night, Huang Xiaolong was sitting cross-legged inside the Xumi Temple. Just like every night, godforce and God's Law from the rank five godhead flowed endlessly into Huang Xiaolong's body.

In his Qi Sea, god battle qi was swirling intensely. Huang Xiaolong had a feeling that, tonight, he'd be able to breakthrough to Seventh Order God Realm.

All of a sudden, a powerful suction force came from his Qi Sea. The Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art diagram inside his body emitted a dazzling light, devouring the godforce and God's Law from the godhead at a crazy speed.

'This..?' Huang Xiaolong was surprised by the sudden change.

While he was still in a surprised state, inside his Qi Sea, god battle qi continued to rumble with vigor akin to a primordial beast ready to pounce, rushing into every part of his meridians, expanding them.

As his god battle qi coursed violently through his meridians, Huang Xiaolong clearly sensed the Seventh Order God Realm barrier.

Like his previous breakthrough, he tried to control the god battle qi rampaging in his meridians to crash against the barrier, repeating this action many times over.

Unaware of the passage of time, Huang Xiaolong's body suddenly quivered. Like a dam breaking from the forces of turbulent waters, the barrier to Seventh Order God Realm crumbled!

Huang Xiaolong's Qi Sea began to expand like crazy, as did his soul sea, while the time and space law above his soul sea matured further, multiplying in the process.

At the very same moment Huang Xiaolong succeeded, the Xumi Temple itself shook as golden Buddha images, numerous great Asuras, and a horde of divine dragons soared into the sky.

The clear sky above the Golden Dragon Peak was transformed, filled with golden Buddhas, Asuras, and divine dragons rushed upward.

The Huang Family and others on the Golden Dragon Peak were alarmed, all of them hurried out of their yards to witness the wondrous sight above the peak.

It was a long time later that the images of golden Buddhas, Asuras, and divine dragons in the sky gradually dissipated.

Due to the grand formation acting as a veil, the incident went unnoticed by other Red Flood Mountain Range elite disciples, otherwise, with such a large momentum, it would have attracted other elite disciples for miles away to the Golden Dragon Peak.

After the images in the sky disappeared, Huang Xiaolong slowly opened his eyes. Getting up to his feet, the entire Xumi Temple quivered from his mere movements. A light step carried the strength of a hundred million horses, he could easily crumble a big mountain in a single step.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes shone with elation—he finally broke through to Seventh Order God Realm!

As his spiritual force spread over his body, Huang Xiaolong discovered that the immortal essence energy in his dantian had become more robust, more potent, and even purer. Flipping his palm over, a spark of immortal essence fire appeared, swaying gently on his palm, glowing in an amber diamond light that could make one wary from staring straight at it.

With this enhanced immortal essence fire, the medicinal pellets that he refine would achieve a higher grade, quality, and efficiency.

Huang Xiaolong exited the Xumi Temple, appearing high in the air above the Golden Dragon Peak in a flicker. Raising an arm, he pointed a finger at a mountain peak in the distance. In the blink of an eye, an invisible force bore a hole through the peak and went on to the mountain behind it.

The force of a single finger pierced through several mountain peaks.

Huang Xiaolong nodded with satisfaction at this result, then floated down to the ground.

Being aware that everyone on the Golden Dragon Peak was staring at him, Huang Xiaolong smiled sheepishly, explaining, "It just so happened that I broke through to Seventh Order God Realm by luck."

Hearing Huang Xiaolong confirming their thoughts, everyone blanked for a second before whooping in delight.

They knew very well what a Seventh Order God Realm represented.

While the Huang Family was immersed in their joy, a Saint realm subordinate entered, reporting respectfully to Huang Xiaolong that there were two Black Warrior Institute Elders waiting outside, wanting to see Huang Xiaolong. One of them was Hu Yue, and the other was Li Jiarong.

Huang Xiaolong's eyebrow rose to his forehead. These two Elders were subordinates of that old witch Wang Na, what purpose did they have in coming here to see him? Pondering briefly, Huang Xiaolong said to his subordinate, "Bring them to the front hall."

The Saint realm subordinate acknowledged respectfully and retreated. Seeing that Huang Xiaolong had matters to attend to, the Huang Family also dispersed.

Huang Xiaolong walked neither hurriedly nor slow to the front hall. Moments later, the same Saint realm subordinate was seen leading two elderly looking men inside. One of them was fair and round, and the other was tall and skinny.

Despite the limited interaction with these two Elders, Huang Xiaolong had seen both of them during the inner disciple assessment many years ago, thus he knew that the fair round man was Hu Yue, while the tall skinny one was Li Jiarong.

After leading the two Elders in, the Saint realm subordinate took his leave.

Huang Xiaolong did not bother to step forward in welcome, instead, he walked straight to the host seat in the hall and sat down, asking, "May I know what matter both Elders have to come all the way here?" Since both men were that old witch Wang Na's subordinates, he need not show any courtesy.

Anger flashed in Hu Yue and Li Jiarong's eyes at Huang Xiaolong's less than welcoming attitude toward their visit. Even if Huang Xiaolong was the Black Warrior Institute Principal Feng Yang's personal disciple, he was also an elite disciple of the institute. An elite disciple was required to respectfully salute an Institute Elder.

“Huang Xiaolong, you’re too impudent!” Li Jiarong wouldn’t stand for Huang Xiaolong’s attitude, his temper flared and barked at Huang Xiaolong, “As an elite disciple of our Black Warrior Institute, you actually did not stand up to welcome Institute Elders and salute respectfully! According to the institute’s rules, you’re to receive a thousand rod strikes from the Punishment Hall!”

Huang Xiaolong’s expression remained the same, showing no anger nor joy, “Just this? I’ve taken note. If there’s nothing else, please return.”

The person in charge of the Punishment Hall was Grand Elder Bao Xinrui, a left and right hand man in his Master Feng Yang’s camp.

Li Jiarong’s anger surged, pointing a finger at Huang Xiaolong: “You!”

“That’s enough.” Hu Yue spoke, interjecting Li Jiarong. He turned to Huang Xiaolong, saying, “Huang Xiaolong, we did not come here today for any important matters. We heard that you can refine Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pills?”

Huang Xiaolong’s eyebrow rose with interest: “Correct.”

Blessed Buddha Emperor, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the rest all broke into the God Realm after consuming Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pills. This matter could hardly be kept a secret from the Black Warrior Institute’s higher echelon.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong admitting, Hu Yue continued, “The Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pills can increase the chances of a half-step God Realm breaking through to God Realm by fifty percent. There are many talented outer disciples that have been stuck at this stage for their entire life, unable to step into the God Realm. However, with these Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pills, many of these outer disciple geniuses can successfully breakthrough to God Realm. At that time, the number of our Black Warrior Institute’s inner disciples would increase by several folds, even tenfold and higher!”

Huang Xiaolong smiled coldly, “And?”

These two people, although they had yet to state their purpose in the open, Huang Xiaolong could more or less guess it.

Hu Yue went on, "This way, our Black Warrior Institute's overall strength would greatly increase. At some point down the line, we could even surpass the Azure Dragon Institute, becoming the chief of all four institutes, therefore, we hope that you could pass the Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pill formula to our Black Warrior Institute."

Huang Xiaolong sneered inwardly, just as he expected.

To actually come knocking at his door so righteously to request his Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pill formula for free!

After behaving for the past two decades, Wang Na that old witch couldn't stand the loneliness any longer. These two daring to come to his place asking for the Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pill formula must be due to that old witch Wang Na's instructions. Otherwise, they wouldn't have the guts to do so.

"And after that?" Huang Xiaolong's voice hardened.

Seeing this, Li Jiarong once again reprimanded Huang Xiaolong. "Huang Xiaolong, as a Black Warrior Institute disciple, contributing the Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pill formula to the institute is something you should do! When the time comes, the inner disciples that successfully broke through to God Realm after consuming Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pills will feel grateful to you!"

Huang Xiaolong snorted, "Feel grateful? Why don't both of you contribute your mothers to the institute? If you offer them to the Black Warrior Institute disciples, I believe all the institute's disciples will feel endlessly grateful to you!"

Chapter 664: Penalize Huang Xiaolong

Contribute their mothers to the Black Warrior Institute!

Li Jiarong's anger erupted hearing this, "Huang Xiaolong, you deserve to die! Even if you're the Institute Principal's personal disciple, I shall set straight an audacious disciple like you!" He leaped up, aiming a palm strike at Huang Xiaolong.

Multiple streams of azure energy shot out, turning into a slither of azure pythons. A strong bloody stench permeated the air.

This was one of the Black Warrior Institute's high-grade battle skills called Devouring Azure Python Hand. Cultivating this battle skill required the person to stay inside the Thousand Snake Den, absorbing the various kinds of snake qi, completely integrating it into their own battle qi for it to be considered successful.

Watching this, Huang Xiaolong snorted. Without bothering to stand up, he remained seated on the host seat, countering the attack with a backhand. In that instant, a stream of dazzling starlight burst out in the hall, as if stars were being born from Huang Xiaolong's hand, turning the hall into a vast galaxy.

This was a battle skill that Feng Yang taught to Huang Xiaolong, the Everlasting Star Handseal!

Stars rotated, releasing an overwhelming astral force that instantly shattered the slithers of azure pythons into smithereens. It did not stop there, however, the astral force spiraled forward like angry waves toward Li Jiarong.

Li Jiarong's face tightened.

"Great Roc Nine Transformations!" Swiftly spinning around, his silhouette flickered in the air, constantly changing, making it hard to locate his actual position.

Then, his everchanging silhouette seemingly slammed into something that sent him flying in the opposite direction. A loud boom rang out as Li Jiarong's body crashed into one of the hall's pillars.

Silence ensued.

Hu Yue was stupefied as he stared at Li Jiarong's ending. He knew very well Li Jiarong's strength—a peak late-Seventh Order God Realm, infinitely close to breaking into Eighth Order God Realm.

But...!

He made an abrupt turn toward Huang Xiaolong, his voice a little shaky, "You, you're already a Seventh Order God Realm?!"

'Seventh Order God Realm! Huang Xiaolong actually broke through to Seventh Order God Realm?!

How can this be?! Not possible!'

How long had it been since Huang Xiaolong was promoted to the ranks of elite disciples? In less than thirty years, he actually sped through Fifth Order God Realm to Seventh Order God Realm?! This was Seventh Order God Realm ah, not Seventh Order Saint realm!

Li Jiarong climbed up from the floor, he too was looking at Huang Xiaolong with an astounded expression.

Huang Xiaolong was indifferent as he faced Li Jiarong, "Want to set me straight? It's very clear that you do not have the strength. Li Jiarong, could it be that you're unwilling to contribute your mother to our Black Warrior Institute's disciples? As a Black Warrior Institute Elder, this is something you should do!"

"You!" Li Jiarong's chest was heaving heavily due to anger, hot liquid gushed up his throat. Failing to repress it, Li Jiarong spat out a mouthful of blood.

As an honorable Black Warrior Institute Elder, he was actually angered to the point of vomiting blood by a disciple. If word of this got out, he would probably turn into a household laughing stock.

However, despite being angered until he vomited blood, Li Jiarong dared not make another move to attack, he knew it would only bring further humiliation to himself.

On the other hand, Hu Yue was glaring coldly at Huang Xiaolong, “Huang Xiaolong, you’ve become too unbridled, defying elders above your rank, injuring an Institute Elder. We shall report this, the Grand Elders’ Committee will definitely penalize you! Don’t assume that just because you’re Institute Principal Feng Yang’s personal disciple you can do as you please!”

“Defying elders?” Huang Xiaolong chuckled hearing at this accusation, but a sharp glint flashed in his eyes, “Since it’s like that, I’ll be penalized regardless, whether I injure one or two. In that case, I won’t hold back.” Before his last word sounded, Huang Xiaolong already disappeared in a flicker. When he appeared again, he was standing within a few feet from Hu Yue.

Hu Yue was startled and panicked.

“Iron Arm!”

He punched out at Huang Xiaolong with both fists. The sleeves of his robe exploded into fragments, revealing two thick arms that exuded a metallic glimmer, as if they were wrapped in a layer of iron.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes were cold and detached as his fists punched out as well, colliding head-on.

Peng! Like a collision between metal, a dull but loud noise rang out in the hall.

Before Li Jiarong’s eyes, Hu Yue’s body was flung off into an arch in the air like a broken kite, all the way out of the hall, before crashing heavily on the ground. The flesh on his arms was ruptured, glaring red lines covered the remaining flesh as blood flowed out in a never-ending stream.

Li Jiarong’s heart felt like it took a leap off a gorge as his gaze moved from Hu Yue’s arms to Huang Xiaolong’s.

Hu Yue had cultivated his Iron Arm for more than ten millenniums and was able to shatter through almost anything. Even a piece of Divine World’s iron would be dented with a punch from Hu Yue’s Iron Arm. But now, Hu Yue’s arms were destroyed by Huang Xiaolong!

What were Huang Xiaolong’s fists made of?!

From what Li Jiarong could see, there was no difference between Huang Xiaolong's hands and those of other people, merely a little fairer, a little smoother, and a little bit more supple.

Huang Xiaolong walked over, slowly approaching Li Jiarong.

Only then did Li Jiarong jolt to his senses, becoming apprehensive, "Huang Xiaolong, what do you want?!"

Huang Xiaolong did not answer. Coming to a stop in front of Li Jiarong, Huang Xiaolong extended his leg and sent Li Jiarong flying out of the hall with a kick, falling right beside Hu Yue's body.

Huang Xiaolong walked out of the front hall, standing before the two Elders with a cold expression, "Go back and tell that old witch Wang Na that if she wants the Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pill formula, I can give it to her on one condition. She has to contribute that place of hers to all Black Warrior Institute disciples!"

Contribute that place of hers to all Black Warrior Institute disciples!

That place!

Hu Yue and Li Jiarong were shocked, astonished, and angered knowing full well what 'place' Huang Xiaolong was referring to.

"Scram!" Huang Xiaolong's eyes were sharp as knives sweeping over them as he barked.

Hu Yue and Li Jiarong did not hesitate. They got up on their feet all flustered, fleeing for their lives.

After fleeing from the Golden Dragon Peak, Hu Yue and Li Jiarong did not return to their own places, instead, they went to Wang Na's Wuhuang Peak. Seeing Wang Na, both of them bitterly complained.

“That punk Huang Xiaolong is too audacious and lawless! He even dared to attack us Elders. Institute Principal, you must convene the Grand Elders and penalize that Huang Xiaolong!” Hu Yue cried with anger.

“That’s right, that Huang Xiaolong is defiant!” Li Jiarong chimed in angrily, “He must not be spared just because he’s Feng Yang’s personal disciple, allowing him to continue his lawlessness!”

Watching the two Elders return in such a sorry state, she was inwardly shocked; Huang Xiaolong, that punk, broke through to Seventh Order God Realm!

Moreover, neither Hu Yue nor Li Jiarong was his opponents at all! Both of them were genuine late-Seventh Order God Realm and peak late-Seventh Order God Realm masters.

“Both of you retreat, I know how to handle this matter.” Wang Na pondered with a solemn expression, excusing the two Elders.

Hu Yue and Li Jiarong dared not disobey. After giving a salute, both of them retreated. As for the words Huang Xiaolong said, telling Wang Na to contribute her ‘place’ to all Black Warrior Institute disciples, neither of them dared to say it.

After the two had left the hall, Grand Elder Liu, who had been standing at the side, icily said, “That kid’s growth is too scary, we absolutely must not allow him to continue growing any stronger, otherwise he’ll be a big threat to our plan two hundred years later!”

Another Grand Elder named Qi Bowen added, “With Feng Yang protecting him, we cannot exterminate that kid using forceful excuses, furthermore, I really don’t know what kind of dog-shit luck that kid has, to actually catch that old monster Ascending Moon Old Man’s eye.” Qi Bowen felt a headache thinking of this.

Wang Na ordered sternly, “Pass the order! Convene the Grand Elders for a committee meeting to discuss Huang Xiaolong’s penalty!”

Chapter 665: Promotion To Elder Position

“Penalize Huang Xiaolong?” Liu Yu, Qi Bowen, and a few other present Grand Elders exchanged looks among themselves, each of them feeling doubtful.

There was that old bugger Feng Yang shielding Huang Xiaolong, even if they wanted to convene all Grand Elders for a meeting, the chance of punishing Huang Xiaolong was too slim.

It was impossible for Wang Na not to realize this. But, she still wanted to hold a Grand Elders Committee meeting even knowing this?

However, these Grand Elders did not voice out their doubts. They each stood up, acknowledging Wang Na’s order.

Two days went by.

Huang Xiaolong was practicing his alchemy refining skills when his Master Feng Yang came over.

When Feng Yang arrived and saw that Huang Xiaolong was leisurely practicing his alchemy skills, he pointed at him, laughing casually, “You kid still are still in the mood to fiddle around.”

Hearing this, Huang Xiaolong immediately knew that his Master Feng Yang’s visit today was related to the matter two days ago, when he injured Hu Yue and Li Jiarong.

“Is Wang Na that old witch is still biting hard on that incident, unwilling to let go?” Huang Xiaolong inquired.

The master-disciple duo reached the main hall, taking a seat.

The Black Warrior Institute Principal nodded, “Just yesterday, the Grand Elders’ Committee held a meeting, and that old witch argued that you defied the Elders relying on your identity, injuring Hu Yue and Li Jiarong. Adhering to the institute’s rules, she insisted that your elite disciple status be revoked, and proposed to execute you before all disciples!”

Huang Xiaolong sneered coldly, "That old witch did not mention anything about the Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pill formula?"

Institute Principal Feng Yang said, "She did, but her version was that Hu Yue and Li Jiarong both thought to discuss the matter with you amiably, to share the Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pill formula with our Black Warrior Institute. This is something beneficial to our institute, but you were angered and attacked the Elders."

Huang Xiaolong sneered, "That old witch's ability to lie through her teeth is really admirable. Obviously, it was Li Jiarong who attacked first. Furthermore, I'm sure she's the one who wants the Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pill formula, yet she dared to use the Black Warrior Institute as a cover. Not to mention the fact that there are many things that can be beneficial to the institute, why doesn't she offer herself up to our many disciples to release some stress, this is also something beneficial to our institute!"

Feng Yang nearly spat the tea he was drinking, laughing wildly, "Excellent words! You're right, after all, whether that place of hers is entertaining Jiang Wuhuang or entertaining our Black Warrior Institute disciples, it's just the same. I'll bring this suggestion up to her later."

This time, it was Huang Xiaolong who nearly choked on his tea.

A brief moment later, Feng Yang turned serious, speaking solemnly, "In fact, that old witch's main purpose isn't the Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pill formula. She deliberately sent Hu Yu and Li Jiarong over to stimulate you to make a mistake. Although I managed to suppress this matter from getting out of hand, many Grand Elders had already formed some opinions about you in the meeting."

"The incident with Jiang Yu last time was still fine, but this time is a bit different. After all, Hu Yue and Li Jiarong are both Institute Elders. Regardless of reason, it is a fact that you attacked and wounded them. This caused quite a few Grand Elders to be dissatisfied with you." Feng Yang explained.

Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows rose to his forehead.

"That old witch will most likely continue to cause troubles and incidents like this in the future, therefore, you must be more careful." After pondering for a moment, he added as an afterthought, "Under normal circumstances, the next Institute Principal will only be elected after the Highgod Advancement Tournament, however, this is not absolute. If I use my position as the Institute Principal to protect you,

then Wang Na that old witch will manipulate the situation, forcing me to relinquish my position before the Highgod Advancement Tournament!”

A sharp light glinted in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, though he remained silent. But he understood what his Master Feng Yang was trying to say. That old witch’s real aim was to force his Master to relinquish the Black Warrior Institute Principal position. Then, after she succeeded the position, taking care of him would be as easy as crushing an ant.

Another thing his Master just mentioned, that some Grand Elders were beginning to feel averse toward him, probably referred to the group of neutral Grand Elders that were now leaning more toward Wang Na’s camp.

This situation was disadvantageous to Feng Yang.

“But, you need not worry too much about this.” Feng Yang laughed and said, “If that old witch wants to ascend to the Institute Principal position earlier, she still needs to see whether I agree or not. Be careful when you act later, it’ll be fine as long as she has no proof against you.”

From there, the topic moved to Huang Xiaolong’s recent breakthrough to Seventh Order God Realm, this news made Feng Yang exceptionally happy and was generous with his praises.

A short while later, Feng Yang left.

After his Master left, Huang Xiaolong fell into deep contemplation. For that old witch Wang Na to resort to such blatant methods to deal with him, having no qualms despite the presence of the Ascending Moon Old Man and Institute Principal Feng Yang, there must be some strong backing behind her.

‘Looks like I need to upgrade my status slightly.’ Huang Xiaolong muttered under his breath.

Based on his current Seventh Order God Realm strength, he was qualified to be promoted to an Elder from an elite disciple. Holding an Elder status, even if that old witch wanted to mess with him, her methods would be much more limited.

Still, the most crucial factor was still his own strength. As long as he broke through to Tenth Order God Realm, Huang Xiaolong was confident that even without Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's help, an early Highgod Realm master like that old witch wouldn't be able to kill him.

An inner disciple was promoted to an elite disciple by being one of the top ten in an assessment, but the promotion from an elite disciple to an Elder was different. As long as the disciple was verified have broken through to Seventh Order God Realm, that was all.

Huang Xiaolong decided to make a trip to the Wintry North World to visit Shi Xiaofei after his promotion to an Elder.

Since the parting last time, almost two decades had gone by in the blink of an eye. According to Huang Xiaolong's estimation, Shi Xiaofei should have reached the third stage of the Moon Summoning Rhyme and awakened her Pure Luminance Enlightened Buddha Physique. If that was true, then she wouldn't have to continue staying in the land of new moon to cultivate.

Another six days passed.

The rank five godhead crumbled into dust and disappeared entirely after Huang Xiaolong had completely refined and absorbed the godforce and God's Law within, stabilizing his recent breakthrough to Seventh Order God Realm.

Coming out from the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong decided to first head to the Red Flood Hall to complete his promotion.

The Red Flood Hall was built on the peak of the largest mountain, Red Flood Peak, located at the center of the Red Flood Mountain Range. The elite disciples' promotion to Elders, accepting tasks, and many other matters were handled here.

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong appeared above the Golden Dragon Peak, flying off in the direction of the Red Flood Hall.

Two hours later, he arrived at the Red Flood Hall.

The moment Huang Xiaolong took the first step into the Red Flood Hall, the noisy hall immediately quieted down. Several hundred elite disciples that were accepting tasks or reporting their task completion all turned their heads toward the entrance.

“Huang Xiaolong!” Someone blurted out loud.

Looking over at the source, Huang Xiaolong was surprised. That person was none other than Li Ming, the second in command of the Pan Tiger Society. At that time, under Pan Haicheng’s order, Li Ming came to the Golden Dragon Peak stating that Pan Haicheng wanted to see him, even emphasizing that no one ever dared to refuse Pan Haicheng’s invitation, he was overbearing and arrogant. In the end, Huang Xiaolong gave him a beating and Li Ming fled in a sorry state.

At this time, Li Ming was standing behind a young man clad in a tiger robe, exuding an extraordinary aura. The tiger emblem on his robe bore a kingly quality.

This young man was most likely one of the Great Five elite disciples, Pan Haicheng.

Although Huang Xiaolong was aware of Pan Haicheng’s existence from the beginning, he had never seen him in person. He didn’t expect to run into this Pan Haicheng today.

Chapter 666: Begging For a Spanking

Hearing Li Ming’s sudden exclamation behind him, Pan Haicheng trembled noticeably. Even so, he was quick to turn around, looking in Huang Xiaolong’s direction.

Both men’s eyes met in midair. An invisible energy collided as their gazes met, releasing a pressure in the hall, akin to a rope stretched taut that was about to snap any moment.

Huang Xiaolong was the first to move, walking toward Pan Haicheng.

Pan Haicheng was inwardly stunned, but he too walked toward Huang Xiaolong. Before he even reached Huang Xiaolong, a radiant smile blossomed on Pan Haicheng’s face, “This Pan Haicheng has long admired Brother Huang Xiaolong’s great reputation ah, and has long been wanting to pay a visit to Brother Huang Xiaolong’s Golden Dragon Peak. I didn’t expect that we’d run into each other here instead!” There was humility in his smile.

By the time his long greeting speech ended, he was standing in front of Huang Xiaolong. At the same time, Pan Haicheng bent slightly at the waist.

However, Huang Xiaolong showed a deadpan expression, walking past Pan Haicheng as if he had not seen him.

Pan Haicheng stiffened on the spot, his humble but radiant smile froze. A nerve on his face twitched as a grim expression replaced the smile.

Every pair of eyes in the hall was looking at Pan Haicheng, but no one made a sound. A deathly silence filled the hall.

Pan Haicheng's hands clenched into fists, his fingers digging into his palms. Fury swirled in his eyes as his killing intent surged violently.

Huang Xiaolong actually dared to ignore him!

In front of a crowd of elite disciples, he dared to ignore a greeting from him, Pan Haicheng!

Dead! Dead! Dead! His eyes turned scarlet red, however, recalling Huang Xiaolong's terrifying strength, Pan Haicheng forced himself to endure in the end.

By this point, Huang Xiaolong had reached the inner hall, stepping over the door threshold.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's disappearing figure, the look in Pan Haicheng's eyes grew cold and sinister.

Seconds later, Li Ming approached Pan Haicheng cautiously from the back, "Leader, that Huang Xiaolong is too arrogant, but he won't be able to jump around for long. Wait until Vice-Institute Principal Wang Na ascends, his time will be up!"

Pan Haicheng's cold gaze swept over Li Ming in a side glance, then over the other disciples gathered in the hall. The surrounding disciples shifted several steps, lowering their heads to avoid Pan Haicheng's cold gaze.

Without a single word, Pan Haicheng strode out from the hall with a frosty expression. Li Ming followed hastily behind him.

Once both of them were out from the hall, Pan Haicheng's strained voice sounded, "Are you certain that the Xuanji Treasure is located in the Nine Dragons Constellation?"

Li Ming nodded: "Absolutely certain!"

"Have everything prepared in two days. After two days, we're departing to the Nine Dragons Constellation!" A light glinted in Pan Haicheng's eyes, "As long as we get our hands on that treasure, what can a mere Huang Xiaolong amount to?"

In a flicker, their figures disappeared from the Red Flood Peak.

As for Huang Xiaolong, after stepping into the inner hall, he headed straight to the stone chamber for the Elder promotion. Although it was called a stone chamber, in reality, it was more like a huge square.

In the square, a tall skinny old man was sitting in a meditative pose.

When Huang Xiaolong saw this old man, he felt genuinely amused. This tall and skinny old man was the very same one that came to his Golden Dragon Peak some time ago, demanding he take out the Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pill formula as a contribution to their Black Warrior Institute—Li Jiarong!

Hearing the sound of someone entering, Li Jiarong opened his eyes, but when he saw Huang Xiaolong, his expression tightened.

"Huang Xiaolong, what are you doing here?!" Li Jiarong jumped to his feet, half out of anger, half out of trepidation.

Huang Xiaolong answered indifferently, "Isn't this the place for the Elder promotion? I came to have my Seventh Order God Realm cultivation verified for the Elder promotion."

Li Jiarong blanked for a moment. This answer was the one he least expected the most. When he regained his wits, a scheming light flitted in the depth of his eyes, sneering at Huang Xiaolong, "You want to be promoted to an Elder? Naturally, that is only if you can split this lump of iron ore." After he finished saying that, Li Jiarong took out a blackish piece of iron ore that closely resembled charcoal.

This piece of iron ore was something that he stumbled upon by chance, called Blackwood Iron. It was an extremely hard piece of iron that could endure his full force strike while using a divine artifact, leaving only a faint sword mark. Li Jiarong believed that not even an early Eighth Order God Realm master could split this Blackwood Iron.

It was impossible for an average Seventh Order God Realm to split it open.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed as he stared at Li Jiarong, a fierce light flitted past his eyes. The verification process for the Elder promotion did not have this rule. One merely needed to released their Seventh Order God Realm aura to pass, this Li Jiarong was deliberately making things difficult, picking a fight!

A cold complacent smile spread over Li Jiarong's face watching Huang Xiaolong being backed into a hard wall, "If you really can't split this Blackwood Iron, then roll back to where you came from and cultivate for a few hundred years more. Come back when you think you're strong enough to split this Blackwood Iron!"

Roll back where you came from and cultivate a few hundred years more!

Huang Xiaolong's patience was thinning at a rapid pace, his voice grew frosty, "I only need to split this Blackwood Iron, is that right?"

Huang Xiaolong's calm demeanor made Li Jiarong raise an eyebrow in doubt. After thinking briefly, he said solemnly, "Right, as long as you can split this Blackwood Iron, you pass!"

Although he knew that Huang Xiaolong had the Mulberry Sword given by the Institute Principal Feng Yang, he felt that at Huang Xiaolong's current strength, even if the Mulberry Sword was used, he still wouldn't be able to split open the Blackwood Iron.

Just as Li Jiarong's voice fell, a golden light flashed from Huang Xiaolong's hand, revealing a golden flame longsword.

This golden flame longsword was formed from his dantian's immortal essence fire. Without another word, Huang Xiaolong chopped at the Blackwood Iron.

Dang! A loud crisp noise rang in the air. The piece of Blackwood Iron didn't split but was instead shattered into a dozen pieces.

Li Jiarong stared stupidly at the dozen pieces of Blackwood Iron; it actually shattered?! Into a dozen pieces too!

He couldn't help looking at the flaming longsword in Huang Xiaolong's hand.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't be bothered with Li Jiarong's reaction. As he retrieved the golden flame longsword into his body, his indifferent voice sounded, "Li Jiarong, take out the Elder's token and robe."

Li Jiarong's expression wavered. He was unwilling, but he did not say anything as he took out a token representing an Elder's position and the Elder robe.

Taking them items from Li Jiarong, Huang Xiaolong pricked his finger and dripped a drop of blood onto the Elder token. The token shone brightly the instant blood touched its surface, and a few breaths later, the drop of blood seeped into it.

From this moment on, Huang Xiaolong was an Elder of the Black Warrior Institute.

An Elder!

In other words, Huang Xiaolong had entered the higher echelon of the Black Warrior Institute, possessing a certain level of authority, not to mention the fact that his status had gone up several levels. Holding the Black Warrior Institute Elder status, he would receive high level treatment anywhere he went within the Black Tortoise Galaxy.

Precisely at the same instant that his blood merged into the Black Warrior Institute Elder token, Huang Xiaolong acted. Before Li Jiarong could react, he felt a throbbing pain on his right cheek. He was sent flying back with one slap from Huang Xiaolong.

Climbing up from the ground, he roared at Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, how dare you rebel against your superior, I'll have the Grand Elders convene for another meeting, you'll definitely be punished this time! They'll kick you out from the Black Warrior Institute!"

But, just as his last word came out from his mouth, Huang Xiaolong was already in front of him, landing a kick on Li Jiarong.

A burst of sharp pain came from Li Jiarong's stomach. His whole body shot backward, crashing into a wall, sliding down to the ground.

"Rebel against a superior? It seems you've forgotten. I'm now an Elder, just like you. What we're doing now is seeking pointers from each other." Huang Xiaolong mocked in a frigid cold voice, "Even if you have that old witch Wang Na convene the Grand Elders a hundred times, you still won't be able to expel me!" Saying this, Huang Xiaolong reached Li Jiarong's side. Lifting his foot, he stomped down hard on Li Jiarong's lower part.

"You're just a shameless bag of bones begging for a spanking!"

Chapter 667: You Wont Have That Chance

Huang Xiaolong added another hard kick at the end of his sentence. However, feeling far from satisfied, he actually summoned the Godly Mt. Xumi, shrunk it to the size of two fists put together, and actually flung the entire Godly Mt. Xumi at Li Jiarong's family jewels.

Li Jiarong hovered between life and death. His screams rang continuously in the square, alternating loud screams, and weak groans came from the stone chamber. The elite disciples who heard it in the hall outside felt goosebumps all over.

A few elite disciples who couldn't resist the curiosity in their hearts sneaked into the inner hall and craned their necks for a peep into the stone chamber.

When they saw a little golden mountain hammering repeatedly at Li Jiarong's groin, all of them froze stiffly on the spot.

After a while, when Huang Xiaolong finally felt that it was time to stop, he kept the Godly Mt. Xumi away. Before he left, he threw a piercing cold glance at Li Jiarong, "Don't be so sure that old witch Wang Na will be able to succeed the Institute Principal's position, it still isn't her turn! Don't ever let me see your face again, otherwise I'll hammer you every time I see you!"

Li Jiarong's blood boiled with anger at Huang Xiaolong's words, warm liquid gushing up his throat. Then he spat a large mouthful of blood before fainting into oblivion.

Huang Xiaolong turned around and left, walking out from the stone chamber.

When Huang Xiaolong appeared in the hall outside, the surrounding elite disciples retreated in fear, getting as far away from Huang Xiaolong as possible. Huang Xiaolong ignored the expressions around him, speeding away from Red Flood Peak once he was out of the inner hall.

Returning from the Red Flood Hall to the Golden Dragon Peak, Huang Xiaolong made a trip to his parents' courtyard, informing them that he would be leaving to the Wintry North World to visit Shi Xiaofei. The rest of the day was spent accompanying his parents.

Early morning the next day, with his parents and the others sending him off, Huang Xiaolong departed for the Wintry North World.

Through the Black Warrior City's transmission array, Huang Xiaolong made several transfers the entire way until he reached the Tangu World, then flew to the Wintry North World from there.

The dark vast space, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette sped forward at high speed.

The last time Huang Xiaolong made the same journey, he was but a peak late-Fifth Order God Realm. Now, he was already a Seventh Order God Realm, thus his speed had greatly increased compared to the last time.

However, Huang Xiaolong was in no rush to reach his destination. As he sped across space, he greedily absorbed the lightning force hidden in the deep void, enhancing the clarity of his soul.

Even so, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Wintry North World in ten days' time from the Tanggu World.

Being in Wintry North World, looking at its endless stretch of white snowfields and the gentle drifting snow, a familiar and dear feeling washed over Huang Xiaolong.

Thinking that he'd be able to see Shi Xiaofei very soon, and that Shi Xiaofei had probably reached the third stage of the Moon Summoning Rhyme, Huang Xiaolong could barely contain the excitement in his heart.

Cutting short his dallying, he flew at high speed to the land of new moon on his sword.

Very soon, he flew past the Wuke City he had seen last time. Looking down from above, Wuke City was still just as dreamlike. Moments later, Wuke City turned into a small spot behind him, no longer in sight.

At Huang Xiaolong's current speed, it wouldn't take him more than three hours to reach the land of new moon.

All of a sudden, while Huang Xiaolong was flying toward the land of new moon, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's voice sounded in his mind, "Why are there powerful energy fluctuations coming from the land of new moon? There are people fighting!"

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback.

"Old Dragon, are you sure?" Huang Xiaolong blurted out in haste.

Dragoon Emperor Ao Taiyi answered solemnly “There are people fighting, it seems like something has happened!”

In that split second, Huang Xiaolong no longer hesitated. Pushing the immortal true essence in his dantian, accelerated to the land of new moon in a streak of fire.

The drifting snow in Huang Xiaolong’s path was all pushed away. In the end, all snow within a hundred zhang radius from Huang Xiaolong vaporized into fog, blooming in midair.

...

In the land of new moon.

Shi Xiaofei swung the sword in her hand, shooting out a curtain of sword qi, forcing back several Zhang Family experts trying to close in on her, but her furious gaze was glaring at Zhang Han not far away: “Zhang Han, I’ll kill you!” As she leaped forward in the air, her sword thrust to the front, aimed at Zhang Han.

However, before Shi Xiaofei’s attack landed, it was parried by Chen Yun, who was standing beside Zhang Han. Punching out an Eight Extremes Star Collapsing Fist, numerous flickers of starlight burst forward, forcing Shi Xiaofei to an embarrassed retreat.

Zhang Han watched Shi Xiaofei with a cold sneer on his face, “Little slut, you didn't expect that such a day would fall on you, right? Now that Crazy Lady Yang Yi is not here, I’ll wait and see who will come to save you. But don’t worry, I won’t kill you. I’ll slowly teach you what a man tastes like, very soon you’ll know how amazing I am!” Zhang Han laughed maniacally.

Chen Yun followed suit, “Shi Xiaofei, my family’s Young Lord will definitely satisfy you!” As he spoke, Chen Yun continued to attack Shi Xiaofei, who staggered back several times.

“You scum!!” Shi Xiaofei was furious.

Facing Chen Yun's waves of attack, Shi Xiaofei was powerless to resist. If she wasn't wearing the divine armor that Huang Xiaolong gave her before, she would have collapsed earlier.

Even though Chen Yun had yet to capture the slut after so many attacks, Zhang Han was neither worried nor hurried. He stood there leisurely, folding his hands over his chest as if he was enjoying a show.

It was a while later when he signaled one of the Zhang Family Elders behind him to go capture Shi Xiaofei.

Despite having some protection offered by the divine armor that Huang Xiaolong gave her, against an Eighth Order God Realm, it was futile. In less than a breath's time, she was shackled in that Elder's hands.

Looking at Shi Xiaofei's helpless figure in front of him, a wicked smile spread across Zhang Han's face as he moved closer to her. His gaze was fixed on Shi Xiaofei's heaving bosom, "Tsk tsk, this part of you has grown bigger compared to before."

Shi Xiaofei's beautiful eyes were frigid cold: "When my Master returns, she'll definitely kill you!"

Zhang Han laughed heartily, "By that time, I'll already be hiding inside our Zhang Family's forbidden land. What can your Master do to me then?"

Right at this time, a chilling cold voice sounded: "You won't have that chance!"

The voice was too abrupt that everyone was dazed for a second.

Before everyone's eyes, the drifting snow halted as a figure appeared in front of them.

Shi Xiaofei's beautiful eyes became red, staring fixedly at the figure that had just appeared.

When Zhang Han saw the newcomer's face, he laughed in delight instead, "So it's you punk! Hehe, you appeared right on time, I was just feeling regretful that there is no one here to watch a good show. Then

you appeared!” His voice turned cold and ruthless, “Punk, the shame that old man gave me that year, I’m paying it back a thousand times on your body!”

That scene from the Winter Moon City’s restaurant was imprinted in Zhang Han’s mind. That was the greatest humiliation of his life, he could never forget, it was impossible to do so!

All these years, every time he thought of that Tyrant Boar’s super big ass, he would scream hysterically, wanting to kill everyone in front of him. Most of all, he wanted to chop Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei into mincemeat!

That Tyrant Boar had already been skinned and deboned long ago!

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong mocked as his figure flickered into a blur, appearing beside Shi Xiaofei. With a punch, he sent the Zhang Family Elder flying.

That Zhang Family Elder had yet to realize what was going on, but he was already struck by Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 668: Seal Off the Wintry North World

Zhang Han, Chen Yun, and the other Zhang Family experts were stunned, their eyes went wide with disbelief looking at the Zhang Family Elder that was thrown back with a single punch from Huang Xiaolong, especially Zhang Han and Chen Yun. Their hearts missed a beat.

They remembered clearly that the last time they saw Huang Xiaolong, he was just a Fifth Order God Realm!

Yet, now...! How long had it been!

With a clap of his hands, Huang Xiaolong shattered the space shackles that the Zhang Family Elder placed around Shi Xiaofei.

At this time, Zhang Han, Chen Yun, and the rest of the Zhang Family experts finally recovered from their shock. Zhang Han couldn't care about anything else, as he was the first to turn around, wanting to escape.

Just as Zhang Han, Chen Yun, and Zhang Family experts leaped into the air, Huang Xiaolong's right-hand fingers curled into claws, ripping across the sky. The Asura Demon Claw cast a shadow over the earth as thousands of ferocious howling demons flew out.

Zhang Han, Chen Yun, and every one of the Zhang Family experts were struck by the Asura Demon Claw, slapping them down to the ground from midair.

Only then did Huang Xiaolong turn to face Shi Xiaofei, his voice clear and resolute: "It's fine now, I..." before he could finish his sentence, Shi Xiaofei ran into Huang Xiaolong's embrace, hugging him tightly with tears flowing down her face. Wet patches bloomed on Huang Xiaolong's robe from her tears.

Embracing Shi Xiaofei, Huang Xiaolong was laden with guilt, apologizing as he looked at her, "My bad."

Shi Xiaofei shook her head vehemently, then she kissed him on the mouth. Huang Xiaolong froze in shock for the briefest time before returning her kiss. Their tongues locked as the kiss deepened, they were inseparable for a long time!

Some time later, a noise came from the side, reminding the two of the present situation.

Huang Xiaolong looked over his shoulder, glaring at Zhang Han who was trying to climb up from the ground, as did Chen Yun, and the rest. A strong killing intent surged in his eyes, but the monstrous killing intent in Shi Xiaofei's eyes was much more piercing.

Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei separated, and both approached Zhang Han.

"You, what do you want to do?!" Looking at a murderous Huang Xiaolong walking toward him, his pupils dilated with fear as he stumbled backward. Even so, he tried to threaten Huang Xiaolong, "My father is the Zhang Family's Patriarch, and this is the Wintry North World! Punk, you dare—!!!"

Before Zhang Han could finish, Huang Xiaolong landed a punch on his chest, knocking him backward, smashing into the stone wall in the distance.

“Young Lord!” Chen Yun and all the Zhang Family experts were alarmed, swiftly rushing to Zhang Han’s side.

The force of Huang Xiaolong’s fist bore through Zhang Han’s chest, causing blood to spurt out uncontrollably.

Chen Yun and the Zhang Family experts nearly lost their minds seeing this.

Zhang Han was a Fourth Order God Realm cultivator, but most importantly, for several thousand years, his physique was conditioned and enhanced using precious medicinal baths. Not to mention the fact that a God Realm cultivator’s physical body was extremely tough, common divine artifacts could hardly pierce through Zhang Han’s chest. Yet, this impossible thing had just happened in front of their eyes!

Emitting a whelming killing intent, Huang Xiaolong was not yet done with Zhang Han.

The Zhang Family experts became ashen as they watched Huang Xiaolong approach.

With help from Zhang Family’s experts, Zhang Han managed to stand up, wobbly and shaking. Just as he opened his mouth to speak, blood spurted out instead. His fearful eyes were fixed on Huang Xiaolong, he could feel the killing intent prickling on his skin—Huang Xiaolong was really going to kill him!

“If you kill me, you’ll die as well!” Zhang Han’s face was hideous with fear and fury, shouting his voice hoarse.

“You need not worry about this on my behalf.” Huang Xiaolong sneered. In a flash of light, the Mulberry Sword was gripped in his palm.

“Kill, KILL HIM!!” Zhang Han roared at the surrounding Zhang Family experts.

Huang Xiaolong's figure disappeared in a flicker, displaying his martial spirits' innate ability Phantom Shadow. His afterimages weaved between the Zhang Family experts as his Mulberry Sword drew patterns in the air. With every slash and thrust, a Zhang Family expert's body would explode, as countless rays of sword qi pierced out from their bodies.

Other than that Eighth Order God Realm Elder, the dozen Zhang Family experts that Zhang Han brought over this time mostly consisted of Third, Fourth, and Fifth Order God Realms. This level of strength did not have the slightest chance to resist before Huang Xiaolong.

Soon, only Zhang Han and Chen Yun were left alive.

Looking at the corpses littered on the ground around them, Zhang Han and Chen Yun were paralyzed with fear.

The Mulberry Sword in Huang Xiaolong's hand once again slashed out, sending a ray of Asura sword qi through Chen Yun's forehead, who could barely let out a scream due to the excruciating pain. Inside Chen Yun's body, one ray of Asura Sword qi split in many, rupturing every part of his body before breaking out again. Just like the dead Zhang Family experts, Chen Yun's body exploded into pieces.

"Now, it's your turn!" Huang Xiaolong's cold gaze fell in Zhang Han.

"No, don't kill me, don't kill me!" Zhang Han cried, his hands waving frantically.

"I already gave you two chances!" Huang Xiaolong remained stoic, the Mulberry Sword in his hand thrust forward, piercing right through Zhang Han's chest into his heart. In the next second, immortal essence fire began to spread from the top of the Mulberry Sword.

Huang Xiaolong pulled out his Mulberry Sword, leaving the immortal essence fire to burn inside Zhang Han, starting from his heart, bit by bit.

Almost immediately, a scent of burnt meat filled the air.

Zhang Han's screams reverberated endlessly in the land of new moon as he jumped around while trying to suppress Huang Xiaolong's immortal essence fire with his god battle qi. However, all his efforts were futile. No matter what he did, the immortal essence fire continued to spread inside his body.

"Save me, save me!" In extreme fear, Zhang Han actually ran toward Huang Xiaolong.

With a wave of his Mulberry Sword, Huang Xiaolong cut off Zhang Han's legs. Zhang Han rolled and flipped on the ground, crying and screaming in pain.

Starting from Zhang Han's heart, the immortal essence fire spread outward towards the lungs and other internal organs nearby, continuing to other parts of the body, burning Zhang Han's entire body in a vivid fire.

Reaching this point, Huang Xiaolong no longer bothered with Zhang Han, turning to Shi Xiaofei saying, "Let's go."

Zhang Han's death would bring other Zhang Family experts over soon, it was not safe for them to linger in this land of new moon.

Understanding that this wasn't the time nor place for them to talk about things, she nodded obediently.

Holding Shi Xiaofei by her hand, Huang Xiaolong leaped into the air, speeding off with her.

Shortly after Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei left, numerous silhouettes arrived in whistling winds. These were none other than high experts of the Zhang Family, and the person leading them was exuding a sharp aura. It was peak late-Tenth Order God Realm master, infinitely close to stepping into the Highgod Realm, the Zhang Family's Chief Steward, Zhang Hao.

By the time Zhang Hao's group arrived, the immortal essence fire had fully enveloped Zhang Han, but Zhang Han wasn't dead yet. He was still twisting and screaming in excruciating pain on the ground, however, his voice and movements were weak compared to earlier.

Looking at the immortal essence fire that was like a cocoon over Zhang Han, Zhang Hao's expression was stretched taut.

Not hesitating further, Zhang Hao acted. Slapping both palms out, countless strands of frigid purple qi landed over a wide area around Zhang Han. The ground in Zhang Han's proximity was instantly frozen, layers of purple ice emerged from on the ground surface.

But to the Zhang Family experts' astonishment, surrounded by Zhang Hao's frigid cold qi, not only did the fire burning Zhang Han not extinguish, it actually burned even stronger.

No matter what the group of Zhang Family high experts did to rescue Zhang Han, it was all useless.

In the end, Zhang Hao and the other experts watched helplessly as Zhang Han screamed in pain while the immortal essence fire slowly reduced him into a pile of gray ashes,

Each Zhang Family expert wore an ugly expression witnessing the terror of the immortal essence fire.

"Pass the order, seal off the entire Wintry North World!" Zhang Hao's eyes darkened, "We must capture that murderer!"

If word that the Zhang Family Patriarch's son was killed in the Wintry North World was leaked, it would be their Zhang Family's greatest humiliation!

The group of Zhang Family experts shivered at the cold aura coming from Zhang Hao, acknowledging his order. Each of them understood the gravity of the matter and its implication. Zhang Han being killed in the Wintry North World was equivalent to the sky falling down.

After relaying the order, Zhang Hao disappeared from the scene, returning to the Zhang Family Manor at high speed to report the incident to their Zhang Family Patriarch.

Chapter 669: Trouble?

Inside the Zhang Family Manor's great hall, the Zhang Family Patriarch Zhang Dongbi's face was horrifyingly somber, a monstrous killing intent gathered around him in chilling silence.

Staring at the pile of gray ash before him, Zhang Dongbi's body trembled visibly. This pile of gray ash was his son? The son he doted on the most, Zhang Han?!

Not only was his son murdered, there wasn't even a corpse remaining, only a pile of ash! Sorrowful pain and vengeance swirled in his eyes.

His gaze suddenly raised from the pile of gray ash to Zhang Hao. Zhang Dongbi's voice was extremely cold: "Didn't I instruct you to look after Zhang Han?! When did he leave the back mountain? Why would he go to the land of new moon? How did he die?!!!" By the end, Zhang Dongbi was roaring at Zhang Hao, his face twisted with pain and fury.

Just as Zhang Hao was about to explain, Zhang Dongbi's palm struck him, knocking him into the air. Zhang Hao's body crashed into the great hall's doors.

The other Zhang Family experts present in the great hall shuddered, no one dared to speak.

"If it weren't for your loyalty and contribution to the Zhang Family all these years, I would have killed you with that palm!" Zhang Dongbi's voice was chilling, devoid of any emotion.

Zhang Hao hastily kowtowed in gratitude.

Zhang Dongbi spoke softly to the pile of gray ash, "Han'er, don't worry, no matter who it was, Father will kill him to avenge you! I will send all of them down to accompany you, so that you won't feel lonely on the journey to the underworld!"

"Patriarch, we should we report this matter to the Ancestor?" Zhang Hao asked, he couldn't stop himself from doing so, after all, this matter involved the land of new moon.

Who was the owner of the land of new moon, all the higher echelon of the Zhang Family knew very well.

Crazy Lady Yang Yi!

A Highgod Realm master!

Regardless which super forces, once something involved Highgod Realm masters, the matter had to be treated with caution.

“No need!” Zhang Dongbi answered coldly, “The Ancestor is in death seclusion, in preparation for the next term’s God Ranking List Battle. Such a small thing, you need not disturb the Ancestor!”

Hearing this, Zhang Hao dared not speak further.

It didn’t take long for the news to spread that the Zhang Family’s Young Lord had been murdered in the Wintry North World, shaking the entire world surface.

There was actually someone that dared to kill the Zhang Family’s Young Lord Zhang Han in the Wintry North World. Immediately, various versions of the incident circulated.

As for the Zhang Family, all of its top experts were sent out to lock down all cities, even other planets in proximity to the Wintry North World as they went through these places with a fine tooth comb to locate Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei.

Even with the Zhang Family experts going all out searching for both of them, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei avoided being found out, leaving the Wintry North World without anyone realizing and heading to the Tanggu World’s transmission array.

On the way, Huang Xiaolong finally understood the whole story after listening to Shi Xiaofei.

Several days ago, the Vermillion Bird’s He Feifan once again came to visit Shi Xiaofei’s Master, Yang Yi. Although Shi Xiaofei didn’t know the reason, her Master followed He Feifan and both of them left the land of new moon. Before departing, Yang Yi told Shi Xiaofei that she would be away for two months, instructing Shi Xiaofei to focus on her cultivation in the land of new moon and await her return.

This was half a month ago. Who knows where that Zhang Han found out that Yang Yi left, thus he led a group of Zhang Family experts over to the land of new moon.

Shi Xiaofei's several guards and maids were all killed by the Zhang Family's experts. If it weren't for Huang Xiaolong arriving in time, Shi Xiaofei would have probably ended up dead just like them, perhaps even worse!

When recounting about those guards and maids being killed, Shi Xiaofei's small face showed great pain. All these years she was in the land of new moon, her relationship with them was extremely good, her maids were like sisters to her.

Huang Xiaolong held her close, neither one spoke.

"Xiaolong, with Zhang Han dead, the Zhang Family won't let this matter go." A short while later, Shi Xiaofei said, lines of worry on her forehead.

Although she was more than happy that Huang Xiaolong killed Zhang Han, she was worried about the Zhang Family's retaliation.

"Don't worry, it'll be alright." Huang Xiaolong reassured her. Though killing Zhang Han would bring some trouble, Huang Xiaolong wasn't too bothered by this. He didn't even put the Jiang Family in his eyes, what more the Zhang Family. In terms of power, the Zhang Family was way worse compared to the Jiang Family.

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong believed that after finding out his identity, the Zhang Family would choose to keep silent about it.

"When did you breakthrough to God Realm?" Huang Xiaolong changed the topic, asking Shi Xiaofei.

He had noticed before this that Shi Xiaofei had broken through to God Realm. Moreover, it was not early First God Realm, but mid-First Order God Realm!

At Huang Xiaolong's question, Shi Xiaofei revealed a complacent smirk, "I already broke through to God Realm two years ago. How about it? Amazing right? My Moon Summoning Rhyme already reached the mid-third stage, hum!"

Two years ago!

Hearing that Shi Xiaofei broke through to God Realm two years ago, even reaching the mid-third stage of the Moon Summoning Rhyme, Huang Xiaolong was slightly surprised. According to normal cultivation progress rate, it was impossible for Shi Xiaofei to break through to God Realm so early, not to mention reaching the mid-third stage of Moon Summoning Rhyme.

Did Shi Xiaofei run into some fortuitous encounter?

As expected, Shi Xiaofei went to tell Huang Xiaolong about the time several years ago. One time, when she went out, she found a congenital ice element spiritual treasure in a cold pond. Borrowing that congenital ice element spiritual treasure, her cultivation rose rapidly, breaking through to mid-First Order God Realm and reached the mid-third stage of the Moon Summoning Rhyme, which had awakened her Pure Luminance Enlightened Buddha Physique.

Huang Xiaolong was more than happy at this news. With Shi Xiaofei's Pure Luminance Enlightened Buddha Physique awakened, and with the support of the Golden Dragon Peak's rich spiritual energy, her cultivation would progress by leaps and bounds. There was hope for her to break through to Highgod Realm!

At that time, Huang Xiaolong would be able to ascend to the Divine World together with Shi Xiaofei.

A few days later, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei both safely reached the Golden Dragon Peak, and as Huang Xiaolong had predicted earlier, the Zhang Family suppressed the news, ceasing all movement.

No doubt, the Huang Family and everyone on the Golden Dragon Peak was happy to see Shi Xiaofei again. The Golden Dragon Peak was brimming with cheers and laughter with her return.

Huang Min and a few others even clamored, insisting that Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei have their wedding day, causing Shi Xiaofei to blush nonstop the whole day.

In fact, Huang Xiaolong had his own plans in regards to their wedding. He decided to hold the wedding after the Highgod Advancement Tournament. The day he would break through to Highgod Realm would be his and Shi Xiaofei's wedding day.

At that time, Huang Xiaolong would hold the grandest wedding in the entire galaxy!

Back on the Golden Dragon Peak, Huang Xiaolong spent his day with his family and Shi Xiaofei, occasionally practicing his alchemy or battle skills, whereas at night, he would swallow the Three Revolutions Golden Pills and cultivate.

There were five years left until the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition. In these five years, Huang Xiaolong was confident that his refining skills would improve considerably.

He and Shi Xiaofei weren't worried about Yang Yi. When she returned to the land of new moon and found out what happened, she would definitely come to the Black Warrior Institute.

Time flowed by, and very quickly two months passed.

What roused Huang Xiaolong's doubt was that even after two months, Shi Xiaofei's Master Yang Yi had yet to appear.

Another month passed. Yet, Yang Yi had yet to appear.

"Could something have happened to Master?" Shi Xiaofei asked, worried.

Logically, once her Master was back in the land of new moon, she would immediately rush over to the Black Warrior Institute after finding out what happened. But, until now, her Master still hadn't appeared, could it be that her Master hadn't returned to the land of new moon even now?!

Chapter 670: God Ranking List Battle

"Your Master didn't say why she was leaving with He Feifan?" Huang Xiaolong asked in a solemn voice.

Shi Xiaofei shook her head, "She did not, Master only said she'll return in two months."

Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows raised.

More than three months had passed now. If there was no unexpected incident, it was impossible for Yang Yi not to know what happened in the land of new moon. Then, the biggest possibility was that Yang Yi had yet to return to the land of new moon.

But, Yang Yi did say that she would return two months later, could something have happened to her?!

"Xiaofei, with your Master's strength, she's probably fine." Huang Xiaolong comforted, "I'll send someone to inquire about news of your Master, once there's any news, I will let you know."

Thinking of her Master's strength, Shi Xiaofei's worry eased slightly and nodded at Huang Xiaolong.

That was the best they could do at the moment. As Huang Xiaolong said, with her Master's strength, there shouldn't be any accidents.

Liu Yun and Qi Wen came to visit Huang Xiaolong on the Golden Dragon Peak the next day. His senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun came bearing wine, and when he saw Huang Xiaolong, he smiled brightly. "We've just returned from outside and have already heard that you brought sister-in-law back, so we came over to visit. This is an excellent wine that I've kept for several thousand years, let's drink our fill."

Third Apprentice-sister Qi Wen smiled, "Your Eldest Apprentie-brother ran here with this wine after hearing the news that you've been promoted to an Elder, wanting to celebrate with you. But, who knew that you'd run off to the land of new moon right after that, your Senior Apprentice-brother could only return with the wine."

Huang Xiaolong showed an embarrassed smile. Beside him, Shi Xiaofei's cheeks were red as apple hearing Liu Yun referring to her as sister-in-law.

Huang Xiaolong invited Liu Yun and Qi Wen inside, where the four of them took a seat.

Huang Xiaolong drank with Liu Yun while Qi Wen chatted with Shi Xiaofei.

Both Liu Yun and Qi Wen were happy for Shi Xiaofei when they heard that not only she had reached the mid-third stage of the Moon Summoning Rhyme, she even broke through to mid-First Order God Realm.

After a while, Liu Yun spoke, "I heard that in this trip to the land of new moon you killed the Zhang Family Patriarch's son, Zhang Han."

Huang Xiaolong did not conceal the matter, briefly recounting what happened to Liu Yun and Qi Wen.

Liu Yun nodded, "That Zhang Han deserved what he got, but you still need to be vigilant against the Zhang Family. Recently, they've been getting very close to the Jiang, Wang, and Gudu Families."

"Understood, I will pay attention." Huang Xiaolong nodded, "Where's Master? How is he these days?"

Qi Wen interjected, "Master has entered death seclusion three months ago to prepare for the upcoming God Ranking List Battle."

"God Ranking List Battle?" Huang Xiaolong dazed for a second, turning to Liu Yun with a puzzled expression.

Liu Yun explained, "It's no secret, but the God Ranking List Battle only involves Highgod Realm masters, it is unrelated to us."

"A battle between Highgod Realm masters?" Huang Xiaolong repeated.

Qi Wen nodded her head, "Only Highgod Realm masters are qualified to participate in this God Ranking List Battle, and is held once every ten thousand years. The next God List Ranking Battle starts after the Highgod Advancement Tournament. In the last God List Ranking Battle, the Azure Dragon Institute Principal won the first place, whereas our Master was in the second place. However, the rankings on the list do not represent everything. Senior Ascending Moon for example, if he participated, would definitely win the first place."

Huang Xiaolong nodded. Since this God Ranking List Battle only allowed Highgod Realm masters to participate, he didn't ask further questions.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong brought up the matter about Shi Xiaofei's Master Yang Yi with Liu Yun, asking if he could help investigate if Yang Yi returned to the land of new moon.

For such a small matter, Liu Yun agreed to help without hesitation. Being one of Black Warrior Institute's Grand Elders for so many years, he still had this much influence. Finding news about Yang Yi wouldn't be too difficult.

A few hours later, after Liu Yun and Qi Wen bid their farewells, Shi Xiaofei followed Huang Xiaolong to his yard.

"Actually, the God Ranking List Battle is not restricted to only Highgod Realm masters," Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said.

Huang Xiaolong was surprised, "Not restricted to Highgod Realm masters?"

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi nodded, "That's right, it only requires one to have the strength comparable to a Highgod Realm master. Based on your talent, when you'll reach peak late-Tenth Order God Realm, your strength would not be any weaker than some early First Order Highgod Realm masters. However, I need to warn you, the God Ranking List Battle is extremely dangerous, even a Highgod Realm master could lose their life. Therefore, if you must participate, it is better to have broken through to Highgod Realm."

"If even a Highgod Realm could fall, why do so many Highgod Realm masters compete? Is a ranking that important?" Huang Xiaolong was baffled.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi shook his head, "A ranking is nothing to a Highgod Realm master. What attracts them to compete is not the ranking, as for the real reason, we'll talk again when you have reached peak late-Tenth Order God Realm, you'll naturally know at that time."

Huang Xiaolong was speechless. This old dragon, there was no difference whether he spoke or not. But Huang Xiaolong was very curious what attracted these Highgod Realm masters for them to be willing to risk their lives for it.

“It would be better for you to improve your alchemy refining skills more.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi suggested, “In the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition five years later, getting the first place is not as easy as you think. With a rank six godhead as a prize, some thousand year old monsters that have hidden away will compete as well. These alchemy old monsters’ skills are in no way worse than your Master Ascending Moon Old Man.”

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath: “I understand!”

He absolutely had to win the first place in this term’s Alchemist Grandmaster Competition!

If he had that rank six godhead, he’d be able to breakthrough to Eighth Order God Realm in thirty years. If he missed this chance, it would take at least a hundred years and above before he could reach Eighth Order God Realm.

And the Highgod Advancement Tournament was in less than two hundred years. Time was too tight, therefore he had to use every method possible to advance to Tenth Order God Realm as soon as possible.

Soon, another two months passed by.

In these two months, Huang Xiaolong still practiced his alchemy refining skills during the day, but now, he fully focused his time on improving his alchemy skills, no longer dividing his attention with practicing battle skills. At night, he continued to swallow the Three Revolutions Golden Pills, cultivating to increase his strength.

When Huang Xiaolong was refining pills, Shi Xiaofei and the Huang Family watched quietly at the side while he explained to them as he demonstrated.

Hence, in the last few months, Shi Xiaofei and the Huang Family’s alchemy skills had greatly improved.

There was news regarding the matter Huang Xiaolong asked Liu Yun to investigate. As expected, Yang Yi did not return to the land of new moon. Liu Yun also found out that after Yang Yi departed with the Vermillion Bird Institute's He Feifan to the Vermillion Bird Galaxy, she had yet to return.

As for what happened after Yang Yi went to the Vermillion Bird Galaxy, Liu Yun was unable to find out.

Huang Xiaolong frowned at this result. Most likely something happened to Yang Yi after going to the Vermillion Bird Galaxy, but he needed to prepare for the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition, he was unable to make a trip to the Vermillion Bird Galaxy to investigate this himself. Not forgetting the fact that, at his current level of strength, he'd be unable to meddle in matters of Highgod Realm masters. In the end, he could only request his Eldest Apprentice-brother Liu Yun to keep an eye out for news about Yang Yi.

When Shi Xiaofei came to know about this, although she was anxious, there was nothing she could do but stay on the Golden Dragon Peak with Huang Xiaolong and wait for news from Liu Yun.

Just like this, Huang Xiaolong stayed inside the Golden Dragon Peak, practicing his alchemy refining skills everyday, day after day. Days turned into months, and in the blink of an eye, four years and three months had passed.

Only three months remained until the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition.