

## **Conqueror 751**

### Chapter 751: Entering the Phoenix Volcano

The instant Huang Hongtian's voice fell, colorful flames erupted from his body, rising into the sky.

Bright golden lights glimmered from the colorful flames, with the ethereal shadow of a phoenix emerging behind Huang Hongtian.

The overwhelming pressure of his Highgod Realm cultivation surged out, alarming the other beings in all directions.

From afar, Huang Hongtian was the embodiment of an ancient phoenix in rebirth.

Affected by the pressure from Huang Hongtian's body, the Phoenix Clan Grand Elders swiftly retreated two hundred li away.

The demonic beasts behind Huang Xiaolong were quivering.

This was a Highgod Realm master's divine pressure!

An average Ninth Order, even early Tenth Order God Realm cultivator with a weaker soul would have their souls instantly shatter under a Highgod Realm master's divine pressure. The Highgod Realm master wouldn't even need to move a finger.

Even though the group of demonic beasts was quivering, without Huang Xiaolong's order they dared not budge an inch.

"All of you go down." Huang Xiaolong spoke.

"Yes, Master!" The demonic beasts flew to safety like they had been given amnesty.

Huang Xiaolong leaped up, standing high in the air, facing Huang Hongtian at the same height.

Although Huang Hongtian's divine pressure was powerful, Huang Xiaolong's soul force was no weaker than a Highgod Realm master's. He wasn't affected by the divine pressure coming from Huang Hongtian in the least.

Huang Hongtian was dumbfounded when he heard the group of demonic beasts refer to the human as 'Master'. He had initially thought that Huang Xiaolong probably reached a cooperation agreement with these demonic beasts for some benefits, yet those demonic beasts actually called him Master!

What shocked him even more was that this human boy had the guts to face him alone, not the least affected by his divine pressure!

Did this mean that the black-haired young man's soul was actually comparable to his, a Highgod Realm master?!

'How is this possible?!'

Though his cultivation was only at the early First Order Highgod Realm, his true form was a Seven-Colored Phoenix. By nature, his soul was stronger than others of similar cultivation strength, closer to a mid-First Order Highgod Realm master.

While Huang Hongtian was caught in his shock, Huang Xiaolong calmly said, "Please make your move."

Huang Hongtian snapped out from his thoughts. His eyes narrowed dignifiedly watching Huang Xiaolong, but he did not immediately strike.

At this moment, he realized that he had underestimated this mid-Tenth Order God Realm human far too much!

At first, Huang Hongtian planned to use one-tenth of his strength, but now he changed his mind. The pressure from his body escalated.

Phoenix flames soared to the sky, piercing through the layers of clouds as they formed a colorful sea of flames behind Huang Hongtian.

Perceiving the change in Huang Hongtian, Huang Xiaolong's expression turned slightly serious. Even though he had the Black Tortoise Divine Fire protecting him, his opponent was a Highgod Realm master.

Huang Xiaolong would not make light of such an opponent, however, he decided against using his Black Tortoise Divine Fire. He summoned his black and blue twin dragon martial spirits, soul transformed, and then further transformed into his Asura Physique, pushing the frigid Asura Qi inside his body to the limit.

Stands of chilling Asura Qi surged out from Huang Xiaolong's body.

Deep red light glowed among the black strands of energy, weaving around him, forming a Hell Asura Barrier.

To those watching Huang Xiaolong, he was like the reincarnation of an Asura King.

Huang Xiaolong's Hell Asura Barrier and Huang Hongtian's phoenix flames sea of fire made a vivid contrasting picture.

Half of the hemisphere was black, the other half was red.

One side darkness, one side burning fire.

The Phoenix Clan Grand Elders watched in astonishment, finding it hard to believe that Huang Hongtian's sea of phoenix flames couldn't devour Huang Xiaolong's Hell Asura Barrier.

The two sides continued to take over the other, clashing and colliding.

Blasts echoed in the high air.

“This, this is impossible!” The perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm Phoenix Clan Grand Elder who wanted to attack Huang Xiaolong earlier mumbled to himself, shaking his head. He was unable to accept what was taking place in front of him.

It took all the Grand Elders cooperating together to form a Flame Barrier that could barely go against their Patriarch’s Flame Barrier.

But this human managed to do that all by himself?! On top of that, this young man was only a mid-Tenth Order God Realm!

Right at this time, Huang Hongtian made his move.

“Nine Phoenix Sky Scorching Palm!”

Huang Hongtian’s majestic voice reverberated throughout the Phoenix Volcano as two gigantic palms shred through space.

Each gigantic palm was wrapped in phoenix flames in the shape of nine large phoenixes.

This Nine Phoenix Sky Scorching Palm was the highest battle skill comprehended by their Phoenix Clan’s ancestors while observing the manifestations in the sky.

At the highest level of the battle skill, phoenix flames wrapping around their palms would take the form of nine phoenixes.

One palm strike was equivalent to an attack from nine phoenixes.

Once, Huang Hongtian succeeded in beating a mid-First Order Highgod Realm master into retreating with this move.

Wherever the Nine Phoenix Scorching Sky Palm passed, space shattered, everything evaporated into white mist.

Even the ancient trees below, the grass, and the flowers were all incinerated into ash due to the heat.

In the blink of an eye, the Nine Phoenix Scorching Sky Palm arrived within a hundred zhang from Huang Xiaolong.

A sharp gleam erupted in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. Before the Phoenix Clan Grand Elders and the group of demonic beasts' flabbergasted faces, a thousand arms fanned out from his back.

Huang Xiaolong gave a low shout and a thousand hands behind him shook at the same time, slapping out at once.

The air howled as if space was being forcefully torn apart.

Huang Xiaolong's attack strained the surroundings even more. That portion of heaven and earth trembled, as if this attack could shatter the world.

In a split second, Huang Xiaolong's palm strikes collided with Huang Hongtian's flaming palms.

Thunderous explosions resounded from the high air. More and more spatial cracks emerged as the seconds ticked away, several violent vortexes of colliding energies spread out.

Flames scattered like a rain of arrows, and countless Asuras howled in anger.

Affected by the shockwave of their palms collision, the Phoenix Clan Grand Elders and the group of demonic beasts that Huang Xiaolong tamed retreated further away.

The resounding blasts and explosions continued for a long time.

Finally, the spatial cracks gradually closed, the violent shockwaves and winds died down, the phoenix flames dispersed, and the dark Asura qi scattered.

The Phoenix Clan and the group of demonic beasts quickly looked toward the battle site; both sides were still standing in high air. However, Huang Xiaolong's robe was gone, exposing his smooth muscular skin. The black and blue dragon heads were like a tattoo on his back, exuding majestic dragon might.

Huang Xiaolong's long hair fluttered in the windless air.

"He... he withstood it?!" The Phoenix Clan members stared at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief. A human actually withstood their Patriarch's Nine Phoenix Scorching Sky Palm!

Huang Hongtian was slightly dazed staring at Huang Xiaolong. A mere mid-Tenth Order God Realm human blocked his Nine Phoenix Scorching Sky Palm?! In his attack just now, he even used his God's Law comprehension.

But the other side took it!

Various expressions flickered past Huang Hongtian's face, the entire time his gaze was fixed on Huang Xiaolong. At last, he slowly spoke, "You may enter the Phoenix Volcano, but only you!"

Huang Xiaolong nodded and put on a new robe that he took out from the Asura Ring before instructing the Horned Fire Lion and the other demonic beasts to wait here while he entered alone.

Before Huang Hongtian and the Grand Elders' complicated gazes, Huang Xiaolong flew toward the Phoenix Volcano.

"Patriarch, are we really letting him enter the Phoenix Volcano?" One of the Grand Elders hesitated slightly before speaking up.

The Phoenix Volcano was their clan's holy ground. Their clan ancestors had laid down an ironclad rule that only members of the Phoenix Clan were allowed in.

Chapter 752: Vermilion Bird Divine Fire!

Huang Hongtian frowned, how could he not know the rule passed down by their ancestors since ancient times?

However, he had given his word that if Huang Xiaolong could withstand one palm from him, he would allow that human to enter the Phoenix Volcano.

“Right, we absolutely cannot let that stripling into the Phoenix Volcano! Patriarch, let us go finish off that brat!” A Phoenix Clan Grand Elder echoed.

When Huang Hongtian heard that, he looked over to that Grand Elder with a cold gaze, “Go finish off that brat? Relying on yourself?”

That Phoenix Clan Grand Elder deflated, looking embarrassed and unable to retort. Only at this point did he remember that, although the human was only a mid-Tenth Order God Realm, he had just withstood their Patriarch’s Nine Phoenix Scorching Sky Palm. Going to finish off Huang Xiaolong with his level of strength, he himself probably wouldn’t last long enough to even entertain Huang Xiaolong.

The rest of the Phoenix Clan Grand Elders also swallowed their words with dejected faces.

Huang Hongtian issued a cold harrumphed, “Don’t worry. Currently, the lava below the Phoenix Volcano is acting up and a powerful fire element destructive energy is spreading outwards, shrouding the whole Phoenix Volcano. Even I dare not approach it. So, even if that human dares to approach the Phoenix Volcano, he wouldn’t be able to remain inside for too long, otherwise he’d be turned into ash by the destructive power.”

“Therefore, nothing will come of it if he went inside the Phoenix Volcano, he’ll be out shortly.”

Only then did the Phoenix Clan Grand Elders remember that the Phoenix Volcano’s underground magma was acting up today, the destructive fire element energy causing a violent airflow around it. Thus, the Grand Elders quickly praised their Patriarch for being wise.

“However, we’d better send some people to watch that group of demonic beasts, if there’s any movement from them, immediately report to me!” Huang Hongtian ordered.

“Yes, Patriarch!”

While this conversation took place, Huang Xiaolong was already close to the Phoenix Volcano.

Sensing the destructive fire element power swirling around the Phoenix Volcano, a frown formed between his brows.

“Clearly, that Phoenix Clan Patriarch already knew about this phenomenon. Thus, he naturally assumes that you won’t be able to get inside the Phoenix Volcano even if he kept his word and let you in.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi snickered.

Huang Xiaolong grinned, “Unfortunately, he miscalculated one point.” He possessed the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, so fire was the last thing he needed to be afraid of.

An evil chuckle sounded from Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, “If he knew that the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire is located at the core of the Phoenix Volcano, he definitely wouldn’t have let you in even if you killed him.”

Not even a late-First Order Highgod Realm master could reach the center of the Phoenix Volcano’s magma river. What’s more an early First Order God Realm like Huang Hongtian.

“Hurry, enter the Phoenix Volcano.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi urged, “I can’t wait to see how much your soul will evolve after integrating with the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire!”

Huang Xiaolong’s soul would definitely reach another level after he obtained the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire. However, not even Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi could estimate how much of a change would take place, and at that time, could Huang Xiaolong condense a rank ten godhead? Or above rank ten, the king rank. Perhaps even higher, emperor rank!

The closer Huang Xiaolong was to breaking through to the Highgod Realm, the harder it was for Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi to remain calm, for this represented that the day he could be freed from the Dragon Pearl’s shackles was within his reach.

The day he regained his freedom was at hand!

As long as Huang Xiaolong broke through to Highgod Realm, based on Huang Xiaolong's strength, he could shatter the Dragon Pearl's seal at its core to free him, so he could once again live and rise to the heavens!

Huang Xiaolong understood Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's emotions. He too was looking forward to see to what extent his soul clarity would improve after integrating with the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire.

Without delay, Huang Xiaolong made a protective barrier around himself with his true immortal essence fire and flew toward the Phoenix Volcano.

They had yet to reach the center of the Phoenix Volcano, thus there was no need to bring out the Black Tortoise Divine Fire.

Very soon, Huang Xiaolong stood at the edge of Phoenix Volcano's crater.

Peering down into the vent from the crater edge, Huang Xiaolong's expression turned serious. Bursts of dark red fire element energy rushed out from the crater's mouth, however, this dark red fire element energy was many times more powerful than Huang Hongtian's phoenix flames!

Huang Xiaolong even suspected that a lump of Divine World ore would evaporate in an instant after falling into this volcano.

Without the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, purely relying on his True Dragon Physique, he could at most endure for ten minutes.

As a precaution, Huang Xiaolong summoned his Black Tortoise Divine Armor, protecting every inch from head to toe before flying down the vent carefully.

The moment he passed through the crater, Huang Xiaolong was surprised to see that the black emblem of a tortoise and snake on his chest was actually excited, flickering brightly as it devoured the dark red fire element energy.

As Huang Xiaolong speed increased, the black tortoise and snake emblem devoured the fire energy even faster.

Bright lights moved energetically up and down his Black Tortoise Divine Armor as the black tortoise and snake emblem grew increasingly clear and solid.

The armor's change was a pleasant surprise to Huang Xiaolong.

Initially, he was worried that the Black Tortoise Divine Fire would reject the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire. If that was the case, his integration progress would undoubtedly be troublesome. But judging from this reaction, he had worried in vain.

Huang Xiaolong continued to fly carefully down to the vent toward the magma chamber.

One hundred zhang.

Two hundred zhang.

One thousand zhang.

Protected by the Black Tortoise Divine Armor, Huang Xiaolong wasn't discomforted at all despite being a thousand zhang below the ground. In fact, he felt a warm and comfortable all over.

Some time later, Huang Xiaolong reached two thousand zhang underground, but he had yet to spy the magma below.

At one point, he was inwardly thankful that he had first found the Black Tortoise Divine Fire. If he didn't have it, he had no way of getting over two thousand zhang of this Phoenix Volcano to reach its magma chamber. Forget himself, most likely even the Ascending Moon Old Man wouldn't be able to do it either.

Well passing the three thousand zhang, Huang Xiaolong finally got a glimpse of the ground.

The magma chamber was, in other words, a sea of churning molten rock. There was fire in all directions, everything that entered his sight was nothing but fire and magma, a sea of scarlet red that emitted a faint golden light.

Magma erupted on its surface from time to time, spraying horrifyingly hot liquid into the air.

Even with his Black Tortoise Divine Fire, Huang Xiaolong felt his throat go parched watching the roiling magma several meters below his feet.

He couldn't help thinking about what would happen if the Black Tortoise Divine Fire suddenly vanished... Imagining the ending, a chill ran through his body.

A moment later, Huang Xiaolong composed himself and focused his attention towards the surroundings.

The magma chamber of the Phoenix Volcano was bigger than Huang Xiaolong expected, even with his eyesight and divine sense he still couldn't see its end.

Huang Xiaolong flew forward carefully above the sea of boiling magma.

Ten minutes later, other than ember magma, Huang Xiaolong failed to see anything else when, all of a sudden, an odd energy fluctuation came from somewhere up ahead.

Huang Xiaolong felt a sense of familiarity from this odd energy fluctuation, just like that time when he was searching for the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, that familiar odd energy fluctuation!

"Vermilion Bird Divine Fire!" Huang Xiaolong's eyes sparkled with delight.

Chapter 753: Integrating With The Vermilion Bird Divine Fire

Ecstatic, Huang Xiaolong's speed increased as he flew toward the source of the odd energy fluctuations.

Soon, a bright crimson sphere of fire hovering above the boiling magma came into sight, and inside it was a phoenix in flight!

A great fire phoenix with nine-colored plumes!

Vermilion Bird Divine Fire!

It was really the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire!

This time, Huang Xiaolong could barely rein in the ecstasy in his heart.

One of the four divine fires, Vermilion Bird Divine Fire, he finally found it! As long as he integrated with it, his soul would evolve to another level. He absolutely could condense a rank ten and above godhead!

To what extent would his strength improve at the end?!

Unknowingly, Huang Xiaolong's breathing grew heavy as he carefully and slowly approached the giant crimson fireball.

The nine-colored fire phoenix's body glimmered, emitting bright glows of nine colors that exuded a sacrosanct aura.

As if the nine-colored phoenix sensed Huang Xiaolong's presence, it stopped flying. Then, it suddenly flapped its wings again, diving at Huang Xiaolong.

That giant crimson fireball followed the nine-colored phoenix's movements, flying toward him as well.

Before the giant crimson fireball and the nine-colored phoenix arrived, Huang Xiaolong first felt the destructive fire element power surging at him.

He was dazed for a moment, then his face tightened in fright the next.

Just as he prepared to activate Space Concealment to dodge the giant crimson fireball, the black tortoise and snake emblem on his Black Tortoise Divine Armor flew out, winding itself around Huang Xiaolong's body. Instead of flying away, it zoomed straight towards the nine-colored phoenix.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes were wide with shock.

This...!

While Huang Xiaolong was caught in his shock, the black tortoise together with its snake tail released icy white lights like snowflakes that collided with the giant crimson fireball.

The earth-shattering collision Huang Xiaolong imagined did not take place, instead, the two forces merged together!

The Black Tortoise Divine Fire's white snowflakes merged with the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire's crimson fire, growing bigger, as white and scarlet merged in harmony.

In the end, the crimson fireball and white snowflakes were all gone, turning into a golden-purple sphere!

There were hints of gold within the purple, and hints of purple within its golden light.

The huge golden-purple sphere wrapped Huang Xiaolong inside like a cocoon. The Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird hovered above Huang Xiaolong, releasing a strange force that entered his mind. Huang Xiaolong's mind felt a jolt, then he lost consciousness.

In the last moment before he lost consciousness, Huang Xiaolong recalled the last time he integrated with the Black Tortoise Divine Fire... Was he going to sleep for a few years again this time?

The Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird continued to revolve around each other even after Huang Xiaolong lost consciousness. As the two divine fires merged, energy rippled through the magma chamber, filling the underground space with flickers of icy white and crimson red light.

The golden-purple light sphere grew increasingly bigger over time, and even more dazzling.

Both the Black Tortoise Divine Fire and Vermilion Bird Divine Fire's spirits continued to release a strange force into Huang Xiaolong, and golden-purple light glimmered from the surface of his skin as his body resonated.

The Treasure Dragon diagram inside his body emerged by itself, greedily devouring this strange force, continuously improving Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique.

Time trickled by...

One day, two days...

One month, two months, in the blink of an eye, three months were gone.

In the world outside, in the Phoenix Clan headquarters' main hall.

Huang Hongtian asked the Phoenix Clan Elder Huang Haiyuan, "Are you sure that kid hasn't come out once in these three months after he entered the Phoenix Volcano?"

"That is so, Patriarch." Elder Huang Haiyuan answered with surety, "Three months ago, he indeed went inside the Phoenix Volcano, and did not appear again since then!"

Surrounding the Phoenix Volcano were ancient formations arranged by the ancestors of their Phoenix Clan, which detected Huang Xiaolong entering the Phoenix Volcano.

"Patriarch, that kid hasn't come out in three months, more likely than not he's turned into ash by the Phoenix Volcano's destructive fire element power!" One of the Grand Elders laughed.

Huang Hongtian nodded in agreement.

Even him, clad in their Phoenix Clan's heritage treasure, the Phoenix Fire Armor, could barely last more than three minutes hovering close to the volcano crater. That kid was already dead for sure!

"Patriarch, that group of demonic beasts is still guarding outside, should we launch an ambush to obliterate them?" Another Phoenix Clan Grand Elder suggested.

Huang Hongtian shook his head saying, "No need, let them stay there as they like. As long as they do not take the initiative to attack us first, there's no need to bother with them."

"But, the thing that stripling wanted to find inside Phoenix Volcano... What could it be that made him enter the Phoenix Volcano recklessly at this time? Is there some peerless treasure at the bottom of the Phoenix Volcano?" A Grand Elder pondered out loud.

Huang Hongtian nodded, this matter was also something he had been pondering about these past few months. Thus, he decided that once the Phoenix Volcano calmed down, he would enter and investigate.

If the underground magma stopped acting up, then, with his strength and adding the Phoenix Fire Armor, he'd be able to reach five hundred zhang down the vent.

However, what depressed Huang Hongtian was the fact that the violent environment around the Phoenix Volcano continued for four years. Not once did it calm down.

In these four years, in the magma chamber of Phoenix Volcano, Huang Xiaolong remained unconscious, sleeping inside the golden-purple light sphere. Suddenly, the merging Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine spirits that were releasing a strange force burst out in a blinding light. That blinding purple light then separated into one blue and one red, drilling into Huang Xiaolong's body.

The snow-white and crimson lights around the magma chamber gradually disappeared. The giant golden-purple sphere slowly shrunk, smaller and smaller, and stopped when it reached around ten meters in diameter.

Huang Xiaolong's consciousness slowly returned, opening his eyes.

Blue and a red lights shot out from his eyes, penetrating into the mountain wall above and creating two bottomless black holes. Two kinds of fires burned around the two openings, one icy white and the other hot crimson.

Huang Xiaolong slowly got to his feet, a little confused as he surveyed his surroundings. After a while, he quickly checked his body's internal condition; there was a bright crimson sphere right under his heart, and inside that crimson sphere was none of other than that nine-colored phoenix!

The Vermilion Bird Divine Fire!

Huang Xiaolong's heart raced with joy!

Just like the previous time when he integrated with the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, this time he also succeeded in integrating with the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire without really knowing what happened!

Following that, Huang Xiaolong noticed that his mid-Tenth Order God Realm cultivation that was close to advancing to peak mid-Tenth Order had jumped straight to late-Tenth Order God Realm!

As for his soul...

Every corner of his soul sea was filled with radiance, crepuscular aureate lights glimmered like sun reflected on the water surface. If Huang Xiaolong's soul clarity before this was like a great white sun, then now, it was... two suns? Perhaps three?!

Chapter 754: Dragon Emperor Regains His Freedom

Huang Xiaolong was stupefied by the extent of changes in his soul.

Even Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was exclaiming in envy, "This, this is too exaggerated! How can anyone's soul reach this level of clarity?!"

If Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi wasn't witnessing it with his own eyes, he wouldn't believe that a person's soul could actually achieve this level of clarity!

The radiance from Huang Xiaolong's soul would absolutely shock the four galaxies if it could be displayed out of his body!

No, not only the four galaxies, but hundreds and thousands of galaxies!

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi could already imagine the shocking heavenly phenomenon that would appear when Huang Xiaolong condensed his godhead.

The higher the rank of a godhead, the more extraordinary the heavenly phenomenon that appeared would be.

Hearing Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's exclamation, Huang Xiaolong's face split into a wide grin, "Based on my soul's current clarity, I should be able to condense a godhead above rank ten, right?"

Huang Xiaolong was feeling quite proud of himself.

Think about it, within the four galaxies, in thousands and millions of years, no one had ever achieved the same level of soul clarity as him. Feeling proud and complacent was granted.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's proud expression, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi chuckled, "If your current soul clarity cannot condense a rank ten godhead, then no one under the heavens can do it!"

Huang Xiaolong nodded, however, his ultimate goal wasn't a rank ten godhead.

It was the rank above emperor, a supreme rank godhead!

The king of godheads!

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong checked his dantian. The space inside this dantian had expanded significantly, his true immortal essence force was even more boundless. Moreover, there were signs that it was evolving once again.

'If I advance to the Highgod Realm, will my true immortal essence fire evolve to golden immortal essence force?' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

Something occurred to Huang Xiaolong and he suddenly asked, "Old Dragon, can the current me break the Dragon Pearl's seal?"

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was stunned by the question, falling silent.

"Maybe, we can give it a try?" A while later, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's voice sounded hoarse when he spoke. Despite wanting to remain calm, he still failed to hide the slight quiver in his voice.

For anyone who had been confined for tens of thousands of years, thinking that they would be free soon, excitement was only the tip of the iceberg.

"Alright, let's give it a try!" Determination gleamed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Though in the past, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi had said that only Highgod Realm masters and above could break the Dragon Pearl's seal, Huang Xiaolong's current strength definitely surpassed an early First Order Highgod Realm master.

Even without using the Black Tortoise Divine Fire and Vermilion Bird Divine Fire, Huang Xiaolong was confident that the current him could defeat the Phoenix Clan's Patriarch, Huang Hongtian!

Huang Xiaolong quickly composed himself and focused, carefully and slowly directing the force from the Black Tortoise Divine Fire and Vermilion Bird Divine Fire toward the Dragon Pearl between his brows.

Soon, the two divine fires had wrapped around the Dragon Pearl, inching toward the seal's location.

Right at this moment, the seal inside the Dragon Pearl trembled. Lights flickered as a sealing force surged out, wanting to shake away the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires.

The space within the Dragon Pearl violently shook.

Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows rose in surprise. He made the two divine fires remain still while fending off the sealing off from the Dragon Pearl, then gradually pushing its sealing force back to the grand sealing formation.

At the same time, inside the Dragon Pearl space, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi reverted back to his true golden dragon form, spewing out dragon qi. He was supporting the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires in pushing back and suppressing the sealing formation's force.

Although the progress was excruciatingly slow, Huang Xiaolong and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi saw hope.

Time passed... One minute, ten minutes...

Half an hour, one hour...

Lights glimmered endlessly on Huang Xiaolong's body, his forehead furrowed from the strenuous effort. Even taking the Phoenix Clan Patriarch Huang Hongtian's Nine Phoenix Scorching Sky Palm was easier than this.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was feeling the same as Huang Xiaolong. In fact, because he himself was being sealed inside the Dragon Pearl, the burden on him was heavier than Huang Xiaolong. It could be said that, to support Huang Xiaolong, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi even managed to summon the strength used to suck milk.

Three hours passed in this manner.

After three long hours of suppression, the Dragon Pearl's sealing force was finally pushed back into the sealing formation, and then onward to breaking the eye of the sealing formation.

Lights flickered unstably on Huang Xiaolong's skin, wisps of white smoke were rising from the crown of his head.

Huang Xiaolong was already at the end of his tethers at this point.

Even the dragon qi from Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's golden dragon body was faint and intermittent.

When Huang Xiaolong and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi were close to the point of collapse, both the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires' spirit roared toward the sky.

Snow-white and crimson lights exploded from the two divine fire spirits, merging into a golden-purple light that slammed into the center of the sealing formation.

A faint yet clear crack sounded.

The dragon diagram at the center of the sealing formation cracked and crumbled. In the next second, the grand sealing formation disintegrated.

This abrupt change bewildered Huang Xiaolong and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi.

Half a beat later, the old dragon regained his senses. He laughed loudly with euphoria.

"The seal's broken at last!"

"This Old Dragon is finally free!!"

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi raised his head upwards, issuing a resounding roar to express the elation in his heart.

Huang Xiaolong let out a long breath in relief, a wide smile on his face.

He was happy for the Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, he was free from the Dragon Pearl's restrictions.

After so many years together, the old dragon was his teacher and also a friend.

Without his help, Huang Xiaolong couldn't be as strong as he was in less than a hundred years' time.

"Come on, let's return to the surface first!" Huang Xiaolong said. His figure disappeared in a blur as he flew toward the Phoenix Volcano's crater mouth. It didn't take him long to return to the outside world.

Once outside, a golden light flashed on Huang Xiaolong's forehead and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's golden dragon body flew out, rising toward the sky. He soared, piercing through the clouds.

Huang Xiaolong smiled faintly watching his antics.

It was quite some time later before the old dragon was willing to fly downward, hovering in front of Huang Xiaolong. With a twist of his golden body, he changed into human form, coming to a kneel before Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong hastened forward to help Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi up, slightly chiding, "Old Dragon, what're you doing?"

Gratitude shone from the dragon's eyes, "Little Huang brat, without your help, I would be trapped inside the Dragon Pearl for eternity."

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, smiling at him, "Without your help, there's no way I could have killed the Deities Templar's Preceptor, I wouldn't have been able to get the Hailstone Treasure, and it would've been impossible to have any of my current achievements. There's no need to mention these things between us!"

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi laughed heartily and was finally willing to stand up.

"Come, we're going to the Phoenix Clan's headquarters!" Huang Xiaolong's tone abruptly changed. Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi nodded. The two of them leaped into the air, disappearing from the Phoenix Volcano in an instant.

Both of them had their divine sense spread out, and very soon, they found the Phoenix Clan's headquarters.

Shortly, two figures were standing in the air above the Phoenix Clan's headquarters.

Chapter 755: Using A Single Palm

When Huang Xiaolong and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi reached the Phoenix Clan's headquarters, their Patriarch, Grand Elders, and Elders were gathered inside the main hall for a discussion.

"Father, it has been four years, that human brat is surely already long dead. Still, we cannot let that group of demonic beasts roam so close to our territory." Huang Renlong protested to Huang Hongtian.

Huang Hongtian had three sons and two daughters. This Huang Renlong was his eldest son, and was quite talented, already a Ninth Order God Realm. He was also an Elder of the clan.

"Exactly so, with the group of demonic beasts guarding there, our own people need to enter and leave with caution, avoiding them." A Grand Elder fumed with anger.

This was the Phoenix Volcano!

Their Phoenix Clan's territory! Yet, they were forced to act cautiously in their own territory.

So vexing! The more that Grand Elder thought about it, the more irked he was.

The other Grand Elders also spoke up, echoing the same dissatisfaction. They were all worked up with anger.

"Father, maybe we can ask the Ancestor? As long as the Ancestor is willing to come out, adding Father's strength, that group of demonic beasts can be easily killed!" Huang Renlong persuaded.

Huang Hongtian looked at everyone present in the main hall, his voice heavy, "I shall go request the Ancestor to exit his seclusion now."

Letting this group of demonic beasts stay indefinitely at the border of their Phoenix Clan's territory was not a solution, which left Huang Hongtian no other choice but to disturb their Ancestor, who was in seclusion to break through to Second Order Highgod Realm.

Huang Hongtian stood up from his seat.

"There's no need." An indifferent voice rang in the main hall at the same time.

Everyone present was taken aback.

"Which scoundrel dares to trespass into our Phoenix Clan's territory?!" One of the Phoenix Clan Grand Elders shouted in anger: "Roll out here this instant!"

However, just as that Grand Elder finished speaking, he and the seat behind him were sent flying. When he crashed onto the floor, blood spurted out from his mouth.

The others were stunned.

A dazzling light rippled in the main hall, revealing Huang Xiaolong and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi when the light dispersed.

"It's you! You didn't die?!" Huang Hongtian was shocked when he saw Huang Xiaolong.

The other Phoenix Clan members were also stared at Huang Xiaolong with shocked faces.

This human was still alive!

"You, these four years you were inside the Phoenix Volcano?!" Huang Hongtian stared at Huang Xiaolong with astonishment, he even suspected that Elder Huang Haiyuan erred in his report four years ago.

Perhaps this human did not enter the Phoenix Volcano at all!

Clearly, someone who spent four years inside the Phoenix Volcano couldn't possibly be alive!

All the Phoenix Clan Grand Elders and Elders' eyes were on Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong lazily glanced in Huang Hongtian's direction, saying, "Correct, these four years I was inside the Phoenix Volcano. Moreover, I was at the deepest magma chamber and found what I was searching for."

The Phoenix Clan members dazedly listened.

At the deepest part of Phoenix Volcano's magma chamber!

This...!

Huang Hongtian and the others couldn't stop staring at Huang Xiaolong. Not one of them believed that Huang Xiaolong was capable of reaching the Phoenix Volcano's magma chamber.

"You first." Huang Xiaolong said to Huang Hongtian.

Whether Huang Hongtian and the rest of the Phoenix Clan believed his words or not was of no interest to Huang Xiaolong, he had even less patience to understand where they were coming from. His purpose in coming here was to subjugate the Phoenix Clan.

"Me first?" Huang Hongtian was confused, then anger erupted in his eyes when he understood what Huang Xiaolong meant.

A mid-Tenth Order God Realm small fry first wanted to enter their Phoenix Clan's land, then injured their Grand Elder, and now he dared to challenge him!

This was blatantly not putting him, not putting the whole Phoenix Clan in his eyes!

The Phoenix Clan's Grand Elders and Elders were trembling with rage.

Huang Renlong's temper flared as he glared at Huang Xiaolong with murder in his eyes, "Punk, you think you're qualified to be my Father's opponent? Last time, my Father did not transform into his true phoenix form and only used one-tenth of his strength, that's why you were fortunate enough to have withstood that attack! Otherwise, you'd be long dead!"

Huang Xiaolong turned slightly, looking at Huang Renlong. His palm struck out across space.

The Ninth Order God Realm Huang Renlong's body slammed through the main hall's wall, leaving a large hole in it. No one knew where he landed.

Those on Huang Hongtian's side were dumbfounded.

Staring at the gaping hole in the wall, not knowing where his son had landed and whether he was still alive or dead, Huang Hongtian let out an ear-splitting roar. Scarlet fire surged out from his body.

"You go to hell!" Hollering with fury, his palm aimed mercilessly at Huang Xiaolong.

This human dared to injure his son in front of him?! The son he placed his highest hopes on!

Phoenix flames rushed forward like they wanted to raze the earth, causing the temperature in the main hall to rapidly rise. Even the Phoenix Clan Grand Elders and Elders retreated in haste.

Seconds before Huang Hongtian's palm strike was about to land on him, Huang Xiaolong right palm struck out in counter.

Rumble~~!

A resounding blast followed the impact, shaking the main hall as if it was going to collapse at any second.

Those Phoenix Clan Grand Elders and Elders who retreated earlier watched the exchange between Huang Xiaolong and Huang Hongtian with bewildered expressions.

'He, h-he withstood attack!'

That human once again withstood their Patriarch's attack! Yet he still stood there like an immovable mountain, not budging an inch.

In their last exchange, many among the Grand Elders thought the same as Huang Renlong, that Huang Hongtian merely used one-tenth of his strength, resulting in Huang Xiaolong getting lucky and managing to withstand their Patriarch's Nine Phoenix Sky Scorching Palm.

But this time around, what exactly happened? Their Patriarch held back and again only used one-tenth of his strength? That human again withstood their Patriarch's palm strike by being lucky?

Huang Hongtian, who was blinded by fury moments ago, was also looking dazedly at Huang Xiaolong's right hand.

His mother, he really couldn't figure out why his sudden full force attack would fail when the other side was just a small fry. His attack was rendered useless! Why? Why?!

At this point, a horrifying energy suddenly surged out from Huang Xiaolong's right palm.

Alarmed, Huang Hongtian leaped far away to the back.

"You already broke through to late-Tenth Order God Realm?!" Huang Hongtian exclaimed with doubt.

Only now did he notice that Huang Xiaolong had advanced to late-Tenth Order God Realm.

At Huang Hongtian's exclamation, the other Phoenix Clan members looked incredulously at Huang Xiaolong.

Four years ago when this human entered the Phoenix Volcano, he was just a mid-Tenth Order God Realm! In four short years, he was already a late-Tenth Order God Realm?!

How was this possible? Breaking through two small orders in four years?! Those Phoenix Clan Grand Elders that took more than a thousand years to advance from mid-Tenth Order to late-Tenth Order God Realm were stupefied.

"You're not my opponent in your human form, you'd better revert to your true phoenix body." Huang Xiaolong completely ignored Huang Hongtian and those Grand Elders.

Huang Xiaolong's words made Huang Hongtian turn green from extreme fury, showing signs of running amok.

He roared, "Even in my human form, killing a measly God Realm like you is no different than squashing an ant!" Huang Hongtian lunged forward, attacking Huang Xiaolong again.

"Nine Phoenix Scorching Sky Palm!"

Two huge flaming palms with shadows of nine fire phoenixes reached Huang Xiaolong in an instant.

This time, however, Huang Xiaolong did not make any movements. As he stood there, spheres of crimson light floated out from his body. An irresistible devouring force emerged. Then, the flames from the Nine Phoenix Sky Scorching Palm were all lapped up by the bright crimson spheres.

Chapter 756: You Dare Hit My Face!

Huang Hongtian looked on foolishly as the force of his Nine Phoenix Scorching Sky Palm was devoured until there was nothing left, dully mumbling, "Gone?"

Huang Xiaolong responded with a faint smile, shrugging his shoulders at Huang Hongtian: "Gone."

Huang Hongtian's gaze fell on Huang Xiaolong's faint smile. His face became sickly green, worse than a man finding out his that wife had cheated on him.

"I'll carve into your soul the tragedy of provoking a Highgod Realm master!!" Huang Hongtian spat out every word through gritted teeth, his cold voice penetrating to the bones.

The Phoenix Clan Grand Elders felt the chills down to their butt cheeks.

Then, in a flicker, Huang Hongtian was outside the Phoenix Clan headquarters' main hall. Huang Xiaolong followed, disappearing from the hall just as quick and appearing in the high air.

Whichever place they fought in was the same to Huang Xiaolong. However, it seems like this Huang Hongtian was about to revert to his phoenix form.

As expected, bright flames spread, enveloping Huang Hongtian entirely. His body quivered lightly and in the next moment, his body transformed into a thousand zhang tall phoenix covered in glorious seven-colored flames, like a coat.

The seven-colored flames caused space to ripple in all directions!

An overwhelming divine phoenix might rush out from Huang Hongtian's body.

Watching Huang Hongtian revert to his phoenix form, Huang Xiaolong summoned his black and blue twin dragon martial spirits and soul transformed. At the same time, frigid cold Asura qi swirled around him.

Just like before, the Asura frigid qi was the darkest of black interwoven with strands of eerie red energy.

Black and red, hot and cold.

Huang Hongtian's Flame Barrier and Huang Xiaolong's Hell Asura Barrier formed a vivid contrast. However, the friction between the two opposing forces was more violent than the last.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi stood in the distance as if he had no intention of intervening. He believed in Huang Xiaolong's current strength, defeating the Phoenix Clan's Patriarch was no problem.

"Phoenix Takes Flight!" Huang Hongtian's piercing voice reverberated for miles in the sky.

Huang Hongtian's phoenix form spread its magnificent wings, coming together again to the front. His wings shot out giant wind blades that bore seven-colored flames, piercing towards Huang Xiaolong.

Each giant wind blade reached a thousand zhang in length, one longer than the other, bearing even more terrifying phoenix flames.

Phoenix Takes Flight was a unique innate skill of the phoenixes, just like the dragons' Dragon's Roar soundwave attack, and it was one of the most powerful attacks of Phoenix Clan.

There was a time when Huang Hongtian used this skill to cut an indomitable looking mountain in the deepest parts of the Fire World into more than a hundred pieces.

Watching the giant wind blades flying toward himself, Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed, but he did not dodge nor retreat. Instead, he flew forward head-on. A golden light flashed as his fists punched at the giant phoenix blades.

In the far distance, the Phoenix Clan Grand Elders were dumbfounded when they saw this. There was actually someone who was wanted to use fists of flesh to counter their Patriarch's Phoenix Takes Flight?!

In that instant, everything seemed ridiculous all of a sudden.

Right at the same time, a layer of true immortal essence fire appeared over Huang Xiaolong's fists as they collided with the first giant wind blade.

A deafening boom reverberated as Huang Hongtian's giant wind blade shattered before Huang Xiaolong's fists.

The word 'aghast' doesn't even begin to describe the expressions of the Phoenix Clan Grand Elders as they watched this result.

In that split second, the second giant wind blade approached Huang Xiaolong with alarming speed. Huang Xiaolong raised one of his fists and struck another punch out.

Then the third, the fourth...

As the booming blasts rang in the air above, giant wind blades were destroyed by Huang Xiaolong one after another.

At the end, more than a hundred of Phoenix Takes Flight's giant wind blades dissipated.

Huang Hongtian's eyes widened with shock staring at Huang Xiaolong. This human's body was powerful to this extent?! He was rivaling an ancient fierce beast's body!

No, it was even more frightening than an ancient fierce beast!

Not even an ancient of First Order Highgod Realm with strength similar to his could counter his Phoenix Takes Flight with only their physical force!

Huang Hongtian quickly got over his shock and the killing intent in his eyes rapidly rose.

"Phoenix Flame Tempest!"

His spread out wings folded behind him, then his entire phoenix body rotated at high speed, spattering flames all around as the tempest expanded, blowing in Huang Xiaolong's direction.

The force from the tempest blew away the nine layers of cloud in the sky.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong also leaped forward in a spin. Strong winds gathered around him, turning into numerous wind dragons.

This was the same skill Huang Xiaolong used in Peace Emperor World when he destroyed the Zhao Family's headquarters and killed its disciples, Dragon Twirling Clouds. At that time, Huang Xiaolong was still an Eighth Order God Realm, but now, he was a late-Tenth Order God Realm.

The same skill was a hundred times more powerful displayed at his current strength.

A flight of dragons soared to the heavens as if they wanted to pierce a hole through it.

Dragons' roars and cries of phoenixes.

The flames spattered and the wind blades whistled.

The sky darkened as if the end of the world was coming, the horrifying shockwaves reaching ten thousand li away.

The Phoenix Clan's masters retreated even further in fear, those who were too slow were sliced into uncountable pieces of flesh by the horrifying shockwaves.

As Dragon Twirling Clouds and Phoenix Flame Tempest collided, after some time, the Phoenix Flame Tempest exploded all of a sudden. Huang Hongtian was knocked back by the flight of wind dragons, crashing into a mountain peak below. The mountain split open, rocks and boulders rolled down, and sand was flying in the sky.

The glorious flames on the surface of Huang Hongtian's phoenix form dimmed as he was once again back in human form.

In the last collision, Huang Xiaolong's true immortal essence fire caused great damage to Huang Hongtian's phoenix qi, causing him to fail to maintain his phoenix form.

"You...!" Fear sprouted in Huang Hongtian's heart looking at Huang Xiaolong this time.

Just now, when he executed Phoenix Flame Tempest, he used his full force, even deploying the godforce within his godhead, yet he still lost! He had thoroughly lost!

"I did not lose, it's impossible! I'm a Highgod master, a divine beast phoenix, how can I lose to a late-Tenth Order God Realm human?!" Huang Hongtian screamed, unable to accept this truth.

Not only him, but any Highgod Realm master defeated by a puny God Realm cultivator would also feel the same.

Huang Xiaolong didn't care. In a flicker, he was already in front of Huang Hongtian. Not wasting a word, Huang Xiaolong's fist swung across Huang Hongtian's left face.

A miserable scream shook the air as Huang Hongtian was thrown into the air and fell back down to the ground. When he landed, one could see that the left side of his face was swollen like a pig's, no longer a phoenix.

"You dare hit my face!!" Huang Hongtian clutched his burning hot cheek. His eyes spewed anger, disbelief, and hatred glaring at Huang Xiaolong. But his words were slurred, intelligible due to his swollen left face.

Hearing this, Huang Xiaolong reached him in a flicker, a fist swinging at the right side of Huang Hongtian's face.

Once again, the Phoenix Clan Patriarch was sent flying.

The Phoenix Clan members were enraged seeing their Patriarch treated this way and wanted to rush up.

The Mulberry Sword appeared in Huang Xiaolong's hand with a turn of his wrist, slashing out. Numerous sword qi rays flew out, injuring the Phoenix Clan's Grand Elders and Elders.

"Which family's junior dares to run amok in my Phoenix Clan?!" A dignified angry voice rang, echoing like an endless tide as flames engulfed Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong was startled for a second, but he quickly activated Space Concealment and Phantom Shadow at the same time, dodging the lethal attack.

Joy rose to Huang Hongtian and the Phoenix Clan members' faces hearing this angry voice.

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent, 'Looks like the Phoenix Clan's Ancestor has arrived.'

Chapter 757: The Phoenix Clan Submits!

A giant black hole emerged in the void as two giant claws with sharp talons reached out from it. The claws gleamed dangerously under the sunlight, with golden flames swirling around them.

Following the lethal claws was a seven-colored phoenix, almost twice as large as Huang Hongtian's phoenix form, flying out from the black hole. Its comely seven colored plumes were stunning. On top of that, this phoenix's flames were denser and more vibrant.

This was the Phoenix Clan's Ancestor, Huang Yixiao.

He was a late-First Order Highgod Realm master. In fact, Huang Yixiao's strength was closer to a peak late-First Order Highgod Realm.

The shockwave from Huang Xiaolong and Huang Hongtian's battle had finally alerted Huang Yixiao, who was in seclusion within the deep void.

When Huang Yixiao emerged, golden-scarlet flames danced in the depths of his pupils as he glanced around. He saw Huang Hongtian that was lying on the ground in a sorry state, as well as the group of Phoenix Clan Grand Elders and Elders. Fury erupted in Huang Yixiao's heart, and the look in his eyes was chilling, his killing intent soared sky high.

His divine might rushed out madly, seemingly vast and boundless.

“Little runt, get on your knees obediently to receive death, or die in torment by being burned for a hundred days by my phoenix flames!” Huang Yixiao’s murderous gaze was fixed on Huang Xiaolong.

Just as his voice fell, an unexpected dragon roar resounded in their ears.

Huang Yixiao was astounded. Turning his head, he saw an enormous golden dragon’s claw swooping down on him.

In the last second, Huang Yixiao extended his giant claws in defense.

Rumble! The heavens shook and phoenix flames spattered like rain during a thunderstorm.

Before Huang Hongtian and the present Phoenix Clan members’ agape faces, Huang Yixiao slammed to the ground, parts of his huge body stuck into the earth.

Fissures ran deep into the earth and mountains collapsed, leaving only a huge phoenix’s backside facing the heavens.

Huang Hongtian and the Phoenix Clan higher echelon stared dazedly at Huang Yixiao’s jutted up backside. For the first time in countless tens of thousands of years, they noticed that there was a mole on their Ancestor’s backside!

A long time later, Huang Yixiao struggled to fly up from the ground, his phoenix plumes had lost all brilliance, dim and lifeless. Not to mention the flames around his body, they flickered in and out weakly like they were about to completely dissipate.

The dignified momentum that Huang Yixiao showed earlier when he gave Huang Xiaolong two options vanished to nothing, replaced by fear and bewilderment. He looked at Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, stammering his words, “You, a Second Order Highgod Realm!”

Huang Hongtian and the Phoenix Clan were struck dumb, cautiously turning their gazes filled with fear toward Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi. That middle-aged man beside Huang Xiaolong earlier was actually a Second Order Highgod Realm ancient Dragon Clan master!

Furthermore, he was a being that stood at the top of the Dragon Clan's hierarchy, a five-claws golden dragon!

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's powerful claw swooped down again, slamming Huang Yixiao, who barely extracted himself from the rubble, back to the ground once more. This time, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's claw was heavily pressing down on Huang Yixiao's body, his voice piercingly cold, "On your knees to receive death? It doesn't look like you have this qualification."

Huang Yixiao struggled frantically to break free from Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's claw to no avail. The dragon qi had Huang Yixiao pinned down.

"Y-you're an ancient dragon, royalty of the ancient Dragon Clan, why?! Why do you align your noble self to a puny human runt?!" Huang Yixiao screamed in distress.

He was unwilling to accept this kind of ending, even more perplexed why one such as Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, with such a high status in the proud ancient Dragon Clan, would follow at a human runt's side, not to mention that human runt was merely a late-Tenth Order God Realm ant!

In Huang Yixiao's eyes, a late-Tenth Order God Realm human wasn't even qualified to be his slave.

Hearing Huang Yixiao's questions, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was genuinely angered, "Why? Because he is my friend, my savior, the person who saved me!" Of course there was another important reason, and that was the fact that Huang Xiaolong's talent was bound to astonish hundreds and thousands of galaxies, propelling him to a hegemon in the future.

To Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, able to stand beside Huang Xiaolong was a heaven-sent opportunity.

A second later, Huang Xiaolong reached the old dragon and Huang Yixiao in a flicker, his voice cold and indifferent, "Here are your choices. Today, your entire Phoenix Clan submits to me, or die!"

“Submit to you?” This sounded like the craziest joke Phoenix Clan Ancestor Huang Yixiao had ever heard, “What a joke! A mere God Realm human, what qualifications do you have to want our whole Phoenix Clan to submit to you? Not even the Vermilion Bird Institute's Principal is qualified! Little runt, if you ever fall into my hand, I'll make you wish you were never born!!”

The Phoenix Clan's Ancestor wasn't bluffing, even the first person of Vermilion Bird Institute, the Vermilion Bird Institute Principal, didn't qualify to have their Phoenix Clan submit to him.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi shook his head, this Phoenix Clan Ancestor was half an idiot, comparing Huang Xiaolong with the Vermilion Bird Institute Principal. Furthermore, it sounded like Huang Xiaolong was many times worse than that Vermilion Bird Institute Principal...?

Huang Xiaolong's eyes gave Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi a look.

Understanding Huang Xiaolong's meaning, he no longer held back. His jaw stretched open, spewing dragon flames over the Phoenix Clan Ancestor.

The Phoenix Clan Ancestor screamed in excruciating pain.

Watching from afar, Huang Hongtian and the Grand Elders turned pasty.

“Runt, I'll tear you into pieces with my bare hands!!!” As he screamed, The Phoenix Clan Ancestor cursed and threatened Huang Xiaolong with hatred. Multi-colored light and flames flickered over his body as he struggled to break free.

Seeing through Huang Yixiao's intention, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi coldly snickered. He doubled the force in his claws, embedding Huang Yixiao's body deeper into the earth. Dragon flames burned strongly and Huang Yixiao barely had any energy left to scream.

Half an hour passed, one hour...

Two hours... five hours went by.

As more time passed, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor's yells gradually turned from the original rage and hatred to fear and requests of reconciliation. In the end, only cries for mercy could be heard.

After Huang Yixiao submitted, Huang Hongtian and the other Phoenix Clan members followed suit.

Huang Yixiao, Huang Hongtian, and the Grand Elders' soul seas were branded with Huang Xiaolong's soul mark. As of the Elders and the others, Huang Xiaolong didn't bother.

With Huang Yixiao, Huang Hongtian, and the group of Grand Elders under his control, it was sufficient to grasp the whole Phoenix Clan of the Fire World in his palm.

When this was all done, he gave every person a Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet to heal their injuries.

Watching him casually take out a bottle of Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellets, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong, startled.

Medicinal pellets for healing like the Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellets were something not even the Vermilion Bird Institute Principal could take out as he liked, definitely not a hundred pellets at once.

When Huang Yixiao, Huang Hongtian, and the others healed from their injuries, Huang Xiaolong had the entire Phoenix Clan leave the Phoenix Volcano. Outside, the waiting group of demonic beasts joined in, heading toward the Firecloud Mountain.

With Huang Xiaolong's current strength, adding Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, the Phoenix Clan's Ancestor, and Patriarch Huang Hongtian, it was more than enough to subjugate the Firecloud Mountain's three fierce Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs.

Adding the three Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs to his force, even if the Azure Dragon Institute, Jiang Family, Gudu Family, Wang Family, and Zhang Family all conspired for his life, Huang Xiaolong wasn't as worried as before.

Before long, Huang Xiaolong's group reached Firecloud Mountain.

Upon reaching Firecloud Mountain, Huang Xiaolong and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi wasted no time and led the group straight to the mountain peak, where the three Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs built their cultivation dwelling.

As for the rest of the Phoenix Clan members and the Horned Fire Lion's demonic beast group, they were instructed to guard the periphery of Firecloud Mountain, not to let even a single demonic beast flee.

Chapter 758: Six Hundred Billion!

When Huang Xiaolong, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, and Huang Hongtian arrived at the peak of Firecloud Mountain where the three Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs built their cultivation dwelling, a hindrance arose.

Guarding outside the three Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs' cultivation dwelling were four ancient Armored Dragon-Turtles.

The Armored Dragon-Turtles were another line of Dragon Clan descendants. In ancient times, their defense ranked high amongst many other fierce beasts.

The four Armored Dragon-Turtles guarding the cultivation dwelling were all perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm.

Then again, four Armored Dragon-Turtles at perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm barely posed any trouble to Huang Xiaolong and the other three, all four of them were easily dealt with.

However, the energy fluctuations from the battle alerted the three Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs. Inside their cultivation dwelling, the three Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs exchanged a glance as they opened their eyes and flew outside.

Waves of scorching flames billowed in the air.

The moment the three Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs flew out from their cultivation dwelling, they immediately saw Huang Xiaolong's group of four defeat the Armored Dragon-Turtles. Their eyes fixed a sharp gaze at the opposite party.

One of the three Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs shouted angrily at the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, "Us three brothers and your Phoenix Clan have always adhered to minding our own matters and never interfering with the other; Phoenix Ancestor, today you bring outsiders here and wound my subordinates, what is the meaning of this?!"

"It seems to me that us three brothers have been quiet for too long, so your Phoenix Clan thinks that we three brothers are made of clay, to be molded as you like!" Another Flaming Golden-Claw Great Peng said, emitting a strong murderous aura.

The Phoenix Ancestor Huang Yixiao was awkward and ill at ease as he looked at Huang Xiaolong.

"You retreat to the side." Huang Xiaolong calmly ordered.

"Yes, Master!" Phoenix Clan Ancestor respectfully acknowledged and retreated behind Huang Xiaolong.

"Master?!" All three Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs froze for a second, then shock overtook them. Since when did the Phoenix Clan Ancestor submit to a human runt?!

A late-Tenth Order God Realm runt at that!

And judging from the Phoenix Clan Patriarch Huang Hongtian's manner, he too had submitted to this human runt?

From the beginning, the three Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs had selectively ignored Huang Xiaolong's existence, but now, all three of them were scrutinizing Huang Xiaolong, astonishment and doubt flashed in their eyes.

“Yes, the Phoenix Volcano’s Phoenix Clan has aligned itself to me,” Watching the three ‘people’s’ expressions, Huang Xiaolong stated as if it was the most natural thing in the world, “And you three have already guessed my purpose in coming here today.”

Getting Huang Xiaolong’s affirmation that the whole Phoenix Clan had indeed submitted to him, the shock in their hearts was reflected as clear as day on their faces.

The Phoenix Clan was one of Fire World’s hegemon forces, comparable to the Celestial Peace Sect, Ye Family, and Liang Family super forces.

And this hegemon force actually ‘aligned’ itself to a human?!

If word of this got out, it’d raise a tsunami of shock throughout the whole Vermilion Bird Galaxy.

After their shock subsided, Big brother Peng Dafei snickered mockingly as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, “Runt, although I don’t know what method you used to subdue the Phoenix Clan, wanting us three brothers to submit to you is nothing but a fool’s daydream! Right now, you’d better release the four Armored Dragon-Turtles and scam outta my face, otherwise... Hehe, the three of us will kill you and then force the Phoenix Clan to retreat!”

“Don’t assume that having the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and Huang Hongtian on your side is enough to warrant your safety!” Second brother Peng Erfei added in a sharp voice, “With us three attacking, the Phoenix Ancestor and Huang Hongtian won’t be able to spare the time to save you. A puny late-Tenth Order God Realm like you is nothing more than dung in our eyes!”

Even four perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm Armored Dragon-Turtles were only qualified to guard outside their cultivation dwelling, what’s more this runt of the human race!

In the eyes of ancient fierce beasts, humans were the lowest of animals.

Due to Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi concealing his cultivation, the three Flaming Golden-Claw Great Peng brothers readily assumed that the strongest person amongst the enemy group was the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, and after him, Huang Hongtian.

Hearing the crude words coming out from these birds' beaks, Huang Xiaolong wasn't angry in the slightest, "How about this, the three of you attack at the same time, but if you cannot kill me...?"

The three of them bent over from laughing too hard hearing Huang Xiaolong's words.

"Runt, are you saying the three of us attacking together won't be able to kill a mere late-Tenth Order God Realm human?" Third brother Peng Xiaofei looked at Huang Xiaolong while his elder brothers were laughing nonstop.

Huang Xiaolong continued calmly, "The three of you attack together with one hour as the time limit, if you fail to kill me within that time, then submit to me. Of course, if you succeed, then these ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones are all yours!" Finished saying that, with a turn of his wrist, thousands of spirit stones rained down from space.

Abundant and rich spiritual energy flowed vigorously, even the Firecloud Mountain seemed to quiver slightly from the sudden flood of spiritual energy.

The three brothers' faces froze in shock staring at the enormous pile of high divine grade spirit stones in front of them, which looked more like a spirit stone mountain.

Ten thousand of them!

High divine grade spirit stones!

Even the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and Huang Hongtian watching from the side were flabbergasted.

Ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones ah!

Even the four galaxies' Institute Principals were unlikely to be able to take out this amount!

Even though both Huang Yixiao, and Huang Hongtian had already submitted to Huang Xiaolong, they had not a clue of Huang Xiaolong's identity. They only knew that their Master's name was Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's rise to fame was merely in the last hundred years, whereas the Phoenix Clan kept to themselves, rarely leaving the Phoenix Volcano. Thus, other than Huang Xiaolong's name, they knew nothing else.

Staring fixedly at the pile of high divine grade spirit stones, the three Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs' eyes burned with greed. Using a spiritual energy gathering formation arranged with these high divine grade spirit stones, their cultivation speed would be twice as fast.

Big brother Peng Dafei was the first one to regain his senses, his gaze slightly changed looking at Huang Xiaolong this time around. When a person's wealth reached an unbelievable level, it created a kind of apprehension in others.

One high divine grade spirit stone was worth roughly sixty million Zhuque coins.

Ten of them, six hundred million.

One hundred, six billion.

One thousand, sixty billion!

Ten thousand was equal six hundred billion Zhuque coins!

Thinking of this figure, even the part between their legs was shaking from their quivering.

"Are you sure, allowing the three of us to attack together?" Big brother Peng Dafei asked with difficulty due to his strangely dry throat. "The Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the others won't interfere?"

Huang Xiaolong nodded: "Correct."

It was merely ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones. When he broke through to late-Tenth Order God Realm, Huang Xiaolong could already condense high divine grade spirit stones by gathering the spiritual energy from the void, hence, to Huang Xiaolong, high divine grade spirit stones were something he could have however much he wanted.

“On top of that, these ten thousand spirit stones are also yours even if you fail to kill me within the stipulated time.” Huang Xiaolong added.

“What?!” All three brothers looked at Huang Xiaolong with incredulous faces, including Huang Yixiao and Huang Hongtian.

Huang Xiaolong spoke with a drawl, “Ten thousand high grade spirit stones are nothing to me. In the future, no matter who, as long as Highgod Realm masters are willing to submit to me, they would have endless high divine grade spirit stones, even top divine grade spirit stones to cultivate. However much they want.”

The three brothers and the two Phoenix Clan’s masters were shocked agape.

Top divine grade spirit stones!

Chapter 759: Subjugating Three Great Highgod Realm Masters

Only Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi remained unperturbed.

Watching the exaggerated expressions of shock on the three Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pings, Phoenix Clan Ancestor, and Huang Hongtian, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi curled his lips in disdain.

Just the mention of top divine grade spirit stones and they were already shocked to this extent?

Wait until Huang Xiaolong breaks through to Highgod Realm and is able to condense sacred grade immortal spirit stones, these people would be groveling at his feet!

A while later, all three Peng brothers regained their senses.

“Deal!” Big brother Peng Dafei looked at Huang Xiaolong with an austere expression, “This way, us three brothers will attack at the same time, but each of us will only attack once. If you can withstand a strike from all three of us, then it’s our loss.”

If Huang Xiaolong withstood each of their attacks, it proved that his strength was superior to theirs.

If they had to submit to someone like this, they wouldn’t feel too wronged.

Of course, the most crucial point was that following Huang Xiaolong meant they could have an endless supply of high divine grade, even top divine grade spirit stones to support their cultivation.

“Good.” Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Big brother Peng Dafei looked at his youngest third brother Peng Xiaofei, and Peng Xiaofei responded by going forward and approaching Huang Xiaolong, “I’ll strike with my most powerful attack, Boundless Whirlwind Flames Slash! You better watch out!”

‘Is this considered as a kind reminder?’ A faint smile spread over Huang Xiaolong’s lips, nodding to Peng Xiaofei to indicate he understood.

Almost instantly, frightening flames surged out from Peng Xiaofei’s body, forming a cloud of golden flames.

Divine might rushed out from his body and two violent winds gathered on his raised hands. Then, his arms swung at Huang Xiaolong in a sudden attack.

As Peng Xiaofei’s arms swung out, a flurry of fire blades shot out like rockets. While they were flying forward, they rotated at an alarming speed, slashing at Huang Xiaolong.

As those fire blades rotated in the air, forming two turbulent vortexes more than a dozen meters at their widest, the eye of the vortexes emitted ear grating hissing noises.

The sound waves traveled for hundreds of miles.

All demonic beasts within the Firecloud Mountain lowered their bodies to the ground with their heads bowed low, fear in their eyes.

Watching as the vortexes formed by numerous fire blades were about to reach him, a sharp light flashed from Huang Xiaolong's hand as the Blades of Asura emerged.

His hands waved and the twin blades slashed out, causing countless wind blades to shoot forward. Frigid Asura qi enveloped heaven and earth.

Two giant wind vortexes and two fireblade vortexes were on a path of collision.

Hellish whimpers echoed in the air as if a ghost was sobbing, an Asura roaring, the dignified devil king commanding.

Finally, the Asura wind blade vortexes collided with the fireblade vortexes.

The blade lights ricocheted and fire spattered.

The four different vortexes continued to collide, blasts resounded, scarlet red light and blackish purple lights lit up the sky.

Watching the terrifying shockwave from their exchange blowing out, Huang Hongtian swiftly retreated far away to safety, even the Phoenix Clan Ancestor formed a protective barrier around his body with his flames, somber as he defended against the overwhelming shockwaves in his way. Only Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi stood leisurely watching the battle, the shockwaves rushing in his direction were scattered by an invisible force.

Even Peng Xiaofei staggered back several times from the collisions, more than a dozen meters, leaving a trail of footsteps. Each foot imprint was an inch deep into the ground.

Only a long time later did the wind calm down and fire quieted.

Huang Xiaolong remained standing on the exact same spot.

In the distance, Peng Dafei and Peng Erfei were wide-eyed in disbelief staring at this result.

Their third brother's full force attack actually fell into disadvantage!

'How can this be?!'

The other side was but a late-Tenth Order God Realm human!

Even if the other side was the reincarnation of an ancient God, at late-Tenth Order God Realm strength, this person was still far from qualified to be their third brother's opponent!

Their third brother was a peak early-First Order Highgod Realm, close to advancing to mid-First Order Highgod Realm!

The shock Peng Xiaofei felt was greater than anyone present.

Some time later, Peng Dafei took a deep breath to compose himself once again, his expression more solemn than before, "It seems like we we're blindsided, you're almost as strong as the three of us. Clearly, it's no longer necessary for my second brother to do anything; now, as long as you can withstand my attack, us three brothers will follow you!"

Peng Erfei was a mid-First Order Highgod Realm.

From the strength Huang Xiaolong had shown in the previous exchange, Peng Erfei had little chances of defeating him. Thus, Peng Dafei decided to skip Peng Erfei and end things personally.

He slowly walked forward.

Huang Xiaolong's brows furrowed slightly. He could see that this Peng Dafei was even stronger than the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, a late-First Order Highgod Realm master!

Peng Dafei stood a few feet away from Huang Xiaolong. Divine might roiled from his body, layers of flame burned higher and higher with him as the center, the high temperature rippling out to the surroundings.

Huang Xiaolong dared not be careless, summoning his black and blue twin dragon martial spirits, soul transforming and stimulating the true immortal essence force from his dantian with all effort. Both true immortal essence fire and Asura qi erupted from his body to counter Peng Dafei's overpowering flames.

Seeing this, Peng Dafei's eyes narrowed further, secretly impressed by Huang Xiaolong's white-gold fire that could inhibit his innate flames. However, his momentum was still climbing up, getting stronger.

Above the Firecloud Mountain, the wind blew strong, with moving clouds that obscured the sun now and then.

Thunder rumbled and lightning streaked across the sky.

All of a sudden, Peng Dafei dashed to the front, issuing a low growl, and aimed both his palms at Huang Xiaolong's chest.

"Grand Fierce Firmament Palm!"

Whilst Peng Dafei's palms attacked, a strange boundless desolate energy rushed forth, spreading despair and emptiness. This strange energy seemed to originate from a time long forgotten and did not originate from Peng Dafei himself.

This Grand Fierce Firmament Palm was something that Peng Dafei had found in an ancient cultivation dwelling many years ago. After years of practice and comprehension, he finally succeeded in cultivating this skill not long ago.

Amplifying his own flames with this desolate force, this power gave Peng Dafei the confidence to face even a peak late-First Order Highgod Realm master if need be.

The moment Peng Dafei's palm struck out, a thousand arms emerged from Huang Xiaolong's back, attacking almost simultaneously.

"The Fifteenth Move, Unrivaled Myriad Dragons!"

Hundreds and thousands of divine dragons growled and roared, covering the sky and earth. Everywhere one looked, the world was covered by divine dragons.

Peng Erfei and Peng Xiaofei looked like their souls had flown away staring at the innumerable divine dragons obscuring the heavens.

Thunderous explosions resounded again and again.

The entire Firecloud Mountain quivered and swayed. Parts of its body cracked and fell, uprooting many trees.

The Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, Peng Erfei, and Peng Xiaofei flew up into the air, whereas Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi remained where he was, but there was a bright light around him.

Both Peng Dafei and Huang Xiaolong's staggered back from the collision. Huang Xiaolong retreated more than a hundred zhang before steadying himself, and Peng Dafei retreated a little less than a hundred zhang.

Huang Xiaolong's face was pale, whereas Peng Dafei was only slightly panting.

Peng Dafei looked at Huang Xiaolong with a complicated expression. Although his attack was a degree stronger, Huang Xiaolong did withstand his full force attack.

According to their agreement earlier, he still lost!

He was truly unable to understand how a late-Tenth Order God Realm human could be this strong!

Although Peng Dafei did not use his true form in that exchange, he sensed that Huang Xiaolong still had other trump cards hidden.

Some distance away, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor was dumbfounded seeing that Huang Xiaolong really did withstand Peng Dafei's attack. Only at this moment did he realize that even without Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's help, he still wouldn't have been able to harm Huang Xiaolong.

Peng Dafei hesitated for a good while before coming to a stand in front of Huang Xiaolong, respectfully greeting on one knee, "Subordinate greets Master!"

Chapter 760: More Than Ten Thousand God Realm Demonic Beasts

The other two Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs, Peng Erfei and Peng Xiaofei, hesitated when they saw their Big brother greet Huang Xiaolong as 'Master'.

Peng Dafei looked over his shoulder, snapping at his brothers, "If you dare to gamble, then accept the loss. Get over here and greet Master!"

Peng Erfei and Peng Xiaofei hurried to stand in front of Huang Xiaolong, respectfully greeting him.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and had them stand up, then pointed at the pile of ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones, saying, "As I said earlier, whether I can withstand your attacks or not, these ten thousand high divine grade spirits stones are yours, take them. Since you all are now my followers, I won't ill-treat any of you. Later on, if there are not enough high divine grade spirit stones to cultivate, you can ask me for more."

The three Peng brothers were overjoyed, quickly thanking Huang Xiaolong before putting away the ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones into their spatial rings with trembling hands.

Even after doing so, the three of them felt as if they were dreaming, doubting if this was really happening.

Both the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and Huang Hongtian watched the three brothers with envy and jealousy. However, they dared not say a word to Huang Xiaolong.

By this point, their fear of Huang Xiaolong was soul deep.

These three Firecloud Mountain's Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pings were an existence that deterred the whole Fire World, probably even the Vermilion Bird Galaxy. Even their Phoenix Volcano's Phoenix Clan tread on eggshells around Firecloud Mountain.

Now, this level of existence, all three of them submitted to Huang Xiaolong!

Huang Xiaolong noticed the expressions on the Phoenix Clan Ancestor as well as Huang Hongtian's faces. Knowing what they were thinking, Huang Xiaolong waved his hand and another batch of high divine grade spirit stones rained madly from above.

Not one more, not one less, exactly ten thousand.

Before the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and Huang Hongtian's stupefied faces, Huang Xiaolong pointed at the pile of spirit stones, "Don't worry, since your Phoenix Clan has already submitted to me, then I also won't ill-treat you all. These ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones are for your Phoenix Clan."

Huang Yixiao and Huang Hongtian both trembled, hardly believing what they just heard.

The Phoenix Clan Ancestor stood there foolishly looking at Huang Xiaolong, "M-Master, these ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones, are they re-really for our Phoenix Clan?"

Just now, he was only fantasizing and dared not hope that Huang Xiaolong would give their Phoenix Clan ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones. Even if he did imagine Huang Xiaolong giving their Phoenix Clan spirit stones, it still wasn't ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones.

After all, they were high divine grade and not high saint grade. Then again, even ten thousand saint grade spirit stones was overwhelming.

Huang Xiaolong found it funny as he watched the Phoenix Clan Ancestor's ever-changing expressions. He nodded and said, "That's right."

Only then did the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and Huang Hongtian react. They were overjoyed as they hurried forward to thank Huang Xiaolong.

The three Peng brothers had been watching at the side. Seeing Huang Xiaolong easily giving out another pile of ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones to the Phoenix Clan, their hearts were racing, about to jump out from their chests. There was a deeper level of trepidation in their hearts as they looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong branded the three Peng brothers' soul seas.

Peng Dafei and his brothers were willing to follow Huang Xiaolong after losing their bet, thus they did not object to Huang Xiaolong's action.

With the three of them submitting to Huang Xiaolong, the four Armored Dragon-Turtles were naturally absorbed into the hierarchy.

Following that, with Peng Dafei and his brothers' help, Huang Xiaolong began to subdue the rest of the demonic beasts in Firecloud Mountain, beginning from the mountain peak, going all the way down to the foothills.

With all three Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs recognizing Huang Xiaolong as their Master, subduing the other demonic beasts went much smoother. In fact, all the demonic beasts in Firecloud Mountain submitted to Huang Xiaolong without resisting.

Huang Xiaolong didn't expect the demonic beasts on Firecloud Mountain to be more numerous than he had imagined.

It actually came up to eleven thousand and one hundred demonic beasts!

The majority of the demonic beasts were Seventh Order God Realm and above, only two hundred or so were between Fifth Order and Sixth Order God Realm.

Most important of all, there were more than thirty demonic beasts of Tenth Order God Realm!

Including the ones Huang Xiaolong had subjugated four years ago, he had more than sixty demonic beasts of Tenth Order God Realm and above, though this number didn't include the Phoenix Clan's Grand Elders.

The Phoenix Clan had twenty -five Tenth Order God Realm Grand Elders.

Therefore, Huang Xiaolong currently had slightly over eighty Tenth Order God realm and above subordinates.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, the three Peng brothers, six Highgod Realm masters!

Looking at the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, and the three Peng brothers following behind him, Huang Xiaolong couldn't resist smiling toward the sky.

'From now on, I finally have my own force!'

A force that wasn't weaker than any of the four galaxies' super forces!

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi saw Huang Xiaolong's actions and was genuinely happy for him.

Huang Xiaolong had finally grown up!

And he was the person who watched Huang Xiaolong every step of the way, from a high-level Saint realm to First Order God Realm, Second Order, Third Order, entering mid-level God Realm, to high-level God Realm...

Becoming stronger step by step with astounding speed.

More than anything, he was secretly glad that the person who got the Dragon Pearl with him sealed inside was Huang Xiaolong and not others.

Now, he could already imagine the day Huang Xiaolong unified the four galaxies, and that day seemed to be around the corner!

“We’re leaving the Fire World!” Huang Xiaolong indicated with his arm.

“Yes, Master!” Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, Flaming Golden-Claw Great Peng brothers, and the rest of the demonic beasts acknowledged respectfully, their voices shaking the sky.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi led everyone out from Firecloud Mountain, then out of the Fire World.

The entire way, the pressure from their group was enough to terrorize any demonic beasts they met on the way and make them faint. Those demonic beasts that managed to hold on to their consciousness would rather run into a tree so they could faint in hopes that their lives would be spared.

There were one or two demonic beasts that rammed into more than one tree.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head watching this, not bothering himself with these small shrimps.

Out from the central region of the Fire World, they entered the middle region, running into many families' disciples that came looking for treasures. When these family disciples saw the large group of demonic beasts, nine out of ten pissed their pants.

Over ten thousand God Realm demonic beasts ah! Even the weakest ones were at least Fifth Order God Realm ah, what in the world was this?!

At one point, Huang Xiaolong moved all the demonic beasts into the Godly Mt. Xumi, leaving only the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, and the three Peng brothers with Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi and Huang Xiaolong.

After all, more than ten thousand demonic beasts openly leaving the Fire World all at once had a huge effect, definitely alarming all four galaxies.

For now, concealing the strength of his force was necessary until he broke through to Highgod Realm.

A while later, the seven of them left the Fire World' gravity.

"Little Huang boy, where are we going now?" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi asked.

Thinking over, Huang Xiaolong answered, "Return to Martial Spirit World!"

It had been quite a few good years since he left Martial Spirit World, going back once to check the situation was necessary.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong wondered about his parents' cultivation progress, as well as Shi Xiaofei's.

Shi Xiaofei's charming face appeared in Huang Xiaolong's mind.

Without further delay, the seven figures moved in the direction of Martial Spirit World. The Fire World grew smaller and smaller behind them, fading out of view.

