

## **Conqueror 761**

### Chapter 761: The Wan Family

Not long after leaving the Fire World, Huang Xiaolong's group of seven reached the closest world surface that had a transmission array, transferring to another world surface.

They continued to travel by the transmission arrays until they arrived at a world surface under the Wan Family's governance. Remembering something, Huang Xiaolong stopped and said to everyone, "We'll stay for two days here in this Wan Family World and continue after that."

Of course, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, and the three Peng brothers had no objections.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi could roughly guess Huang Xiaolong's plan when he heard him say they were going to stay in the Wan Family World.

This world surface was the place where the Wan Family's headquarters was located!

This was the place where the the family of Wan Long, the Highgod Advancement list's first ranker, was located!

Huang Xiaolong and the others strode out from the transmission array, then inquired the location of the Wan Family's headquarters and headed straight to Wan Family City.

With Huang Xiaolong and the others' speed, half an hour later they arrived at the center of the Wan Family World, at a city called Wan Family City.

After entering the Wan Family City, Huang Xiaolong, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, and the rest came to a big restaurant named Heaven's Capital. Seating down around a table next to the window, Huang Xiaolong communicated with Wan Long through a jade slip, saying that he was currently in the Wan Family City and wanted him to come over.

Wan Long promptly replied in a respectful tone that he was rushing over that instant.

“Gentleman, what dishes and wine would you like to order?” A waiter came scurrying over to Huang Xiaolong’s table, inquiring.

Everyone at the table turned to look at Huang Xiaolong. Without his permission, they dared not jump ahead and order as they liked.

“Your best wine, first bring up eight jugs. Add several of your best dishes as well.” Huang Xiaolong simply said. Before the waiter could utter another word, he placed a top saint grade spirit stone on the table.

Seeing this, the waiter beamed and repeatedly bowed, his manner and tone courteous as he informed them that the wine and dishes would be served right away.

While Huang Xiaolong’s group was waiting for their orders to be served, five young men walked into the restaurant, all clad in Wan Family’s disciple robes. Sewn on the chest of their brocade robes was the head of a divine beast, the White Fox.

Judging from their appearances, all five of them were core disciples of the Wan Family.

The Wan Family had a Nine-Tailed White Fox ancient divine beast as guardian, hence, all the Wan Family core disciples would have the emblem of a white fox’s head on their robes.

The five swaggered in with obnoxious attitudes right up to a table near the window, chasing out the other families’ disciples that were occupying the table and took over.

After taking their seats, the five Wan Family core disciples shouted loudly for the waiter, ordering the best wine and dishes and demanding for theirs to be served first. If they saw that others’ orders were served before theirs, they would take down the restaurant.

The waiter could only bow and repeated nodded.

At this point, tiny frowns creased the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the several Highgod Realm masters’ brows.

“His mother, what kind of dog-shit luck did that Wan Long run into, taming an ancient fierce beast’s descendant, a Tenth Order God Realm Fire Patterned Leopard! Now all the Elders and Grand Elders are strongly supporting him as the successor for the next Wan Family Patriarch position!” One of them grumbled angrily.

“That’s right! Initially, it was Big brother Wan Taoyang who had the most potential in succeeding the Patriarch position. But now, everything fell right between his fingers.” Another one chimed in.

Another Wan Family core disciple with a pointed face snickered, “That Wan Long’s good days are about to end, let me tell you, Big brother Wan Taoyang is now associating with the Vermilion Bird Institute’s Vice Principal He Feifan, and he gave his word to Big brother Wan Taoyang that he would support him as the next Wan Family Patriarch!”

“Vice Principal He Feifan!” The other four exclaimed in surprise.

Huang Xiaolong’s interest was piqued, even Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi looked stunned for a second.

Huang Xiaolong and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi did not expect the struggle for the next Wan Family Patriarch position to involve He Feifan.

Watching the four people’s expressions, the pointed face Wan Family disciple complacently added, “Exactly, none other than Vice Principal He Feifan! Anyways, after the Highgod Advancement Tournament ends, it will be the time for our Wan Family to select the next Patriarch. At that time, Vice Principal He Feifan would also attend to support Big brother Wan Taoyang. Therefore, it doesn’t matter if I’m telling you guys about this now, but when Vice Principal He Feifan wins the top spot in the tournament, he’ll no longer be just the Vice Principal, but the Vermilion Bird Institute’s Principal!”

The other four were elated hearing this, understanding all too well what this news represented.

If He Feifan really succeeded the Principal’s position, with his identity as the Vermilion Bird Institute Principal supporting their Big brother Wan Taoyang, the Wan Family higher echelon would be swayed, casting their votes to their Big brother instead.

“But, can Vice Principal He Feifan really get the top spot in the Highgod Advancement Tournament?” One of the four was a little doubtful, asking in a hushed voice.

The same pointed face disciple sneered, “Vice Principal He Feifan has broken through to the Highgod Realm, do you think any of the participants will be his opponents?”

“But I heard that the Azure Dragon Institute’s Xiang Mingzhi has obtained the Azure Dragon Divine Fire and has entered the Azure Dragon Institute’s forbidden land to cultivate. Moreover, some say that he has a very high chance of receiving the first Azure Dragon Institute Principal’s heritage!” That disciple weakly protested.

“True ah, although Xiang Mingzhi’s cultivation time is comparably shorter, if he really did get the first Azure Dragon Institute Principal’s heritage before the Highgod Advancement Tournament begins, who knows to what extent his cultivation would improve. He has the most powerful divine fire in the four galaxies, the Azure Dragon Divine Fire!” Another Wan Family core disciple said.

“Don’t forget the Black Warrior Institute’s Huang Xiaolong, his monstrous talent is acknowledged by many people. I heard that in the last Alchemist Grandmaster Competition, he was already a peak mid-Ninth Order God Realm. Who can say how much he will improve until the tournament begins.” Another Wan Family core disciple added.

When the pointed face disciple heard that, he laughed like he had heard a joke, “Huang Xiaolong? You think that Huang Xiaolong is worthy of being a threat to Vice Principal He Feifan? That’s the biggest joke in the world! Do you think that Huang Xiaolong is capable of breaking through into the Highgod Realm within a hundred years’ time? Didn’t you all hear what Vice Principal He Feifan said during his celebration banquet? Huang Xiaolong is not qualified to be his opponent.”

That pointed face disciple raised his head, a derisive smile on his face, “Vice Principal He Feifan also said that if Huang Xiaolong cultivates for another thousand years or so and breaks through to the Highgod Realm, at that time he might consider if Huang Xiaolong is worthy to be his opponent.”

Listening in on the five people’s conversation, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, and the three Peng brothers were enraged.

At first, at the mention of Huang Xiaolong's name, the Highgod Realm masters' interest was aroused and thus listened attentively. It never crossed their minds that their Master was so famous. He was a disciple of the Black Warrior Institute, yet even these Vermilion Bird Galaxy's prominent families' disciples were aware of their Master's name.

But, that pointed face Wan Family core disciple actually revealed what He Feifan said about their Master, that he was not qualified to be his opponent and he should cultivate for a thousand years more!

Killing intent boiled in their hearts.

If Huang Xiaolong was not qualified to be that He Feifan's opponent, what about them?

Though Huang Xiaolong did not say anything this time, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor couldn't hold himself back, issuing a cold harrumph.

The five Wan Family disciples' consciousness felt a violent shake, as if struck by multiple streaks of lightning. All five disciples were knocked back against the wall, bleeding from their seven orifices.

Chapter 762: So Many Wan Family's Masters!

Five Wan Family core disciples were suddenly thrown back to the wall, bleeding from their seven orifices, throwing the restaurant into disarray. All the other family disciples and customers jumped to their feet, rushing to sides in order to avoid being implicated by the situation.

After a good while passed, the pointed face Wan Family core disciple was the first to struggle up, he was the strongest amongst the five disciples, a late-Fifth Order God Realm cultivator.

Fear and wrath flickered past his face glaring at the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and those with him.

"Who are you lot? You've got some guts to attack us in the Wan Family City! Do you know who we are? We're core disciples of the Wan Family, my grandfather is the Wan Family's Grand Elder, Wan Bi!" That pointed face Wan Family disciple yelled, pointing at Huang Xiaolong's group.

This city was their Wan Family's territory. More often than not, not only in Wan Family City, but in the whole Wan Family World, no one dared to oppose disciples of their Wan Family.

But now, someone dared to assault them, core disciples, right in the heart of the Wan Family City!

This was rebelling against the heavens!

Even though the other side's strength was alarming, his anger was higher than fear.

Huang Xiaolong's calm but cold voice sounded, "Who are we? I'm none other than Huang Xiaolong." Though Huang Xiaolong's voice wasn't loud, it was clear enough to reach everyone's ears.

The surrounding family disciples gasped in surprise.

"Huang Xiaolong! The Black Warrior Institute and the Ascending Moon Old Man's personal disciple, that Huang Xiaolong?!"

"Why would he appear here? Didn't the rumors say that he had secluded himself in Martial Spirit World ever since he won the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition?"

"But this isn't the Black Tortoise Galaxy, even more so not the Black Warrior Institute. He injured core disciples of the Wan Family inside their city, this matter definitely won't end so easily. Looks like this Huang Xiaolong's about to eat some bitterness."

Hushed whispers came from the surroundings family disciples.

Only now did the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, and the others find out that Huang Xiaolong was actually the Black Warrior Institute Principal and the Ascending Moon Old Man's personal disciple.

That pointed face Wan Family disciple was also stunned, "You are Huang Xiaolong?!" Who would have thought that the Huang Xiaolong they were talking about would be a young man sitting right beside them?

“Huang Xiaolong, don’t think you act recklessly in our Wan Family World just because you’re the Black Warrior Institute Principal’s and the Ascending Moon Old Man’s personal disciple!” Another Wan Family disciple that managed to stand up shouted in anger, “You think we don’t dare beat you up?! It’s not your place to act high and mighty in our Wan Family World!”

“That’s right, Huang Xiaolong! Kneel down, kowtow and apologize!” A different Wan Family disciple yelled, “Otherwise, in a second, we’ll make you eat dog shit on your knees!”

Even though the five Wan Family disciples were surprised by Huang Xiaolong’s appearance, when they remembered that this place was the Vermilion Bird Galaxy, Wan Family City, their tone grew increasingly arrogant.

The Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the others who were already upset were about to teach these Wan Family disciples a lesson when Huang Xiaolong suddenly tapped a finger lightly in the air. The five Wan Family disciples were thrown into the air, crashing into the restaurant doors then rolled onto the street.

When the five people stopped rolling, the pedestrians on the street could see a bloody hole in their chests, right where their Qi Sea was. The force from Huang Xiaolong’s finger tap earlier not only pierced through their chests, but it also shattered all five Wan Family disciples’ Qi Seas. Then again, he kept them alive.

“You, you destroyed our Qi Seas!” The pointed face disciple shrieked, staring at Huang Xiaolong with dread and hatred, his face deathly pale.

The other four Wan Family disciples’ faces were also bloodlessly pale. No one was ignorant of what a destroyed Qi Sea meant. Unless a Highgod Realm master was willing to help them, they would end up as useless wastes.

“Get lost now, or die!” Huang Xiaolong’s gaze was piercing cold.

With despair on their faces, all five disciples ran away in a sorry state.

“Master, these several puny runts don’t warrant Master to act, just leave them to us.” Phoenix Clan Ancestor respectfully said to Huang Xiaolong, “They should count themselves lucky just having their Qi Seas destroyed.”

Huang Xiaolong lightly shook his head, “No hurry, we have time. They’ll come back.”

That several Wan Family disciples would surely return for revenge, and the reason why Huang Xiaolong didn't kill them was to have them return with reinforcements.

“Waiter, is our order ready?” At this point, Huang Xiaolong tilted his head slightly toward the waiter, asking.

The waiter shivered, quickly answering, “It’s ready, it’s ready, we’re bringing it up right now.” Then he ran off, returning almost immediately with Huang Xiaolong’s food and wine.

Most of the surrounding customers stood around, not planning to leave.

They too understood that those Wan Family disciples wouldn’t let this matter end like this, therefore, a good show was almost certain if they waited.

Huang Xiaolong ignored those family disciples hanging around. Raising his wine bowl in a toast, he said, “Old Dragon, let us drink!”

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi grinned, clicking wine bowls with Huang Xiaolong and gulped down his share of wine.

Noticing that the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the others did not move, Huang Xiaolong indicated they could start eating, only then did they dare to pick up their chopsticks or wine bowls.

Shortly, a Wan Family disciple arrived. Not the reinforcements, but Wan Long.

After receiving Huang Xiaolong's summon, Wan Long had rushed out from his own courtyard, but when he reached the restaurant, he was inwardly surprised at the broken and messy restaurant.

"Wan Long! I didn't expect the Wan Family would send Wan Long over to deal with Huang Xiaolong!"

"Wan Long is the top master on the Highgod Advancement List, and also the strongest person in the four galaxies below the Highgod Realm. Having Wan Long here is more than enough to deal with Huang Xiaolong!"

"You guys take a guess, will Huang Xiaolong flee or beg for mercy from Wan Long?"

As the first ranked on the Highgod Advancement List for so many years, Wan Long was a legendary figure in the four galaxies, and also the invincible idol in the hearts of many people living in the Wan Family World.

Wan Long's appearance instantly raised a wave of commotion.

Though most of the surrounding disciples wondered why Wan Long arrived so fast, most of them assumed that he was sent here by the Wan Family elders to take care of Huang Xiaolong, thus everyone was excited and looking on with anticipation.

While the surrounding disciples whispered in hushed excitement, Wan Long walked straight up to Huang Xiaolong's table. Then, all of a sudden, he knelt down, respectfully greeting, "Wan Long greets Master!"

The surrounding noises abruptly died down.

All the surrounding disciples that had been whispering in excitement wore dumbfounded expressions watching the scene in front of them, looking at Wan Long who was kneeling before Huang Xiaolong.

Master?!

Did their ears heard wrongly?

“Stand up.” Huang Xiaolong said.

“Thank you, Master!”

Wan Long’s second ‘Master’ completely shattered the last hopes these disciples harbored.

They turned to look at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief, then back again at Wan Long.

“Sit.” As if he didn’t notice the gazes directed at him, Huang Xiaolong pointed at an empty seat to Wan Long.

Wan Long complied respectfully and sat down.

Only after Wan Long sat down did Huang Xiaolong ask, “What is the issue with that Wan Taoyang?”

Wan Long was startled by Huang Xiaolong’s question, but he recovered quickly, answering, “That Wan Taoyang is our current Wan Family Patriarch Wan Runshan’s son. Initially, Patriarch Wan Runshan planned to have his son succeed the next Patriarch’s position, but the majority of our family’s Grand Elders and Elders support me as the next Patriarch.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded; so that Wan Taoyang was the son of the current Wan Family Patriarch. No wonder he was eligible to compete for the Patriarch position with Wan Long.

All of a sudden, a loud ruckus sounded from outside.

Some family disciples were already exclaiming, “So many Wan Family’s masters, the Wan Family’s masters have arrived!”

Chapter 763: Nothing But A Fool!

The ruckus outside caused everyone at Huang Xiaolong's table to peer toward the entrance as a large group of people was striding in, slightly over thirty people.

Naturally, the pointed face disciple and the other four were within the group.

Among the large group of over thirty people, four of them were clad in Grand Elder brocade robes, while more than a dozen were wearing Elders' robes. This was the reinforcement that Wan Yu and the other four were able to gather in the shortest time after fleeing.

When the Wan Family reinforcements walked in and saw that Wan Long was actually sitting at the same table as Huang Xiaolong, all of them were stunned.

So was Wan Long when he saw the group of Wan Family members walking in, exuding strong killing intent.

"Hehe, I was wondering what gave Huang Xiaolong such dog-guts to act so arrogant in our Wan Family City, daring to assault and injure us, destroying our Qi Seas! So it's because there's someone backing him!" The pointed face disciple, Wan Yu, spoke sarcastically.

Wan Long frowned.

"Wan Long, hehe, I didn't expect you would dare to conspire with people from Black Warrior Institute." A thickset Wan Family Grand Elder seized the opportunity, speaking in a cold voice, "Once we capture this Huang Xiaolong, I shall report this matter to the Patriarch, to abolish your Grand Elder position!"

The Vermilion Bird Galaxy and Black Warrior Galaxy had always been at odds. Not to mention Huang Xiaolong being the Black Warrior Institute Principal's personal disciple.

This thickset Grand Elder was none other than Wan Yu's grandfather, Wan Bi.

Wan Long turned toward Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong placidly stated, "I'll handle this."

"Yes, Master!" Wan Long complied.

Like the other family disciples' reaction earlier, when Wan Bi, Wan Yu, and the rest of the Wan Family members heard Wan Long referring to Huang Xiaolong as 'Master', their expressions varied between shock and astonishment.

Getting past his shock, Wan Bi burst out laughing, "Wan Long, what did you call this little punk Huang Xiaolong just now? Have you fallen to the extent of being this Huang Xiaolong's slave, what a farce!"

Huang Xiaolong turned toward Huang Hongtian, who had the lowest strength, "Kill him."

Wan Bi, who was laughing heartily, laughed even louder hearing Huang Xiaolong's words, "Huang Xiaolong, you're ordering a mere slave to kill me? I'm Wan Family's Grand Elder Wan Bi. Let me enlighten you, I'm a perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm master!

Wan Yu and the other Wan Family members let out mocking laughs, laughing wantonly, bending over from laughter

Wan Long also looked doubtfully at Huang Hongtian.

Although he knew that Huang Xiaolong possessed strength comparable to a Highgod Realm master, killing Wan Bi might not be difficult, but this ordinary-looking middle-aged man, was he capable of killing Wan Bi?

Huang Hongtian stood up before Wan Long could reach a conclusion. In the next moment, his Highgod Realm pressure rushed out to the surroundings, boundless divine might swept over the restaurant like a vast wave.

Then, Huang Hongtian raised his arm, pressing down in the air.

Wan Bi watched with horror, “H-God!”

Wan Bi was about to blurt out ‘Highgod Realm master’, but Huang Hongtian’s palm imprint had already landed on him. Wan Bi’s body exploded into blood mist.

Dead!

Wan Yu and the other Wan Family Grand Elders, Elders, and disciples were trembling in fear looking at Huang Hongtian.

“H-Highgod Realm master!” A Grand Elder mumbled intelligibly. In the next second, he was already kneeling in fear.

The remaining Wan Family members hastened down to their knees.

A wet dark patch spread over Wan Yu’s crotch. He was so scared that he pissed his own pants.

Those family disciples that hung back to watch a show were also on their knees.

Highgod Realm master’s divine might wasn’t so easily withstood, not everyone was like Huang Xiaolong.

Though Wan Long was able to remain sitting, unlike Wan Yu and the rest of Wan Family kneeling on the street, it was obvious that he was more than horrified as well.

This ordinary looking middle-aged man sitting at the same table and greeting Huang Xiaolong as Master, just as he did, was actually a Highgod Realm master! A true-blue Highgod Realm master!

Unlike Huang Xiaolong, who had strength rivaling a Highgod Realm master despite only being a Tenth Order God Realm cultivator.

Huang Xiaolong stood up.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, and the three Peng brothers followed, getting up from their seats.

Huang Xiaolong slowly walked toward the Wan Family's Grand Elders, Elders, and disciples.

"Huang, Huang Xiaolong, no, I don't..." Wan Yu's face had lost all color, petrified.

Huang Xiaolong right hand raised.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong was really going to kill him, Wan Yu's eyes rolled back and fainted on the spot.

Looking at this, Huang Xiaolong shook his head and lost interest. He turned to Wan Long, "We're going to your Wan Family's main mansion!"

Wan Long was stumped at first, but quickly acknowledged Huang Xiaolong's order.

At the same time, within the Wan Family's secret chamber, the Wan Family's current Patriarch Wan Runshan and Wan Family Ancestor, Wan Lixiong, were discussing matters related to the next Patriarch when Wan Lixiong detected Huang Hongtian's divine might and was alarmed.

"There's a Highgod Realm master inside our Wan Family City? A phoenix aura? A master from the Phoenix Clan!" Wan Lixiong didn't expect this.

"Ancestor, I'll go out and see." Wan Runshan took his leave with a somber face. Any super force would handle matters related to Highgod Realm masters with caution.

The Wan Family's Ancestor Wan Lixiong nodded, "Alright, if the other side came bearing ill-intent, there's no need to maintain courtesy, that person only has an early First Order Highgod Realm strength."

Wan Rushan nodded, indicating he understood.

“No need, we’re here.” Just as Wan Runshan turned around to leave the secret chamber, a voice sounded. A bright light flashed as several figures appeared inside the secret chamber.

The Wan Family Ancestor Wan Lixiong and Patriarch Wan Rushan were startled.

“Wan Long!” Wan Rushan immediately spotted Wan Long standing beside Huang Xiaolong, snapping in anger, “How dare you violate the Wan Family’s rules, bringing outsiders into our Wan Family’s restricted chamber?!”

The Wan Family Ancestor Wan Lixiong raised his hand, silencing Wan Runshan with a wave. His gaze swept over the several intruders, finally stopping on Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi and the Phoenix Clan Ancestor Huang Yixiao, “You all are? What purpose do you have coming to my Wan Family’s main manor?”

With his keen sight, he already determined that the strongest among these intruders were Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi and the Phoenix Clan Ancestor.

But neither Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi nor the Phoenix Clan Ancestor answered him.

Huang Xiaolong spoke: “I am Huang Xiaolong.”

The Wan Family Ancestor was stumped, he and Wan Runshan looked doubtfully at Huang Xiaolong.

“You, Huang Xiaolong? The Black Warrior Institute Principal’s and the Ascending Moon Old Man’s personal disciple?” Both Wan Lixiong and Wan Runshan observed Huang Xiaolong with strange expressions.

“Yes.” Huang Xiaolong continued indifferently, “My purpose in coming here today is to subjugate the Wan Family.”

Wan Lixiong and Wan Rushan were taken aback once more, then laughter set in.

Wan Lixiong was on the verge of tears from laughing, “Huang Xiaolong, even if your Master, the Black Warrior Institute Principal, comes here personally, he wouldn't dare spout such a lie. I've heard you're the most promising and talented genius in all four galaxies, but who knew, meeting you today, that you're nothing but a fool!”

Huang Xiaolong was too lazy to exchange any more words back and forth, he signaled Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, and the Peng brothers from the corner of his eye.

Thus, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi and the others no longer concealed their auras, fully spreading them out.

Overwhelming divine might shook the sturdy secret chamber.

Wan Lixiong and Wan Runshan stared wide-eyed petrified at six people” “Six, six Highgod Realm masters!!”

Chapter 764: Finally Back!

Not once did it occur to Wan Lixiong and Wan Runshan that a God Realm cultivator would have six Highgod Realm masters accompanying him!

Six Highgod Realm masters!

Moreover, one of them was exuding a boundless dragon might!

An actual ancient Dragon Clan master. Without a doubt, this was a Second Order Highgod Realm or above Dragon Clan master!

There were two people with strength comparable to himself! Great waves of shock hit against the Wan Family Ancestor Wan Lixiong's heart. He was a late-First Order Highgod Realm, close to advancing to peak late-First Order Highgod Realm!

“You!” Wan Lixiong and Wan Runshan’s attention returned to Huang Xiaolong with a hundred-eighty degree change in their expressions. Although they had no idea what Huang Xiaolong’s relationship with these six powerful Highgod Realm masters was, judging from their attitudes, Huang Xiaolong was the decision maker.

A God Realm cultivator actually had six powerful Highgod Realm masters listening to his orders?

“Attack, as long as they don’t die.” While Wan Lixiong and Wan Runshan were wrecking their brains trying to figure out Huang Xiaolong’s relationship with those six great Highgod Realm masters, Huang Xiaolong’s aloof voice sounded in their ears.

Other than Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, the rest of them, Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, and the three Peng brothers loudly complied: “Yes, Master!”

Master!

Both Wan Lixiong and Wan Runshan looked like they were struck by lightning, refusing to believe what they had just heard.

However, the two of them didn't have the luxury of time to slowly ponder the matter, for they had all started attacking them.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi picked the Wan Family Ancestor, Wan Lixiong, whereas the other five ganged up on Wan Runshan in tacit agreement.

The Wan Family Ancestor’s strength was similar to the Phoenix Clan Ancestor Huang Yixiao. Previously, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor could only be bullied to the ground by Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, thus one could already imagine the Wan Family Ancestor’s ending.

As for Wan Runshan, he met with a fate worse than his Ancestor having five Highgod Realm masters take turns in pummeling him all over.

Judging strength-wise, one Huang Hongtian was already stronger than Wan Runshan, just a little bit.

Which was why, before the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the Peng brothers, Wan Runshan was beaten to the point of being unrecognizable, to a bloody pulp.

After all, Huang Xiaolong already said they could attack as they pleased as long as these two didn't die.

Watching all this as he stood behind Huang Xiaolong, Wan Long was having a hard time believing this was happening right in front of his eyes. On the other hand, his respect and fear toward Huang Xiaolong grew even deeper than the sea.

Earlier, when they were still in the restaurant, Huang Hongtian exposing his Highgod Realm cultivation already astounded Wan Long, but just moments ago, he found out that the six people with Huang Xiaolong were actually all Highgod Realm masters!

On top of that, Huang Hongtian was the weakest one amongst the six!

Wan Long felt as if something was stuck in his throat as he tried to swallow.

By this point, the Wan Family Ancestor Wan Lixiong and Wan Runshan were looking for a chance to escape, but unfortunately, Huang Xiaolong had separated the secret chamber's surroundings from the outside world using the God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope.

Time and again, Wan Lixiong and Wan Runshan were repelled by the God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope back to the center.

Under the constant 'bullying' and so much pain that they wished they were dead, with no hope of escaping, the two men finally chose to submit to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong had both of them lower the barrier to their soul sea and branded his soul mark. Only then did Huang Xiaolong give Wan Lixiong and Wan Runshan each a Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet to heal the injuries they suffered.

A little over an hour later, Wan Lixiong and Wan Runshan had fully healed, quickly standing up.

The Phoenix Clan Ancestor flashed the Wan Family Patriarch Wan Runshan a beaming smile, "Patriarch Wan, just now, we were a bit heavy-handed, please don't mind it."

The Wan Family Patriarch Wan Runshan responded with a bright smile of his own, "It's alright, just some light injuries."

Light injuries...? However, his smile was uglier than crying.

"Alright, both of you lead the way to the Nine-Tailed White Fox's cultivation dwelling." Huang Xiaolong said to Wan Lixiong and Wan Runshan.

In no way could Huang Xiaolong have forgotten about the Wan Family's guardian, an ancient divine beast, the Nine-Tailed White Fox. Moreover, this Nine-Tailed White Fox was slightly stronger than the Wan Family Ancestor, close to breaking through to Second Order Highgod Realm.

"Yes, Master!" Wan Lixiong and Wan Runshan dared not hesitate, promptly answering Huang Xiaolong.

However, the Nine-Tailed White Fox's cultivation dwelling wasn't inside the Wan Family City, but in the northernmost part of the Wan Family World, on a stretch of snowfields.

Soon, the nine of them reached the location of the Nine-Tails White Fox.

When they arrived, the Nine-Tailed White Fox was cultivating with its beast core outside of its body. With Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's lightning speed action, not much effort was used to capture the Nine-Tailed White Fox.

In the end, the Nine-Tailed White Fox also submitted to Huang Xiaolong.

After the fox guardian also submitted, Huang Xiaolong inwardly breathed in relief, even he did not imagine that everything would progress so smoothly. He had assumed it would be quite difficult and troublesome to subjugate the Wan Family.

Now, with the Nine-Tailed White Fox, Wan Family Ancestor, and Wan Family Patriarch submitting to him, it was equivalent to having the whole Wan Family submit to him.

The Nine-Tailed White Fox transformed into human form as it submitted to Huang Xiaolong. In its human form, the fox guardian was actually an enchanting beauty, alluring down to her bones, with quite a nice name too, Hu Xiaoxian.

Seeing the Nine-Tailed White Fox's human form, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, this Old Dragon's eyes lit up. Since then, his eyes never left Hu Xiaoxian's body. Most of the time his gaze would fix on her bosom.

Then again, Hu Xiaoxian's bosom was undeniably enchanting.

Huang Xiaolong had called Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi several times but no response came. Watching the old dragon who seemed to have lost his soul, Huang Xiaolong sent a kick at him.

"Who? Who kicked me!" Snapping to his senses, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi shouted.

Watching this, Nine-Tailed White Fox Hu Xiaoxian giggled softly, making the others feel like someone tickled their hearts.

The Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, and the rest kept swallowing their saliva watching Hu Xiaoxian's foxy manner.

Huang Xiaolong was rendered speechless.

After the Nine-Tailed White Fox was taken care of, the group returned to the Wan Family City.

Back in the Wan Family City, Huang Xiaolong had Wan Lixiong gather all Wan Family's Grand Elders and branded their soul seas as well.

With the Nine-Tailed White Fox, Wan Family Ancestor and Patriarch present, everything went smoothly.

At the end, Huang Xiaolong gave the Wan Family ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones in front of everyone.

Staring dazedly at the pile of high divine grade spirit stones, the Wan Family's reaction was similar to the Peng brothers and Phoenix Clan Ancestor and Patriarch, extremely shocked.

Huang Xiaolong's group left the Wan Family World the next day, taking the Nine-Tailed White Fox Hu Xiaoxian with him. All the Wan Family masters, including Wan Lixiong and Wan Runshan, remained in the Wan Family World.

Huang Xiaolong wanted the matter of the Wan Family's submitting to him to remain a secret for the time being.

As the group went through transmission arrays and flew in between, half a month later, Huang Xiaolong's group stood at the edge of Martial Spirit World's chaotic layer.

Looking at Martial Spirit World hovering in the vast space in front of him, Huang Xiaolong was excited.

He was back finally!

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was feeling the same looking at Martial Spirit World. Like Huang Xiaolong, Martial Spirit World was their root.

However, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's spirits were low when he thought of his clan.

After a brief stop, Huang Xiaolong tore the Martial Spirit World's barrier, diving in.

Upon entering Martial Spirit World, abundant and rich spiritual energy billowed past them.

Note:

Hu Xiaoxian- Little Fox Fairy

Chapter 765: Dumbfounded Ascending Moon Old Man!

“Amazing, such rich spiritual energy~~~!” Phoenix Clan Patriarch Huang Hongtian exclaimed in awe.

The Phoenix Clan Ancestor, the three Peng brothers, and the Nine-Tailed White Fox were also looking around in awe.

Watching these people’s reaction, Huang Xiaolong felt comforted.

That year, he used the Blood Sacrifice Law by offering all the demonic beast bones he had collected from the Heavenly Mountain. After so many years had passed, Martial Spirit World’s environment and spiritual energy were finally revived, growing even more fertile.

Martial Spirit World’s current level of spiritual energy was slightly richer compared to the Wan Family World. Although it couldn’t rival the Black Tortoise Galaxy’s Cloudsea Mainland, it was getting there.

This time around, Huang Xiaolong had planned to arrange a small scale Spirit Amplifying Array in every kingdom’s royal city, and a bigger array in the imperial cities.

Once completed, Martial Spirit World’s spiritual energy would catch up to the Cloudsea Mainland in a decade!

Laying out a Spirit Amplifying Array required low divine grade and above spirit stones, and what Huang Xiaolong didn’t lack most was divine grade spirit stones.

Determining the direction, Huang Xiaolong led everyone, flying toward Snow Wind Continent. The closer they got to Snow Wind Continent, the denser the abundant spiritual energy became.

As they flew, looking at the mountains, winding rivers of clear water, beasts running on the plains, and the prosperous rebuilt cities, Huang Xiaolong nodded with satisfaction.

It seems like the reward system he implemented had greatly encouraged the kingdoms, empires, and the prominent families to work hard in rebuilding Martial Spirit World.

Martial Spirit World was developing in a good direction.

Huang Xiaolong breathed in relief as he observed these changes. Whether he was a Highgod Realm master or ascended to the Divine World in the future, Martial Spirit World would always be his homeland in this life, his only 'home.' He was happy.

As they got closer to the Huang Clan Manor, inexplicably, he was tingling with nervous excitement. Soon, they could see the Luo Tong Royal City over the horizon.

With this group's speed, from the Luo Tong Royal City to the Huang Clan Manor, it took less than ten minutes. Thus, it wasn't long before the Huang Clan Manor was in sight.

Compared to the time when Huang Xiaolong left more than a decade ago, the Huang Clan Manor's land area was twice as big with many new and grand buildings around, from spirit springs, waterfalls, large trees, and spiritual flowers. From afar, the Huang Clan Manor exuded an immortal aura.

The Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, and the others exclaimed in awe once more looking at it.

Despite Huang Xiaolong's absence, the Huang Clan Manor's expansion was all executed accordingly to his instructions and designs.

Those building designs left behind by Huang Xiaolong applied the Earth's modern architecture concept. Drawing praises and gasps of amazement was granted.

In the diagonal direction, at the Huang Clan Manor's back mountain, a stretch of land was turned into a beachside, leading to a clear blue sea.

This was something that Huang Xiaolong instructed before he left.

Noticing this side, Huang Xiaolong's eyes brightened, he didn't expect it to be completed already. The beach was formed by making an opening through the back mountain, allowing water from the sea to flow in, turning the area into a spacious cove.

The water surface glimmered under the sunlight, reflecting soft golden lights.

At this time, there was a person lying lazily on a lounge chair, sunbathing. An old man clad in a short robe, skinny and weak looking, wearing a roughly made straw hat.

When Huang Xiaolong saw this old man's face, his smile spread wide in a silent laugh.

This sunbathing old man was none other than the Ascending Moon Old Man!

This old man actually changed out of his trademark shabby worn robe, and what was this getup? Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly, why did this remind him of the Turtle Hermit in Dragon Ball? The only thing missing was a turtle shell hanging on the old man's back.

If the Ascending Moon Old Man carried a turtle shell on his back, he'd be a fake copy of Turtle Hermit.

Hence, Huang Xiaolong led everyone toward the beach instead.

Sensing their presence, the Ascending Moon Old Man lazily picked up the drink on the side table and took a leisurely sip before turning his head toward the people flying over.

When he saw it was Huang Xiaolong, he was dazed for a moment, then he flipped up from the lounge chair like a skinny monkey, laughing merrily, "You little brat, you're finally back! I was thinking that if I don't see your face in another month, I'd have to make a trip to the Vermilion Bird Institute demanding for my disciple!"

A warm feeling filled Huang Xiaolong's heart, but it quickly turned into a bitter smile at the 'little brat.'

Huang Xiaolong looked at the old man's small and skinny stature, he was bigger than this old man in every aspect.

Huang Xiaolong descended on the beach and walked toward the Ascending Moon Old Man with the others following behind him.

Right at this moment, the Ascending Moon Old Man's happy face was agape with shock. His gaze was fixed on Huang Xiaolong as if he was looking at a terrible monster.

"Y-your cultivation is already at late-Tenth Order God Realm?!!" While Huang Xiaolong was baffled by the old man's sudden exaggerated change, the old man already reached Huang Xiaolong in a flicker. Before he could react, two bony hands were roaming up and down his body, like they wanted to turn over every inch. More like the Ascending Moon Old Man suspected this wasn't the genuine Huang Xiaolong.

Slightly over a decade ago, when Huang Xiaolong departed to the Vermilion Bird Institute, his cultivation was at peak late-Ninth Order God Realm. Returning now, this little brat was already a late-Tenth Order God Realm!

Anyone would be suspicious.

The Ascending Moon Old Man's behavior rendered Huang Xiaolong speechless. So, this was the reason?

Huang Xiaolong scolded, "I say, old man, isn't it merely late-Tenth Order God Realm? Is it worth so much exaggeration? Can't you recognize your own personal disciple?"

Only after determining that this was the genuine Huang Xiaolong did the Ascending Moon Old Man stop checking Huang Xiaolong's body, but the incredulous expression seemed etched on the old man's face, "I say, Little Huang brat, how did you breakthrough so fast? How is this possible? Impossible, impossible, absolutely impossible!"

The Ascending Moon Old Man uttered several 'impossible' to emphasize his disbelief.

Pondering for a while, Huang Xiaolong decided to speak frankly, "The truth is, I went to the Vermilion Bird Institute to look for clues about the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire."

"Vermilion Bird Divine Fire!" A shiver ran down the old man's back, staring wide-eyed at Huang Xiaolong, "You're saying..?"

The Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, the three Peng brothers, and the Nine-Tailed White Fox stared intently at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "Correct, I have integrated with the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire."

The Ascending Moon Old Man's eyes were rounder than the moon. A second later, he exploded in elated laughter, whereas the others were struck speechless.

Only now did the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the others find out that Huang Xiaolong had obtained the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire.

Seeing the Ascending Moon Old Man laughing so happily, Huang Xiaolong decided to give the old man another good news. After all, the old man was bound to find out sooner or later. "In fact, other than the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire, I have also integrated with the Black Tortoise Divine Fire."

The Ascending Moon Old Man that was laughing happily suddenly choked and started coughing non-stop. Behind him, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, the three Peng brothers, and Nine-Tailed White Fox nearly tumbled down. The expressions on their faces looked like they were struck by divine lightning.

Only one person remained composed and unaffected: Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi.

Chapter 766: Everyone Has A Share

It was quite a while before the Ascending Moon Old Man stopped coughing, a complicated expression on his face as he looked at Huang Xiaolong. More time passed before the old man slowly spoke, "I say, you little bratty disciple, you knew this old man's heart is not good, I was nearly frightened to death because of you!"

Huang Xiaolong chuckled despite the old man's scolding, "If you really can be frightened to death, then you wouldn't be the Ascending Moon Old Man."

The first ranked on the God Ranking List sixty thousand years ago had a bad heart? Who would believe this?

On the hand other, Huang Xiaolong was curious about this old man's real strength. Sixty thousand years ago, when the Ascending Moon Old Man grabbed the first place, the old man would at least be a Third Order Highgod Realm. What about now, sixty thousand years later?

Fourth Order or Fifth Order Highgod Realm?

The Ascending Moon Old Man flashed a sheepish grin, "Didn't I say so in the past? If that Xiang Mingzhi is able to obtain the Azure Dragon Divine Fire, why couldn't you get the other three divine fires? See, I was right! You've already integrated with the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires!" At the mention of this, the old man sighed with envy, "You brat, your luck is so good that even this old man feels envious ah!"

Not only the Ascending Moon Old Man, anyone would be envious to death knowing this.

The legendary four great divine fires!

Being able to obtain one of the four was already the peak of one's luck, but this little brat actually obtained two divine fires!

Then the old man's attention once again fell on Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, the three Peng brothers, and the Nine-Tailed White Fox.

"Seven Highgod Realm masters?" With just a glance, the Ascending Moon Old Man saw through everyone's cultivation. Baffled, he looked at his disciple, "Brat, what's the story with these seven Highgod Realm masters? Are they friends of yours?" Before Huang Xiaolong could explain, the old man already shook his head, denying, "Your luck can't be this good, right? Even Highgod Realm masters want

to be your friend? Don't you know, all God Realm cultivators are ants in the Highgod Realm masters' eyes!"

At the end, the old man's tone was half joking and half serious.

Naturally, the old man would never guess that other than Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, the other six Highgod Realm masters were all Huang Xiaolong's subordinates. Or more accurately, Huang Xiaolong's slaves.

Highgod Realm slaves!

Huang Xiaolong smiled mysteriously as he turned at the six Highgod Realm masters, "The six if you come here and greet my Master."

The Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the other five respectfully complied: "Yes, Master." Then, right before the Ascending Moon Old Man's doubly shocked face, they greeted in an orderly manner, "Huang Yixiao, Huang Hongtian, Peng Dafei, Peng Erfei, Peng Xiaofei, Hu Xiaoxian, greets Senior Ascending Moon!"

When the six of them paid their respects, all of them spoke their real names and dared not use their titles.

The Ascending Moon Old Man's brain buzzed, staring agape at the six Highgod Realm masters.

"Y-you lot, what did you all said? What did you call this brat? Master? I, I heard wrong, right?" The Ascending Moon Old Man started another round of persistent and annoying questioning, occasionally digging his ears while mumbling, "It's gone bad, has this old man really gone old, my hearing has deteriorated to this degree?"

Huang Xiaolong was speechless watching this, thus he could only make the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, and the rest greet the old man again to prove that there was nothing wrong with his ears.

The Ascending Moon Old Man was dazed for a second before shrieking, "So, it's not this old man's ears that have a problem, it's you people's brains that have a problem!"

A Highgod Realm powerhouse calling a God Realm cultivator 'Master', what was that if not a problem with their heads?

Watching this old man's reaction, Huang Xiaolong completely ignored him, not interested in explaining at all. So many years had passed, it could be said that he understood the old man's personality quite well. The more he accompanied the old man to exchange nonsense, even more ridiculousness would come out from the old man's mouth.

Huang Xiaolong leaped into the air, flying toward the Huang Clan Manor with Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, and the others.

"I say, brat, where did you pick up these several Highgod Realm masters with brain problems?" The Ascending Moon Old Man quickly caught up with Huang Xiaolong, asking, "Quick tell this old man, I'll go look for some!"

Hearing this, Huang Hongtian and the others nearly fell the ground, not knowing whether to laugh or be angry. They were aware that this skinny old man was the person who held the most glorious position on the God Ranking List sixty thousand years ago, the Ascending Moon Old Man.

True to the legend, he was a bit crazy, a bit shameless, a little mischievous, and rumours said he was also a bit lecherous...? The Nine-Tailed White Fox furtively concealed her voluptuous bosom.

"Go ask them." Seeing the old man wasn't about to give up any time soon, Huang Xiaolong directly pointed at Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the others, throwing the old man's pestering to them.

As expected, the Ascending Moon Old Man threw a flurry of questions at them. The first victim was the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Yixiao.

The Phoenix Clan Ancestor dared not conceal anything, gritted his teeth and answered, "Answering Senior Ascending Moon, I'm the Phoenix Clan Ancestor from the Vermilion Bird Galaxy's Fire World's Phoenix Volcano."

“Vermilion Bird Galaxy, Fire World’s Phoenix Volcano?” The Ascending Moon Old Man momentarily blanked, then muttered under his breath, “It has been more than fifty thousand years since I went to the Vermilion Bird Galaxy’s Fire World, if it’s like this, I’ll drop by there later.”

Not far in front, Huang Xiaolong rolled his eyes, consciously shutting off his sense of hearing.

Moments later, they reached the Huang Clan Manor.

“Big brother!”

“Big Uncle!”

The second Huang Xiaolong appeared in the Huang Clan Manor, two voices called out to him. Turning to look, who could they be but his brother Huang Xiaohai and nephew Guo Xiaofan. A smile spread over his face.

Every time he returned, it was always these two that first noticed him.

Huang Xiaolong inwardly nodded. Coming back this time, he noticed that the two’s cultivation had risen by a rank.

Although all of his family members were provided with sacred and divine grade spirit pellets to aid their cultivation, and there was also the grand scale Spirit Amplifying Array that he arranged, if they did not make any effort, their cultivation wouldn’t have improved this quick.

Not to mention, his family’s talent wasn’t good to begin with.

Inside the manor, Huang Peng, Su Yan, and the others heard Huang Xiaohai and Guo Xiaofan’s voices calling out and rushed out with joyful faces.

Shi Xiaofei was beside Su Yan. When her beautiful eyes fell on Huang Xiaolong, they shone with tenderness.

“Xiaolong!”

“Sovereign!”

“Lord Beast God!”

Everyone was calling out in excitement.

Huang Xiaolong grinned and nodded at them as he walked toward Huang Peng and Su Yan’s side, “Father, Mother.”

“Big brother, did you bring anything back for us this time?” His sister, Huang Min asked, smiling brightly.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, “There is, everyone has a share.”

Everyone was stunned, thinking to themselves ‘There really is?’

Huang Xiaolong summoned the Godly Mt. Xumi, then transferred all the demonic beasts as well as the Phoenix Clan out from its space.

Immediately, a phoenix aura surged out from the Huang Clan Manor, God Realm demonic beasts’ auras soared into the sky.

All the Huang Clan members were flabbergasted at the scene in front of them, more than ten thousand God Realm demonic beasts.

“Go pick one you like as a mount.” Huang Xiaolong was laughing softly as he said this.

Still, the Huang Clan members were far from recovering.

Huang Xiaohai and Guo Xiaofan were the first two to react, cheering at the top of their lungs and were also the first ones to rush into the herd of demonic beasts, looking for a demonic beast they liked.

Only then did Huang Min and the rest regain their senses, running into the demonic beast group while screaming in delight.

Chapter 767: The Ascending Moon Old Mans Real Strength?

Everyone was quick in picking the demonic beast they liked the most for a mount. Huang Peng and Su Yan chose the pair of Fire Scaled Beasts, whereas Shi Xiaofei and Huang Min both selected a phoenix.

‘Looks like girls have a tendency to choose phoenixes as mounts, just like boys like divine dragons.’

No doubt, the phoenixes chosen by Shi Xiaofei and Huang Min were females, otherwise, even if Shi Xiaofei wanted it, Huang Xiaolong would veto her decision. Think about it, who would allow the woman they love to sit on a male phoenix mount? Anyone would be upset.

Guo Tai, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the others also found a beast mount they liked.

What Huang Xiaolong found hilarious was that Huang Xiaohai and Guo Xiaofan, these two guys, actually picked an Armored Turtle-Dragon for themselves. Although the Armored Dragon-Turtles were descendants of the Dragon Clan, at the core they were still turtles. Their shape was no different than a sea turtle, enlarged by several thousand times.

Watching the funny picture of the two of them sitting on the Armored Dragon-Turtles, Huang Min and the rest burst out laughing, including Shi Xiaofei.

When everyone picked the mount they wanted, Huang Xiaolong ordered the Phoenix Clan and the demonic beasts to disperse around the Huang Clan Manor’s perimeter, guarding the surroundings.

This meant that the Huang Clan Manor was due for another round of expansion, a big expansion.

Though it wasn't necessary to have all the demonic beasts and Phoenix Clan to remain in the Huang Clan Manor, it was mandatory for the Tenth Order God Realm and above to remain here, mainly because the Huang Clan Manor's defenses were still weaker than Huang Xiaolong would have liked.

Huang Xiaolong subsequently introduced Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, Peng Dafei and his brothers, as well as the Nine-Tailed White Fox to everyone.

When Huang Xiaolong's family and his old subordinates heard that these seven people were all Highgod Realm masters, everyone was dumbstruck.

What did a Highgod Realm master represent?

From their experience in the Cloudsea Mainland and staying in Black Warrior Institute, everyone at the Huang Clan Manor understood what it meant for a force to have a Highgod Realm master present.

A Highgod Realm master represented a super force!

A Highgod Realm master represented the highest existence in a galaxy!

Different from a God Realm cultivator who was still considered a mortal, a Highgod Realm was almost a God himself!

A God with a godhead!

Although both the Ascending Moon Old Man and Yang Yi were also Highgod Realm masters, they were seen differently due to their identities. One was Huang Xiaolong's Master, and the other was Shi Xiaofei's Master.

Thus, strictly speaking, neither the Ascending Moon Old Man nor Yang Yi were part of the Huang Clan Manor's forces. But, from now on, the Huang Clan Manor also had their own Highgod Realm masters, seven of them!

Knowing that the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the others were all Highgod Realm masters, all of them were incredibly polite, filled with respect and admiration, referring to the seven of them as Seniors. The Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, the three Peng brothers, and Hu Xiaoxian waved their hands, flustered and not knowing how to respond.

Other people referring to them as Seniors was something matter-of-factly, but who were Huang Peng and Su Yan? Their master's parents. In other words, their grand-masters.

However, Huang Peng, Su Yan, and the others insisted, thus the Phoenix Clan Ancestors and the others could only turn to Huang Xiaolong, who nodded.

To him, it was just a salutation. If his family liked it, he had no objections. After all, the Phoenix Clan Ancestors and the rest were all Highgod Realm masters, it was necessary to show some respect.

Then, everyone headed to the main hall and sat down.

Just like the Ascending Moon Old Man previously, Yang Yi, Shi Xiaofei, and in fact all of them were curious how Huang Xiaolong managed to subjugate the Phoenix Clan and the many demonic beasts.

Yang Yi was the first who couldn't resist asking the question.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and briefly recounted the events.

When Yang Yi, Shi Xiaofei, and those in the main hall heard that Huang Xiaolong had obtained both the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires, they were astounded and amazed.

After that, Huang Xiaolong asked about the recent events in Martial Spirit World, and if the Jiang Family or the Azure Dragon Institute sent any people over to make trouble. The Ascending Moon Old Man harrumphed proudly, "With this old man here, those bastards daren't come here and do fart."

Huang Min pursed her lips together to control her laughter.

Yang Yi reprimanded jokingly, "Mischievous old man."

Huang Xiaolong merely smiled.

Then again, it was true. With the old man here, it was no surprise the Azure Dragon Institute and Jiang Family didn't dare to send people to the Martial Spirit World and cause trouble.

That night, the Huang Clan Manor was brightly lit, holding a celebration.

With the addition of the six Highgod Realm masters together with Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, it was an event worth celebrating, even more so with Huang Xiaolong obtaining two divine fires.

The celebration banquet lasted for three days and three nights.

Three days later, the Ascending Moon Old Man called for Huang Xiaolong, saying that he was going to the Vermilion Bird Galaxy's Fire World.

Huang Xiaolong was completely stumped; did this old man really thought that he 'picked up' the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the others in the Fire World?

Noticing that expression on Huang Xiaolong's face, the Ascending Moon Old Man grumbled grumpily, "What nonsense are you thinking in your head? I'm just going to the Fire World to search for something."

Huang Xiaolong scratched his head in an embarrassed manner, then said, "How about I go with you?"

The old man shook his head, "Although those remnant formations are powerful, I, the Ascending Moon Old Man, am not so unreliable that I need my disciple to protect me."

Huang Xiaolong hesitated, then he asked, "Old man, are you now a Fourth Order or Fifth Order Highgod Realm?"

The Ascending Moon Old Man suddenly let out a complacent snicker, "Little brat, are you very curious about your Master's real strength?" Just as Huang Xiaolong thought the old man would give a straight answer, his tone abruptly changed, "I'll tell you when you breakthrough to Highgod Realm."

Huang Xiaolong was half sulking at the answer.

The Ascending Moon Old Man added looking at Huang Xiaolong, "You're still not strong enough. When you break through to the Highgod Realm, there's something I want to tell you." The old man said this with a serious expression.

Without another word, the old man already left Huang Xiaolong's sight in a flicker.

Huang Xiaolong fell into contemplation staring at the spot where the Ascending Moon Old Man was standing moments ago. What matter did that the old man have that he would only tell him after he broke through to the Highgod Realm? Not to mention, his current strength wasn't that weak, yet it wasn't enough?

A few days later, Yang Yi also took her leave, claiming that she wanted to return to the land of new moon to have a look.

When Yang Yi left, Shi Xiaofei was extremely reluctant, her beautiful eyes were red and swimming in tears.

Yang Yi smiled dotingly at Shi Xiaofei, "Silly child, Master isn't ascending to the Divine World, come visit me with Xiaolong sometimes. Of course, Master will definitely come to your wedding."

Shi Xiaofei's expression was heart-rending as she glanced at Huang Xiaolong.

Yang Yi also left Martial Spirit World after bidding farewell to the Huang Family, returning to the Wintry North World's land of new moon.

After the Ascending Moon Old Man and Yang Yi left, Huang Xiaolong instructed the Phoenix Clan and the group of demonic beasts to begin expanding the Huang Clan Manor. At the same time, Huang Xiaolong also increased the defenses around the manor.

Following this, as planned earlier, he began arranging small and big scale Spirit Amplifying Arrays throughout the kingdoms and empires throughout the Martial Spirit World. Naturally, Huang Xiaolong need not do this himself, he taught the arrangement method to the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, the three Peng brothers, and the Nine-Tailed White Fox and sent them off.

At the same time, in the Black Warrior Institute's Wuhuang Peak, Vice Institute Principal Wang Na received news that the Ascending Moon Old Man and Yang Yi had left Martial Spirit World.

Grand Elder Chen Shi that was sitting across Wang Na snickered, "Go inform the Golden Horned Beast King and Azure Dragon Institute's people, tell them the Ascending Moon Old Man and Yang Yi have left Martial Spirit World. The Xuanji Treasure goes to them, but the Hailstone Treasure is ours!"

Chapter 768: He Plans To Take On My Palm Strike?

Inside a big city of the Crimson Spring World, not too far away from Martial Spirit World, was a middle-aged man in golden brocade robes. His elongated eyes had lines of minuscule symbols at the corners, giving him an eerie yet domineering aura.

This middle-aged man was the famed Golden Horned Beast King of the Black Tortoise Galaxy.

Receiving the news from Vice Institute Principal Wang Na, he sneered, "Wang Na, this wench, has a big appetite, she actually wants to swallow the Hailstone Treasure alone, leaving the Xuanji Treasure to be split between me and the Azure Dragon Institute!"

"Lord Beast King, since the Ascending Moon Old Man and Yang Yi have departed from Martial Spirit World, when shall we make our move?" One of Golden Horn Beast King's subordinates, a demonic beast clan master, cautiously inquired.

“This is the Great Lord’s order, the sooner we complete the task, the better.” The Golden Horned Beast King said in a solemn tone, “All of you follow me, we’ll converge with the Azure Dragon Institute’s people and then proceed onward to the Martial Spirit World.”

“Yes, Lord Beast King!” The same demonic beast clan subordinate complied, then added flatteringly, “In truth, there is no need for the Azure Dragon Institute’s people to come along. With Lord Beast King personally going, that Huang Xiaolong is dead for sure!”

Beast King Jin Yiduo stated, “Since it’s Great Lord’s order, just do as told.”

The demonic beast clan master complied.

The Golden Horned Beast King, Jin Yiduo, stood up. He then flew off from the Crimson Spring World with several of his subordinates. Reaching the Cloudsea Mainland, they met up with people from the Azure Dragon Institute, Vice Principal Jia Xiangtian and several Grand Elders.

When the two sides met, after some perfunctory greetings, they headed to the transmission array, to Martial Spirit World.

Days passed and the two groups finally reached the world surface closest to Martial Spirit World with a transmission array, the Iron Radix World. Stepping out from the transmission array, the group flew at their fastest speed toward Martial Spirit World. Barely fifteen minutes later, they already reached Martial Spirit World’s outer space.

Jia Xiangtian looked at the planet hovering before him with a sneer, “That Huang Xiaolong having us, two Highgod Realm masters, personally come to kill him is also a kind of honor.”

The Azure Dragon Institute’s Deng Nian laughed, “When that Huang Xiaolong sees Vice Principal Jia and Golden Horned Beast King, he’ll be so petrified that he won’t even be able to remember who his ancestors are.”

The group laughed loudly.

“Let’s go.” Jia Xiangtian said to the Golden Horned Beast King. The latter nodded in reply.

People from both sides tore the barrier and dove into Martial Spirit World’s atmosphere.

“What is this? Why is Martial Spirit World’s spiritual energy so rich and abundant?!” Upon entering Martial Spirit World, feeling the rich spiritual energy passing through their bodies, Jia Xiangtian was shocked.

As were the others.

“Such rich spiritual energy, this is almost comparable to the Cloudsea Mainland!” A light flickered in the Golden Horned Beast King Jin Yiduo’s eyes, “More than a decade ago, when several different forces came to Martial Spirit World wanting to snatch Huang Xiaolong’s two-million-year old Black Lotus, Martial Spirit World’s spiritual energy was just so-so. I didn’t imagine that in less than three decades, the environment here could improve so drastically!”

Jia Xiangtian’s eyes flickered with the same kind of light, “Without a large number of spiritual energy gathering arrays, it would be impossible to improve Martial Spirit World’s spiritual energy to this extent in a short thirty years! Clearly, that Huang Xiaolong has quite a lot of divine grade spirit stones on him!”

A wide radiant smile spread over Jin Yiduo’s face, “For the sake of those divine grade spirit stones, I’ll let that kid die a little more comfortably.”

Everyone broke out in laughter hearing that.

A while later, the group flew toward Snow Wind Continent. The closer they got to Snow Wind Continent, the more amazed they became. When they were hovering above the Snow Wind Continent, Jin Yiduo couldn’t resist exclaiming again. The spiritual energy on Snow Wind Continent was even richer than other places they flew past along the way.

“This city actually gives birth to more spiritual energy!” When they were flying above the Duanren Empire, Jia Xiangtian was amazed.

So were the Golden Horn Beast King and the others.

“Birthing spiritual energy, could this be an array even more profound than the spiritual energy gathering array?” Golden Horn Beast King’s eyes flashed with greed, “If we manage to acquire the method of laying out this array, then...!”

Everyone’s eyes burned with the same greed thinking about it.

“Quick, to the Huang Clan Manor, we must absolutely not let Huang Xiaolong escape!” Jia Xiangtian was suddenly anxious and in a hurry.

“Don’t worry, that punk won’t be able to escape.” The Golden Horned Beast King said in a domineering manner, “Unless he knew beforehand that we’re coming and went into hiding.”

Everyone’s speed tacitly increased.

It wasn’t long before the Huang Clan Manor’s outline came into view.

Looking at the expanded Huang Clan Manor from afar, Jia Xiangtian mocked, “That punk really does know how to enjoy life. Unfortunately, his good life is fated to be a short one.”

“That’s right ah, the talent he has shown so far is too shocking, even the Great Lord feels apprehensive.” The Golden Horned Beast King lamented, “If not, he could have lived longer.”

Jia Xiangtian harrumphed loftily, “That punk thinks that no one dares touch him because he has the Black Warrior Institute Principal and the Ascending Moon Old Man shielding him. If it weren’t because Great Lord wasn’t able to extract himself from the things on hand these past few years, he would have dealt with the Ascending Moon Old Man and Huang Xiaolong in one fell swoop.”

“The upcoming God Ranking battle is the Black Warrior Institute Principal’s end.” The Golden Horned Beast King spoke in a gloomy voice, “At that time, this master-disciple duo can reunite in hell.”

“Strange, why are there so many God Realm demonic beasts that weren’t here before?” Azure Dragon Institute Grand Elder Deng Nian wondered out loud.

Hearing that, Jia Xiangtian brushed it, “Hey were probably captured by the Ascending Moon Old Man before he left, though I have no idea what method he used to capture so many God Realm demonic beasts and have them listen to orders from this Huang Clan Manor. But does Huang Xiaolong think that his Huang Clan Manor is safe with these God Realm demonic beasts around?” As he was saying this, he made a gripping gesture in the air.

Almost instantly, two late-Tenth Order God Realm demonic beasts guarding some distance away exploded into pieces.

“A bunch of ants.” Jia Xiangtian ridiculed.

Just as Jia Xiangtian and the others prepared to attack the Huang Clan Manor’s defensive formation, a light flickered and space rippled in front of them. A figure appeared before them.

“Huang Xiaolong.” Seeing the face of the person, Jia Xiangtian flashed a sinister grin, “Hm? Knowing we’re here, you come out to welcome us?”

Huang Xiaolong was indifferent as his glance swept over the group of people. He had seen Jia Xiangtian before.

That year, during the Black Warrior Institute’s inner disciple assessment, it was this Jia Xiangtian who led Xiang Mingzhi’s group.

“Welcome?” Huang Xiaolong shook his head sneering, “Jia Xiangtian, you have yet to possess this qualification.”

Everyone was stunned.

Jia Xiangtian was fuming with anger, “Huang Xiaolong, don’t think that just because you have the Ascending Moon Old Man and the Black Warrior Institute Principal shielding you, we won’t dare to kill

you! Now, both the Ascending Moon Old Man and Yang Yi have left Martial Spirit World, let's see who's going to save you today." Jia Xiangtian's palm had struck toward Huang Xiaolong even before his last word fell.

In Jia Xiangtian's eyes, even though Huang Xiaolong's strength wasn't weak, it was still far from being able to withstand his palm strike. Of course he wouldn't kill him immediately, he needed Huang Xiaolong to spill out what he knew about the array that was able to birth spiritual energy and give them all the divine grade spirit stones together with the Xuanzhi and Hailstone Treasures.

While Jia Xiangtian and the Azure Dragon Institute Grand Elders thought that Huang Xiaolong would be sent flying, suffering grave injuries, Huang Xiaolong struck his palm out to counter Jia Xiangtian's attack.

Watching this, Jia Xiangtian let out a shrieking laughter.

"What is this punk doing? He's planning to take on my palm strike?" He said to Golden Horned Beast King.

The Golden Horned Beast King Jin Yiduo also shook his head, laughing.

Chapter 769: Jia Xiangtian Sent Flying

The several Azure Dragon Institute Grand Elders and the Golden Horned Beast King with his subordinates laughed loudly in ridicule watching Huang Xiaolong striking his palm out to counter Jia Xiangtian's attack.

While everyone's faces were red from laughing, Jia Xiangtian's smug expression suddenly changed, his eyes stared at the force coming from Huang Xiaolong's palm. In a split second, Huang Xiaolong's palm force had shattered his own, and continued forward, aiming at him.

Flustered, Jia Xiangtian attacked again with his palm.

"Azure Flames Dragon Spiralling Palm!"

Azure flames spiraled out furiously, with an azure dragon in their midst.

This Azure Flames Dragon Spiralling Palm was one of Azure Dragon Institute's highest ranked battle skills. In order to cultivate it, one was required to spend many days in the Azure Dragon Pond, absorbing its Azure Dragon qi. It took at least a thousand years to successfully cultivate this skill.

Once their cultivation of it was successful, when the user's palm struck out, the Azure Dragon qi contained inside their body would spiral out, turning into an Azure Dragon that possessed overwhelming, earth-shattering force.

On top of that, Jia Xiangtian was a Highgod Realm master and his attack was fused with the force from his godhead, making his Azure Flames Dragon Spiralling Palm even more powerful!

The Azure Flames Dragon Spiralling Palm collided with Huang Xiaolong's palm force.

A thunderous boom reverberated in the air.

The Golden Horned Beast King and the others watched with stunned faces as Jia Xiangtian was sent flying, crashing heavily to the ground several miles away.

They were dumbfounded at the result.

Not only did Huang Xiaolong take on Jia Xiangtian's palm strike unscathed, he actually held the upper hand and sent Jia Xiangtian flying!

'This...?!'

They couldn't believe what just took place right before their eyes.

The Azure Dragon Institute's Grand Elder Deng Nian was truly shaken. He knew very well the strength of their Vice Principal Jia Xiantian, a mid-First Order Highgod Realm master that was infinitely close to advancing to peak mid-First Order Highgod Realm.

But that person was sent flying by Huang Xiaolong!

Huang Xiaolong?!

At this point, Deng Nian's thoughts were jolted back to reality. Looking at Huang Xiaolong, his eyes reflected the great waves of shock in his heart.

'Is this really Huang Xiaolong?!

The same Huang Xiaolong that passed the Black Warrior Institute's new outer disciple assessment a mere hundred years ago?!

Not too long ago, when Huang Xiaolong won the first place in the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition, he was just an Eighth Order God Realm... right?

And now, his strength had reached such a terrifying level, comparable to a mid-First Order Highgod Realm master?!

Even the Golden Horned Beast King was in a state of bewildered shock.

"Late-Tenth Order God Realm!" The Golden Horned Beast King blurted as he stared wide-eyed at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had already reached late-Tenth Order God Realm?! Yet, the alarming point was that, at late-Tenth Order God Realm strength, Huang Xiaolong could defeat Jia Xiangtian, a mid-First Order Highgod Realm master!

It had always been said that below the Highgod Realm all beings were measly existences. This was an iron rule since ancient times.

A Highgod Realm master could destroy any God Realm cultivator with just a light wave of his sleeve, there had never been any God Realm cultivator who dared to challenge a Highgod Realm master. Yet now, Huang Xiaolong broke this long-established iron rule!

The Golden Horned Beast King stared solemnly at Huang Xiaolong, shock still swirling in his heart. A long time later, he spoke, "Huang Xiaolong, it seems we have once again underestimated your talent and the speed of your growth. I really never expected you to have grown this strong! However, you must die today!"

No matter what, Huang Xiaolong couldn't be allowed to live!

In that instant, Golden Horned Beast King Jin Yiduo fully released his aura. Demonic qi rushed out from him like a giant tsunami, rushing out in all directions.

Strong winds blew and the sky darkened.

The Golden Horned Beast King was a peak late-First Order Highgod Realm master, it was only a matter of time until he broke through to Second Order Highgod Realm, similar to the Phoenix Clan Ancestor.

Huang Xiaolong responded, "Is that so?" Then he looked at the surrounding void, "Everyone, come out."

"Yes, Master!"

As these voices sounded, space rippled and the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, the three Peng brothers, and the Nine-Tailed White Fox all emerged from the void, encircling Jin Yiduo, his subordinates, and those from the Azure Dragon Institute.

"S-six, six Highgod Realm masters!!" Perceiving the momentum coming from the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, and the others, the Golden Horned Beast King's face tightened.

The Azure Dragon Institute's Grand Elder Deng Nian and the others suddenly turned deathly pale, trembling involuntarily.

There were other Highgod Realm masters at Huang Xiaolong's side!

Not one, but six!

Just now, these six Highgod Realm masters greeted Huang Xiaolong as... 'Master'?!

Master!

At this time, Jia Xiangtian had just climbed up from the ground, dirty and miserable. When he heard the six Highgod Realm masters greeting Huang Xiaolong as 'Master', his knees started knocking loudly against each other.

"Treat them well, don't make them feel that our Huang Clan Manor is lacking." Ignoring these people's reactions, Huang Xiaolong said to the six of them.

"Yes, Master!" The six of them respectfully complied. Akin to a tiger running into a pack wolves, they pounced on the Golden Horned Beast King.

Sieged by six Highgod Realm masters at the same time, the Golden Horn Beast King's face finally revealed fear, cursing a thousands times over in his heart. Strength-wise, he wasn't weaker than any one of these six Highgod Realm masters and wasn't afraid of fighting them one-on-one, but in these circumstances there was only death.

Moreover, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Peng Dafei, and the Nine-Tailed White Fox had strength similar to his own.

After a few moves, the Golden Horned Beast King was staggering in a sorry state, and not long after that he was pummeled to the point of being unrecognizable by the six Highgod Realm masters. Even his several subordinates stared in disbelief at the swollen pig-head that was their mighty Lord Golden Horned Beast King.

The Golden Horned Beast King wanted to escape, but Huang Xiaolong had the surrounding space locked down using the God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope, how was he going to escape?

When the six Highgod Realm masters besieged the Golden Horned Beast King, Jia Xiangtian seized the chance. Disappearing from the ground in a flicker, he appeared before Huang Xiaolong and began attacking frantically.

Watching the grim-faced Jia Xiangtian acting as if he was determined to die together with him, Huang Xiaolong sneered.

Just as Jia Xiangtian's attack was about to land on him, a giant dragon claw reached out from the void, slamming down. Jia Xiangtian shot down like a falling meteor, penetrating deep into the earth. No further sounds were heard from him.

A thousand zhang long golden dragon appeared in front of everyone.

The overwhelming pressure from the golden dragon immediately suppressed the Golden Horned Beast King, Phoenix Clan Ancestor, and the others.

The Golden Horned Beast King was beaten half dead when he saw Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's true form, letting out a cry of despair, "Second Order Highgod Realm Ancient Golden Dragon!!"

Second Order Highgod Realm Ancient Golden Dragon! Moreover, it was stronger than an early Second Order!

The slim hope he harbored inside his heart completely vanished, turning into absolute despair.

As for the Azure Dragon Institute's Grand Elders, Huang Xiaolong ordered the surrounding God Realm demonic beasts to 'warmly entertain' them.

Two hours later, when Huang Xiaolong felt it was enough, he ordered the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the others to stop.

The Golden Horned Beast King glared viciously at Huang Xiaolong but he suddenly laughed loudly, "Huang Xiaolong, not too far in the future you will end up worse than I am today!" All of a sudden, a violent energy surged from inside the Golden Horned Beast King's body.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's face tightened, shouting, "Not good, he's going to self-destruct!" Dragon force surged out from Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's body, protecting Huang Xiaolong and retreating at the same time.

The Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the others also retreated in haste.

A heaven-shaking explosion shook the air.

The Golden Horned Beast King's body exploded into pieces, the horrifying destructive power of a Highgod Realm master blasted out in all directions.

Overburdened by the destructive force, the God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope lost its anchoring space, allowing the destructive force to spread further out.

Chapter 770: The Mysterious Great Lord

The powerful destructive force of the Golden Horned Beast King's self-destruction rushed over his own subordinates and the Azure Dragon Institute Grand Elders, shattering them into pieces and leaving only a patch red blood mist.

Jia Xiangtian was flipped high into the air, then tumbled and rolled on the ground in the far distance. When he finally stopped, his body was covered with blood and dirt, the white of his bones could be seen here and there. Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's strike earlier had left him with barely half a life, adding the destructive explosion force from the Golden Horned Beast King, Jia Xiangtian was now a lifeless broken corpse.

However, a Highgod Realm master didn't truly die if their godhead was unbroken and their soul intact, therefore Jia Xiantian was still alive.

A long time later, the destructive force from the Golden Horned Beast King's self-destruction weakened and gradually dispersed.

After the dust storm subsided, the surroundings were calm and quiet.

The surrounding ground was now a few meters lower than it originally was, and the spot where the Golden Horned Beast King blew up became a giant pit several hundred meters deep, dark and seemingly bottomless.

It was fortunate that Huang Xiaolong secured the surrounding space prior with the God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope, negating more than half of the destructive force from the explosion. On top of that, Huang Xiaolong had previously strengthened the Huang Clan Manor's grand defensive formation, hence, the Huang Clan Manor avoided any damages. Otherwise, the Huang Clan Manor would have probably been razed to the ground, leaving nothing but pieces of ruins.

However, the city some hundreds of miles away was affected by the shockwaves. The entire city walls collapsed and the buildings inside crumbled into dust. Not a single survivor could be found inside the city.

Huang Xiaolong's face sank looking at this. It didn't occur to him in the slightest that the Golden Horned Beast King would choose to self-destruct.

"Something's peculiar about this matter." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi spoke in a gloomy voice.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

The Golden Horned Beast King didn't need to self-destruct, his actions were more like a death guard.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes fell on the unconscious Jia Xiangtian's body. A suction force from his palm pulled Jia Xiangtian's body right in front of him.

A purple light flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes and a purple-colored symbol flew out from his pupils, entering Jia Xiangtian's forehead to scour his soul. A short while later, the soul-scouring ended, but Huang Xiaolong's expression was gloomier than before.

Great Lord?!

The Golden Horned Beast King and Jia Xiangtian both actually took orders from this young man referred to as 'Great Lord', coming here to kill him?

And from Jia Xiangtian's memories, even their Black Warrior Institute Vice Principal, that old witch Wang Na, the Jiang Family Patriarch Jiang Wuhuang, the Gudu Family Ancestor and Patriarch, all took orders from this young man they called Great Lord.

In the four galaxies, the number of Highgod Realm masters that submitted themselves to this Great Lord exceeded thirty!

However, Jia Xiangtian didn't know in detail which super force they belonged to.

"What is it?" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi asked seeing Huang Xiaolong's expression.

Huang Xiaolong told Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi what he discovered after the soul-scouring, and even the old dragon was astonished at the information. In the four galaxies, there were more than thirty Highgod Realm masters that were under the command of this young man they called Great Lord?!

That was a frightening thought.

This was equivalent to having control of over thirty super forces.

The reason why Huang Xiaolong was able to control the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, and the rest was because he practiced the Ancient Puppetry Art and Soul Mandate, which enabled him to brand others' soul.

Did that mean that the mysterious Great Lord cultivated similar techniques, being able to manipulate others through their soul?

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi asked this question to Huang Xiaolong, but he could only shake his head, having no answer himself.

However, judging from the Golden Horned Beast Kings' action, this mysterious Great Lord was most likely skilled in soul control and manipulation as well.

"This shadowy Great Lord, what is he planning by controlling so many Highgod Realm masters?" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's expression grew somber, "Does he want to control the four galaxies?"

Huang Xiaolong too was looking solemn, "I'm afraid so. From Jia Xiangtian's memories, this mysterious Great Lord will act against my Master during the God Ranking List Battle, to kill him. When that happens, that old witch Wang Na would take over the Black Warrior Institute Principal position, and with my Master dead in the God Ranking Battle, Wang Na will fully control the whole Black Warrior Institute."

If Huang Xiaolong's Master Feng Yang remained unharmed, even if Wang Na managed to sit on the Institute Principal position, Feng Yang's presence would hinder her from completely grasping the entire Black Warrior Institute in her palms.

But if Feng Yang died, it was a different situation altogether.

"Since Jia Xiangtian has submitted to that so-called Great Lord, what about the Azure Dragon Institute Principal Qin Yi? Did he also submit?" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi spoke of the grave matter he had thought of. If Qin Yi had also submitted to this Great Lord, the matter was graver than they had assumed.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "No, Qin Yi did not; but other than Jia Xiangtian, in the Azure Dragon Institute, there is another Grand Elder named Wu Yun that has submitted."

Hearing this, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was slightly relieved.

As long as Qin Yi wasn't in that group, the situation wasn't that bad.

The Azure Dragon Institute had over a third of the Azure Dragon Galaxy's prominent families and forces align themselves with the institute. In other words, Qin Yi as its Institute Principal controlled a third of the Azure Dragon Galaxy's forces.

Imagine, how shocking would the combined power of hundreds, thousands of prominent families forces be?

"Then how do you want to handle this Jia Xiangtian?" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi asked.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the still unconscious Jia Xiangtian, murder flickered in his eyes, "Since the Golden Horned Beast King is dead, I'll send Jia Xiangtian down to accompany him." A bright light flashed as a snow-white icy fire hovered above his finger.

This Jia Xiangtian was already under the mysterious Great Lord's control, thus it was not possible for Huang Xiaolong to wrestle over the 'control rights'. The only choice left was to erase Jia Xiangtian.

With a flick, the Black Tortoise Divine Fire had engulfed Jia Xiangtian's soul and godhead.

At this point, Jia Xiangtian woke up, screaming in pain.

Yet, very soon, his screamed weakened and disappeared, his body no longer twisted around, his eyes blank and lifeless.

After confirming that the Black Tortoise Divine Fire completely incinerated Jia Xiangtian's soul, Huang Xiaolong retrieved it back into his body. Slightly bending his fingers, the suction force sucked Jia Xiangtian's godhead into Huang Xiaolong's palm.

"Rank four?" Scrutinizing Jia Xiangtian's godhead, Huang Xiaolong was disappointed.

"Do you think anyone can condense a rank five or six godhead ah?" Seeing Huang Xiaolong's expression, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi teased.

Huang Xiaolong smiled sheepishly, “Hehe, that’s true.”

Though Jia Xiangtian’s godhead was only a rank four, moreover, it was only a mid-First Order Highgod Realm, the godforce and God’s Law contained inside was sufficient to improve his cultivation by a small step.

Putting away the godhead into his Asura Ring, he ordered the demonic beasts to clean up the surrounding mess, whereas he, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, and the rest returned to the Huang Clan Manor.

Back in Huang Clan Manor, Huang Xiaolong decided to first refine Jia Xiangtian’s godhead and then head out to search for the Hundred Spirits Beast King’s other sealed body parts. Before today, Huang Xiaolong had thought that he wasn’t weak, but this mysterious Great Lord’s emergence gave Huang Xiaolong great pressure.

He had to work harder, strive to breakthrough to Highgod Realm!

Huang Xiaolong issued some instructions and entered seclusion the next day to refine Jia Xiangtian’s rank four godhead.