

Conqueror 891

Chapter 891: Really Won The First Place!

“Old man, is there a need to be so dramatic?” Watching the Ascending Moon Old Man’s exaggerated reaction, Huang Xiaolong couldn’t hold back a smile.

He already knew the old man would be able to see through his current cultivation realm at a glance. Even though Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi and the rest could not, this old man could.

Then again, Huang Xiaolong had no intention to hide it from him.

The Ascending Moon Old Man crossed the distance in large strides to reach Huang Xiaolong’s side, his eyes seemed to glow green scanning him up and down. He had an unnerving feverish gaze that made Huang Xiaolong feel like tiny needles stabbing all over his body.

The next sentence that came out from the old man’s mouth was, “Brat, shall we exchange some pointers?”

Huang Xiaolong was dazed, then grinned, “I think we’d better not.”

He wasn’t able to see through his Master’s strength in the past, but now, with his current divine sense, Huang Xiaolong could see that the old man was a peak mid-Fourth Order Highgod Realm.

Peak mid-Fourth Order Highgod Realm! Although his battle strength was probably comparable to a peak late-Fourth Order Highgod Realm master, this level of strength, in the current Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, wasn’t enough.

No matter what, the Ascending Moon Old Man was his Master, it wouldn’t be good if he accidentally hurt the old man, right?

Hearing his refusal, the Ascending Moon Old Man thought Huang Xiaolong was afraid. His old face beamed as he tried to appear amiable and kind, “What are you afraid of? Don’t worry, your Master, me, knows not to hurt you. How about this, I will only use one-tenth of my strength, what do you say?”

Only use one-tenth of his strength? Huang Xiaolong's expression turned slightly strange looking at the old man as he suppressed the laughter bubbling up, "Old man, are you sure?"

The Ascending Moon Old Man stuck out his chest with absolute confidence, "Who do you think your Master is? I'm the legendary Ascending Moon Old Man! With my reputation, do you think I would trick my disciple?"

Then, the old man's face filled with excitement, "it's been a long time since this old man loosened his muscles, I was going to be stifled to death. This time around, I'm going to enjoy myself. Brat, don't hold back, you must use your full strength! If not, I will pummel you."

Although Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, Green Dragon Beast King, and Ancestor Bifang were not weak, being Third Order Highgod Realm masters, they were still too weak in the Ascending Moon Old Man's eyes.

All these years, he had been comprehending the Heavenly Mountain godhead that Huang Xiaolong gave him, causing his strength to rise significantly over the years. Unfortunately, finding a good opponent was a headache.

And now, seeing that Huang Xiaolong had actually broken through to mid-Third Order Highgod Realm, his hands were naturally feeling itchy.

Listening to the old man advising him not to hold back, moreover, to use full strength, Huang Xiaolong could barely stop his mouth from rising upwards. His odd expression deepened, "Old man, you really want me to go all out?"

The Ascending Moon Old Man snapped, "Nonsense! If I don't enjoy the fight, I'll come looking for you once a day."

Huang Xiaolong agreed reluctantly, "Alright then."

'Old man, you asked for it yourself. I'll make sure you have a good time later.'

The Ascending Moon Old Man quickly arranged a restrictive barrier around Huang Xiaolong's yard to ensure that the energy fluctuations from their fight wouldn't spread out. When all was done, the old man stood there with his arms behind his back, saying to Huang Xiaolong, "Brat, make your move."

Clearly, he was allowing Huang Xiaolong to make the first move.

Watching the thin old man in front of him sticking out his chest, Huang Xiaolong's cheek finally twitched and made the first move.

Huang Xiaolong raised a fist, his punch flying at the old man.

His punch was silent, windless, and calm.

Although the Ascending Moon Old Man demanded he used his full strength, Huang Xiaolong did not use any godforce. Hence, this punch was purely his physical strength. However, when his fist was about to land on the old man's body, Huang Xiaolong reduced half of its power.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong's less than spirited attack, the Ascending Moon Old Man snapped: "Your grandma's bear, you call that a punch?!"

He had just spoken, and in the next second, he was knocked into the air by Huang Xiaolong's quiet and calm punch, slamming against the barrier. Invisible energy rippled in the air.

The old man laid there for a while, not moving a finger.

Huang Xiaolong watched the old man just lying there, not moving at all. He spoke first, "Say, old man, are you dead? If not, let's continue."

As if Huang Xiaolong's words played a role, the old man's small finger moved, then his body, and finally legs. It took the old man some time to get to his feet.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong this time, there was no longer an excited light in his eyes, no longer that feverish look resembling a predator that found a prey. Instead, the Ascending Moon Old Man looked like he was staring at the most fearsome living being under the heavens, his eyes wide with incredulity.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "Old man, one more time."

The old man resolutely shook his head.

"I'll limit my strength down to one-tenth." Huang Xiaolong compromised.

The old man hesitated, "Really?"

"Really." Huang Xiaolong solemnly nodded.

Without warning, powerful godforce rushed out from the Ascending Moon Old Man's body, containing both fire and water element godforce at the same time. A swift palm strike roared toward Huang Xiaolong: "Sissy fudges, you brat! Do you think one-tenth of your strength can win against your Master!"

"Ascending Moon Godly Palm!"

A giant palm imprint cut through space. At the same time, bursts of silver light rippled out from the old man's body, gathering, expanding, and finally forming a surreal silver moon behind him.

As if he was resonating with the silver moon, the force of the old man's palm suddenly increased.

Huang Xiaolong raised his right palm and struck forward in counter, causing the two palms to collide in midair.

The Ascending Moon Godly Palm crumbled like sand on the beach, whereas the Ascending Moon Old Man himself was heavily knocked into the barrier, just like the last time. He slid down to the ground, raising a curtain of dust.

A long time passed before the old man managed to get on his feet again.

“Old man, let’s go again.” Huang Xiaolong smiled as he added, “This time, I won’t move.”

But the Ascending Moon Old Man suddenly erased the barrier and disappeared in a trail of dust, nowhere to be seen. This time, no matter what that brat said, he wouldn’t come again.

He could see clearly now; if he continued to spar with Huang Xiaolong, the next time around, there was a chance he wouldn’t be able to get up.

Shi Xiaofei just walked into the yard to call for Huang Xiaolong when she saw the old man running out from the yard in a hurry. Baffled, she asked the only other person in the yard, “Big brother Huang, what happened to Senior Ascending Moon?”

“Nothing.” Huang Xiaolong shook his head, reaching for Shi Xiaofei’s hands as both sat down.

Soon, five days passed.

On this day, Su Yan and Huang Peng were sitting in the hall discussing about Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei’s wedding plans when Huang Xiaohai ran into the hall like a madman, shouting intelligibly, “Father, Mother! Big brother, he really got the first place!”

By now, news of Huang Xiaolong obtaining the first place in the Highgod Advancement Tournament had reached the four galaxies.

But Huang Peng and Su Yan failed to understand what Huang Xiaohai was referring to.

“What ‘Big brother really got the first place?’” Su Yan asked.

“The Highgod Advancement Tournament! Big brother won the first place! It’s the first place, truly the first place!!” Huang Xiaohai was gesticulating in the air.

Huang Peng and Su Yan were shocked, their faces turning red as if they were injected with chicken blood.

Chapter 892: Huang Xiaolong's Grand Wedding

First place in the Highgod Advancement Tournament!

'Our son, our son won the Highgod Advancement Tournament's first place!'

Huang Peng and Su Yan felt like a gong reverberating in their minds, forgetting to react.

Quite some time later, Huang Peng finally managed to ask, albeit a little stiff, "Xiaohai, this news, who did you hear it from? It's not a false rumor?"

After all, this was really too surreal for them to believe!

One could see from the expression on Su Yan's face that she was still doubtful if the news was actually true.

Huang Xiaohai jumped in excitement, as if that action could convince his parents, "Father, Mother, the news is absolutely true! The news has reached all corners of the Black Tortoise Galaxy! Not only that, even people in the Azure Dragon, Vermilion Bird, and White Tiger Galaxies are talking about it!"

For a second, Huang Peng and Su Yan were dazed.

It had reached all four galaxies?

"Then, what your Big brother said before, that he killed Yelu Tianfeng and Beitang Wuji, is it true?" Su Yan asked.

Huang Xiaohai nodded like a chick pecking grains, "Not only Yelu Tianfeng and Beitang Wuji, Big brother also killed a peerless genius from the Everlasting Galaxy's Fortune Gate named Fang Chu. It is said that Fang Chu was a Fifth Order Highgod Realm master who had a high chance of winning the first place."

Huang Peng and Su Yan were stiff as wooden statues.

Even a Fifth Order Highgod Realm master was killed by their son?!

As news of Huang Xiaolong winning the first place in the Highgod Advancement Tournament spread throughout the four galaxies, the rumors about what happened to the Wang, Jiang, Gudu, and Zhu Families' Grand Elders, Patriarch, and Ancestor were verified.

Apart from this, the message of Huang Xiaolong's grand wedding being held in three months' time also spread like wildfire.

In a short time, the four galaxies were in an uproar.

The gazes of almost all forces in the four galaxies were cast in the Huang Clan Manor's direction. Even though there were more than two months until the day of Huang Xiaolong's grand wedding, many forces went all out preparing the most luxurious wedding gifts and departed for Martial Spirit World.

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Saint Lord Galaxy, the Yelu Family's main residence.

Not long after Yelu Chufei returned, he heard the news of Huang Xiaolong's forthcoming grand wedding.

"Grand wedding?" Yelu Chufei sneered, "Huang Xiaolong, since you're planning a grand wedding in three months, I shall let you live a few more days. On your wedding day, I'll paint the whole Martial Spirit World in blood, turning your wedding into a funeral! Let the entire Martial Spirit World's blood flow into a river! I'll use your blood and the blood of the entire Martial Spirit World as offering to my son, Yelu Tianfeng, and all the Yelu Family disciples you killed!"

"Patriarch, this Huang Xiaolong did not run or hide, he must have something up his sleeve." Grand Elder Yelu Gen solemnly spoke.

“Huang Xiaolong has killed the Fortune Gate’s Fang Chu, thus his strength is likely around late-Fifth Order Highgod Realm. The highest it could reach should be early Sixth Order or mid-Sixth Order Highgod Realm.” Another Grand Elder added, “From the message I received, before he left the Eternal City, the Wangu Clan Patriarch sent him a drop of sacred qilin blood as a token of goodwill. Maybe he thinks he has the Wangu Clan behind him, hence we won’t dare to do anything to him.”

Yelu Chufei responded in a chilling voice, “So that’s why; the Wangu Clan? Hehe, Huang Xiaolong, do you really think that’s enough to stop me from killing you? After killing you, I don’t give a damn about offending the Wang Clan!”

“Father, I want to come along with you to Huang Xiaolong’s wedding.” Yelu Tianhao requested, his voice laced with hatred, “I want to watch Huang Xiaolong die with my own eyes! His fiancée is called Shi Xiaofei, the number beauty of Martial Spirit World, I hope Father can give her to me at that time. I will strip off her wedding dress in public and let Huang Xiaolong watch how I play his woman to death!”

Yelu Chufei’s face warped with intense malice, “That’s too good for him. At that time, let our Yelu Family’s thousands of Elders and Grand Elders have a go to their heart’s content in front of Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, make him feel hell on earth!”

“Father is indeed more thorough.” Yelu Tianhao laughed.

Yelu Chufei’s laughter sounded, followed by the Grand Elders and Elders present.

“Patriarch, should we inform the Ancestor about this?” Yelu Gen inquired.

All of a sudden, the look in Yelu Chufei’s eyes turned frigid cold, “You’re implying that, based on my mid-Seventh Order Highgod Realm cultivation, I won’t manage to kill Huang Xiaolong?”

Yelu Gen hurried to appease, “This subordinate dares not.”

Yelu Chufei went on, “The Ancestor has gone to the City of Devils. It’s just a mere Huang Xiaolong, there’s no need to have the Ancestor rush back for this.”

“Yes, Patriarch.”

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Concurrently, the Azure Dragon Institute Principal Qin Yi, who had just returned to the institute, also received the same information regarding Huang Xiaolong’s grand wedding.

“Master, on the day of Huang Xiaolong’s wedding, both Yelu and Beitang Families would certainly take action against Huang Xiaolong.” When Ceng Chu heard the news, he could hardly conceal the smile on his face, “We shouldn’t miss this kind of a good show.”

A faint smile lifted up the corners of Qin Yi’s mouth, “That’s right, it will be a wonderful show. It wouldn’t do for us to miss it. Still, it’s Huang Xiaolong’s grand wedding day, gifts are obligatory when attending.”

“Gift?” Ceng Chu was baffled.

“Go prepare one hundred coffins.” Qin Yi stressed, “Remember to have them made from the best quality giant redwood.”

Ceng Chu grinned, “Yes, Master.”

“Coffins made from the best quality giant redwood... Huang Xiaolong, it should be sufficient to show my consideration.” Qin Yi’s voice was barely audible, “I wonder how you are going to thank me at that time.”

Ceng Chu erupted into laughter, “Huang Xiaolong will be so touched that he’s going to cry a face full of tears and snot.”

Qin Yi’s smile widened, “That’s good. That way, my concern won’t be wasted.”

Another burst of laughter rang in the air.

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Two days quickly passed.

Huang Xiaolong exited the Heavenly Mountain.

Seven days had passed since his return. During this time, he had refined and absorbed all the divine pills he had taken from the Lightning God's cultivation dwelling, increasing his strength to peak mid-Third Order Highgod Realm.

'Next is refining that Heavenly God's godhead.' Huang Xiaolong pondered his next action.

Walking out from his yard, he could see the decorated corridors, walls, and yards, bright and festive. He then shook his head, a smile on his face, thinking that his parents were really anxious. There were more than two months left until the wedding day, yet these two elders were already thinking of holding their grandchild. There was still a long way to go.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong's bloodline was no longer the same. Due to all the precious treasures he had refined, coupled with his cultivation, it created a very strong bloodline. Impregnating Shi Xiaofei was not a matter that could be done in a year or two.

The stronger one's bloodline was, the harder it would be to have children.

Otherwise, those cultivators who had lived for several millennia, especially those Ancestor characters, wouldn't have so few children.

Huang Xiaolong was passing by the Ascending Moon Old Man's yard when he saw the old man walking out.

Spotting Huang Xiaolong, the old man literally jumped in fright.

Huang Xiaolong gave him a cheerful smile, inviting, "Old man, we haven't sparred for a few days, how about we have a go at it today?"

"Sissy fudges, you brat still have the guts to talk about that. A few days ago you nearly dismantled all the bones in this old man's body." The Ascending Moon Old Man widened his eyes and glared sternly at Huang Xiaolong, "If I knew you were such a freak, would I have gone looking to spar with you?"

Huang Xiaolong grinned, not feeling any guilt.

"I heard you got the first place in the Highgod Advancement Tournament." The old man watched Huang Xiaolong with an odd expression, yet content, "Truly, none other than my, the Ascending Moon Old Man's, disciple."

Huang Xiaolong rolled his eyes, clearly saying 'obtaining the first place in the tournament is not related to being your disciple.'

The Ascending Moon Old Man suddenly changed the subject, "I've said in the past that I will tell you one thing after you advanced to the Highgod Realm, and that time has come."

Chapter 893: Alchemist Grandmaster Union Grand Competition

Noticing the serious expression on the old man's face, Huang Xiaolong also put away his smile.

He always had this matter at the back of his mind.

Huang Xiaolong was curious what the Ascending Moon Old Man was going to talk about that he would insist on waiting until he advanced to the Highgod Realm before telling him anything.

"This matter is related to the Alchemist Grandmaster Association and our Thousand Worlds Sect." The old man's voice and expression were filled with grief and indignation. A sharp gleam flickered in his eyes and his knuckles became white as fingers dug into his palm. A surging killing intent suddenly enveloped him.

The grief, sorrow, anger, and killing intent from the Ascending Moon Old Man were too strong to miss, startling Huang Xiaolong, “Related to the Alchemist Grandmaster Association and our Thousand Worlds Sect?”

The Ascending Moon Old Man looked at Huang Xiaolong, nodding his head, “Yes,” Just this word and the old man’s eyes became red-rimmed, his killing intent intensified, “The truth is, your Ancestral Master was murdered by someone.”

Ancestral Master! Huang Xiaolong blanked for a moment.

His Ancestral Master, that meant the Ascending Moon Old Man’s Master, the Thousand Worlds Sect Chief from a generation before the Ascending Moon Old Man? He was killed by others?

“Who was it?” Huang Xiaolong’s voice was low.

The old man did not give Huang Xiaolong an answer immediately, asking instead, “I heard you killed a Fortune Gate disciple called Fang Chu?”

Huang Xiaolong was surprised at the question but nodded. Was the matter related to the Fortune Gate, or related to that Fang Chu?

The Ascending Moon Old Man inhaled deeply, “Our four galaxies’ Alchemist Grandmaster Association is merely a single branch of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union that is spread amongst thousands of other galaxies.”

The Alchemist Grandmaster Union!

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes glimmered with surprise. The four galaxies’ Alchemist Grandmaster Association was merely one branch of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union out of thousands?!

Then this Alchemist Grandmaster Union’s power was a bit too frightening.

“The bastard who killed your Ancestral Master is an Eminent Elder of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union named Sun Yi.” The Ascending Moon Old Man spoke that name through gritted teeth.

Sun Yi!

Huang Xiaolong noted this name in his mind, but he did not interrupt, giving the Ascending Moon Old Man as much time as he needed.

Calming himself, the old man continued, “This Sun Yi has another identity, he is a Grand Elder of the the Everlasting Galaxy’s Fortune Gate, and more so of a coincidence, that Fang Chu you killed during the tournament is his disciple.”

Huang Xiaolong was flabbergasted, such a coincidence? Sun Yi was actually Fang Chu’s Master?

“The Alchemist Grandmaster Union holds a Grand Competition every five thousand years, however, it is different from our four galaxies’. In order to take part, it is compulsory for participants to be Highgod Realm cultivators,” the Ascending Moon Old Man explained.

Hearing this, Huang Xiaolong finally began to understand why the old man waited until he had broken through to the Highgod Realm before telling him.

The Ascending Moon Old Man went on, “That year, both your Ancestral Master and Sun Yi were Elders of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union, and amongst so many Elders, your Ancestral Master and Sun Yi were the most talented ones. In the beginning, their relationship was quite good, but later, because of a woman, their relationship deteriorated over time to the point of wanting each other dead!”

The Ascending Moon Old Man’s thoughts drifted to the past.

“At one point, Sun Yi challenged your Ancestral Master to compete in that year’s Alchemist Grandmaster Grand Competition, and their collateral was each other’s life!” The old man’s face winced as if he was in pain.

Looking at the Ascending Moon Old Man's grievous face, Huang Xiaolong knew without asking how the competition ended. However, there must be more to this, otherwise, it couldn't explain the deep hatred coming from the old man right now.

The Ascending Moon Old Man took another deep breath to calm himself, before continuing, "Yes, that year, your Ancestral Master lost." Tears were threatening to fall from his red-rimmed eyes, "Had your Ancestral Master lost to Sun Yi because his alchemy skills were lacking, there would have been no complaints. However, at the last stage of pill condensation, your Ancestral Master's godforce suddenly became deficient!"

Huang Xiaolong's brows furrowed. Sudden deficiency of godforce?

Sudden deficiency in godforce would cut off the support to a Highgod Realm master's own internal divine fire, ending in failure as the pill wouldn't be able to form. More importantly, this problem rarely happened to a Highgod Realm Alchemist Grandmaster.

The Ascending Moon Old Man's hoarse voice continued, "At that time, Master's cultivation had reached Seventh Order Highgod Realm, so how could such elementary problem arise? That year, when your Ancestral Master lost, I can recall clearly how that Sun Yi flayed your Ancestral Master's flesh in public, torturing him with methods one more sinister than the other before killing him!" The Ascending Moon Old Man was hissing his words.

"Later, I looked for Sun Yi, and only asked him one question; did he do it? Although he did not say what method he used to cause your Ancestral Master to suffer godforce deficiency at the most crucial moment, he admitted to it. Sun Yi attacked and injured me, but he did not kill me. He said he would spare my dog life, waiting for me to avenge my Master." The old man's fingers dug deeper into his palm, "All these years, I thought I won't ever have a chance for revenge in this lifetime, but you let me see hope."

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath, his gaze determined yet cold, "Master, rest assured, I will definitely kill Sun Yi to avenge the Ancestral Master."

The Ascending Moon Old Man slowly nodded, "Your Ancestral Master lost to him in the Alchemist Grandmaster Grand Competition, thus I hope you can defeat Sun Yi in the same way."

“Alchemist Grandmaster Grand Competition?” Huang Xiaolong repeated.

The Ascending Moon Old Man answered, “Yes, although that Sun Yi is already the Alchemist Grandmaster Union’s Eminent Elder, your current alchemy refining skills aren’t any worse than his, but there’s a severe gap between your strength. That Sun Yi is already a Tenth Order Highgod Realm master. Even though I know you’re strong, the gap is just too big.” A heavy sigh escaped his mouth.

Although the level of one’s alchemy refining was related to individual technique, one’s cultivation strength was also a factor.

“When’s the next Alchemist Grandmaster Union Grand Competition?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“The next competition?” The Ascending Moon Old Man was confused, then shook his head, “There are less than ten years till the coming competition, the time is too short. No, Master is thinking that maybe you can participate in the next term.”

“Next next competition?” Huang Xiaolong disagreed. It wasn’t possible for him to stay in the lower realm for so long.

Less than ten years? Huang Xiaolong’s mind raced, although he was pressed for time, if he could break through to Seventh Order Highgod Realm before that, there was a chance he could defeat Sun Yi.

Then Huang Xiaolong asked the Ascending Moon Old Man about the requirements and other details concerning the Alchemist Grandmaster Grand Competition. The old man told him all he knew about it.

To enter the Union’s Grand Competition, not only was it compulsory to possess a Highgod Realm cultivation, the participants must also be registered alchemists of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union. Thus, before the competition began, Huang Xiaolong had to take the Union’s alchemist assessment.

Naturally, as an Eminent Elder of the Union, Sun Yi no longer took part in the competition. However, the first place winner could issue a challenge to any Eminent Elder.

Not to mention the fact that the rewards of every term's competition were quite lucrative, especially the first place reward.

Chapter 894: The Dan River and Sacred Dan Temple

"What's the first place reward for that Alchemist Grandmaster Grand Competition? How does it compare to the Highgod Advancement Tournament's first place rewards?" Hearing the Ascending Moon Old Man say the rewards were lucrative, Huang Xiaolong couldn't resist asking.

Only then did the old man reveal a smile, "Of course the rewards cannot compare to the Highgod Advancement Tournament's rewards. In general, the Grand Competition's first place winner gets one hundred rank nine tribulation divine pellets, one hundred kinds of two-million-year-old herbs, one hundred sacred grade immortal spirit stones, and one hundred Flame Crystal Stones. But, the most important of all is the fact that the winner can enter the Dan River [1] and cultivate there!"

"One hundred rank nine tribulation divine pellets?" Huang Xiaolong's focus was somewhere else.

Two-million-year-old medicinal herbs, sacred grade immortal spirit stones, and those Flame Crystal Stones were things that Huang Xiaolong did not lack, but this was the first time he had heard of rank nine tribulation divine pellets.

The old man explained, "In the past, when you were refining the Exalted Divinity Pellet during the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition, you attracted the legendary pill tribulation lightning. Hence, it was determined that the pill you refined was a rank one tribulation Exalted Divinity Pellet. From this you can understand that there's also a difference between tribulation grade divine pellets; one bolt of tribulation lightning is rank one tribulation, two bolts make rank two tribulation pills, so on and so forth. Therefore, nine bolts of tribulation lightning create rank nine tribulation divine pellets."

"Which means that my Exalted Divinity Pellet was really a rank one tribulation divine pellet?" Although he attracted a bolt of pill tribulation lightning at that time, it was merely the lowest level lightning.

"That's right," the old man nodded, "But a rank one tribulation grade divine pellet is difficult to refine even for most of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union's Eminent Elders, and this rank nine tribulation divine pellet is a legend among legends. Every single pellet is a priceless item; one hundred of them are enough to make the participants go crazy. It is said a rank nine tribulation divine pellet can help temper a Highgod Realm cultivator's God Body and further purify their godforce.

A gleam of surprise flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, he did not expect something like a rank nine tribulation divine pellet to exist, especially in the lower realm.

Another thing was, it had been a long time since he refined any pills, this also made Huang Xiaolong wonder what rank of tribulation divine pellets he could create with his current strength.

"Is rank nine tribulation the highest grade?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

The Ascending Moon Old Man shook his head, "No, I heard there should also be a rank ten. But, in billion of years, despite the huge number of galaxies, no one has ever succeeded. Maybe there are people who succeeded in the ancient primordial times, but in the last millions of years, there is no such person. No one knows the reason why."

Huang Xiaolong was inwardly shocked by the fact that a rank ten tribulation grade actually existed!

"And what's with that Dan River?" A brief moment later, Huang Xiaolong changed the subject.

The Ascending Moon Old Man continued to explain, "The Dan River is the Alchemist Grandmaster Union's utmost sacred land, even I can't begin to fathom how it came about. Some say that all the failure and wasted pills that the Union's Eminent Elders refined through the years were thrown into a big river. As time passed, through millions of years of accumulation, it turned into a Dan River."

There was a tinge of envy in the old man's voice as he went on, "This Dan River contains the energy of countless medicinal pellets, the purest medicinal energy, who knows how many of these pellets sunk into the river. You cannot imagine the benefits of cultivating in the Dan River, but not even the Union's Eminent Elders are allowed to enter and cultivate within unless they made a great meritorious contribution and have the approval of ten other Eminent Elders."

It was unexpected to Huang Xiaolong that the Dan River was formed in this way.

"Then how many Eminent Elders does the Alchemist Grandmaster Union currently have? Who's the Union Head?" Huang Xiaolong pondered slightly then asked.

“A total of twelve Eminent Elders, but the Union Head position has been vacant for over a million years.”

The current Alchemist Grandmaster Union actually had no one presiding over it? Was this even possible? Huang Xiaolong asked the old man.

According to the Alchemist Grandmaster Union’s founding rules, only a person who successfully passed through the Sacred Dan Temple could take up the Union Head position. However, in the recent million years, no one succeeded.”

This was the reason!

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes lit up, “Anyone can attempt to pass through the Dan Temple?”

Just one looked at Huang Xiaolong’s expression, the Ascending Moon Old Man already knew what Huang Xiaolong was thinking, shaking his head, there was a faint smile on his face, “Yes, as long as that person is a member of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union. But, it is easier said than done. Even people like Sun Yi failed to pass through it in so many years, so I advise you to nip whatever thoughts you have about it. I too have tried passing through the Sacred Dan Temple in the past, nearly dying inside.”

Nearly dying inside? This Sacred Dan Temple had hidden dangers?

His curiosity stoked, Huang Xiaolong inquired more about the Sacred Dan Temple from the old man, and the Ascending Moon Old Man told Huang Xiaolong all he knew.

There was a total of five sections to the Sacred Dan Temple. Unfortunately, he didn’t even pass the first section.

The first section of this Sacred Dan Temple was a pill formation filled with murderous aura. In order to pass through it, not only was one’s skill required to reach a certain high degree, it also required the person to have a high level of strength.

According to the Ascending Moon Old Man's estimations, one needed to have a Seventh Order Highgod Realm strength to successfully pass through this first section.

'The strength of a Seventh Order Highgod Realm cultivator!'

Huang Xiaolong was astounded. If just the first section's requirement was a Seventh Order Highgod Realm strength, one could imagine the difficulty of the latter four sections.

Hence it was not unreasonable that a Seventh Order Highgod Realm master like Sun Yi failed to pass through the Sacred Dan Temple.

Still, Huang Xiaolong secretly decided to attempt passing through it when he broke through to Seventh Order Highgod Realm.

If he succeeded and inherited the position of Alchemist Grandmaster Union Head, would he need to be wary of a mere Fortune Gate?

Of course, the prerequisite to this was him breaking through to Seventh Order Highgod Realm first.

More urgently before that was dealing with the Yelu and Beitang Families' vengeance on his upcoming wedding day in about two and a half months.

A while after Huang Xiaolong and the Ascending Moon Old Man finished talking and separated, Huang Xiaolong took a stroll around the Huang Clan Manor before returning to his own yard. He then entered the Heavenly God's manor and took out the godhead that was part of his first place rewards.

The grade of this Heavenly God's godhead was slightly lower than Xiang Mingzhi's godhead, only a high rank ten. However, the heavenly godforce and God's Law power contained within it was a million times higher!

Perhaps even more than that!

The three supreme godheads in Huang Xiaolong's soul sea began to rotate at the same time.

Devouring power, purifying power, and water element godforce surged out from his body. In an instant, the heavenly godforce and God's Law contained inside the godhead flooded out, rushing into Huang Xiaolong.

The sudden amount of vast energy made him shudder, and three pools of bright light shone increasingly brighter in his soul sea.

The energies contained inside that Heavenly God godhead flooded into Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads, merging with his godforce and God's Law.

One hour, one day, two days...

In the blink of an eye, eight days passed.

All of a sudden, the three supreme godheads released bright lights, emitting a long hum.

Huang Xiaolong broke through to late-Third Order Highgod Realm!

Still, the heavenly godforce and God's Law continued to rush into his three supreme godheads until fifteen days had gone by. The godhead that was several meters in diameter cracked loudly and shattered, finally scattering into nothing.

Chapter 895: Terminating the Blood Contract

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Huang Xiaolong's eyelids quivered lightly, then his eyes opened. At the same time, he sunk a strand of divine sense into his body and immediately discovered that his physical body was tempered once again by the heavenly godforce, enhancing his toughness and explosive power.

The shimmering gray fire that resulted from the merging of the four divine fires also doubled in size, and the purity of his different kinds of godforce had significantly increased.

However, the only thing that depressed Huang Xiaolong was his breakthrough. After refining the Heavenly God's godhead he only advanced to late-Third Order Highgod Realm, there was still a long distance to peak late-Third Order.

If it was any other Third Order Highgod Realm, after refining the same godhead, not to mention breaking through to Fourth Order Highgod Realm, there was a chance they could advance all the way to late-Fourth Order Highgod Realm.

Just breaking into the Fourth Order was already this difficult, one could imagine how arduous the breakthrough to Seventh Order Highgod Realm would be.

The amount of energy that his three supreme godheads needed was really too terrifying.

Huang Xiaolong did not continue with the refinement of the Lightning God corpse and Lightning God's godhead, and instead exited the Heavenly Mountain. A moment later, he stepped into Shi Xiaofei's yard to give her some cultivation advice.

In the last few years, Shi Xiaofei's cultivation had advanced to peak late-Sixth Order God Realm, just a step away from breaking through to Seventh Order God Realm.

After he finished guiding Shi Xiaofei in her cultivation, they sat for a while talking about miscellaneous things. After a period of sweet idleness, Huang Xiaolong left for the main hall where his parents, younger sister, and brother were at. He sat with them for a while, taking out various precious divine pellets, herbs, and sacred grade immortal spirit stones.

Inevitably, there was a dramatic expression on Huang Peng, Su Yan, Huang Min, and Huang Xiaohai's faces staring at that pile of sacred grade immortal spirit stones.

After a while, the conversation shifted to the wedding arrangements, after which Huang Xiaolong returned to his yard to continue his cultivation.

Back inside the Heavenly Mountain space, Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged in the hall and took out the Lightning God's corpse, which remained in the previous meditative posture, floating in the air before Huang Xiaolong.

The mysterious divine symbols on the Lightning God's arms flickered with tiny electric sparks.

Although Huang Xiaolong didn't know how long ago this Lightning God had died, the corpse still brimmed with vitality as if he would revive in the next second.

'Revive?' The thought suddenly stuck in Huang Xiaolong's mind.

His Linglong Treasure Pagoda contained the Ancient Puppetry Art. Wasn't this Lightning God's corpse the best material to refine a Lightning God puppet?

A puppet refined from a Heavenly God master's body, one couldn't begin to imagine how powerful it could be. If he really succeeded in refining it, at the very least, it probably wouldn't lose to the Fortune Gate's Ancestor or those masters from their Ancestral Uncle's generation.

At that time, would he need to be wary of measly forces like the Yelu and Beitang Families?

Just as Huang Xiaolong's heart began to race with excitement imagining this, a waterfall of icy water doused the fire in his heart when he thought about the cultivation realm of this Lightning God before his death.

Before this Lightning God died, his cultivation realm and strength were certainly many times stronger than what Huang Xiaolong currently possessed. Even if he couldn't turn the corpse into a puppet, it doesn't mean he would be able to fully control it.

At that time, he himself would suffer a rebound.

If that rebound resulted in a heavy soul injury, he could instead be killed by the Lightning God puppet.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't decide for a moment; should he or should he not refine this Lightning God corpse into a puppet?

A while later, he took a deep, slow breath, giving up on his idea of turning it into a puppet. After all, the strength difference between them was too big, which increased the risk of a rebound to a full two hundred percent. There would be no chance of lady luck smiling to him then.

Huang Xiaolong quickly calmed himself down, throwing away all messy thoughts. His three supreme godheads began rotating, dutifully refining the Lightning God corpse and the godhead inside of it.

Immediately, a large amount of blood essence and lightning element heavenly godforce rushed out from the Lightning God corpse, flooding into Huang Xiaolong's body.

He felt his skin being stretched taut as his body expanded, feeling as if his flesh was going to burst into pieces. This side effect shocked Huang Xiaolong.

The blood essence and heavenly godforce inside this Lightning God corpse were greater than the Heavenly Godhead he received as a reward! And it wasn't a mere one or two levels of difference.

Perhaps three godheads on the same level as the one he received still wouldn't be able to compare to the amount of energy coming from the Lightning God's corpse.

Huang Xiaolong quickly pulled himself together, focusing on exerting his Archdevil Supreme Godhead's devouring power, swallowing and refining the vast amount of energy entering his body.

An overwhelming lightning element godforce and blood essence were converted into his own godforce.

In the blink of an eye, half a month went by.

Huang Xiaolong's cultivation advanced to peak late-Third Order Highgod Realm, close to breaking through to Fourth Order Highgod Realm at any moment.

As his strength rose, Huang Xiaolong's body was continuously tempered by the heavenly godforce, becoming firmer than ever before. For a second, tiny dragons of lightning flickered on the surface of Huang Xiaolong's skin.

From afar, he looked like the primal ancestor of all lightning.

Another ten days passed.

Sitting at the center of the hall, Huang Xiaolong's body quivered all of a sudden, his three supreme godheads emitting a low but clear hum. Three different lights spread out from the three supreme godheads, lighting up his entire soul sea.

The tiny dragons of lightning around his body roared, moving faster.

Delight rose to Huang Xiaolong's face as he finally stepped into Fourth Order Highgod Realm!

However, he did not stop, persistently refining blood essence and heavenly godforce.

Several days later, his newly advanced early Fourth Order Highgod Realm foundation consolidated.

Ten more days passed before the Lightning God corpse's blood essence and heavenly godforce were fully refined and absorbed by Huang Xiaolong, which caused the corpse to turn into ash, scattering in the wind.

The instant he opened his eyes, lightning flashed in their depths. Breathing out through his mouth, sounds akin to rumbling thunder echoed as his breath traveled outside, shattering one hundred thousand li of space.

Even though his cultivation had just entered the early Fourth Order Highgod Realm, multiplying the power of his three supreme godheads with the Godly Xumi Art and physically transforming into a primordial blue divine dragon, Huang Xiaolong believed he could defeat Yelu Chufei.

In a flash, he exited the Heavenly Mountain.

At this time, the Huang Clan Manor was bustling like a beehive from top to bottom.

Every corner of the manor was decorated festively with bright red colors.

Considering the number of guests that would arrive, Huang Peng and Su Yan even had the main hall expanded by several times.

Although there was still more than a month to the wedding day, his parents had everything ready, more or less.

Huang Xiaolong called for Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, Green Dragon Beast King, Ancestor Bifang, and the others, asking them about the current situation in the four galaxies.

Green Dragon Beast King and the others quickly brought Huang Xiaolong up to date with the current situation.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi hesitated for a moment, "I heard the Azure Dragon Institute Principal Qin Yi had his disciple Ceng Chu order one hundred coffins made from giant redwood as a congratulatory gift for your wedding."

A sharp light glinted in Huang Xiaolong's eyes hearing this, coldly sneering, "Is that so? That's good, but one hundred coffins are not enough, I hope you can arrange for a few hundred more."

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was stunned, adding, "Also, that Saint Lord Galaxy's Yelu Family, as well as the North Hall Galaxy's Beitang Family have gathered both families' masters and will come on the day of your wedding. Little Huang brat, shouldn't we try to avoid them or something?"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "No need."

The old dragon was silent for a moment then tried to dissuade, "That Yelu Chufei is a Seventh Order Highgod Realm master."

"I know." Huang Xiaolong nonchalantly waved his hand.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi sighed in his heart. Knowing that it would be useless to exhort further, he changed the subject, "There's one more matter. The several Ancestors who signed a blood contract with you in the past want to see you, they want to terminate the blood contract. They even said they're willing to return those divine grade spirit stones. What do you want to do?"

Huang Xiaolong's gaze turned cold, "Are they so certain I'm bound to lose in the hands of Yelu Chufei and the Beitang Family's Patriarch? They don't want to be dragged in and die with me, hence they'd rather suffer the recoil from terminating the blood contract, is that right?"

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi acquiesced to Huang Xiaolong words in silence. No doubt, this was their intention. In fact, not only those several Ancestors, even some of the four galaxies' Patriarchs and Ancestors who initially planned to attend Huang Xiaolong's wedding decided not to come when they found out that the Yelu and Beitang Families would come to Martial Spirit World on that day.

Although they acknowledged Huang Xiaolong's strength after he won the first place in the Highgod Advancement Tournament, becoming the center of attention, most people thought it was impossible for him to escape from the Yelu and Beitang Families' Patriarchs.

Chapter 896: Descending On The Martial Spirit World

Even the cultivators who came to reside in Martial Spirit World, attracted by its astonishingly rich spiritual energy, were now selling off their residences at rock bottom prices just so they could leave one second faster.

All of this was happening because the Yelu and Beitang Families had released word that they were coming for blood, to dye the soil of Martial Spirit World red.

"Since those Ancestors want to terminate their blood contract, tell them to come see me now." Huang Xiaolong turned to Green Beast Dragon King and ordered.

Green Dragon Beast King respectfully complied and left the hall.

Shortly, he returned with more than a dozen people behind him.

There was hesitation on those Ancestors' faces as they walked into the hall. Even though they still greeted Huang Xiaolong as they previously did, the respect was no longer there.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong's indifferent gaze, no one present could guess what he was thinking, "You all want to terminate your blood contract?"

The dozen of Ancestors confirmed in unison.

"That is correct." One of them, a Second Order Highgod Realm Ancestor, gritted his teeth and took a step forward, "We can return the remaining divine grade spirit stones."

"Huang Xiaolong, you cannot blame us. Who told you to offend both the Yelu and Beitang Families at once?" Another Second Order Highgod Realm master defended their actions.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's anger was clearly seen on his face, but just as he was about to reprimand the person who had just spoken, Huang Xiaolong spoke. "Sure, I can terminate your blood contract right now."

Everyone was stunned by Huang Xiaolong's words, especially the dozen Ancestors.

They had signed a blood contract with Huang Xiaolong, and now they were demanding to terminate it. Such an action was no different than betrayal, hence, they never thought that Huang Xiaolong would agree.

Yet, he just did! So simple and direct.

"You really agree to terminate our blood contracts?" One of the Highgod Realm Ancestors asked in shock, he even suspected that Huang Xiaolong had other hidden motives. After all, they had used quite a

lot of his divine grade spirit stones during their stay in the Huang Clan Manor. In fact, they could be said to be nothing more than freeloaders so far.

Now, Huang Xiaolong and the Huang Clan Manor had a sword hanging above their necks, and at this crucial time they came demanding to terminate their blood contracts. It would be granted that anyone would be furious. But Huang Xiaolong's calm demeanor and reaction were too strange.

At this time, several small bursts of light flashed in the air as more than a dozen blood contracts appeared before Huang Xiaolong. He then flicked out a small fireball from his finger, which separated into a dozen smaller fireballs, burning away the blood contracts.

"Alright, your blood contracts are now terminated. Leave behind the divine grade spirit stones and you can all leave." Huang Xiaolong stated in a flat tone.

Watching this, those Ancestors' delight was clearly exhibited on their faces. Their actions were quick and swift, taking out a few divine grade spirit stones and throwing them to the floor. Without another word to Huang Xiaolong, all of them turned around and left the Huang Clan Manor.

"Little Huang brat, these treacherous people, you'll really let them go like this?" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi asked.

"That's right, Master, I can go and kill all of them right now." Ancestor Bifang fumed with anger.

Huang Xiaolong nonchalantly waved his hand, his voice flat, "No need, they will return very soon begging on their knees for us to accept them again. I will make everyone understand the consequences of betraying me, Huang Xiaolong."

Huang Xiaolong continued to discuss Martial Spirit World's current situation with Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi and the rest.

Listening to the old dragon talk about the cultivators who came to Martial Spirit World and were now fleeing like there was a fierce beast behind them, Huang Xiaolong commanded, "Have all the cities list out the names of those fleeing cultivators. In the future, they are not allowed to take half a step into Martial Spirit World, otherwise they shall be killed without mercy!"

A whelming killing intent exploded from Huang Xiaolong like a hurricane and disappeared just as suddenly as it appeared.

“Yes!” The Green Dragon Beast King and several others loudly acknowledged.

Huang Xiaolong gave a few more orders before telling the Green Dragon Beast King and the rest to retreat, after which he returned to his own yard, entering the Heavenly Mountain and continuing to cultivate.

Although his current strength was enough to defeat Yelu Chufei, he still needed to improve his cultivation to mid-Fourth Order Highgod Realm. When that happened, he was fully confident that he could kill Yelu Chufei.

Without delay, Huang Xiaolong reached the depths of the Heavenly Mountain’s underground space, sitting cross-legged above the suppressed lightning dragon spiritual vein.

He breathed out and his three supreme godheads started rotating.

Instantly, a terrifying amount of lightning force from the spiritual vein surged into Huang Xiaolong’s body.

During the first contact, Huang Xiaolong’s body quivered from the overwhelming rush of lightning force.

In a short time, he was submerged under currents of lightning force, rippling around him, gathering, expanding, forming a heavenly ocean of lightning.

Staying for a short time within this lightning force ocean could temper a Fourth Order Highgod Realm cultivator’s physical body to another degree. A single strand this lightning spiritual energy was comparable to one stalk of three-million-year-old medicinal herb.

Now, multiple strands of that force were being devoured by Huang Xiaolong’s three supreme godheads, refined, absorbed, and converted into his own godforce.

Huang Xiaolong's strength rose with every breath.

The day passed by.

Huang Xiaolong had completely disappeared into the ocean of lightning force.

From afar, one could only see a divine ocean of lightning force floating in an underground space, large waves rolling on its surface. Its center seemed to be nurturing a chaotic Lightning God.

In the blink of an eye, half a month flew by. Huang Xiaolong's cultivation reached the peak of early Fourth Order Highgod Realm.

Sitting cross-legged at the center of the lightning force ocean, Huang Xiaolong's mind had entered an ethereal state, every part of him seemed to fuse with the whole Martial Spirit World.

Huang Xiaolong could detect in detail every ripple in the outer space surrounding Martial Spirit World. His senses continued to expand further and further.

In the end, his divine sense even reached neighboring world surfaces such as the Peace Emperor World. Every secret underground chamber was clear to Huang Xiaolong, even a certain family's Ancestor 'exercising' with his little concubine, as if everything was right in front of his eyes.

Above Huang Xiaolong's soul sea, his three supreme godheads emitted brilliant radiance.

While Huang Xiaolong was absorbing the lightning dragon spiritual vein's lightning force, far away in the Saint Lord Galaxy at the Yelu Family's main residence, Yelu Chufei was leading the Yelu Family's Elders and Grand Elders, heading toward the Black Tortoise Galaxy.

This time, Yelu Chufei had brought eight-tenths of the Yelu Family's Grand Elders and Elders, totaling over six hundred masters.

Over six hundred Highgod Realm masters, most of which were Fifth and Sixth Order!

With Yelu Chufei and those Yelu Family masters' speed, they could reach Martial Spirit World one day before or on Huang Xiaolong's wedding.

On the way, Yelu Tianhao said to his father, "Father, I heard Huang Xiaolong has been in seclusion these days."

Yelu Chufei snickered, "He really thinks that two or three months of cultivation could give him the strength to fight me? How naive!"

Yelu Tianhao went on, "Last time I saw that Shi Xiaofei, she was still a virgin, I wonder if she still is." His eyes glimmered with a lecherous light. Every time he thought that he would soon be able to enjoy Shi Xiaofei, moreover, doing it in front of Huang Xiaolong, Yelu Tianhao could feel his blood grow hot with anticipation.

He could barely contain himself.

More than a dozen days passed by.

The Yelu Family's group stood there in space, looking at the Martial Spirit World in front of them. In a flicker, the massive number of people passed through the outer space barrier, descending on the Martial Spirit World.

Chapter 897: They Are Finally Here

The moment Yelu Chufei and the Yelu Family masters entered the Martial Spirit World, all of them immediately sensed the astonishing spiritual energy.

"T-this, the spiritual energy here is so abundant!" Yelu Chufei smacked his lips, burning greed shining in his eyes.

Although he had previously received a report from the bottom Yelu Family disciples about the alarming amount of spiritual energy in the Martial Spirit World, he didn't pay the matter much attention. But

now, he finally realized the alarming level of spiritual energy in this place. This was literally a cultivation holy land!

“Father, after we kill Huang Xiaolong and destroy the Huang Clan Manor, let’s take over this Martial Spirit World.” Yelu Tianhao was brimming with excitement, “After taking over this Martial Spirit World, the strength of our disciples’ will definitely soar in the shortest amount of time.”

Yelu Chufei nodded with a smile, “Right, after we take Huang Xiaolong’s life and get our hands on his first place rewards, especially that Heavenly God’s godhead, my strength will soon break through to Eighth Order Highgod Realm!”

“But, is the Beitang Family here?” A Yelu Grand Elder asked out loud.

Even though both families had agreed to deal with Huang Xiaolong, they did not set out toward the Martial Spirit World together.

“Maybe the Beitang Family Patriarch and his group are already here. Let’s head to the Huang Clan Manor right now, we can’t let them steal the first dip.” Yelu Chufei said.

“Yes, Patriarch!”

Yelu Chufei and the other Yelu Family masters turned into streaks of light across the sky, closing in on the Huang Clan Manor.

At this time in the Huang Clan Manor, Huang Xiaolong who was absorbing the lightning dragon spiritual vein in the Heavenly Mountain’s underground space finally stopped. Inhaling through his mouth, the ocean of lightning force surrounding him roiled and crashed as it rushed into Huang Xiaolong’s body.

Breathing out the foul qi sounded like low rumbling thunder.

The lightning dragon spiritual vein underneath him had now shrunk to half its size compared to one month ago.

After this one month of absorption and cultivation, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had risen to mid-Fourth Order Highgod Realm.

Still, the amount of energy contained inside the lightning dragon spiritual vein was simply too alarming, so much that even Huang Xiaolong's frightening devouring power only managed to absorb half of it in one month's time.

"They are finally here." A sharp gleam flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

The moment Yelu Chufei's group entered the Martial Spirit World's atmosphere, Huang Xiaolong sensed their presence.

In a flicker, he exited the Heavenly Mountain space, appearing on the corridor leading to the main hall.

The hall was brimming with cheerful voices and occasional bursts of laughter.

All of his family was present, and among them was Shi Xiaofei, clad in a finely embroidered flowing red dress. The Ascending Moon Old Man, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, Blessed Buddha Emperor Shi Fantian, Shi Xiaofei's father, and many others were also present. Even his Master Feng Yang, Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun, and Third Apprentice-sister Qi Wen were there. The only exception was Chen Yang.

Other than Feng Yang and his two disciples, there were more than a dozen Patriarchs and Ancestors present, who were Feng Yang's most loyal subordinates. Other than them, no other Patriarchs or Ancestors came to attend Huang Xiaolong's wedding.

When they saw Huang Xiaolong walking into the hall, all of them stood up from their seats.

"Xiaolong, your Second Apprentice-brother, he..." Feng Yang had a bitter expression on his face, wanting to explain.

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, unconcerned with Chen Yang's absence, "Master, I know. It's alright."

It was right at this time that a loud boom resounded, causing the land that the Huang Clan Manor was built on to quake and the buildings to sway. Overwhelming auras descended from the sky, followed by bright bursts of light that lit up the Huang Clan Manor's perimeter. In an instant, Yelu Chufei and the Yelu Family's masters appeared at the entrance of the main hall.

Seeing the appearance of these people, Feng Yang, Liu Yun, and Qi Wen's faces went white.

Yelu Chufei swaggered into the main hall, laughing wantonly, followed by a large group of Yelu Family masters.

Upon entering the hall, Yelu Chufei immediately confirmed that the Beitang Family had yet to arrive, putting him in an even better mood.

His gaze swept over the people present in the hall, then laughed even louder, "Huang Xiaolong, this is your wedding day, how come there are only this many people here to congratulate you? It looks like humans are truly afraid of death. They knew that I, Yelu Chufei, was coming, thus they dared not come. But I'm not late, right? I also prepared a congratulatory gift for you, I will give it to you now."

Finished saying that, with a wave of his hand, more than forty female corpses appeared on the floor.

Each one of them had a pretty face, but these female corpses did not have a thread on them, displaying their jade-like skin and voluptuous curves, but their bodies were filled with glaring red, purple, and green bruises. Especially on their breasts and lower bodies which were stained with blood, mutilated.

Uncontrollable anger rose to Huang Xiaolong's face when he saw these female corpses, mad fury and killing intent erupted in his heart.

These female corpses were all maids of the Yaochi Mountain.

Before Saint Mother Yao Chi ascended to the Divine World, she had left these maids, who were orphans that she raised, to cultivate at the Yaochi Mountain. Who would have thought all of them would now be...!

Yelu Chufei laughed, "How do you like my gift? It isn't bad, right? Every single one of these maids was a virgin, therefore I made sure they had a taste of becoming a woman, but it seems like my Yelu Family's disciples were a little too heavy-handed."

The Yelu Family Grand Elders and Elders erupted in a burst of vile, heinous laughter.

"Naturally, all the women present today will face the same fate, including your woman." Yelu Chufei's gaze fell on Shi Xiaofei in her red wedding dress.

Today was her wedding day, it was no wonder Shi Xiaofei had paid special attention to her appearance, enhancing her allure even more.

Even Yelu Chufei couldn't help praising, "Really a peerless beauty, but what a pity, you chose the wrong person."

Shi Xiaofei's fury was clearly reflected in her eyes.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze was frigid cold, fixed on Yelu Chufei and the Yelu Family masters, biting every word, "All of you will die miserable deaths! Extremely miserable!!"

Sensing the intense killing intent from Huang Xiaolong's body, Yelu Tianhao laughed happily, "Relying on you alone, Huang Xiaolong? Don't think we won't dare to kill you just because the Wangu Clan showed you some goodwill. Huang Xiaolong, the one who's going to die miserably is you!"

Right at this time, Huang Xiaolong's figure disappeared, appearing beside Yelu Tianhao in an instant, his palm striking at his chest.

Sensing the alarming force from Huang Xiaolong's palm, Yelu Tianhao felt fear.

"Huang Xiaolong, you dare?!" Yelu Chufei bellowed furiously, his fist flying toward Huang Xiaolong.

Watching that fist attack coming toward him, Huang Xiaolong vanished in a flicker as his palm force struck Yelu Tianhao's chest. Yelu Tianhao shot across the air like a screaming meteor, his torso had exploded from Huang Xiaolong's palm force.

In the blink of an eye, Huang Xiaolong re-appeared in front of everyone's eyes.

"Huang Xiaolong, you're courting death!" Yelu Chufei's furious bellow shook the hall, then he commanded all Yelu Family masters: "All of you attack! Kill the males and leave the women, we'll slowly play them to death!"

The Yelu Family's Grand Elders and Elders rushed out, pouncing on the Huang Family members and everyone on the opposite side.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, Ancestor Bifang, and the others quickly spread out in a circle, protecting Shi Xiaofei and the Huang Family members, anxiously backing away.

Suddenly, a heaven shaking dragon roar resounded, followed by majestic dragon might that swept out in all directions.

The Yelu Family Elders and Grand Elders froze in place with their mouths agape. The Huang Xiaolong they saw earlier now became a blue primordial divine dragon.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes were cold and speckled with bloodlust. His dragon claw slammed down, and his Holy Dragon Supreme Godhead's metal element godforce was flowing out at full force.

RUMBLE—!

The impact created a thunderous sound that reached the ninth heaven, shaking the whole Wind Snow Continent.

Chapter 898: Qin Yi Arrives

After they retreated some distance away, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi and the rest saw that more than half of the front part of the hall collapsed, sunk deep into the ground in the shape of a dragon claw. In the depth of that pit were twenty-nine incomplete and deformed bodies.

Those were the bodies of the Yelu Grand Elders and Elders who were too slow to dodge.

Still, this resulted after Huang Xiaolong controlled his strength, instead of directly killing those Yelu Family Grand Elders and Elders. He had previously said that he was going to make all of them die miserably, extremely miserable deaths!

Naturally, he wouldn't kill them in one strike.

The remaining Yelu Family Grand Elders and Elders watched with ashen faces, feeling something gripping at their hearts.

"Five Elements Tribulation Palm!" Yelu Chufei roared, his voice like thunder. Five-colored lights - green, black, scarlet, yellow, and white, exploded from Yelu Chufei's palms.

The energies of the five elements were attracted from the surrounding space and gathered into two five-colored palm imprints, slamming at Huang Xiaolong.

At the center of the two five-colored palm imprints was a whirlpool of flashing tribulation lightning.

"DIE—!" Yelu Chufei's eyes were crimson.

Looking at the incoming attack, Huang Xiaolong's Archdevil Supreme Godhead's dark element godforce churned, after which one of his enormous dragon claws turned and slammed down again.

Asura Demon Claw!

Darkness enveloped the land, causing devils and ghosts to howl all around as if the entire Huang Clan Manor fell into the hell's layer of evil ghosts.

A frigid temperature began to spread, like a nefarious hand robbing away one's breath.

That darkness element godforce surged and expanded, mad and violent.

Rumble!

Huang Xiaolong's Asura Demon Claw and Yelu Chufei's Five Element Tribulation Palm collided, resulting in a booming blast.

The violently quaking earth felt as if the whole Martial Spirit World had shifted in space.

The Yelu Family Grand Elders and Elders felt their minds go blank from the shockwaves as their bodies flew out in different directions. Among them, only the Grand Elders who reached Fifth Order and Sixth Order Highgod Realm were still able to maintain a shred of consciousness, while the weaker ones at Second Order and Third Order were coughing up blood.

Yelu Chufei himself was tumbling in the air after the collision, pushed all the way until he was out of the Huang Clan Manor's boundary, whereas Huang Xiaolong recoiled several hundred meters back.

Blood came up Yelu Chufei's throat, some leaked out from the corner of his mouth. Brusquely wiping it off with his sleeve, Yelu Chufei's eyes looked at Huang Xiaolong with bewilderment, then at the blood stain on his sleeve—he was actually injured!

He was injured by Huang Xiaolong!

"You!" Great waves of shock crashed inside Yelu Chufei's heart as he looked at Huang Xiaolong again in disbelief.

Similar expressions could also be seen on the remaining Yelu Family Grand Elders and Elders' face, and even more so, there was fear in their eyes.

At this time, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, the Ascending Moon Old Man, and a few others were standing in the air above the Huang Clan Manor, shielding Shi Xiaofei, Huang Peng, Su Yan, and the rest behind them. On top of that, due to the defensive barriers' protection, no one was injured by the shockwaves.

There was only coldness in Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he looked at Yelu Chufei. His dragon body swayed, reaching a group of Yelu Family masters, and his enormous dragon claw struck out again.

Another thunderous blast reverberated as yet another pit in the shape of a dragon claw was added to the ground.

Before anyone could react, a dragon tail swept out, sending out a whirlwind of lightning element godforce, sending more Yelu Family masters flying into the air.

Although the Yelu Family Grand Elders and Elders that could stand until now weren't weak, they were just too vulnerable in front of Huang Xiaolong.

Even if Huang Xiaolong did not transform into a primordial divine dragon, using merely his physical strength in that palm strike, those Sixth Order Highgod Realm Yelu Family masters still wouldn't be able to withstand it without incurring heavy injuries. Not to mention that Huang Xiaolong was currently in his primordial divine dragon form.

"Huang Xiaolong, how dare you!" Shocked and furious, Yelu Chufei was on the verge of going berserk. The Grand Elders and Elders who came with him to the Martial Spirit World were the pillars of their Yelu Family, the foundation of their strength. Every single person was nurtured through heavy investment by their Yelu Family.

A long knife appeared in Yelu Chufei's hand.

This weapon was a muted black through and through, except for the web-like lines of blood on its surface, emitting a frigid coldness and bloodthirst.

In his fury, Yelu Chufei madly imbued his entire body's godforce into the long knife until it was emitting a clear humming noise. A black light then exploded from the long knife, followed by a blood-red light which turned Yelu Chufei's surroundings into a sea of blood red.

“Black Devil’s Demonic Knife!”

Watching from afar, the Ascending Moon Old Man blurted out when he saw the long knife that Yelu Chufei took out.

“Black Devil’s Demonic Knife?” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi repeated in confusion, while the others looked at the old man.

The Ascending Moon Old Man swallowed audibly before finding his voice, “Several millennia ago, there was a devil clan master called Black Devil, and his weapon was a knife thirsting for blood, dedicated to drinking the blood of human masters. The cultivators who died under this blood knife numbered several hundred thousand if not millions. Everywhere this blood knife appears, blood will flows into a river, bodies pile high as a mountain!”

Everyone’s face became ashen hearing the Ascending Moon Old Man’s explanation. This bloodthirsty knife had tasted more than a hundred thousand people’s blood!

“Later, it even alerted the Ancestors from various galaxies generations, ho rarely appeared in public. They joined hands and killed that Black Devil.” The old man added.

“And after that?” Ancestor Bifang urged.

“After that, the Black Devil disappeared. Some said he died under those Ancestors’ besiegement, others think the Black Devil was gravely injured and went into hiding.” The Ascending Moon Old Man went on, “After the Black Devil disappeared, his blood knife also disappeared. I didn’t expect it to actually reappear in the world in Yelu Chufei’s hands.”

Right at this time, Yelu Chufei roared, pushing the Black Devil’s Demonic Knife down on Huang Xiaolong.

The Ascending Moon Old Man, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, and the rest watched fearfully as the frightening waves of energy cut through space, emitting a devilish black qi that roiled like poisonous fog while blood-red light soared to the sky from its depths.

Even several hundred li away from Yelu Chufei, the Ascending Moon Old Man could smell a pungent blood scent, the devil energy brimming inside that devilish black qi even made him feel fearful.

Watching those frightening devilish black qi waves closing in on him, Huang Xiaolong suddenly opened his dragon jaws wide, releasing a roar.

Great Demonic Yin Sound!

This Demonic Yin Sound was a technique that Huang Xiaolong obtained from a Poison Saint Sect Elder in the past. A technique he rarely used.

The dragon roar reverberated, multiplying akin to tens of thousands of demonic dragons roaring at the same time, colliding again and again with the frightening devilish black qi.

Seemingly never-ending blasts rang high in the sky. From place to place, space fissures appeared and enlarged.

Then, golden rings of light began to spread from Huang Xiaolong's dragon body, expanding in size.

To Yelu Chufei's shock, the devilish black qi in those golden rings' path was completely purified.

"This is, light element godforce?!" Yelu Chufei stammered, "Your godhead even has light element godforce?!"

Huang Xiaolong's dragon mouth opened again, sucking in all the devilish black qi that had been purified.

His dragon body then swayed again, putting Huang Xiaolong right in front of Yelu Chufei, his dragon claw clutching down.

Yelu Chufei was astounded, the long knife in his hand slashed down.

Dangdang!

Yelu Chufei felt a sharp pain in his arms as he was thrown into the air, the long knife flying from his grip.

Meanwhile, in the outer space, the Azure Dragon Institute Principal Qin Yi led a large group of Azure Dragon Institute Grand Elders to enter the barrier surrounding Martial Spirit World. The moment they entered, they immediately sensed Martial Spirit World's amazing spiritual energy.

"Master, it seems like the Yelu Family masters have arrived at the Huang Clan Manor." Ceng Chu snickered, "The Huang Clan Manor is probably flowing with blood right now!"

Qin Yi laughed, "If we head there now, we'll arrive at just the right time to give Huang Xiaolong those one hundred giant redwood coffins we made for him. Let's hope he doesn't die before seeing our gift."

With that said, Qin Yi and the Azure Dragon Institute group sped off toward the Huang Clan Manor.

Chapter 899: Hounding Yelu Chufei

Huang Clan Manor.

After sending Yelu Chufei flying, Huang Xiaolong did not continue to attack him, and targeted another group of Yelu Family masters instead. In the shortest time, close to twenty Yelu Family cultivators were knocked down, heavily injured.

Huang Xiaolong had a good measure of the amount force he used, merely inflicting heavy injuries that robbed away the opponent's resistance while leaving their lives hanging by a thread.

When Yelu Chufei managed to steady himself and saw what Huang Xiaolong did, his eyes bulged with fury. Quickly looking around, he spotted the Huang Family members in the air above the back mountain, followed by a shout, "Huang Xiaolong, if you dare to kill one more member of my Yelu Family, I'll kill your entire Huang Family!" With one Greater Space Teleportation, he reached the Huang Clan Manor's back mountain where Huang Xiaolong's family was located.

Yelu Chufei wouldn't be able to stop Huang Xiaolong if he insisted on targeting his Yelu Family Grand Elders and Elders, therefore, his only option was to use the Huang Family to threaten him.

The Black Devil Demonic Knife was now back in Yelu Chufei's hand. Just as he was about to slash down on the defensive barrier, Huang Xiaolong opened his mouth and spat out a tiny mountain that shot out at Yelu Chufei.

As it flew toward him, the tiny mountain expanded in the blink of an eye, turning into an ancient divine heavenly mountain.

The Heavenly Mountain!

Yelu Chufei first saw a shadow loom over his head, then felt a whelming wind force striking him on the back, causing him look over his shoulder. What he saw was a great mountain, its peak hidden in the sky, with a width larger than the eyes could see.

Incredulity rose to Yelu Chufei's face no longer having the luxury of dealing with the Huang Family. The Black Devil Demonic Knife in his hand slashed at the Heavenly Mountain with all his strength in an attempt to block it.

But, when the Black Devil Demonic Knife's devilish qi hit the Heavenly Mountain's body, the mountain merely quivered a little in the air. Apart from that, there was no other effect as it continued on its way.

Yelu Chufei panicked, quickly executing Greater Space Teleportation in order to dodge the Heavenly Mountain. Less than a second after he vanished, the Heavenly Mountain arrived at his former location.

Yelu Chufei that had just hid into a space pocket when he felt an indescribable force spreading through the air.

A violent quake ran through the earth following a thunderous boom.

When the dust settled, a great pit appeared in the ground, with spider-web wide fissures stretching deep into the earth.

Huang Xiaolong's dragon claw pointed at the air, circulating his godforce into the Heavenly Mountain's central formation. The formation lit up in a glimmering light as a powerful but gentle suction force flowed out.

Shi Xiaofei, the Ascending Moon Old Man, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, Feng Yang, and the others merely saw the scene in front of them change, and they were already inside a strange hall they had never seen before.

After making sure his family and the others were safe, Huang Xiaolong no longer had scruples about going all out. With a turn, his dragon claw slashed toward another group of Yelu Family Elders and Grand Elders.

Screams of pain and angry shouts rang in the air.

Several Yelu Family masters were even fleeing in fear.

A deep rumbling snicker sounded from the giant blue divine dragon. With a light sway of his body, Huang Xiaolong's dragon form was already blocking these fleeing Yelu Family masters' path.

"Huang, Huang Xiaolong, don't kill us, we..." One of the Yelu Family Elders stammered.

But he was sent flying with a swipe of Huang Xiaolong's dragon claw before he could finish the words, his chest exploding from the force.

When Yelu Chufei flew out from the deep great pit and saw Huang Xiaolong one-sidedly tearing through his Elders and Grand Elders, hatred and rage exploded in his eyes, followed by killing intent madly surging in heart, but there was also the stirring of regret.

He regretted underestimating Huang Xiaolong, regretted standing against him, and his biggest regret was that he did not exert all of his strength in killing Huang Xiaolong on the Aeon Square.

He looked around at the Yelu Family masters who were weeping and wailing in pain, or those barely breathing, then back at the Heavenly Mountain in the sky. Yelu Chufei's gaze was extremely chilling.

It was clear now, it was already impossible for him to kill Huang Xiaolong. But there was an intense unwillingness in him to leave things as they were.

'Huang Xiaolong, I'll let you live a few more days. I won't forget this matter, nor will I let it end just like this!' Yelu Chufei inwardly thought. Despite the unwillingness in his heart, he decided to retreat for now.

He needed to hurry to the City of Devils and find their Yelu Family Ancestor. With their Ancestor here, Huang Xiaolong's death was certain!

Yelu Chufei's figure blurred, disappearing in a flicker.

However, just as he was about to get away with a Greater Space Teleportation, a dragon claw reached out, forcefully stopping his movement.

Yelu Chufei fell out from the void, his widened eyes stared at Huang Xiaolong, confounded.

Huang Xiaolong's sneered, "You want to run? Yelu Chufei, you think you can run?" Although he had been targeting the Yelu Family masters, he had also been keeping an eye on Yelu Chufei, hence, the instant he tried to use Greater Space Teleportation, Huang Xiaolong immediately saw through it.

Yelu Chufei retorted sarcastically, "Huang Xiaolong, I admit you're stronger than me right now. I'm no match for you, but you're far from being able to kill me. I can leave as I want, your days are numbered when I find my family's Ancestor!"

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong's snicker sounded like low rumbling thunder, the humor did not reach his eyes, "Too bad you won't have this chance."

"You said that I can't kill you, then I will have you die right now!" All three of Huang Xiaolong's supreme godheads rotated simultaneously.

Splendid radiance burst out from his huge dragon body.

The sudden explosion of pressure from Huang Xiaolong's body made Yelu Chufei stagger back unconsciously, his face deathly pale as a thought occurred to him: Huang Xiaolong was holding back his power earlier!

'No, how is this possible?!' He clearly remembered that Huang Xiaolong's cultivation was only mid-Fourth Order Highgod Realm.

How could a mid-Fourth Order Highgod Realm exude such a powerful aura?! However, there was no time for him to think any further.

Yelu Chufei pulled every strand of godforce he could from his body, flying upward akin to a great peng spreading its wings, traversing several hundred thousand li in the blink of an eye.

This Great Peng movement technique was one of the most powerful movement skills that Yelu Chufei cultivated, a technique he hadn't used in several thousand years. Even so, he executed the technique with ease.

Although he was fast, Huang Xiaolong was even faster. In a flash, Huang Xiaolong was right behind him. His Infinite Buddha Supreme Godhead rotated at full force, causing Buddhism godforce to rush out as his Earthen Buddha Palm struck onto Yelu Chufei.

After taking the full force of Huang Xiaolong's Earthen Buddha Palm, Yelu Chufei shot downward diagonally.

Far in the distance, the Azure Dragon Institute Principal Qin Yi and his group of Azure Dragon Institute masters were hurrying toward the Huang Clan Manor when they saw a figure flying at them from the front, startling them.

'This is?'

Qin Yi, Ceng Chu, and the rest finally saw the face of the person who was crashing toward them, filling them with shock. Their mouths were agape.

“Yelu Chufei?!” Qin Yi, Ceng Chu, and the others exclaimed out loud.

They watched as Yelu Chufei spurted more than a few mouthfuls of blood in a breath’s time, then crashed into a mountain cliff, shattering a large chunk of it.

Then, Qin Yi, Ceng Chu, and the others saw a primordial divine dragon flying over at high speed.

Because no one from the Azure Dragon Institute ever saw Huang Xiaolong transforming into a divine dragon, they weren’t aware that this dragon in front of them was actually him.

When they realized that a primordial divine dragon was hounding Yelu Chufei, all of them stiffened in place, not daring to even breathe. But there was the same confusion in everyone’s minds; since when was there such a terrifying primordial divine dragon here in the Martial Spirit World?

Chapter 900: You Are Huang Xiaolong!

Huang Xiaolong had already spotted the Azure Dragon Institute’s group. The cold gaze of his scarlet dragon eyes swept over them, but he decided to deal with Yelu Chufei first. In a flicker, he arrived right above the mountain peak where Yelu Chufei crashed down earlier.

He would deal with Qin Yi and the rest later, as their group wasn’t an immediate issue.

Huang Xiaolong’s dragon claw reached out, slamming down again on Yelu Chufei’s body that was now half buried into the cliff.

Rumble!

The entire mountain cliff shattered, rocks and gravel rolled down, burying Yelu Chufei underneath.

In the distance, Qin Yi's group watched this scene with ashen faces, their hearts raced as if they would jump out from their chests at any time.

"Master, that divine dragon is too scary." Ceng Chu whispered in a low voice, sounding hoarse due to his dry throat. "What do we do now?"

Qin Yi inhaled deeply to calm the turbulent shock in his heart, appearing as calm as he could, "If we leave now, we might anger this Senior divine dragon, let's hope it isn't related to Huang Xiaolong."

Ceng Chu and the rest were trying to sneak away silently, but hearing Qin Yi's words, they quickly nipped the thought, standing there without daring to move a muscle.

They could only pray that Senior divine dragon had no relationship with Huang Xiaolong.

Otherwise...!

Qin Yi dared not think of the consequences.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong's dragon claw was already attacking Yelu Chufei again.

The gravel and rocks that previously fell on top of Yelu Chufei were reduced to dust, scattered in all directions, revealing Yelu Chufei.

His body was already injured to the point of being unrecognizable, embedded deep into the ground.

Huang Xiaolong snorted. His three supreme godheads rotated at the same time as his dragon claw came down on Yelu Chufei once more.

The land quaked, sending violent tremors through the surrounding several hundred thousand li.

As the land trembled, Qin Yi, Ceng Chu, and the others' hearts jumped, boundless fear apparent in their eyes. The scene in front of them was too brutal.

They could no longer distinguish which part was Yelu Chufei's face and which part was his ass, his entire body completely sunk into the ground like a flatcake, blood and flesh mingling together.

All of a sudden, Huang Xiaolong's dragon claw struck the void.

Screams pierced the air as a large number of figures fell from the air. These were the remaining Yelu Family Grand Elders and Elders who were hoping to sneak away undetected.

A powerful suction force gushed out from Huang Xiaolong's dragon palm, peeling the flattened Yelu Chufei from the pit below.

At this point, he had long lost consciousness, fainted into oblivion.

A violet 'soul' symbol flew out from Huang Xiaolong's pupils, entering Yelu Chufei's soul through his forehead.

Yelu Chufei previously mentioned the Yelu Family's Ancestor, therefore, before killing him, he had to find out the location of that Ancestor and whatever else Yelu Chufei knew about him.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong's soul-scouring ended.

Initially, he planned on torturing these Yelu Family masters, but he already sensed that the Beitang Family Patriarch and his group had already entered Martial Spirit World's atmosphere and were rushing toward the Huang Clan Manor at this very moment. Hence, he could only kill Yelu Chufei first.

The devouring ability of his Archdevil Supreme Godhead circulated at full speed.

In a few breaths' time, all of Yelu Chufei's blood essence and godforce rushed into Huang Xiaolong's body. Right before the Azure Dragon Institute masters' petrified faces, Yelu Chufei shrunk into a dried corpse at rapid speed.

With a simple tap of Huang Xiaolong's dragon claw, Yelu Chufei's dried body burst into dust like a soap bubble.

"Patriarch!" Several Yelu Family masters shouted in despair.

"Huang Xiaolong, I'll take you down even at the cost of my life!" A Fifth Order Highgod Realm Yelu Family Grand Elder roared, pouncing on Huang Xiaolong in blind fury. Godforce surged violently out of his body.

'Want to blow up?' Huang Xiaolong inwardly sneered. His palm struck through the air with the God Binding Palm, striking that Grand Elder and freezing his entire body's godforce. In the next second, he was pulled by an invisible force to Huang Xiaolong's front, where the Archdevil Supreme Godhead's devouring power enveloped him. In just a few breaths' time, that Yelu Family Grand Elder's blood essence and godforce were sucked dry by Huang Xiaolong, just like what happened to Yelu Chufei.

Watching this scene, the remaining Yelu Family masters fell to the bottom of despair, filled with fear, panic, and sorrow. Some of them were kneeling and begging due to the fear they felt.

One of them shouted 'Senior,' another shouted 'Lord,' there were even some who called Huang Xiaolong 'Ancestor'.

Huang Xiaolong didn't know whether to laugh or cry hearing these Yelu Family's masters calling him Ancestor.

However, from the beginning, he had never planned to show mercy to them. In Huang Xiaolong's eyes, they were dead people from the very beginning.

Thus, no matter how these Yelu Family masters begged and pleaded, their death was certain.

Huang Xiaolong's enormous mouth opened, causing an overwhelming suction force to come from it, dragging all the Yelu Family masters right before his mouth.

No matter how they struggled, they couldn't escape Huang Xiaolong's control.

When these Yelu Family masters were within three li from Huang Xiaolong, they immediately felt a frightening devouring power sucking out their blood essence and godforce.

Qin Yi and his group watched as those Yelu Family cultivators' blood essences and godforce rushed out from their bodies, forming blood whirlpools several meters thick that flowed into Huang Xiaolong's body.

There were more than six hundred blood whirlpools, exuding glimmering godforce of various elements!

This scene in front of them shocked Qin Yi and the others speechless.

These were all Highgod Realm masters ah!

There were more than six hundred Highgod Realm masters, yet none of them had any power to resist, being turned into dried corpses!

The fear they were feeling deepened looking at that blue divine dragon, if it was possible. What horrifying existence was this primordial divine dragon?!

The weakest Yelu Family masters of Second and Third Order Highgod Realm had already turned into dried corpses, followed by those of Fourth Order, Fifth Order...

In the end, even Sixth Order Highgod Realm masters weren't able to escape.

After devouring more than six hundred Highgod Realm masters' blood essence and godforce, Huang Xiaolong felt an obvious difference in his strength.

With a shake of his body, he shattered those dried corpses into dust before turning toward Qin Yi's group.

With just one look, Qin Yi, Ceng Chu, and everyone else started quivering uncontrollably.

"Senior, I, we, we're not related to the Yelu Family." Qin Yi's tongue was twisted into a knot, "W-we're just pa-passing by Martial Spirit World. Senior, please have mercy and let us go."

Hearing Qin Yi claiming he was just passing by Martial Spirit World, Huang Xiaolong laughed out loud for a good moment before stopping, "Qin Yi ah Qin Yi, you say you're passing by Martial Spirit World? Didn't you prepare one hundred giant redwood coffins for my wedding? You don't plan to take them out?"

Qin Yi flinched.

In a flash, Huang Xiaolong reverted to his human form.

"Hu-Huang, Huang, you're Huang Xiaolong, you!!!" Qin Yi's mind buzzed. His body temperature plunged, his four limbs freezing.