

Conqueror 981

Chapter 981: Green Cloud Island

“From another island?” Huang Xiaolong was slightly caught off guard but swiftly nodded, “Yes.”

“No wonder.” The black-haired elder smiled understandingly. Following that, he briefly gave Huang Xiaolong some information about the Bloodwind Forest.

As mentioned before, the primeval forest he landed in was called Blood Phoenix. It had existed ever since the ancient times, no one really knew how long it had been in existence.

According to an old legend, long ago in the ancient times, a powerful blood phoenix died here, which was also the origin of the forest’s name.

Due to the effect of the blood phoenix’s blood, all the demonic beasts inside the Blood Phoenix Forest possessed varying degrees of blood phoenix bloodline. Naturally, after so long, its traces had become extremely faint.

This Blood Phoenix Forest was located on an island named Green Cloud Island, which, although small in comparison to a land surface in the Divine World, was still twice the size of the Black Tortoise Galaxy.

Two Black Tortoise Galaxies, yet it was only a small island!

The Blood Phoenix Forest took up about one-third of the entire Green Cloud Island, moreover, it was located in the most central part, which was why this forest was known throughout the island.

Around the perimeter of the Blood Phoenix Forest were several tens of thousands of countries, big and small.

Naturally, other than these countries, there was also a great number of sects. Amongst them, the strongest three were the Barbarian God Sect, the Great Whale Sect, and the Elephant Genesis Sect.

Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows slightly creased, he didn't expect he would ascend to this Green Cloud Island. If this was so, then outside the island would the sea!

Just an island was already so big, he couldn't even begin to imagine how large the sea was! What about after the seashore?

Huang Xiaolong asked this question to the black-haired elder.

The elder answered, "Outside the Green Cloud Island is the Endless Sea. I've heard the sea has four great mainlands; one is called the Fortune Mainland, another is the Eternal Mainland, then the Dark Elf Mainland, and the last one is the Primal Chaos Mainland."

Huang Xiaolong's heart quickened, the Fortune Mainland? Could this Fortune Mainland be related to the Fortune Gate of the lower realm? Otherwise, it was too much of a coincidence. And that Eternal Mainland, was it related to the Wangu Clan?

But the elder himself had never ventured out of the Green Cloud Island, thus what he knew wasn't a lot, and was unable to give Huang Xiaolong any detailed information about the four great mainlands.

Huang Xiaolong could only give up.

After this, the black-haired elder went to deal with the guards' corpses. After a while, when the three of them were about to leave, they invited Huang Xiaolong to accompany them, which he didn't refuse.

He was unfamiliar with this Blood Phoenix Forest, going with these three people made it easier for him to leave. Furthermore, he was alone in this new environment, befriending some forces would be beneficial to him later on.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong agreeing to travel with them, all three people rejoiced.

They had witnessed his strength with their own eyes. If Huang Xiaolong was with them, they need not worry about the more powerful demonic beasts attacking them.

The black-haired elder promised Huang Xiaolong that if he could ensure their safety until they were out of the Blood Phoenix Forest, they would definitely request their Fort Lord to heavily reward him once they were back to the family.

Toward the elder's promise of rewards and what-not, Huang Xiaolong didn't really care.

Although he couldn't yet manipulate the pure spiritual energy here and convert it into divine stones, his ability remained. As long as his comprehension toward the Divine World's laws deepened, he could endlessly condense the spiritual energy into divine stones.

At that time, he wouldn't be lacking in money.

On the way, Huang Xiaolong asked the three how they came about being attacked.

The black-haired elder sighed, recounting the events to Huang Xiaolong.

The three of them came from a force called Tie Family Fort. The elder's name was Yan Hai, a guard captain of the Tie Family Fort, whereas the young man and woman were Tie Mu and Tie Xinlan respectively.

The Tie Family Fort and the Zhou Family from a neighboring country were in-laws.

Three months ago, they traveled to the Zhou Family, but ten days ago, in order to shorten the traveling time on the way back, they took a shortcut. They had planned to cut through the outer edges of the Blood Phoenix Forest in order to reach the Tie Family Fort.

In general, demonic beasts rarely appeared on the outer perimeter of the forest, and even if demonic beasts roamed there by happenstance, it was always the weaker ones with strength comparable to low and mid-level Highgod Realm. Hence, they didn't expect to run into a late -Tenth Order Highgod Realm Giant Tiger Beast, the worst stroke of luck.

Yan Hai himself was a late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm; logically speaking, he shouldn't have ended up so miserable, but a demonic beast's physical power and defense were greater than a human cultivator's

many times over. At a cultivation, a demonic beast could kill the human cultivator without breaking a sweat.

Those Seventh Order, Eighth Order, and Ninth Order Highgod Realm guards were too fragile before that Giant Tiger Beast.

What happened later needs no explanation. If Huang Xiaolong hadn't arrived just in time, the three of them would have ended up just like the dead guards.

Speaking of this, Yan Hai, Tie Mu, and Tie Xinlan still felt their hearts quicken from fear.

As the four traveled together, the words between them increased, especially the young man Tie Mu and his younger sister. The two of them circled around Huang Xiaolong, asking about this and that, greatly curious about him.

After all, judging from Huang Xiaolong's appearance, he didn't look old, somewhere in his twenties, not that much older than them. But, he was so powerful!

Yan Hai was just as curious about Huang Xiaolong's origins as the two. Clearly, Huang Xiaolong was just an early Tenth Order Highgod Realm cultivator, yet he could easily kill a late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm Giant Tiger Beast!

In Yan Hai's opinion, Huang Xiaolong's strength was incredibly close to a Heavenly God master.

The sky gradually darkened. Bright, glittering stars twinkled in the dark, velvet sky.

The sun in the Divine World was quite harsh, but when night fell, the starlight was brighter and more beautiful than the one in the lower realm.

The four of them stopped to rest for the night.

Since he now knew they were in the outer region of the Blood Phoenix Forest, Huang Xiaolong relaxed slightly, not as tense and cautious as he was when he had just ascended. After lighting a bonfire, he took out ten of the blade-fin fish he had killed earlier, roasting them over the fire.

However, when he took out the blade-fin fish, Yan Hai, Tie Mu, and Tie Xinlan exclaimed: "Bladeback Spiritual Fish!"

Then, Tie Xinlan looked oddly at Huang Xiaolong, "Elder brother Huang, you've been eating these Bladeback Spiritual Fish like this?! Yet you're still fine?"

Huang Xiaolong was confused, "I'm fine ah, why?"

Tie Mu explained, "Although these Bladeback Spiritual Fish are very tasty, their bodies contain a strange energy that even a Heavenly God would have trouble refining. If we eat them just like this, we will...!"

Tie Mu stopped abruptly, joining Tie Xinlan and Yan Hai. The three of them looked at Huang Xiaolong like he was a strange monster.

Huang Xiaolong simply said as a way of explanation "My physique is a little special, therefore I'm not afraid of the strange energy." As for what was special about his physique, Huang Xiaolong did not say.

The three people grew even more curious, but did not ask any more questions.

Early next morning, just as the sunlight began to brighten the sky, the four continued on.

Even though they were in the outer part of the Blood Phoenix Forest, it still took them over ten days to leave the forest, with many stops in between.

Their interaction during this time was quite harmonious, becoming more familiar. Huang Xiaolong also gained a certain understanding of the Tie Family Fort from them.

Although the Tie Family Fort wasn't a first rank force of the Green Cloud Island, far from the three great sects, it was considered a prominent force in the Bixin Country.

Chapter 982: The Tie Family For

As Yan Hai had previously relayed the beast attack incident to the Tie Family Fort through the communication talisman, not long after they came out from the Blood Phoenix Forest, they met the Tie Family Fort's team of escort guards.

The escort team was made up of over a hundred people, with two perfection stage late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm masters among them. From their attire, these two were guard captains like Yan Hai.

The rest of the guards were between Ninth and Tenth Order Highgod Realm.

However, there was no Heavenly God master amongst them.

The leader of the team was a young man clad in a pure white brocade robe. He seemed to be in his early twenties appearance-wise, with dashing features, but his eyes shone with hostility when he spotted Huang Xiaolong who was standing beside Tie Xinlan.

"Yan Hai, it is extremely rare for a Tenth Order Highgod Realm demonic beast to appear in the outer areas of the Blood Phoenix Forest, yet you were attacked by one, and this brat just happened to pass by and save you? Isn't this too much of a coincidence?" The white brocade robe young man observed Huang Xiaolong with suspicion in his eyes.

Even though he didn't directly accuse Huang Xiaolong, the meaning of his blunt words was easily deciphered — it was all planned by Huang Xiaolong.

"That's right, my thoughts exactly! This strange brat is trying to find a way to sneak into our Tie Family Fort!" One of the perfection stage late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm master behind the white-robed young man agreed coldly, "All these years, I have lost count of the number of disciples from the neighboring countries who tried to sneak in!"

Before Yan Hai could say a word, Tie Xinlan's charming eyes were glaring angrily at the white-robed young man, "Tie Yang, Elder brother Huang is our savior, I won't allow you to speak any more nonsense here. Don't think I don't know what you're scheming!"

Tie Mu turned to Huang Xiaolong, saying, "Elder Brother Huang, let's go, there's no need to bother with these mad dogs! I want to see who dares to stop us!" He glared sharply at Tie Yang and his men.

Being reprimanded by Tie Xinlan and Tie Mu in front of a crowd, especially Tie Mu calling him a mad dog, was a great insult to Tie Yang. Regardless, Tie Mu was still the Tie Family Fort's young fort lord, so he wasn't in a position to say anything.

Tie Mu slightly pulled Huang Xiaolong by the arm, then the four of them mounted on the horses Tie Yang's team brought and galloped away without another glance.

Yei Yang stared icily at Huang Xiaolong's back, a sharp glint flickered across his eyes, so did killing intent.

"Young master Tie Yang, what should we...?" One of the guard captains approached Tie Yang's side, cautiously asking.

"Return to the Tie Family Fort first. I don't believe a mere early Tenth Order Highgod Realm brat can escape from my hands!" Tie Yang laughed icily.

"But, if that brat is really capable of killing a late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm Giant Tiger Beast, it seems he isn't as weak as he appears ah." The other guard captain stated.

Tie Yang snickered in response, "So what? Don't tell me the two of you together still won't be able to kill an early Tenth Order Highgod Realm punk."

"Hehe, with our strength, either one of us can easily take that brat's life. The only thing is, that brat has rescued the young lord and young miss, and from what I could see just now, he's become real chummy with the two of them. If we kill him without any rhyme or reason, it would be hard to explain the matter to the Fort Lord!" said the first guard captain.

"You two don't need to worry about this, I'll handle the Fort Lord." Tie Yang reassured them.

Even though they were now riding on horses, it still took Huang Xiaolong's group more than ten days to reach the Tie Family Fort.

Along the way, Tie Mu and Tie Xinlan kept close to him, ignoring Tie Yang. Watching the two of them acting so familiar to Huang Xiaolong, Tie Yang gnashed his teeth in anger. Although his dislike toward Huang Xiaolong grew intensely, he did not deliberately cause trouble for him, therefore the entire trip was still quite smooth.

As for Huang Xiaolong, Tie Yang was just an insignificant character in his eyes. From his interaction with Tie Mu and Tie Xinlan, he came to know this man's identity.

This Tie Yang was the son of Big Elder Tie Chengdong. As the Big Elder of the Tie Family Fort, Tie Chengdong's status was high, only surpassed by the Tie Family Fort's Lord. Not to mention the fact that Tie Chengdong himself was a late-First Order Heavenly God.

When they reached their destination, the Fort Lord, Tie Qianyuan, was already waiting for them at the gates.

After a series of introductions, Tie Qianyuan cupped his fists at Huang Xiaolong, "Many thanks to young hero Huang for rescuing my son and daughter." His manners could be considered proper and courteous.

Tian Qianyuan was a Second Order Heavenly God master. In the Divine World, the gap between a Heavenly God and a Highgod Realm was wider than heaven and earth, moreover, Tian Qianyuan was also the Tie Family Fort's Lord. Waiting outside at the gates to welcome and thank Huang Xiaolong, not everyone could be this humble.

Huang Xiaolong responded courteously in return.

The middle-aged man standing closest to Tie Qianyuan, who had been observing Huang Xiaolong the whole time, suddenly spoke, "I heard young hero Huang single-handedly killed a late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm Giant Tiger beast, may I know which sect you belong to? Being capable of this feat, I think even the genius disciples of our Green Cloud Island's big three sects don't have such talent."

This stalwart middle-aged man was none other than the Tie Family Fort's Big Elder, Tie Chengdong.

Huang Xiaolong calmly replied, "I'm from the Cluster Star Island. As bad luck would have it, I was pulled into a space fissure and sent over here. The Divine World is so vast, sects number more than the trees in a great forest; the fact that you haven't seen an early Tenth Order Highgod Realm cultivator killing a late-Tenth Order Giant Tiger Beast does not mean it has never happened before."

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's tone and words caused Tie Chengdong's eyes narrowed slightly with coldness.

Tie Yang was the first to erupt, "Insolent brat, how dare you speak to my father with that tone?! I bet you're nothing but a spy sent by other families to infiltrate our Tie Family Fort!"

Tie Qianyuan frowned with displeasure, "Enough, Young hero Huang is my Tie Family Fort's honored guest!"

Tie Yang unwillingly lowered his head and acknowledged Tie Qianyuan's words, retreating to the side.

Huang Xiaolong was quickly invited into the Tie Family Fort by Tie Qianyuan. While he was passing by Tie Chengdong, he completely ignored the coldness in the other's eyes.

Inside the Tie Family Fort, Tie Qianyuan had prepared a banquet to thank Huang Xiaolong, gifting him one hundred shenbi as reward for his help.

The shenbi was the accepted currency here, usable in any city of the Divine World, similar in size to a one hundred Renminbi bill from Earth. In the Tie Family Fort's neighboring cities, one could purchase a good residence with three hundred shenbi, therefore, one hundred shenbi was considered quite a handsome reward.

Huang Xiaolong accepted the reward without any pretense. At the moment, he was unable to condense any divine stones, with nary a coin on him, he indeed needed the money.

Subsequently, he made a request to Tie Qianyuan: he wanted to enter the Tie Family Fort's library.

Although Huang Xiaolong managed to understand some things through his conversations with Tie Mu and Tie Xinlan, his knowledge of the Divine World was still very much lacking.

He was in a hurry to understand as much as he could about the Divine World, and the best way to do so was through books. This was also the reason why he accepted Tie Mu, Tie Xinlan, and Yan Hai's invitation to.

In other words, he wouldn't be staying long in the Tie Family Fort, at most ten days to half a month. He would then leave once he was done reading all the books in the Tie Family Fort's library.

Tie Qianyuan didn't even hesitate after hearing Huang Xiaolong's request, agreeing on the spot.

Chapter 983: The Divine World's Fortune Gate

Huang Xiaolong wasn't surprised that Tie Qianyuan agreed to his request.

It goes without saying, even though Tie Qianyuan allowed him to enter the library, this didn't mean that Huang Xiaolong could go everywhere he liked.

For example, the third floor where their cultivation techniques were kept. Huang Xiaolong wasn't allowed to step onto the third floor.

After the banquet ended, Tie Qianyuan had someone arrange a courtyard for Huang Xiaolong. This courtyard was a short distance from the library, which was a great convenience for him.

Since it was already night time, Huang Xiaolong put off going to the library for the next day and spent the night cultivating quietly in his room.

The few hundred Bladeback Spiritual Fish that Huang Xiaolong hunted the Blood Phoenix Forest had all went into his stomach, adding his diligent effort in cultivating in this period of time. Because of that, he was now stronger than he was in the lower realm, but it would take more time for him to reach peak early Tenth Order Highgod Realm.

At this point, the speed of his three supreme godheads in absorbing the surrounding spiritual energy had increased by three times compared to when he had just arrived.

By his estimation, if he continued absorbing spiritual energy at this rate, he would be able to advance to mid-Tenth Order in three months, while in one year's time, he would be able to reach perfection stage late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm! His cultivation speed was countless times faster than in the lower realm, despite the dangers the Divine World posed for a Highgod Realm cultivator.

Currently, Huang Xiaolong was trying to stimulate his four divine fires, yet there was no response at all, thus he was unable to absorb the shimmering gray energy for now.

The night passed quietly in cultivation.

When sunlight shone on his courtyard, Huang Xiaolong stopped and walked out from his room, heading straight to the Tie Family Fort library.

For now, he needed to understand which world surface he was on; next would be the detailed situation on the Fortune Mainland, Eternal Mainland, Dark Elf Mainland, and the Primal Chaos Mainland.

At the entrance of the library, Huang Xiaolong showed the disciple on guard the token Tie Qianyuan gave him the night before and smoothly stepped inside.

The first floor was roughly three hundred square meters, with everything in plain sight. Lined against the four walls were over twenty shelves, filled from top to bottom with books on various subjects.

After taking a glance around, Huang Xiaolong walked toward one of the bookshelves, where books related to the Green Cloud Island and the Divine World were. He chose a book at random and covered it with his divine sense. Like this, he went through the books one by one.

However, there seemed to be a kind of obscure energy that dwindled one's soul force. Even while reading them through his divine sense, Huang Xiaolong's speed was moderate.

The entire morning passed and Huang Xiaolong only managed to finish the several hundred books on the first shelf.

A large number of these books were about the territory distribution of the Green Cloud Island's prominent sects, especially detailed were the three top sects of the island.

Only four books mentioned things outside of Green Cloud Island. Fortunately, these four included some information about the four great mainlands.

Each of the four mainlands was so vast that it was almost immeasurable, approximately ten thousand times larger than the Green Cloud Island. Any one of these mainlands was bigger than several tens of thousands of galaxies from the lower realm combined!

Although he had already guessed that these four mainlands Yan Hai mentioned during their conversation would be enormous in size, Huang Xiaolong couldn't help being amazed at their extent.

Furthermore, from the four books, Huang Xiaolong discovered that the most powerful sect on the Fortune Mainland was none other than the Fortune Gate! The Fortune Mainland was precisely named after the Fortune Gate itself!

This showed that the Fortune Gate had absolute control over that mainland. At the same time, the Fortune Gate was one of the super sects of this world surface. On the other hand, the Eternal Mainland was governed by the Wangu Clan. Similarly, the Dark Elf Mainland was under the Dark Elf Tribe.

Whether this divine world surface's Fortune Gate, Wangu Clan, and Dark Elf Tribe were of the same heritage as the forces in the lower realm remained unconfirmed for now, but in Huang Xiaolong's opinion, there was an eighty percent chance this was so.

This divine world surface was the very same one he had heard of many years ago, the Vientiane divine world surface!

This also confirmed one of Huang Xiaolong's conjectures: the lower realm's Black Tortoise, Azure Dragon, White Tiger, and Vermilion Bird Galaxies were under the rule of this Vientiane divine world surface. Generally speaking, any person from the four galaxies would arrive at this Vientiane divine world surface after ascending.

However, these four books did not mention just how many other world surfaces like this one were in the Divine World. On the Vientiane divine world surface, other than the four central mainlands, the archipelagos with islands like the Green Cloud Island numbered no less than a hundred thousand! All these islands were scattered around the four mainlands.

“The Fortune Gate!” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes flickered.

After Li Lu ascended and learned about the Fortune Mainland’s Fortune Gate, could she have gone there?

As a disciple of the Fortune in the lower realm, Huang Xiaolong believed that after knowing about the Fortune Mainland, she would definitely go there.

No doubt, with Li Lu’s talent, she would be considered an elite disciple even amongst the most talented of the Fortune Gate’s disciples. Moreover, she was the personal disciple of the Fortune Gate’s Ancestor in the lower realm, she would definitely be nurtured with the full support of the Fortune Gate’s resources.

On top of that, the previous Fortune Gate Chief Wang Yu and Grand Elder Sun Yi who had fled before Huang Xiaolong could deal with them had probably joined the Fortune Gate of the Divine World as well!

Wang Yu and Sun Yi were two people he was resolute to kill, therefore, it was inevitable for Huang Xiaolong to travel to the Fortune Mainland.

One problem was, outside this Green Cloud Island was the Endless Sea; regardless which island one set off from, they needed to fly over this Endless Sea to reach their destination. But, even a high-level Heavenly God could not achieve this.

Thus, one could only reach the four mainlands through transmission arrays!

On the Green Cloud Island, there were only three transmission arrays, which were monopolized by the island’s three most powerful sects, the Barbarian God Sect, the Great Whale Sect, and the Elephant Genesis Sect.

Using any one of these three transmission arrays to travel to the four mainlands, consumed a heart-wrenching amount of divine stones, for the distance was too great. Even the three sects' Chiefs were required to obtain the agreement of their sect's Eminent Elders before activating the transmission array.

Huang Xiaolong's brows were tightly scrunched together as he contemplated. It seems like going to the Fortune Gate was quite troublesome.

"Forget it, I'll first breakthrough to the Heavenly God Realm, then decide what to do." Huang Xiaolong shook his head and stopped pondering the matter.

Here in the Divine World, Saint realm and God Realm cultivators were the low-level commoners, one could barely gain some dignity if they managed to break through to the Highgod Realm. Even then, the low and mid-level Highgod Realm cultivators' status wasn't very high.

The high-level Highgod Realm cultivators only fulfilled the minimum requirement to become guards in places like the Tie Family Fort, whereas a Tenth Order Highgod Realm cultivator could probably obtain a second rank captain status, or, by a stroke of luck, become a guard captain.

Advancing to the Heavenly God Realm was the first step in gaining status. Once a person became a Heavenly God expert, the difference in their identity and status were as distinct as heaven and earth. When arriving at any places similar to the Tie Family Fort, they could easily be invited as an important Guest Elder.

More importantly, in the Divine World, only Heavenly God experts could fly. This was the reason why Huang Xiaolong couldn't fly nor execute any Greater Space Teleportations since he arrived here.

Still, breaking through to the Heavenly God Realm was easier said than done, the chances were less than one in ten thousand.

In the entire Tie Family Fort, the number of Heavenly Gods did not exceed the fingers on two hands.

Chapter 984: Leaving the Tie Family For

One thing that astonished Huang Xiaolong from the books he read was the fact that a Heavenly God's lifespan was generally around ten thousand years in the Divine World!

And the longest a Highgod Realm cultivator could live here was three hundred years!

As for the God Realm, Saint realm, and Xiantian realm cultivators, they resembled the ordinary folks in the lower realm, rarely was there someone who could live to reach their hundredth birthday!

Why was it so? Huang Xiaolong guessed that it may be related to the Divine World's space laws. Every living being in the Divine World consumed many times more energy in every breath they took compared to the lower realm. One hundred years was probably the limit for a God Realm or Saint realm cultivator's body.

The other question was, if the longest a Highgod Realm cultivator could live was three hundred years, then how did one calculate the lifespan of those who had ascended from the lower realm? How did one go about calculating their age?

The majority of the ascended cultivators had been cultivating for over ten thousand years in the lower realm, probably even a hundred thousand years, or two hundred thousand years.

One such person was the Fortune Gate Ancestor who had yet to ascend, but had already stepped into the Highgod Realm ten thousand years ago.

Would their actual age be scaled down to a thousandth? Those over ten thousand years old in the lower realm would be one hundred when they arrived at the Divine World?

The books he had read did not mention anything about people who ascended, thus Huang Xiaolong did not have an accurate answer for this matter.

He continued going through the books in the library for some time until the sky darkened. Only then did he leave and return to his courtyard, continuing tomorrow.

A while after he returned to his courtyard, a maid arrived to bring his dinner. The food in the Divine World was quite similar to the lower realm, except the size of the rice grain here was three to four times bigger. Nurtured by the rich spiritual energy of the Divine World, every single grain glistened with a beautiful sheen akin to pearls, exuding a tantalizing fragrance.

Inside the stomach, the rice turned into warm streams of energy that spread throughout Huang Xiaolong's body.

Naturally, even in the Divine World, there was a difference between good and bad grains. For instance, the rice the Tie Family Fort maid brought was called dragon tooth rice, a top quality grain. Consuming dragon tooth rice nourished one's vitality and strengthened the body.

Even better than top quality grain was the wondrous superior grain, whose long term consumption would increase a person's longevity. However, the price of superior grain was thousands of times higher than top quality rice, a force like the Tie Family Fort couldn't afford such an expense. On this Green Cloud Island, the the three great sects' disciples were probably the only ones who could enjoy such a luxury.

Although living in the Divine World consumed a lot of energy, Huang Xiaolong had regained his strength; eating one meal per day was sufficient for him.

Just like the night before, Huang Xiaolong spent his time cultivating.

Early next day, when he arrived at the library, Tie Yang walked straight up to him with the same perfection stage late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm guard captains following behind him.

Tie Yang extended an arm, blocking Huang Xiaolong's path, commanding in an icy tone, "Brat, I don't care who you are, I'm giving you a final warning. If you don't voluntarily get out of our Tie Family Fort by sunset, I will make you regret you were ever born in this world!"

Huang Xiaolong glanced sideways at Tie Yang, "If you don't take the initiative to get out of my face, I will make sure you regret being born in this world right now!"

"What?!"

"Brat, you're seeking death!"

The two guard captains behind Tie Yang immediately exuded their pressure on Huang Xiaolong.

“Tie Yang, what are you doing?!” Right at this time, a voice reprimanded from afar. A second later, Tie Mu’s figure appeared.

“Young fort lord.” The three people ganging up on Huang Xiaolong were forced to stop, greeting Tie Mu.

Tie Mu stopped in front of them, snapping, “Tie Yang, this is the Tie Family Fort! Fighting inside the Tie Family Fort for personal reasons, do you want to be locked up in the ice dungeon for a decade?”

Tie Yang and the two guards immediately clamored they dared not.

“Young fort lord, if there’s nothing more, we’ll first take our leave.” Finished saying that, Tie Yang led the two guard captains away. When he was passing by Huang Xiaolong’s side, he sneered openly, “Brat, don’t think the young fort lord and young miss can protect you for a lifetime. Wait till you step out of the Tie Family Fort, let’s see who can protect you then!”

Seeing that Tie Yang actually dared to threaten Huang Xiaolong in his presence, anger burned in Tie Mu’s heart.

“Elder brother Huang, are you alright?” Tie Mu asked Huang Xiaolong, genuine concern on his face.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, “I’m alright.”

Watching the receding figures of Tie Yang’s group, he fumed, “This Tie Yang is becoming more arrogant as the days pass. He really thinks the Tie Family Fort will belong to him in the future just because his father managed to bribe a few Elders? Relying on his pig face, he actually wants to marry my sister!”

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes glimmered with understanding hearing Tie Mu’s words.

“Elder brother Huang, this Tie Yang is an insidious villain, you must be careful of him.” Tie Mu said to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, though he really didn't take someone like Tie Yang to heart.

Huang Xiaolong estimated he would not be able to kill a Second Order Heavenly God with his current strength, however, killing a peak late-First Order Heavenly God like Tie Chengdong was still doable.

After exchanging a few words with him, Tie Mu took his leave, letting Huang Xiaolong go into the library as intended.

Looking around, Huang Xiaolong walked towards a bookshelf with books introducing the Divine World's medicinal herbs and divine pills.

Despite having confidence in being able to advance to perfection stage late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm within a year's time, it was still too slow for Huang Xiaolong's liking.

One year to reach perfection stage late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm, and likely another two years or so to advance to become a Heavenly God, which was why he wanted to understand the herbs and divine pellets of the Divine World

Then, maybe he could do the same as in the lower realm, breaking through to Heavenly God in half a year's time. It was impossible for the others, but with his three supreme godheads, this wasn't an issue at all.

Standing in front of the bookshelf, Huang Xiaolong randomly picked one of the books and started flipping through the pages.

Time flowed and another day passed.

On this day, other than the bookshelf with books introducing herbs and divine pills, he also managed to read through the books related to various demonic beasts.

This gave Huang Xiaolong knowledge of the more common medicinal herbs, divine pellets, and demonic beasts of the Divine World. After all, the Tie Family Fort was just a small force in a small country of the Green Cloud Island. Most of the books focused on the Green Cloud Island itself.

As for herbs and such outside of the Green Cloud Island, what Huang Xiaolong could gain from the books here was extremely limited.

On the third day, he walked toward the bookshelf introducing the Divine World's powerful forces.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong only knew the realm above Highgod was Heavenly God and knows nothing of the realm above that. He was curious to know what comes next after the Heavenly God Realm.

'So, above the Heavenly God is the Ancient God Realm!' Huang Xiaolong soon found the answer. However, even after he had gone through the entire bookshelf, he still couldn't find anything about the realm above Ancient God.

Still, he took note that the Green Cloud Island's Chiefs and Ancestors of the big three forces were in the Ancient God Realm. However, the number of Ancient God Realm masters was only a dozen or so on the whole island.

Days passed one after another. Unknowingly, Huang Xiaolong had been in the Tie Family Fort for more than ten days, settling down in a routine; he was in the library during the day, and cultivating in his room at night.

Tie Mu and Tie Xinlan would come visit Huang Xiaolong every other day.

Surprisingly, after the last incident, Tie Yang did not come looking for trouble anymore, which suited Huang Xiaolong perfectly, giving him a quiet environment to read and cultivate.

'It's about time to leave this Tie Family Fort, probably tomorrow...' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself as he stood in the yard.

In close to half a month, he had gone through all the books on the first and second floors of the Tie Family Fort's library. It was now time to leave.

Chapter 985: Stealing Cultivation Technique

For his next destination after leaving the Tie Family Fort, Huang Xiaolong had already decided beforehand — the Blood Phoenix Forest!

Although the Blood Phoenix Forest was the kingdom of demonic beasts, with dangers lurking everywhere, there were also a lot of medicinal herbs inside!

Moreover, he could hunt demonic beasts as he collected herbs, acquiring their godheads. In the Divine World, the godheads of demonic beasts were quite valuable.

These godheads could be sold, and with sufficient money in hand, he could purchase a residence in one of the cities on the island, as well as some divine pellets. They could also be used for his own cultivation.

In the recent days, Huang Xiaolong had attempted to activate his Archdevil Supreme Godhead's devouring power to refine the Giant Tiger Beast godhead and discovered that he could absorb the godforce contained inside it!

Although the devouring speed was much slower than before, his cultivation rose faster compared to the time he spent cultivating, which delighted Huang Xiaolong quite a bit.

Although a demonic beast's godhead contained violent demonic qi, it could be easily purified by his Infinite Buddha Supreme Godhead, thus it wasn't an issue for Huang Xiaolong.

Just as he was thinking of bidding farewell to the Tie Family Fort Lord tomorrow and leave, a sudden commotion sounded from outside, followed by rapid and heavy footsteps.

Huang Xiaolong looked over his shoulder and saw Tie Yang rushing into the library with a dozen guards, surrounding his courtyard in a tight circle.

Huang Xiaolong roughly glanced at the guards around his yard, unperturbed, but his gaze turned cold when it fell on Tie Yang's body. He was waiting to see what tricks he was up to now.

Tie Yang watched Huang Xiaolong, speaking in a condescending tone, "Brat, someone broke into our library's third floor just now and made away with a very important cultivation technique. I suspect you're that thief, I advise you to obediently follow us to the Punishment Hall for interrogation."

Huang Xiaolong slowly responded, "And if I don't?"

Tie Yang chuckled with a menacing gleam in his eyes that became distorted, "That suits me even better. Since it's like that, I can only order my people to escort you there!" Finished saying that, he signaled the two perfection stage late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm guard captains, "Which one of you will go and bring the brat?"

One of them stepped forward with an ingratiating smile, "I am willing to be of service."

Tie Yang nodded, "Excellent. If he dares to resist, you can directly cripple him, it's fine as long as he's still breathing. Since he stole our Tie Family Fort's cultivation technique, even if you cripple him, the Fort Lord will not blame you."

From Tie Yang's words, the suspicion that Huang Xiaolong stole their cultivation technique had turned into a certainty.

"Yes, Young master." That guard captain snickered in response and strode toward Huang Xiaolong.

"You've heard it yourself. Since you stole an important cultivation technique from our Tie Family Fort, the Fort Lord will not blame me even if I cripple you. An early Tenth Order Highgod Realm, it's futile to put up any resistance with just that much strength." The guard captain flashed a mocking smile, and in the next second, his fist was swinging at Huang Xiaolong.

Godforce surged as his fist seemed to cut through space. Faint red flames burst out from his fist, forming the image of a tiger's head.

This was the Tie Family Fort's Tiger Flame Punch. In fact, this technique was ranked quite high in their collection, only guard captains and above had the privilege to practice it. When executed at full force, a fist could shatter a mountain and split the sea, knocking down everything in its path.

The guard captain struck out with a heavy fist; as long as his attack landed on Huang Xiaolong, even if he lived, he would only have less than half a life left. This was what Tie Yang ordered, to cripple Huang Xiaolong.

While Tie Yang and the other guards stood there confidently, waiting to see how Huang Xiaolong would be sent flying in a sorry state, the situation took an abrupt turn. Huang Xiaolong punched out in retaliation, his fist whistling through the air and distorting space.

The Tiger Flame Punch's momentum was shattered in an instant, and Huang Xiaolong's fist flew forth, striking the guard captain.

Before the stupefied faces of the Tie Family Fort's guards and Tie Yang, their perfection stage late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm guard captain spun erratically in the air like a broken kite, crashing into one of the nearby building walls.

Several sections of wall crumbled, rendering the Tie Family Fort guards shocked agape.

"No-this, impossible!!" Tie Yang mumbled incoherently as if his tongue was knotted.

Sending a perfection stage late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm master flying with just one punch? What kind of strength was that? It was equivalent to a Heavenly God, a First Order Heavenly God master! Only a First Order Heavenly God master could accomplish such a feat.

An early Tenth Order Highgod Realm like Huang Xiaolong actually possessed the strength of a First Order Heavenly God!

Terror crept up Tie Yang's face.

This... was like the talent possessed by those geniuses from the Fortune Mainland's super sects.

Huang Xiaolong released his clenched fist. Even though his punch didn't take the guard captain's life, it was enough to shatter every bone in his body, not to mention his internal organs all shifted places and ruptured.

Being restrained by the Divine World's laws, the Highgod Realm cultivators' physiques were far weaker compared to the Highgod Realm cultivators of the lower realm.

Hence, this guard captain was completely useless now.

Huang Xiaolong turned to Tie Yang.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong's cold gaze falling on him, Tie Yang's heart tightened. In panic, he shrieked, "Everyone attack together, kill that bastard for me!"

At this point, he no longer cared if he had to face the Fort Lord's rage after killing Huang Xiaolong.

Hearing those words, killing intent flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, but just as he was about to cripple Tie Yang as well, an authoritative voice resounded in the air: "Stop this instant!"

The voice thundered, piercing the eardrums, causing the Tie Family Fort guards to immediately halt their movements.

Tie Qianyuan strode into the courtyard with Tie Mu and Tie Xinlan following behind him, while several of the fort's Elders were also present, Tie Chengdong included.

After Tie Qianyuan's group entered, noticing the guard captain sprawled in a pile of rubble, their eyes widened unnoticeably in shock.

Even Tie Qianyuan had misjudged Huang Xiaolong's strength.

Seeing the new arrivals, it was as if Tie Yang found his backbone again as he scrambled towards them, stopping in front of Tie Qianyuan, "Fort Lord, Father, you all arrived just in time. This Huang Xiaolong stole a cultivation technique manual from our library; I came here to invite him to the Punishment Hall for assistance, but who knew he would be so overbearing, relying on his strength to injure Guard Captain Chu Ming!"

Tie Yang naturally concealed the fact that Guard Captain Chu Ming was about to cripple Huang Xiaolong, even less exposing that he was the one ordering him to do so.

However, Tie Yang did not notice that Tie Qianyuan's group was looking at him with an odd expression.

Tie Qianyuan's eyes narrowed in Tie Yang's direction, "You say Young hero Huang stole a cultivation manual from the library, what proof do you have?"

Finally detecting something strange in the Fort Lord's tone of voice, Tie Yang lowered his head, his voice hardly audible, "This Huang Xiaolong must be a spy sent by the neighboring countries, otherwise, after infiltrating our Tie Family Fort under false pretense, why didn't he make other requests and aimed directly at the books in our library? His objective must be the secret techniques kept in the library, now that something was stolen, it must be him!"

"Enough!" Suddenly, Tie Qianyuan barked an order, cutting off Tie Yang's words.

"Bring the person over!" Tie Qianyuan added.

In a matter of seconds, some guards brought over a black-clothed middle-aged man.

Tie Qianyuan pointed at him, stating coldly to Tie Yang, "The thief is this person, we have already caught him."

Tie Yang looked dumbly at the black-clothed middle-aged man, insisting, "Fort Lord, even if this person is the thief, we cannot be certain that Huang Xiaolong isn't an accomplice!"

Chapter 986: The Tie Family Fort's Invitation

Tie Chengdong's eyes looked around for a moment, then stepped to Tie Qianyuan, saying, "Fort Lord, what Tie Yang said is reasonable. Since this person can steal the technique manual, it is very likely he received help from inside, and Huang Xiaolong is the biggest suspect."

"Precisely so, Fort Lord. This Huang Xiaolong's origin is unknown, suspicion is not uncalled for." A Tie Family Fort Elder echoed in agreement.

Tie Qianyuan's expression was calm as he asked, "According to you both, what should be done then?"

"We should first capture and detain Huang Xiaolong in the ice dungeon. After the matter is clearly investigated, and this is truly unrelated to him, we will release him." Tie Chengdong proposed, sounding righteous.

Tie Xianlan who had been standing quietly at the side was angered, "Just because Elder brother Huang has been going to the library it means he's the biggest suspect? In recent days, other than Elder brother Huang, Tie Yang and many other disciples have been frequently appearing at the library, doesn't that mean Tie Yang is also a suspect?"

Tie Mu quickly followed up, "Exactly, since you want to lock up Elder brother Huang, then Tie Yang and the others must be locked up as well!"

Tie Chengdong's smooth forehead wrinkled slightly in dissatisfaction, "Tie Yang and the others are our Tie Family Fort disciples, they do not need to cooperate with outsiders to steal technique manuals from the library."

Tie Mu scoffed, "Tie Yang and the other disciples wouldn't collude with outsiders simply because of that reason? Elder Tie Chengdong, how can you be sure he did not?"

Tie Chengdong was stumped.

Huang Xiaolong remained unperturbed as if the incident was unrelated to him. He was waiting to see how Tie Qianyuan would handle this matter.

Tie Qianyuan spoke, "Stop now. I've already investigated this thief, he is a person from the neighboring country's Fu Family, and the person he was in cahoots with is none other than Chu Ming!" His finger pointed at the figure lying like a corpse on the ground. It was the guard captain Huang Xiaolong knocked out earlier.

Everyone was shocked, they did not see this coming.

The spy was actually Chu Ming! Even Tie Yang had an incredulous expression on his face.

"Fort Lord, this, could there be a mistake?" Tie Qianyuan asked hesitantly.

At this moment, Tie Qianyuan's gaze turned cold, "Are you doubting me?" A Second Order Heavenly God Realm's pressure came from his body, stagnating the surrounding air flow.

Tie Chengdong hurriedly replied: "I dare not."

"Tie Chengdong, if my memory serves me right, this Chu Ming was recruited by you into our Tie Family Fort?" Tie Qianyuan asked, but it sounded more like a statement. "Moreover, it was also you who proposed he take up the position of guard captain."

Tie Chengdong paled, his nerves strung tight as he hastened to explain, "Fort Lord, I have run a background check on Chu Ming in the past. I thought he was a disciple of our country's Chu Family, that was the reason I recruited him into Tie Family Fort. I wasn't aware he was actually a disciple of a neighboring country's family!"

Tie Qianyuan scoffed, "I will investigate clearly if this is related to you, however, even if you're not involved in this incident, it is a fact that Chu Ming was recruited by you. According to the Tie Family Fort rules, you can no longer hold the Big Elder position. Hand over the Big Elder identity token." His aura was locked onto Tie Chengdong as he said this.

Fury gleamed in Tie Chengdong's eyes. His expression changed a few times as he struggled with unwillingness and hesitation, but in the end, he still took out the Big Elder identity token. After handing it over, Tie Chengdong and his son Tie Yang stormed off.

A split second before he turned away, Tie Chengdong shot Huang Xiaolong a venomous glare, not bothering to disguise the killing intent he felt toward him.

Tie Qianyuan ignored Tie Chengdong as he turned to Huang Xiaolong, sounding apologetic, “Young hero Huang, Tie Yang leading the guards over to bring you to the Punishment Hall was acting on his own. On behalf of the Tie Family Fort, I apologize.”

Watching his attitude, Huang Xiaolong let the incident rest.

“May I ask if Young hero Huang is interested in staying in my Tie Family Fort? We’re still missing a candidate to fill the last open position in our Guest Elder ranks.”

“Guest Elder?” Huang Xiaolong didn’t expect this Tie Qianyuan would try to recruit him to be a Tie Family Fort’s Guest Elder.

After reading through many books in recent days, he was aware what the position of a Guest Elder of the Tie Family Fort meant.

Although the status of a Guest Elder was lower than the Elders, the provisions and benefits were the same. Only their authority was lower than Elders like Tie Chengzhang, but there were more advantages to this position. Most of the time, Guest Elders were free to move about.

“Fort Lord, this... one must be at least a Heavenly God to take on the position of a Guest Elder.” One of the present Tie Family Elder couldn’t resist objecting.

“I agree, Fort Lord. Although Young hero Huang’s strength isn’t bad, he is just an early Tenth Order Highgod Realm.” Another Tie Family Fort Elder chimed in, “Even our guard captains are required to be at least a late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm.”

“At most, we can permit to Young hero Huang to fill the position of a guard captain first.” Another Tie Family Fort Elder suggested a compromise.

“This...” Tie Qianyuan hesitated.

“Fort Lord Tie, I, Huang Xiaolong, thank you for your kind intentions, however, I have things I need to tend to. Therefore, I have decided to leave tomorrow.” Huang Xiaolong spoke.

“You’re leaving tomorrow?” Tie Qianyuan was surprised.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Following that, Tie Qianyuan tried to persuade him several times but seeing that Huang Xiaolong remained firm, he could only give up in the end.

In fact, Tie Qianyuan had his own reason to recruit Huang Xiaolong as a Guest Elder. In recent days, he could see that his daughter had some feelings toward him, not to mention that Huang Xiaolong’s talent was quite high, a guaranteed Heavenly God master in the making for their Tie Family Fort. If Huang Xiaolong was willing to remain and assist his son, Tie Qianyuan was confident that his son could definitely control the whole Tie Family Fort in the palm of his hand in the future.

Naturally, before things progressed to that point, Tie Qianyuan would have checked Huang Xiaolong’s background to the last detail, and if there was no problem, he would betroth his daughter to him.

Now that Huang Xiaolong decided to leave, Tie Qianyuan was disappointed yet helpless.

A while later, he and the group of Elders left, leaving only Tie Mu and Tie Xinlan.

“Elder brother Huang, you’re really leaving tomorrow?” Tie Xinlan asked with hope in her eyes.

Since the time they met in the Blood Phoenix Forest until now, more than a month had passed. Tie Xinlan indeed had some feelings for him.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

“Elder brother Huang, you’re planning to go take the recruitment exam of the Barbarian God Sect, right?” Tie Mu inquired, “With Elder brother Huang’s talent, success is certain.”

“The Barbarian God Sect is recruiting disciples?” Huang Xiaolong asked in return.

“Yes ah, the Barbarian God Sect, Great Whale Sect, and Elephant Genesis Sect recruit disciples every ten years, and the Barbarian God Sect will begin recruiting new disciples in another half a year. As long as one has a rank five godhead or above and is below the age of thirty, they are qualified to register for the recruitment. Although the Barbarian God Sect only accepts one hundred disciples every time, I believe Elder brother Huang will definitely pass.” Tie Mu replied.

“Moreover, if one could become the chief disciple, there’s a chance to travel to the Fortune Mainland to participate in the All Islands Great War!” Tie Xianlan spoke with a wishful expression, “If one can obtain a good result in the All Islands Great War, maybe they could catch the interest of the Fortune Gate or some Elders or Grand Elders from other super sects and be received as their personal disciple!”

Tie Mu also showed longing on his face.

Hearing this, Huang Xiaolong’s interest was piqued. The Barbarian God Sect’s chief disciple could head to the Fortune Mainland and participate in that so-called All Islands Great War?

There was no information on this in the Tie Family Fort’s library.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong asked Tie Mu and Tie Xinlan further regarding the Barbarian God Sect chief disciple and the All Islands Great War.

Chapter 987: Don't Kill The Brat Just Ye

Tie Mu and Tie Xinlan did not conceal anything when Huang Xiaolong asked them about the Barbarian God Sect and the All Islands Great War, sharing with him what they knew.

As the three of them conversed, Huang Xiaolong’s heart was thumping with joy.

Almost like a tradition, the Fortune Gate organized this competition every hundred years.

The Green Cloud Island and the surrounding islands' forces that were under the Fortune Gate governance would send disciples to the Fortune Mainland to participate.

But every island only had a quotation of five disciples each time the event was held.

However, the chief disciples of the three top sects like the Barbarian God Sect had a ninety-nine percent chance of obtaining one of the five spots and participate the All Islands Great War. At that time, the three sects would activate their transmission arrays and send the participating disciples to the Fortune Mainland.

Huang Xiaolong inhaled deeply as a plan slowly formed in his mind. Things twisted and turned, and suddenly a window of opportunity came up, just like a light in a dark tunnel. The Fortune Mainland actually held an All Islands Great War every hundred years.

His thoughts had been drilling into dead ends in recent days thinking about how to get to the Fortune Mainland. Who would have thought an opportunity would come so soon.

"The top five disciples, is it?" Huang Xiaolong repeated quietly.

There were twenty-odd years left until the next Great War, the time was a bit too rushed for Huang Xiaolong.

According to Tie Mu and Tie Xinlan, generally speaking, only Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm disciples had a chance to fight for the Barbarian God Sect's chief disciple position.

The two of them stayed with Huang Xiaolong for half an hour before leaving. After seeing them off, Huang Xiaolong returned to his room and continued cultivating.

Early the next day at the Tie Family Fort's main gates, Tie Qianyu and several others were sending Huang Xiaolong off.

"Elder brother Huang, you, will you come visit me in the future?" Tie Xianlan asked.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Tie Xinlan's innocent face, nodding, "I will." He could clearly tell she had some feelings for him, but he only saw her as a younger sister. In his opinion, Tie Xinlan's feelings were only temporary and would dissipate some time after he left.

Huang Xiaolong cupped his fists in farewell at the party of Tie Family Fort members. With the parting words of 'take care,' he turned and left.

Before the group's eyes, Huang Xiaolong's figure gradually grew out of view.

Inside an inn not far away, two pairs of eyes were venomously watching Huang Xiaolong as he left the Tie Family Fort.

These two people were none other than Tie Chengdong and his son, Tie Yang.

"Father, that brat really left the fort!" Tie Yang sneered, "Even the Heavens are helping us. If he remained inside the Tie Family Fort, it wouldn't be convenient for us to make a move, but now he's dead for sure!"

Tie Chengdong's voice was cold and sinister, "If it wasn't for this brat, Tie Qianyuan wouldn't have an excuse to take my Big Elder position, I want to tear that brat into a million pieces with my bare hands to vent the fury in my heart! However, there is no rush to act now, wait until he leaves the Tie Family Fort's scope of influence, then I'll skewer him!"

"Father is wise!" Tie Yang chuckled.

Tie Chengdong then asked, "What did the people from the Lin Family Fort say?"

Tie Yang paused in hesitation, then said, "The Lin Family Fort has agreed to help us, but under the condition that we give them half of the Azure Mountains mines if Father succeeds the Tie Family Fort."

“What?! Half of the Azure Mountains mines!” Anger and murderous intent flashed in Tie Chengdong’s eyes, “That old fox Lin Chaoqun, like a lion opening its bloody mouth, isn’t he afraid of bursting to death?”

The Azure Mountains mines brought in half of the Tie Family Fort’s annual revenue. The amount they received each year was shocking, even half of it was a handsome profit.

“Shall I cancel our cooperation with the Lin Family Fort then, Father?” Tie Yang asked.

Tie Chengdong’s expression changed several times. Finally, gnashing his teeth hatefully, he said, “Agree to cooperate with them first. Wait till I get my hands on the Tie Family Fort Lord position, I’ll make that old fox Li Chaoqun vomit everything out at that time!”

“Tie Qianyuan, since you took my Elder position, don’t blame me for being ruthless!”

...

Half a day after leaving the Tie Family Fort, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Scarlet Flower City.

A day after passing by this Scarlet Flower City, Huang Xiaolong would reach the Blood Phoenix Forest. His plan was to cut across the forest to reach the Barbarian God Sect, then register for the disciple recruitment exam.

While making his way through the Blood Phoenix Forest, he could train while looking for herbs. Even though the Blood Phoenix Forest was dangerous, as long as he traveled along the outer regions of the forest, the risk should be greatly reduced.

Huang Xiaolong spent the night in the Scarlet Flower City. After spending twenty shenbi to purchase a dozen jugs of good wine, he continued on to the Blood Phoenix Forest the next day.

The wine of the Divine World was like ambrosia of the immortals, even the lower realm’s Celestial Bloom Wine couldn’t compare.

On the second day, just as the last ray of dusk disappeared on the horizon, Huang Xiaolong made it to the edge of the Blood Phoenix Forest. Without stopping, his figure disappeared amongst the trees.

A while after he entered the forest, a lethal sword light pierced through the darkness, aimed at his back.

Huang Xiaolong's lips curled into a cold sneer, 'Making your move at last?' Not long after leaving the Tie Family Fort, he had already noticed there was a tail on him.

Huang Xiaolong did not dodge the sword light, spinning around with his fist punching out, shattering the incoming attack, causing a soft cry of astonishment to be heard.

In the next second, a few figures flickered and four people appeared in front of Huang Xiaolong.

One of them, as Huang Xiaolong expected, was the Tie Family Fort's Tie yang, however, Tie Chengdong was nowhere in sight.

His gaze swept over the other three faces. Other than Tie Yang, the other three were all Heavenly God Realm masters; a peak early First Order Heavenly God expert, and two mid-First Order.

Huang Xiaolong was inwardly surprised when he noticed the blood wolf emblem on the three Heavenly God masters' clothes, 'People of the Lin Family Fort?'

Tie Chengdong was capable of having the Lin Family Fort's people act on his behalf, to kill him?

"This brat actually stopped my sword attack, looks like he really has the strength of an early First Order Heavenly God Realm." The Lin Family Fort's peak early First Order Heavenly God Realm grinned with mirth that does not reach his eyes.

Just now, he was the one who attacked Huang Xiaolong.

Tie Yang looked at Huang Xiaolong, his tone haughty, "Huang Xiaolong, you might be strong, but you won't be able to escape today!" His words paused for a beat, "I'm not afraid to tell you, these three

Seniors here are the Lin Family Fort's Elders. With the three of them, even a peak mid-First Order Heavenly God master would be doomed to die here!"

Huang Xiaolong looked unperturbed, sounding rueful as he spoke, "It's too bad Tie Chengdong isn't here."

Tie Yang stilled at Huang Xiaolong's words that didn't make any sense to him, laughing disdainfully, "Originally, my Father wanted to kill you personally to ease the hate in his heart, but something came up and he couldn't make it here. Me killing you is the same thing. My Father has given specific instructions, first cripple your arms, then your legs, and after that, break all the bones in your body to let you enjoy some before moving on to hell!"

"I'll have to trouble these Seniors to act, don't kill the brat just yet." Tie Yang said to the three Lin Family Fort Heavenly God Realm masters.

One of them issued a menacing chuckle, "Let me accompany this boy to play a little."

Huang Xiaolong's face bloomed into a wide smile, but just as the four were baffled by Huang Xiaolong's smile, they saw numerous arms fanning out from his back.

'This is...?'

Before Tie Yang and the other three could react, Huang Xiaolong's one thousand arms struck.

Fist imprints filled the sky like an angry wave, drowning the four people within. Their faces paled at the horrifying power coming at them.

Space shook vigorously.

The three Lin Family Fort Elders snapped to their senses almost at the same time, roaring loudly as they circulated every last shred of godforce to counter.

Chapter 988: Orkhis Fruits

Multiple resounding booms took place all at once. An overwhelming shockwave swept through the forest, causing tall trees to be uprooted from the ground, swirling in the air.

Whereas Tie Yang and the three Lin Family Fort Elders were swept into the air, spitting mouthfuls of blood before plummeting to the ground.

“You!” The three Lin Family Fort Elders looked at Huang Xiaolong with dread on their faces. The three of them retaliated together, yet were defeated by an early Tenth Order Highgod Realm!

Tie Yang’s face was bloodlessly pale.

When Huang Xiaolong knocked the guard captain into the walls with a single punch, he naturally assumed that Huang Xiaolong had the strength of an early Heavenly God Realm. Even so, it was a shock, but now, he actually...!

Huang Xiaolong approached them with light, slow steps.

The three Elders struggled to their feet, keeping a vigilant eye on him.

Huang Xiaolong struck out another punch, once again sending the three of them into the air, rendering them entirely immobile, unable to resist.

“Huang, Huang Xiaolong, don’t kill me, don’t kill me!” Watching the same three Elders’ miserable state, Tie Yang knew he wouldn’t be able to escape. A terrified expression appeared on his face as he started begging Huang Xiaolong.

In a few steps, Huang Xiaolong stopped in front of Tie Yang, peering down at him with a cold smile, “You should feel fortunate that you could live until today. Just like you said earlier, I will first break your arms, then your legs before moving on to pick out the bones in your body, so that you could enjoy the taste before letting you die!”

Feeling the unconcealed killing intent flowing from Huang Xiaolong's body, Tie Yang's fear multiplied many times over, shaking his head vigorously.

"No!!"

With one punch, Huang Xiaolong broke Tie Yang's left arm, then another punch broke his right arm, followed by his legs.

Tie Yang's blood-curdling screams resounded throughout the forest.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong's godforce condensed into a sharp knife on his palm. With a stab straight into Tie Yang's chest, Huang Xiaolong pulled out a rib bone, followed by more bones.

Soon, there was nothing left of Tie Yang but a pile of grotesque bloodied flesh.

"The devil, devil!!!" The Lin Family Fort's three Elders were shrieking in high-pitched voices.

After Huang Xiaolong was done in pulling out Tie Yang's bones, he turned towards the three Elders in chilling coldness, smiling, "Devil? Today, if I didn't happen to be stronger than you lot, I would have ended up worse than he is now. I merely do to others what they would do to me. But you three need not worry, you will enjoy the same treatment very soon." Huang Xiaolong reassured as he continued walking towards them.

He naturally had no reason to feel any compassion for these people.

During his few hundred years of cultivation in the lower realm, many a time living through life and death moments, Huang Xiaolong's mercy had been ground away, for he knew very well that showing mercy to one's enemies was being ruthless to oneself.

"Brat, we're Elders of the Lin Family Fort. If you dare treat us this way, the Lin Family Fort will not let you off!"

“Let us go immediately, or you won’t be able to escape!”

The three Elders barked, trying to cover their fear with false bravado.

Hearing the threats they hurled at him, Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help smiling, sending the sharp knife made of godforce slashing across the air.

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong had finished soul-scouring the four of them, then circulated his Archdevil Supreme Godhead’s devouring power and sucked dry the three Lin Family Fort Elders’ blood essence and godforce. As for Tie Yang, a mere Seventh Order Highgod Realm, Huang Xiaolong was too disdainful, thus he simply ended Tie Yang’s life, piercing through his head with a finger flick.

“Orkhis fruit!” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes glimmered with expectation.

From the four people’s memories, Huang Xiaolong came to know that Tie Chengdong stumbled upon an orkhis fruit in a valley of the Blood Phoenix Forest.

There was a lush orkhis tree with fruits that were at least ten million years old, about twenty to thirty orkhis fruits!

However, the tree was guarded by two Second Order Heavenly God Realm Century White Monkeys. Tie Chengdong alone couldn’t get those fruits, therefore he cooperated with the Lin Family’s Fort Lord, Lin Chaoqun. After each of them killed one of the Century White Monkeys, they would collect their share of orkhis fruits!

This was why Tie Chengdong did not come to kill him personally.

Naturally, Huang Xiaolong also knew now about Tie Chengdong’s cooperation with the Lin Family Fort in order to usurp Tie Qianyuan’s position.

In terms of strength, the Lin Family Fort was slightly stronger. If Tie Chengdong really had their support, it was likely he could succeed in kicking Tie Qianyuan off his Fort Lord position.

The Tie Family Fort and Lin Family Fort had always been hostile, and Huang Xiaolong would prefer to keep far away from these two forces' grudge. However, those twenty to thirty orchis fruits that were at least ten-million-years-old, Huang Xiaolong was adamant to have them!

His eyes sparkled with anticipation thinking about the Divine World's ten-million-years-old herbs, born from absorbing the Divine World's spiritual energy... it made Huang Xiaolong wonder how many times more potent they would be compared to the ten-million-years-old herbs from the lower realm.

He was confident that refining those fruits would help his cultivation reach mid-Tenth Order Highgod, maybe even peak mid-Tenth Order!

Huang Xiaolong collected Tie Yang and the other three Lin Family Fort Elders' spatial rings, opening the layer of restrictions. Inside was quite a large amount of money and divine stones. The shenbi was roughly two to three hundred. Other than this, there were also some divine pellets.

From the aura exuded by those divine pills, all of them were heavenly god grade divine pellets, around fifty to sixty of them.

Huang Xiaolong was happy at the unexpected harvest.

A sliver of fire from his finger burned everything to ashes, then he left without another glance.

The valley where the orchis tree grew was nearby. With his current speed, Huang Xiaolong estimated he could reach that location in two days.

Although Tie Chengdong and Lin Chaoqun had set off a few days earlier than him, with the two Century White Monkeys guarding the orchis tree, it won't be easy for the two of them to take away any of the fruits.

Perhaps he would arrive just in time, becoming the fisherman that reaps all the benefits effortlessly.

Since he was in a hurry, Huang Xiaolong did not choose to refine the divine pellets he found. Instead, he took out ten of them and threw them toward the lightning beast egg in the Godly Mt. Xumi's space,

From the books he read a few days ago, Huang Xiaolong fully understood how precious a lightning beast egg with top bloodline was. For one, their number was simply too pitiful, even the Fortune Gate Chief might not have one.

Furthermore, divine beasts with top bloodline generally had excellent speed. Once they matured, their strength could reach the level of an Ancient God Realm master.

Therefore, Huang Xiaolong was determined to see this lightning beast egg hatch, regardless of the cost.

Almost in the blink of an eye, that lightning beast egg had consumed all the divine pellets Huang Xiaolong threw to it, causing fine lightning streaks to crackle around its surface. The lightning patterns on the shell were even clearer.

When those lightning patterns covered the entire egg, the time for it to hatch would come.

As an afterthought, Huang Xiaolong threw another twenty heavenly god grade divine pellets to the lightning beast egg, as well as all the divine stones he found in the four people's spatial rings.

Two days went by in a blink, and Huang Xiaolong finally reached his destination.

When he moved closer to the orkhis tree, he felt violent energy fluctuations, which made his heart skip a beat in delight. As expected, Tie Chengdong and Lin Chaoqun were still battling the two Century White Monkey guardians.

Hiding in the void, he carefully tread into the valley, slowly inching closer to the place where Tie Chengdong and the others were battling.

Chapter 989: Snatching the Orkhis Fruits

Two minutes later, Tie Chengdong's figure came into sight.

Other than him, there were five others at the scene, two of them were Tie Family Fort's Elders, whereas the remaining three were from the Lin Family Fort. All five were Heavenly God Realm experts; one was a mid-Second Order Heavenly God, one was an early Second Order, and the other three people, like Tie Chengdong, were peak late-First Order Heavenly God Realm cultivators.

The six of them were in an intense battle with the Century White Monkeys, dust and gravel rising here and there from time to time as cliff walls and boulders crumbled and fell.

Tie Chengdong and two Tie Family Fort Elders, as well as a Lin Family Fort's early Second Order Heavenly God Realm master were besieging one of the Century White Monkeys.

The mid-Second Order Heavenly God Realm was none other than the Lin Family Fort Lord, Lin Chaoqun, who was fighting the other Century White Monkey with another Lin Family Fort Elder.

Although there were six people on Tie Chengdong's side, gaining a slight advantage in numbers, killing two early Second Order Heavenly God Realm Century White Monkeys wasn't an easy task.

Judging from the messy surroundings, the battle had gone on for quite some time now.

Both monkeys' bodies were laden with cuts and wounds, blood dyeing their fur red.

Even though Tie Chengdong's group also suffered injuries, they were undoubtedly lighter than the two guardian beasts'.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze swept past the six people and two monkeys, falling onto the ten zhang tall orchid tree in the distance.

On the sparse-branched orchid tree hung twenty to thirty fruits that resembled a ball, softly glimmering a canary yellow light as they nestled in the embrace of white petals.

Despite there being several hundred meters between them, Huang Xiaolong was able to smell the distinct aroma coming from those fruits, making his eyes light up.

Still, he did not move recklessly to pick those orchis fruits, instead continued to stay concealed where he was, waiting!

He was waiting for Tie Chengdong's group and the two Century White Monkeys to suffer heavy injuries!

Gradually, more than an hour had passed.

As the number of wounds on the two monkeys increased and deteriorated, the two of them roared desperately. Red speckles dotted their eyes, causing their attacks on the six humans to become even more violent and ferocious.

Tie Chengdong's group was dodging and parrying clumsily.

"Their mother, these two beasts are guarding the orchis tree so tight! They won't leave even if they die!" Tie Chengdong swore in anger.

At first, they had assumed the Century White Monkeys would leave after the six of them gravely injured them, and they could just go and collect the fruits, but these two monkeys not only did not run despite the wounds on their bodies. The two beasts' attacks were ferocious and frenzied, as if they wanted to drag Tie Chengdong's group down to hell with them.

"At this point, there's no need to hold our strength any longer, attack with everything you've got, kill these two beasts!" The Lin Family Fort Lord Lin Chaoqun's face tightened grimly, snarling, "Otherwise, dallying here could attract other families' experts!" The godforce circulating inside his body intensified as he was saying this, causing his momentum to peak.

The long spear in his hand thrust forward at one of the Century White Monkeys. Tie Chengdong and the others also went all out with their attacks, and the battle continued.

About two hours passed.

Watching the two Century White Monkeys falling to the ground, Tie Chengdong's group finally heaved in relief, brilliant smiles spreading over their faces in spite of the injuries on their bodies. It did not dampen their mood in the slightest thinking of the equal amount of orkhis fruits they could get, it was worth it.

Right when the two Century White Monkey fell to the ground, Huang Xiaolong who had been quietly concealing himself finally made his move. In a flicker, he leaped over the six people, godforce condensing into a sharp blade in this palm, slashing out.

More than a dozen blades shot out, accurately slicing off the twenty over orkhis fruits from the branches. Before the fruits fell to the ground, Huang Xiaolong collected all of them into his Godly Mt. Xumi space with a wave of his hand. Without stopping even for a beat, he quickly retreated from the valley.

Everything happened faster than the blink of an eye. Tie Chengdong, Lin Chaoqun, and the others had just relaxed their highly strung nerves after killing the two Century White Monkey, thus they only reacted after Huang Xiaolong disappeared from the valley.

"Chase him!!" The Lin Family Fort Lord Lin Chaoqun bellowed with fury as he ran after Huang Xiaolong like a berserk lion.

Tie Chengdong and the other four people also chased after Huang Xiaolong with their fastest speed.

Huang Xiaolong barely ran far from the valley when he suddenly stopped.

"Runt, hand over the orkhis fruits! Or this place will be your burial grounds!" Chasing from behind, Lin Chaoqun saw that Huang Xiaolong suddenly stopped running. Although he was surprised, he didn't give it much thought, shouting angry threats.

Soon, Tie Chengdong and the rest caught up.

"Huang Xiaolong!" When Tie Chengdong saw Huang Xiaolong's face, he exclaimed out loud in surprise.

"Huang Xiaolong?" Lin Chaoqun and the other two Lin Family Fort Elders were surprised as well.

Lin Chaoqun turned to Tie Chengdong, "He's that brat you spoke of before, the one who injured your Tie Family Fort's guard captain with a single punch?"

Tie Chengdong nodded in affirmation, "Yes, that's him." His eyes returned to Huang Xiaolong, perplexed, "But, didn't Lin Ting's group go to kill this brat? Could they have missed him? Or did this brat escape?"

Lin Ting was one of the Lin Family Fort Elders sent to kill Huang Xiaolong.

Lin Chaoquan frowned hearing Tie Chengdong's words, "With Lin Ting and the others' strength, it is more than enough to kill this runt twice over, they probably did not find him."

"But how did this brat know we're here and even snatched away the orkhis fruits?" One of the Tie Family Fort Elders asked the question he was most bemused about.

This was the question Tie Chengdong and the others wanted to know as well.

"Why think so much, capture the bastard and question him later." Lin Chaoqun's icy voice sounded as he signaled a Lin Family Fort Elder beside him, a peak late-First Order Heavenly God Realm, to capture Huang Xiaolong.

That Elder nodded and acknowledged Lin Chaoqun's order, striding toward Huang Xiaolong with a twisted expression on his face.

"Brat," But, when he had just spoken the first word, Huang Xiaolong's figure arrived right in front of him in a flicker, smashing his chest with a punch.

That Lin Family Fort Elder froze for a second, and just as his senses returned, Huang Xiaolong's fist struck him. The impact traveled through his chest, knocking him into the air.

Even though this Lin Family Fort Elder was a peak late-First Order Heavenly God Realm, more than half of his strength was depleted in the battle with the Century White Monkeys earlier. His body was already

heavily injured, and on top of that, he underestimated Huang Xiaolong, thus took on the full blow of his attack.

When that Elder fell to the ground, there was an enormous hole in his chest with blood flowing out uncontrollably.

“Elder Lin Xuan!” Lin Chaoqun cried out.

Huang Xiaolong’s attack did not stop after punching that Lin Xuan’s chest. In a flash, he executed both Space Concealment and Phantom Shadow abilities, appearing next to a Tie Family Fort Elder. Another punch landed, sending that person into the air.

In the blink of an eye, Huang Xiaolong had reduced their numbers by two.

Just as he was about to strike a third person, everyone reacted. Their rage multiplied and they began raining attacks on Huang Xiaolong.

Seeing this situation, Huang Xiaolong could only leap away, dodging their attacks, and giving up on killing the other Tie Family Fort Elder.

Even so, that Elder was ashen-faced with cold sweat running down his forehead, feeling like death had just brushed past him.

As Lin Chaoqun swung a fist at him, Huang Xiaolong rushed toward him instead of retreating further. Two fists collided.

Both Huang Xiaolong and Lin Chaoqun staggered back from the impact.

They were equally matched!

Witnessing this result, Tie Chengdong and the others were wide-eyed with shock and dread.

Even though Lin Chaoqun was also injured while battling the Century White Monkeys, causing his strength to be affected, he was still a mid-Second Order Heavenly God Realm master ah! A genuine mid-Second Order Heavenly God Realm expert!

Chapter 990: Strange Illusion

In a split second, an ominous thought flashed in Tie Chengdong's mind. Since Huang Xiaolong's strength was so overbearing, the group of people they sent after him earlier... could they have already...?!

"Huang Xiaolong! My son, my son and the others, did you tickle their toes?" Tie Chengdong blurted.

Lin Chaoqun and the others' perked their ears, staring fixedly at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong indifferent voice sounded like thunder, but a soft one, in Tie Chengdong's ears, "Tickled, they have been. All over."

Tie Chengdong, Lin Chaoqun, and the others shuddered.

"NEIGH—!!" Hearing the confirmation that his smol boye had his little toes touched by the enemy, just as he suspected, Tie Chengdong cried out a heart-wrenching neigh. His eyes were scarlet when they fell on Huang Xiaolong again: "I want you hanged by the toes and tickled with a feather, then whipped throughout the night!!"

Disregarding everything, he lunged at Huang Xiaolong.

"Angel Rush!"

Tie Yang was his only son with little toes, and his defilement caused Tie Chengdong to lose all reason.

Watching the hysterical Tie Chengdong coming at him, Huang Xiaolong punched out with a Mildly Serious Fist without hesitation, knocking Tie Chengdong backward.

"That is the Strong Punch fist technique!"

“The Strong Punch is the Barabara Sect’s technique, how do you know it?!”

When Lin Chaoqun saw Huang Xiaolong’s execution of the Strong Punch, he was greatly shocked.

Huang Xiaolong was inwardly shaking his head, he did not expect Lin Chaoqun would be able to spout such nonsense, ‘I just waved my fist around and the guy went whoosh, dude, chill. There was no technique.’ The other point was, the Barabara Sect had some Strong Punch fist technique?

Hearing Lin Chaoqun's words, the other two people on his side were also taken aback.

The Strong Punch was one of the Barabara Sect’s high-grade techniques, only the sect’s big boys and girls were allowed to learn it. But Huang Xiaolong couldn't be such a big boy!

“Runt, how did you get this technique?” Lin Chaoqun demanded while secretly circulating glucose through his veins to heal his injuries and fuel his addiction. He needed to prolong his high so that he could take Huang Xiaolong down!

“Your sister gave it to me last night.”

Huang Xiaolong saw through Lin Chaoqun’s intention, but he wasn't interested in small talk with him. With a sway of his body, he transformed into a little pony.

“Were-pony!” Lin Chaoqun exclaimed with an astounded expression.

The were-ponies were one of the noblest races in the Divine World. The power of their little pony legs and colorful manes was such a great deterrent against numerous other world surfaces that even people like them who lived on the Green Cloud Island of the Vientiane world surface had heard of it.

However, at this point, Lin Chaoqun didn't have the luxury of time to ponder whether Huang Xiaolong was related to the Pink Pony world surface, for an attack was coming at him.

Looking at the small pony leg slamming down from above, Lin Chaoqun's godhead was rotating madly, sending godforce into his fists as he punched out. Lin Chaoqun gulped, fighting the impulse to caress those sturdy muscles and soft hair. He hardened his heart and swung a punch at Huang Xiaolong.

Blasts reverberated through the air and violent tremors ran through the earth.

Lin Chaoqun was knocked to the far distance from the collision, crashing to the ground. A warm gush of liquid rose to his throat, coughing the maple syrup vodka blend he had been sipping from his can all day in the next second; he was unable to hide the fear that had crept into his eyes as he stared at Huang Xiaolong. After transforming into a little pony, Huang Xiaolong's strength increased exponentially, to the point of completely suppressing him.

In that instant, Lin Chaoqun could only think of one thing. A golden talisman appeared in his palm, decisively crushing it. In an instant, chaotic energy filled the surroundings, causing Huang Xiaolong to black out. The talisman was something Lin Chaoqun found by chance while exploring an ancient ruin. He had no idea what it could be used for, but he felt that this moment was as good a time as any.

When Huang Xiaolong regained his senses, his surroundings were completely different. Gone was the landscape of the Divine World. Rather, he woke up in a regular bed. The last thing he remembered was Lin Chaoqun crushing that talisman. 'Did that single talisman defeat me?' He wondered to himself as he tried circulating his godforce to check his body's condition. This was when he made a horrifying discovery: His godheads were gone!

Needless to say, Huang Xiaolong started to panic. How was it possible for his godheads to disappear! And this Earth-like scenery. What was happening?

At this moment, a young girl's voice sounded from outside of the room. "Long-Long! Mommy said to wake up! You're gonna be late for school again, no more eating glue!"

Long-Long? Who called him that? And what was this about school? He needed to get to the disciple selection exam, yet here he was, seemingly back on Earth. 'Maybe it's some kind of illusion.' He thought to himself while getting up. He still seemed to look about the same, except the chub, though not quite as "flawless" as he seemed to be in his prime.

After weighing his options, he decided that playing this out and seeing where it took him would be the best approach. He then got dressed in his school clothes, a task that seemed rather automatic and familiar to the now teenage Huang Xiaolong.

Walking out of his room, he was greeted by a little girl, nothing like any other person he'd seen in centuries looked like. Her skin was a pale color, and she seemed to be carrying some strange demon llama plush toy. "Long-Long! You gotta hurry!"

"I know Susie. I'll hurry today." He smiled to the girl. The response once again seemed automatic, as if he'd done this many times before. Memories of his life in the Martial Spirit world, Black Tortoise Galaxy, and beyond were all still clear and fresh in his mind, yet new ones formed. He had been adopted into this family many years ago and this girl was his little sister. Here, he was not the invincible warrior Huang Xiaolong. Rather, he was Huang Xiaolong, a high school student in... wherever that was. He insisted on keeping his old name, however in these parts, people did not know how to pronounce it no matter how much he repeated it.

After grabbing a quick bite to eat, he rushed out of the door, barely remembering to grab his Spongebob backpack. He ran at his top speed down the road to his high school, clearing the short one li trek in a few minutes. He cursed under his breath at his mortal level abilities.

When he arrived, Huang Xiaolong who was now a bit chubby was huffing and puffing. However, he was still confused. Being used to using his divine sense to check his surroundings, his newfound lack of perception left him discombobulated, causing him to bump directly into a classmate. 'Great. Another person I've incurred the wrath of.' He inwardly thought to himself. Being around all of those Young Masters left quite an impression on him.

"Oh Shororong! Are you okay?" The classmate asked, looking at the seemingly confused Huang Xiaolong. "You seemed out of it right now."

"It's Xiaolong, and I'm fine." Huang Xiaolong responded with a cold tone. Wait, why was this person not angry at him? He started to wonder, looking back at him.

"Wow, rude. I was just looking out for you, man." The other guy seemed almost insulted by his tone.

“Sorry about that, rough morning.” Xiaolong responded with a quick, though forced smile. He was too used to having his nine generations cursed out to understand what was happening.

“Don’t worry about it dude. Have a good day, Be-o-wolf.” He chuckled, saying his name rather slowly to try to pronounce it right.

“You too.” Huang Xiaolong shook his head and waved before heading to class. Every second in this world made him feel more familiar with it, and that worried and confused the former warrior. He needed to find a way to break this illusion.

When he arrived in his classroom, he sat where he was used to. Despite it being his first time here, the room felt all too familiar.

A teacher, a short, older woman, walked in and started to take attendance. “Xavier?” A boy near Huang Xiaolong raised his hand before the woman let out a long sigh. “Let’s try this one again. Xanadu?”

Huang Xiaolong raised his hand before stating his name again to correct the teacher’s terrible misspelling. Despite correcting her mistake, once again there was no anger. “Alright. I’ll try again tomorrow. One day I’ll get it right.” She spoke with a smile before beginning her lesson.

The lesson itself was redundant to Huang Xiaolong. Since he retained the memories from his previous lives, he’d learned all of this before. As he stepped out of the classroom, he started to formulate a plan to try and get out of this world and back to the Divine World. However, his thought process was interrupted. “Look, it’s Long Dong!” A girl yelled out in a mocking tone of voice. Huang Xiaolong was used to taking insults like this, despite knowing from much personal experience that this was nothing to mock him about.

“Ara ara, he’s pretty handsome, but he’s probably got nothing down there. For someone named Long, he’s gotta be real tiny.” Another girl with her yelled out while making an obscene movement with her pinky finger before a teacher came over to the group and started reprimanding them. They were known around the school for causing trouble, and today’s target was Huang Xiaolong. How convenient.

From behind, someone patted Xiaolong on his shoulder, surprising him. He turned around and saw another boy looking at him. “Oh, sorry for making you jump like that. You know those girls though, Ping Pong, they mean nothing but trouble.”

The last bit met unhearing ears, as Xiaolong concentrated on Bing Bong. "Ping Pong. You really just called me Bing Bong." Xiaolong looked at the guy, fury in his eyes.

"You misheard. I said uh..." He paused, trying to make up a name that sounded remotely similar to 'Huang Xiaolong'. "M-Mango Zoology!" He smiled, looking at Xiaolong with a dumb expression on his face.

Huang Xiaolong responded as any sensible person would, by punching him right in the face. The punch was strong enough to break his nose, sending the boy to the ground. "It's Huang Xiao-long!"

The teachers looked at Huang Xiaolong with horrified expressions. He actually punched the kid and sent him to the ground! "Snowlog! Come with me!" One of them yelled out. At this point, Huang Xiaolong's fury was starting to well up. Throughout his years, he had been insulted in many ways, but never was his name itself insulted this much. He could feel anger swelling inside himself.

"Goddamnit how hard is it to say Huang Xiaolong?!" He yelled out to the crowd. Everyone else in the hall meanwhile was starting to look scared. They could tell this kid was pissed off.

Back in the Divine World, Lin Chaoqun and Tie Chengdong looked toward the fainted Huang Xiaolong who was repeating Ping Pong, Long Dong, and Mango over and over again with a worried expression. "Lin Chaoqun, what was that talisman?" Tie Chengdong looked at Lin Chaoqun with a confused expression. He had never seen anything quite like this before.

"All I know is that the writing on it said April Fools." Lin Chaoqun responded, wondering if Huang Xiaolong would ever regain consciousness and get revenge.