

INVINCIBLE 651

[Chapter 651: Alchemist Grandmaster Competition?](#)

But, it was as if the Ascending Moon Old Man did not notice the expression of ‘wanting to beat someone into a pulp’ on Huang Xiaolong’s face. With a complacent smile still on his face, he said, “Forget it, better let this old man tell you. That is a godhead. An irreplaceable priceless treasure, a godhead! You know what a godhead is, right? This godhead is something I got through bitter effort, experiencing perilous dangers, and I have been reluctant to use it!”

Then Ascending Moon Old Man recounted the numerous hardships he went through in order to get this godhead. This recount of glorious feats lasted close to fifteen minutes. Even after that, the Ascending Moon Old Man looked like this wasn’t enough and started telling Huang Xiaolong how precious and valuable the godhead was. This lasted for another fifteen minutes.

All in all, only after half an hour did the old man stop. Huang Xiaolong sat quietly the entire time like an old monk in deep meditation, without the slightest movement, asleep yet awake.

After the Ascending Moon Old Man stopped, making sure he did not miss any important points, he finally cleared his throat and said, “Brat, didn’t you want the Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet formula? Now, Master will pass it to you.”

Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet formula!

Huang Xiaolong, who sat like a pious old monk in meditation, shook slightly as his eyes brightened.

The Ascending Moon Old Man smiled, satisfied at Huang Xiaolong’s reaction, “Brat, listen well, this old man will only recite it three times. If you cannot remember it, you only have yourself to blame.”

Then, the Ascending Moon Old Man began listing out more than three hundred ingredients needed for refining the Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet, the age requirements of each material were also mentioned in detail.

At the same time, the old man emphasized the thirteen crucial main ingredients needed. If any one of these thirteen ingredients were missing, even if the refining was successful, it would be a useless pill.

Other than these thirteen main ingredients, the Ascending Moon Old Man also mentioned which ingredients could be substituted, what they could be substituted with, and how they would affect the efficiency of the Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet.

This first lesson went on for three hours.

When the Ascending Moon Old Man finished, he picked up the cup of tea on the side table, taking a sip to moisten his throat. Then, he smiled at Huang Xiaolong, “Now, recite the over three hundred ingredients in the Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet formula, let me see how much you’ve managed to remember.”

Huang Xiaolong began, neither hurried nor rushed, “Bright Spiritual Mushroom, Fragrant Whiteleaf Thistle, Soulstone Pit, Spirit-break Wood, Nine-nine Heart Connecting Leaf...” When Huang Xiaolong

listed over a hundred ingredients without a single error, the Ascending Moon Old Man's leisurely demeanor gradually diminished, turning from daze to shock.

A person's memory capacity and comprehensive ability were congenital aspects that were difficult to alter. It definitely wasn't something that improved together with strength, which was why the Ascending Moon Old Man was shocked by Huang Xiaolong's memory capacity.

The Ascending Moon Old Man felt that his own memory was excellent, however, asking him to list over three hundred ingredients again after a single time hearing them was still something difficult.

While the Ascending Moon Old Man was still caught in his shock, Huang Xiaolong's voice did not stop reciting the ingredient list.

When Huang Xiaolong had named nearly two hundred ingredients without any mistake, the Ascending Moon Old Man was shocked agape, and upon reaching three hundred ingredients, one could stuff a small apple into the old man's mouth.

A long time after Huang Xiaolong finished naming all the ingredients correctly, the Ascending Moon Old Man still did not react.

"Old man, I didn't make a mistake, right?" Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong made a loud dry cough, asking out loud.

Only then did the Ascending Moon Old Man recover from his daze, his eyes burning bright staring at Huang Xiaolong, flashing his trademark sheepish grin, "No mistake, no mistake! Brat, I didn't expect your memory to be so good, although it's still slightly lacking compared to me, it's still not bad!" His face split into a wide grin saying this.

Huang Xiaolong rolled his eyes, but he already experienced how thick this old man's face could be and decided not to be led astray. He then began reciting the thirteen main ingredients as well as the ingredients that could be substituted, their substitution, and their effects one by one.

By the time Huang Xiaolong was done, the Ascending Moon Old Man was staring at Huang Xiaolong with a feverish gaze, as if he was the ultimate treasure. If he didn't know that the old man didn't have a 'special' hobby, he would have run out of the yard long ago.

A moment later, the Ascending Moon Old Man got serious, taking out a pill furnace, explaining to Huang Xiaolong, "This is our Thousand Worlds Sect's Thousand Worlds Furnace, placed second amongst the four galaxies' top divine furnaces. Later, when I pass the Chief position to you, this Thousand Worlds Furnace will belong to you. Since you've already memorized the Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet formula, I'm going to demonstrate the refining process to you once, and explain to you the steps and things you need to pay attention to."

Following that, the Ascending Moon Old Man took out the necessary ingredients from his spatial ring one by one. Every time he took one out, he would explain to Huang Xiaolong the medicinal properties and its related effects.

When the three hundred plus ingredients were all prepared, the Ascending Moon Old Man began refining the Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet, continuing his explanation to Huang Xiaolong as his hands moved. He explained which ingredient must be added into the pill furnace first, when to place

the ingredients, which ingredients should be added to together, and the ones that required initial refinement before they could be added into the pill furnace together with the rest.

The Ascending Moon Old Man's explanation was very detailed, even reminding Huang Xiaolong when to pay attention to the flame control

Huang Xiaolong listened attentively, and at the same time, he inwardly admired the Ascending Moon Old Man's pill refining skill, even as the old man explained every step to him. Someone who didn't possess top skills and experience wouldn't be able to do this, the number probably didn't exceed three people in all four galaxies.

Some time later, the Ascending Moon Old Man finished refining the pill successfully.

The Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellets exuded a glossy shine, emitting an alluring fragrance that could be smelled from several li away. They were the finest quality among divine grade medicinal pellets.

Another great wave of admiration emerged in Huang Xiaolong's heart. The Ascending Moon Old Man used a common hand technique to refine this batch of ingredients while explaining each step in detail to him. Yet, under such circumstances, the old man was still able to refine top grade pellets. One could only feel admiration for the old man.

Next, under the Ascending Moon Old Man's observation, Huang Xiaolong took out another set of ingredients and began refining the Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet.

The Ascending Moon Old Man continued to be astonished observing Huang Xiaolong. The brat's control over the flames was extremely skillful, not to mention the fact that his refining speed was on the faster side. Not taking long, Huang Xiaolong was finished, successfully refining the pills! Looking at the round Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellets emitting a soft glow, the old man's heart was shaking inside.

In his lifetime, he had seen more than his fair share of lauded monstrous geniuses, yet he had never seen someone succeeding on their first attempt at refining a divine pellet, moreover, producing top grade ones on the first try. On top of that, Huang Xiaolong copied what he did, using a common hand technique.

Once the Ascending moon Old Man's astonishment subsided, elation set in. Patting Huang Xiaolong's shoulder with exaggerated force he said, "Good brat, your Big Master, I, indeed was not mistaken in taking you as disciple! Fudge, the responsibility of expanding our Thousand World Sect's glory is up to you in the future!"

"Old man, can you not hit so hard? If you hit anymore, my bones are going to break." Huang Xiaolong grimaced.

The Ascending Moon Old Man retrieved his hand, the laughter on his face not diminishing in the slightest, "At first, I was worried that you wouldn't be able to compete in the coming Alchemist Grandmaster Competition, but now, this old man can rest assured. At that time, you must definitely win back the first place for our Thousand Worlds Sect!"

"Alchemist Grandmaster Competition?" Huang Xiaolong was confused.

[Chapter 652: Refining the Godhead](#)

The Ascending Moon Old Man nodded, saying, "That's right, the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition. This competition is jointly held by the four galaxies' super forces, a grand event for the four galaxies that is held once every three thousand years."

But Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "I'm not interested in this so-called Alchemist Grandmaster Competition."

It was the truth, Huang Xiaolong's interest in alchemy had always been tepid. To the current him, increasing his strength was the most important matter in order to prepare for the next Highgod Advancement Tournament. Winning the first place in the Highgod Advancement Tournament was Huang Xiaolong's goal.

The Ascending Moon Old Man didn't expect Huang Xiaolong to directly say he wasn't interested, the old man was stunned for a moment before flaring up in anger, "What did you say? All you know is fart! What do you mean not interested? It is already worth a lifetime's honor being able to participate in the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition, not to mention winning the first place! That's an Alchemist Grandmaster's most glorious moment! Glory, do you understand? Do you understand at all?!" The Ascending Moon Old Man was staring at Huang Xiaolong like a clump of iron that couldn't turn into steel [1].

For someone obsessed with alchemy like the Ascending Moon Old Man, someone who spent most of his life on refining pills, an alchemy competition organized jointly by the four galaxies was extremely important. Winning the first place in a competition of this scale was an alchemist's highest honor and glory!

Yet, Huang Xiaolong actually said that he had no interest, one could imagine how angry the Ascending Moon Old Man was.

Huang Xiaolong did not expect the Ascending Moon Old Man to have such a big reaction. He was feeling a little helpless, however, he had learned not to interject when the old man was in this mode, it was best let the old man vent. Otherwise, once Huang Xiaolong spoke, it would trigger the old man even more.

Close to a quarter of an hour later, the Ascending Moon Old Man finally stopped. Staring at Huang Xiaolong, who appeared like an old monk in deep meditation, the old man's face suddenly split into a wide grin, "Brat, I'll have you know that the reward for each term's Alchemist Grandmaster Competition is extremely attractive; the first place winner will receive three thousand Exalted Divinity Pellets. This is the current number one sacred grade divine pill in all four galaxies, and other than three thousand Exalted Divinity Pellets, there is also a sacred grade divine furnace, three thousand top sacred grade spirit stones, and three thousand kinds of herbs and elixirs aged one million and above!"

Huang Xiaolong was stunned. The first place winner of this Alchemist Grandmaster Competition would actually receive three thousand Exalted Divinity Pellets!

Wasn't this amount a bit too shocking?

It was said that consuming one Exalted Divinity Pellet could significantly increase one's strength, remold their physical body, as well as purify their soul. According to rumors, if there was a sufficient amount of Exalted Divinity Pellets, it could even greatly increase a Tenth Order God Realm master's possibility of advancing to the Highgod Realm.

This was also the reason why the Exalted Divinity Pellet was ranked first among the other sacred grade divine pellets in the four galaxies.

Other than three thousand Exalted Divinity Pellets, there was also sacred grade divine furnace, three thousand top sacred grade spirit stones, and those three thousand herbs surpassing a million years in age!

Each reward item was astounding on its own.

Incorporating the Five-colored Divine Banner into the Golden Dragon Peak required Huang Xiaolong to supply it with one hundred sacred grade spirit stones every ten years. In fifty years, Huang Xiaolong's supply of sacred grade spirit stones would have deteriorated to nothing, therefore, those three thousand sacred grade spirit stones were quite important to Huang Xiaolong as well.

Noticing the slight changes in Huang Xiaolong's expression, the Ascending Moon Old Man knew that his little disciple was tempted. Laughingly, he added, "How is it, brat, are you interested now? I also heard that, other than the rewards I mentioned, this term's competition rewards may even include a godhead!"

"What? A godhead?!" Huang Xiaolong was shocked.

Were the people behind this Alchemist Grandmaster Competition mad? Actually taking out a godhead as a reward! Although these rewards couldn't compare to the rewards of the Highgod Advancement Tournament, it was still shocking.

Huang Xiaolong clearly understood how precious a godhead was.

The Ascending Moon Old Man was very satisfied with Huang Xiaolong's shocked reaction at this moment, "There's no mistake, a godhead. Moreover, it is most likely a rank six godhead, just a tiny bit better than the one I gave you."

Huang Xiaolong sucked in a breath of cold air; it was actually a rank six godhead!

The Ascending Moon Old Man continued, "In this world, do you know what people are the richest? Let me tell you, it's none other than Alchemist Grandmasters! That is the reason why the rewards for the competition are so generous, it's actually very common. Every term competition's rewards are prepared by the Alchemist Grandmaster Association."

"Alchemist Grandmaster Association?" Huang Xiaolong repeated the name. Due to his lack of interest toward alchemy, he rarely paid any attention to matters related to it. This was the first time he heard about the Alchemist Grandmaster Association.

When the Ascending Moon Old Man heard that Huang Xiaolong had never heard of the Alchemist Grandmaster Association, his anger erupted, roaring at the top of his lungs, "You have never heard of

the Alchemist Grandmaster Association?! How can Feng Yang, that boy, become someone's Master? In the future, never tell anyone that you are my, this Ascending Moon Old Man's disciple!"

Huang Xiaolong's lips flattened; it was you, old man, who wanted to take me as your personal disciple no matter what.

Then again, after worshipping the Black Warrior Institute Principal Feng Yang as Master, he didn't really teach Huang Xiaolong much. But Huang Xiaolong knew that it wasn't because Feng Yang was unwilling to teach, it was he himself that chose to cultivate according to his own method, and in fact, Huang Xiaolong's method of cultivation helped increase his strength faster.

'It seems like I need to make more trips to Master's place in the future.' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

Initially, agreeing to worship Feng Yang as his Master was because Huang Xiaolong wanted to borrow Feng Yang's reputation as a layer of protection, he had never thought of wanting Feng Yang to guide his cultivation.

After the Ascending Moon Old Man vented his anger, he began explaining matters related to the Alchemist Grandmaster Association to Huang Xiaolong, as well as the alchemy competition. Only now did Huang Xiaolong learn something about the Alchemist Grandmaster Association.

Within the galaxy, anyone that could refine a sacred grade divine pellet was qualified to join the Alchemist Grandmaster Association, but the alchemists within the association were divided by ranks.

The lowest being Novice Alchemist, Intermediary Alchemist, followed by Alchemist Master, then Alchemist Grandmaster, and above that were the Special Rank Alchemist Grandmasters.

What Huang Xiaolong did not expect was the fact that this Ascending Moon Old Man was actually the Alchemist Grandmaster Association's only Special Rank Alchemist Grandmaster!

Special Rank!

Mentioning his own Special Rank Alchemist Grandmaster status, the Ascending Moon Old Man was akin to a proud peacock spreading its feathers, "See, your Big Master is powerful, right? Haha, it's not that this old man is trying to brag, but when it comes to alchemy, in the four galaxies, if this old man said he's second, no one would dare to claim they're number one!"

Huang Xiaolong curled his lips.

"Old man, if you participate, you can definitely win the first place, why don't you compete?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

The Ascending Moon Old Man fumed, "You think I don't want to participate? But, sixty thousand years ago, I participated for one term and won the first place. The Alchemist Grandmaster Association has a rule, those who have participated and won any of the top three spots are not allowed to participate in future competitions."

Huang Xiaolong finally understood, but then again, it made sense. If the Ascending Moon Old Man participated in every term, wouldn't every term's winner be only him?

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong asked about the deadline for the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition. Knowing it was twenty-five years later, Huang Xiaolong breathed out in relief.

Having twenty-five years' time to prepare and the Ascending Moon Old Man's guidance, Huang Xiaolong still had some confidence of winning the first place.

By the time he returned to his own yard from the Ascending Moon Old Man's place, it was already deep into the night. Huang Xiaolong entered the Godly Mt. Xumi and took out the godhead that the old man gave him, feeling excited. With this rank five godhead, before taking part in the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition, he should be able to breakthrough to Seventh Order God Realm.

Sitting cross-legged at the center of the Xumi Temple, he began circulating the Asura Tactics to refine the godforce and God's Law contained inside the godhead.

1. someone that won't improve

[Chapter 653: A Meeting](#)

Almost immediately, Huang Xiaolong felt a vast, pure, yet gentle high-quality source of energy enter his body, from his Qi Sea to his meridians, moving on to his soul sea and other parts of his flesh.

'Is this godforce?!' A comfortable feeling spread to every part of Huang Xiaolong's body. The Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art circulated, while droplets of energy derived from godforce were devoured at a frightening speed by Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong noticed that his True Dragon Physique, being tempered by godforce, was becoming stronger at a rate visible to the naked eye. Whether it was strength or defense, both were improving at rapid speed.

Simultaneously, both the god battle qi within his Qi Sea, as well as his soul sea were experiencing great changes; his god battle qi became increasingly purer, while his soul sea expanded, emitting a brilliant golden glow.

The time and space law threads within Huang Xiaolong's soul sea slowly integrated with the God's Law flowing out from the rank five godhead, transforming, evolving, becoming denser and thicker. Their surface seemed to be coated with a layer of golden light, emitting a penetrating radiance that increased the force of Huang Xiaolong's attacks.

Moreover, after integrating with the God's Law, when Huang Xiaolong would be attempting to break through to Highgod Realm in the future, the transformation process of his time and space law into God's Law would be much easier and smoother.

The space inside a godhead was akin to an independent small world that held an ocean of abundant godforce, stretching as far as the eye could see.

In one night, Huang Xiaolong had absorbed and refined more than one thousand drops of godforce!

Watching Huang Xiaolong's cultivation speed, even Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's jaw dropped to the floor in wonder. This speed was truly horrifying, for not even a Highgod Realm master could refine one thousand drops of godforce in a single night!

Which meant that Huang Xiaolong's current cultivation speed was even faster than an average Highgod Realm master! For any other Sixth Order God Realm cultivator, refining one drop of godforce would take them ten days to half a month.

Soon, two months passed.

In these two months, during the day, the Ascending Moon Old Man would teach Huang Xiaolong pill concoction, whereas, at night, Huang Xiaolong would cultivate, absorbing godforce as well as God's Law from the godhead.

After two months of guidance under the Special Rank Alchemist Grandmaster, the Ascending Moon Old Man, Huang Xiaolong's alchemy skill improved by leaps and bounds to the point where even a Special Rank Alchemist Grandmaster like the Ascending Moon Old Man couldn't resist praising him once or twice.

On top of that, absorbing godforce and God's Law every night helped enhance Huang Xiaolong's cultivation and strength at a shocking speed.

Also, in these two months, the Black Warrior Institute Principal Feng Yang made frequent visits to the Golden Dragon Peak, guiding Huang Xiaolong together with the Ascending Moon Old Man. With Feng Yang's strength, traveling from his place to the Golden Dragon Peak was a matter of a few seconds with a simple Greater Space Shift.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong had just exited the old man's courtyard and was on his way back to his own residence when he passed by Xie Puti's yard. His feet stopped briefly before making his way inside.

Xie Puti was sitting in the yard, finding solace in wine. He was so lost in thought by something troublesome that he didn't even notice Huang Xiaolong's presence.

"What are you thinking about?" Huang Xiaolong spoke, a faint warm smile on his face.

Only then did Xie Puti recover from his thoughts. Seeing Huang Xiaolong, a rarely seen smile spread over his face: "You're here."

Huang Xiaolong took a seat as Xie Puti filled a cup for him.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "This cup is too small, not even enough for a mouthful; we'll use something bigger." He took out two jugs of good wine from his spatial ring as he said that.

Without another word, the two men each grabbed one of the jugs and gulped down a large mouthful.

"It has been a long time since I've actually enjoyed a drink." Xie Puti let out a laugh.

"Right, it has been some time." Huang Xiaolong lamented in agreement. When they were still in the Martial Spirit World, this was how they drank whenever they met.

Huang Xiaolong could still remember the time when the both of them drank Sapidity Wine during their stay in the Duanren Institute, the Sapidity Wine House sold a limited number of wine jugs daily. Once, they brought all the remaining Sapidity Wine for the day, creating a conflict with the Guo brothers.

Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti weren't brothers by blood, but their relationship was no different than that of real brothers.

After a few rounds, Huang Xiaolong solemnly said, "I'm sorry."

Xie Puti was dazed for a moment before realizing that Huang Xiaolong was referring to his Xie Ancestor. Shaking his head, Xie Puti said, "It is me that should be apologizing. When my Ancestor and the rest were killed by the All Dragons League, it created trouble for you. Also, without you, who knows when I would have broken through to Saint realm!"

Huang Xiaolong sighed heavily in his heart. Despite his Master Feng Yang having Lin Tong, Ceng Leng, and the All Dragons League Enforcers and disciples locked up in the Black Warrior Institute's dungeon, nothing could be done about Wang Na, that old witch, even though she attacked the Golden Dragon Peak last time.

As for that Jiang Yu, since he had already turned into an idiot, Feng Yang's hands were bound from levying further punishment on him.

"Come, drink up!" Huang Xiaolong clinked his jug against Xie Puti's, gulping down the fiery liquid down his throat.

Both men drank to their heart's content.

Still, Huang Xiaolong could see there was something on Xie Puti's mind, thus he asked, "Are you still thinking about your Ancestor's matter?"

Xie Puti shook his head, "No," his words paused slightly here before continuing, "Do you still remember when I mentioned that there is a woman I like?"

"I remember, you said that the other side's lowest requirement is that you must breakthrough to God Realm before agreeing to associate with you seriously." Huang Xiaolong said. He remembered this matter clearly because it was Xie Puti's matter.

Xie Puti nodded, but there was hesitation in his voice, "She asked to meet me ten days later in Black Warrior City."

Huang Xiaolong thought for a moment, asking: "You want me to accompany you?"

"It's just that I don't want to disturb your practice, so I..." Xie Puti's voice reduced to a mumble.

Huang Xiaolong laughed, "What's there to disturb, it's not like we're going to the Azure Dragon Galaxy, how much time would it take? Coincidentally, spending so much time with that Ascending Moon Old Man is suffocating, I was thinking of taking a stroll around the Black Warrior City to relax a little." Huang Xiaolong had a feeling that this woman asking to meet Xie Puti was not as simple as it seemed.

Xie Puti's face lit up hearing Huang Xiaolong promise to accompany him, and no longer refused. Both of them continued to drink the night away, their words were spoken through wine.

Several days later, Huang Xiaolong brought the matter up with the Ascending Moon Old Man, saying that he planned to go Black Warrior City. Unexpectedly, not only did the Ascending Moon Old Man not

object, the old man even amiably agreed, “Just as well, this old man also feels like going out for some air, I’ll come with you guys.”

Huang Xiaolong could only smile bitterly in his heart.

He didn’t expect this old man would want to tag along for a short trip, who knows what kind of trouble this old man would cause later. Then again, Huang Xiaolong was powerless to stop the old man if he wanted to follow, thus Huang Xiaolong could only consent.

Then, Huang Xiaolong went and asked his parents, and they too wished to go out. After all, there was the Ascending Moon Old Man, this super bodyguard with them. Huang Xiaolong need not worry about their safety.

When everything was settled, three days before the appointed time, a group departed from the Golden Dragon Peak, heading toward the Black Warrior City.

Other than his parents, there were also his siblings, Huang Xiaohai and Huang Min, his nephew Guo Xiaofan, brother-in-law Guo Fan, the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey Huang Xiaoyong, Heaven Devouring Beast Lil Tian, the Blessed Buddha Emperor Shi Fantian and his Empress Lin Meng, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu.

Adding Huang Xiaolong, the Ascending Moon Old Man, and Xie Puti, there were fifteen of them in total.

Because their cultivations were in the Saint realm and above, they flew instead of riding on beast mounts.

Laughter could be heard the entire way.

Stepping out from the transmission array, several members of the Huang Family cheered on the Black Warrior City’s street. Being cooped up inside the Golden Dragon Peak for the last several years had nearly bored them to tears.

[Chapter 654: Cant Afford](#)

“Come on, let’s head to the Peace Spring Street!” Walking in the lively streets of the Black Warrior City, Huang Min suggested in high spirits.

They had stayed for a period in the Black Warrior City and thus were familiar with some parts of the city. Located at the city center, the Peace Spring Street was one of Black Warrior City’s most prosperous streets, with shops offering various kinds of goods, entertainment, as well as restaurants.

Undoubtedly, the shops and restaurants on this streets were some of the largest ones on the Cloudsea Mainland, and the entertainment premises were known to be of higher standards. Therefore, Peace Spring Street garnered the highest spending rate.

Everyone thought it was a good suggestion and agreed. Hence, the group headed out towards the Peace Spring Street.

Since Xie Puti’s meeting was scheduled for the day after, Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti accompanied everyone to the Peace Spring Street. As for the Ascending Moon Old Man, he was talking and laughing

with everyone the entire way, portraying an impeccable image of a proper elder. Even so, he was still clad in that old and shabby robe, seemingly a little out of place with the rest.

Upon arriving at the Peace Spring Street, the womenfolk began scouring the various shops.

The first shop they entered was a large shop that sold various kinds of ornaments, however, these weren't the usual ornaments. The ornaments were made with rare and precious spiritual gemstones and star diamonds found in the galaxy, amongst other materials, set in ore kernels. When worn on the body, they nourished the body and were said to keep evil at bay.

Some of the higher grade ornaments were even inscribed with powerful formations. When facing an enemy, the formation could be activated to block attacks. Certain precious ornaments were inscribed with attack formations, enhancing the wearer's attack power.

Because most of the Huang Family members were Saint realm cultivators, Huang Xiaolong had concealed his aura, coupled with the Ascending Moon Old Man in his permanent beggar-like appearance, when they entered the shop, the workers around merely swept a quick glance over the group and looked away with disinterest. No one bothered to introduce or explain the ornaments' functions to the womenfolk.

Inside the shop, some big family's madame perusing the displayed ornaments also showed disdain and distaste toward Huang Xiaolong's group.

In their eyes, Saint realm cultivators were no different from the lowest of slaves.

"I wonder which family this bunch of slaves ran out from!" A splendidly garbed middle-aged woman muttered under her breath.

Despite her low voice, it reached everyone's ears inside the shop loud and clear. Huang Xiaolong and the Huang Family all raised an eyebrow.

At this point, the middle-aged woman was pointing at a phoenix-shaped hairpin, "Worker, how much is this phoenix hairpin?"

Immediately, a shop worker hurried to her side, bearing a respectful smile, "Madame Wenting's sight is sharp as always! This phoenix hairpin had just arrived yesterday, it was made with an extremely rare stone in the galaxy, Sky Dawning Gem, Crimson Star Stone, and a mix of Divine World's soft irons. Not only are there two defense formations inscribed on this hairpin, it even has an attack formation. The selling price is ten thousand top heaven grade spirit stones! As our shop's longtime customer, there is a special discount, only needing nine thousand five hundred spirit stones!"

One piece of top heaven grade spirit stone was almost equivalent to twenty thousand Xuanwu coins.

Ten thousand pieces were close to two hundred million!

Hearing the price gave that Zhou Wenting a fright. Although her status wasn't low, two hundred million Xuanwu coins was an exorbitant amount for her. She gave a little smile, saying, "I'm just asking out of curiosity, I have one like that at home, it's a waste to buy the same thing twice."

But it was obvious to everyone around, this was just a surface excuse, as for whether she really had the same hairpin back home, the people around each have their opinion.

However, the shop worker smiled amiably, agreeing, "It is so, as Madame said."

Unnoticed by others, Huang Min sent a look at Huang Xiaolong. Understanding his younger sister's intention, he slightly nodded.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong agree, Huang Min deliberately raised her voice, sounding drastically surprised, "Wha-t?! This phoenix hairpin is only ten thousand top heaven grade spirit stones? Worker, quickly wrap it up for me, I want it."

The shop's atmosphere instantly fell into a pin-drop silence.

Zhou Wenting suddenly burst out in a shrill laughter, her face filled with undisguised ridicule as she looked at Huang Min, "I say, little maid, do you even know what top heaven grade spirit stones are? Top heaven grade spirit stones are not Xuanwu coins. Listen carefully, the price is ten thousand top heaven grade spirit stones, not ten thousand Xuanwu coins! Forget ten thousand top heaven grade spirit stones, you probably can't even take out a single top heaven grade spirit stone!"

The other wealthy madames around snickered, shaking their heads. It was clear that they too did not believe that Huang Min was capable of taking out ten thousand top heaven grade spirit stones. In fact, they very much doubted that Huang Min and the group of slaves with her even had ten thousand Xuanwu coins on them.

Huang Min flashed a satirical smile in response to their ridicule, "Just because you're poor, unable to take out that sum, doesn't mean others are like you. No money, yet putting a facade here."

Huang Xiaohai, Guo Xiaofan, Huang Xiaoyong, Xie Puti, and the others clamored, backing Huang Min up. That woman annoyed them ever since they stepped into the shop.

The Ascending Moon Old Man was more excited than anyone, clapping his hands while shouting 'good' to cheer Huang Min on, "That's right, you poor doxy, what are you pretending here for if you're actually poor? Quickly scam if you have no money, don't block people that want to buy things!"

In mere seconds, his respected elder image crumbled. Huang Xiaolong cried silent tears of bitterness watching the old man.

Zhou Wenting was fuming with rage, pointing at Huang Min's group with her long fingernail, "You all! You all! Oh, I'm so mad right now!" She made an abrupt turn toward the shop worker, "One look and it's obvious these slaves that ran out from god-knows-where are here to cause trouble, why aren't you throwing them out of here?!"

The shop workers around hesitated for a second before moving toward Huang Xiaolong's group. After all, Zhou Wenting was a frequent patron. On top of that, they didn't believe that anyone from Huang Xiaolong's group could afford to take out ten thousand top heaven grade spirit stones.

Another obvious reason was that the backing of a group of Saint realms was unlikely to be all that powerful.

"In order to not disturb our customers, please leave the shop." Someone that looked like the leader spoke to Huang Xiaolong.

However, Zhou Wenting shouted: "Don't ask them to leave, throw them out!"

The group of workers struggled, not knowing what to do.

Watching these people, Huang Xiaolong sneered, "Leave the shop? Don't disturb your customers?" With a casual wave of his hand, numerous spirit stones rained down from midair like a torrential rain, falling to the floor.

The floor issued muffled thuds as large amounts of spirit stones fell on its surface, making some people begin to wonder if the floor would collapse into a large pit if this continued.

A while later, the spirit stones rain finally stopped, filling the shop with rich spiritual energy as if it was the center of a spiritual energy ocean.

The family disciples and rich madames were flabbergasted staring at the pile of heaven grade spirit stones piled high as a small hill. How many spirit stones were there in this pile? One million? Ten million?!

It did not escape their notice that this tall pile of heaven grade spirit stones was fully composed of top grade spirit stones!

Zhuo Wenting stared dumbly, as did the surrounding shop workers.

Suddenly, the sounds of hasty footsteps could be heard coming from the back hall as a middle-aged supervisor appeared. Obviously, he was alerted by the loud noise of spirit stones falling to the floor.

The moment he saw the pile of top heaven grade spirit stones that looked no less than ten million pieces, he nearly took a tumble right into it. Regardless of his years of experience in business, this scene still shocked him to the core.

Ten million top heaven grade spirit stones, how much was that in Xuanwu coins? More than two billion!

Exerting great effort to tear his gaze away from the small hill-sized pile of spirit stones, the middle-aged man's eyes swept around the shop, finally stopping on Huang Xiaolong. He quickly scurried over to Huang Xiaolong, extremely respectful in his manner, "How may I address Young Master?"

The frostiness on Huang Xiaolong face did not change, "Just now, my younger sister wanted to buy that phoenix hairpin, but your workers were prepared to throw us out, assuming that we can't afford to buy it. Could it be that these ten million top heaven grade spirit stones are too little for that hairpin?"

[Chapter 655: Sister](#)

The shop supervisor was dazed for a minute at Huang Xiaolong's words, then he slowly turned his neck, looking at the shop workers under his charge.

Under the supervisor's gaze, the surrounding shop workers became ashen, large beads of sweat trickled down their foreheads, involuntarily trembling. The leader was stammering in fear, "Su-Supervisor, w-we..."

The supervisor released a loud roar at them, "You bunch of good-for-nothing dogs, roll over here for me! Immediately apologize to this Young Master!"

Petrified by the supervisor's anger, all the shop workers scrambled to stand in front of Huang Xiaolong, falling to their knees without any hesitation, apologizing over and over again.

An eyebrow rose up as he watched this group of workers, "Forget it."

Only after hearing Huang Xiaolong's words did the supervisor shoo the shop workers away.

After the group of shop workers left, Huang Xiaolong pointed at Zhuo Wenting, asking the supervisor, "Is she an Elder of your shop?"

No doubt, the supervisor recognized Zhuo Wenting. Although he didn't know why Huang Xiaolong asked such a question, the supervisor still answered truthfully, "She is not."

Huang Xiaolong snickered, "I thought she was one of your shop's Elders since she was the one who ordered your shop workers to throw us out."

The supervisor blanked for a moment and hesitated. He understood the underlying meaning of Huang Xiaolong's words, but even so, Zhuo Wenting was their shop's frequent patron, not to mention the fact that her status wasn't low.

While the supervisor was struggling, his eyes caught sight of the pile of ten million pieces top heaven grade spirit stones and brightened. In the next second, he walked toward Zhuo Wenting.

When Zhuo Wenting saw the supervisor walk toward her, her face paled.

"Madame Wenting, if there's nothing else, kindly leave the premise for the day." The supervisor spoke courteously.

But Zhuo Wenting did not care, pointing her finger at the supervisor's face, "Good, good, you'd better remember this, I'll definitely make you pay!" Throwing out that sentence, she flicked her sleeves and stormed toward the exit. When she passed by Huang Xiaolong, her gaze was filled with fury and hatred, "You bunch of dog slaves, don't think just because you've got your hands on some cultivation cave treasure, that you're so great with some money in your hands. I will make sure you understand that there are some people you cannot afford to offend even if you're wealthy!"

But, just as she was about to step out of the shop, whether it was by pure coincidence or otherwise, she tripped over the threshold, falling face first to the floor.

Watching this, the Huang Family snickered out loud.

Huang Xiaolong turned around to face the Huang Family, "Since everyone is so happy today, if you see anything you like, just buy it. If we don't spend these ten million top heaven grade spirit stones, we're not leaving!"

Only leave after spending ten million top heaven grade spirit stones!

These words buzzed ceaselessly like a beehive in the surrounding family disciples and wealthy madames' minds.

Zhuo Wenting had just climbed up from the ground, but as if Huang Xiaolong's words startled her greatly, her legs went weak, slumping to the ground once more.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong announce that they would leave only after spending the ten million pieces of top heaven grade spirit stones, the supervisor bowed so low before Huang Xiaolong's group that he was barely at chest height, making people wonder if he went through strenuous exercise the night before and hurt his waist.

Those rich madames around immediately began to send flirtatious looks in Huang Xiaolong, Huang Xiaohai, and the other menfolk's direction. A more daring madame approached Huang Xiaolong, speaking in a coy voice, "My name is Meng Xiaojiao, may I know how to address this Young Master?"

Huang Xiaolong did not answer, but the Ascending Moon Old Man beside him grinned sheepishly, "Little miss, I'm surnamed Xiao, name Bailian."

The young madame was startled, then recited the name in one breath: "Xiao Bailian." [1]

The Huang Family nearly burst out laughing.

Huang Xiaolong hid his smile in a head shake, this old man's face was thicker than the average people. Taking a glance at the Ascending Moon Old Man's wrinkle-filled face, almost as black as charcoal, if a face this like could be called 'little white face' then this world would be filled with pretty men everywhere.

With the matter settled, everyone began looking around for things they liked. After going through the front hall, inner hall, as well as the shop's special collections, they finally achieved the task Huang Xiaolong set out, spending the ten million pieces of top heaven grade spirit stones. What made Huang Xiaolong speechless was that the old man also chose more than a hundred ornaments. According to the old man, it would be a waste not spending his disciple's money.

After spending the ten million top heaven grade spirit stones, Huang Xiaolong led everyone out of the shop.

Long after Huang Xiaolong's group had left, the supervisor gradually straightened his back with a beaming face. In his mind, he could already imagine how the upper management was going to reward him after knowing the large business today.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's group in the distance, he firmly believed he had made the right choice today. As for that Zhou Wenting, whether she would bear a grudge toward him or not, he didn't mind in the slightest.

Huang Xiaolong's group went on, shop by shop. Piles after piles of grade one, heaven grade, and even saint grade spirit stones were spent. To the current Huang Xiaolong, both spirit stones and Xuanwu coins were mere numbers, just a concept.

What he needed now was divine grade spirit stones and above. Those grade one, heaven grade, and even saint grade spirit stones were no different than useless garbage.

When he was still a Sixth Order God Realm, he could already condense heaven grade spirit stones, and now that he was a Seventh Order God Realm, he was able to form saint grade spirit stones. Following this, by the time he broke through to Tenth Order God Realm, Huang Xiaolong was confident that he would be able to condense divine grade spirit stones.

After a full day of shopping, by dusk fall, everyone returned to the Luo Tong Residence. Ever since the Huang Family moved to the Golden Dragon Peak, the residence had been empty most of the time.

Returning this time, everyone felt a silent lament.

Huang Xiaolong arranged for food to be sent over from a nearby restaurant to the Luo Tong Residence. Sitting in the main hall, the Huang Family had a joyous meal and did not disperse until the moon hung high in the night sky.

The night passed without events as the sun gradually rose on the horizon.

By the time Huang Xiaolong appeared in the main hall, Xie Puti was already there in a clean set of brocade robes. The cup on the table was already empty, it was clear that Xie Puti had drunk his fill from nervousness.

Watching this side of Xie Puti, Huang Xiaolong felt like laughing. This kid had never been afraid of anything, yet he was so nervous now.

Noticing Huang Xiaolong walking in, Xie Puti literally jumped up from his seat.

“Are you alright?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

Xie Puti smiled awkwardly, “I’m alright.”

“Let’s go then.” Huang Xiaolong said. Both men left the Luo Tong Residence, but before leaving, Huang Xiaolong informed his parents as well as the Ascending Moon Old Man.

From the Luo Tong Residence, they headed straight to the agreed meeting place.

“In this Manqin Restaurant?” Roughly an hour later, Huang Xiaolong asked as both of them stood at the entrance of a big restaurant.

Xie Puti nodded, confirming the location. This was the place he and the other party first met.

Without further delay, they stepped inside, heading up to the first floor where a private room had been reserved. After knocking on the door, a clear voice sounded from inside the room: “Please come in.”

The door opened and both men stepped inside.

However, when Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti saw the two women sitting inside the room, both were surprised and shocked, for one of them was the woman they had a conflict with yesterday—Zhuo Wenting.

When Zhuo Wenting saw Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti, her delicate face turned sullen in an instant. The murderous gaze in her eyes was cold enough to lower the room’s temperature by several degrees.

The beautiful young woman beside her noticed Zhou Wenting’s strange reaction, asking curiously, “Sister, are you alright?”

Xie Puti felt like his brain exploded on the spot; sister?! This Zhuo Wenting was actually her sister!

1. Xiao Bailian- lit. Little White Face aka pretty boy

[Chapter 656: Throw Them Out!](#)

Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows slightly raised when he heard the younger woman call Zhuo Wenting 'sister'. Judging from Xie Puti's reaction, it was clear that the pretty young woman was the one he liked, but who would have thought that the woman they met at the shop yesterday would be her elder sister!

Moreover, from the way she spoke, it seems like they were biological sisters!

Zhou Wenting did not answer her younger sister, Zhou Wenshan, her eyes turned red as she glared venomously at Huang Xiaolong, "Little punk, I didn't expect my sister's eyes to be so blind to actually like someone like you!" In the end, her grim face turned manic with joy, "But, the reason we asked to meet you here is to tell you that our Zhuo Family has already arranged for my sister to be betrothed to the Li Family's Young Master, Li Zishuai! From today onwards, don't ever try to contact my sister!"

"Now, you can bury your feelings!"

As if she had found an outlet to exact revenge for yesterday's humiliation, Zhou Wenting laughed madly with elation and satisfaction, a little exaggerated, causing her breasts to jiggle around. She was convinced that the person her sister liked was Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's brows creased into furrows, turning his head to the side looking at Xie Puti.

Xie Puti paled visibly at Zhuo Wenting's words. He took a deep breath as he fixed his eyes on Zhuo Wenshan, "Wenshan, is what she said true?"

Zhuo Wenshan, on the other hand, was much calmer than Xie Puti, "It's true. My father agreed for me to marry the Li Family's Young Master, Li Zishuai. The wedding is in ten days!"

Xie Puti's face went white, drained of blood; his body wobbled unsteadily as he shook his head in denial, mumbling: "No, n-no, NO! Not possible!" In the end, his reasons frayed, taking a stride forward, grasping Zhuo Wenshan's arm, "Why?! Why—?!"

Zhuo Wenshan's expression turned frosty, flinging Xie Puti's hand away, "Why? Because he is the Li Family's Young Master, whereas you're merely a Xiantian realm cultivator... eh? You broke through to the Saint realm? Regardless, even the lowest of the Li Family's slaves is a hundred times stronger than you!"

Xie Puti was persistently stubborn; refusing to believe, unwilling to believe, roaring his dissent: "No, I don't believe, I don't believe that you don't love me!"

Zhou Wenshan revealed an icy smile, "I did like you in the past, but that was because I was ignorant, deceived by your flowery speech and honeyed words! Xie Puti, I'll tell you honestly, my Father is Zhuo Qun, a descendant of the Zhuo Family's main branch. Our Zhuo Family is one of Black Tortoise Galaxy's first rank prominent families, do you really think that a meager Saint realm like you is qualified to be matched with me?"

Every single word passing through Zhou Wenshan's lips was like a knife plunging at Xie Puti's heart. His breathing grew heavy, feeling difficulty in drawing the next breath.

At this precise moment, Xie Puti finally realized how naive, foolish, and ludicrous he had been! All these years he had been toiling to improve his cultivation, hoping to break through to God Realm even one

day earlier, all of it for her! Yet, that very person was now standing in front of him, saying that she was ignorant in the past and was tricked by his honeyed words!

Xie Puti's sorrow pushed him over the edge, going from rage one moment to hysterical laughter the next, "Flowery speech and honeyed words, you say you were deceived by my flowery speech and honeyed words!" Though he was laughing, hot tears were streaming down his face.

Huang Xiaolong stood at the side, unsure if he should say something. In the end, he remained quiet. He knew that what Xie Puti needed now was not comfort, but release, to reduce the pain he was feeling.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze was filled with loathing and coldness looking at Zhou Wenshan, even though he understood many a time that in various matters one could hardly run away from reality, including love. However, no matter who the other party was, they were not allowed to hurt his brothers!

Zhuo Wenting was watching Huang Xiaolong, mocking with coy giggles, "Little punk, weren't you very proud yesterday? Hear that, my sister has said everything loud and clear, now you can bring your friend and scam out of here! Let me tell you frankly, the private rooms on this Manqin Restaurant's first floor are not places where any stray cats and dogs can enter. So what if you have loads of money? In this world, strength is most important!"

"You are right, strength is most important in this world!" Huang Xiaolong spoke with a biting chill to his voice.

Zhou Wenting's giggle rippled in the room, "I didn't expect a country bumpkin like you to be smart enough to realize that strength is the most important thing in this world." Her eyes scrutinized Huang Xiaolong up and down, "You're half-step God Realm? Or peak half-step God Realm? Tell you the truth, even if you're a God Realm master, before our Zhuo Family, you're less than a fart! You'll only fare worse in front of the Li Family!"

Even after saying this much, Zhuo Wenting still didn't feel truly vented. She sneered, adding, "Let me tell you, any one of our Zhuo Family's God Realm disciples could easily smother you to death with a spit!"

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed dangerously, a sharp glint flickered past in a flash.

Suddenly, at this time, the door to their room was pushed open, startling everyone. Looking toward the door, a young man wearing a fine brocade robe was seen walking into the room, exuding a worldly air. Two guards followed closely behind him.

Seeing the young man, Zhuo Wenting and Zhuo Wenshan both looked flustered.

"So, it's Young Master Li." Zhuo Wenting quickly stepped forward, respectful yet flattering in her smile.

"You came." Zhuo Wenshan's voice was low, fingers shyly playing with the edge of her clothes. No doubt, this was the Young Master Li Zishuai that Zhuo Wenshan was recently betrothed to.

Li Zishuai smiled faintly, "Today, I made a trip to the Zhuo Family, thinking to invite sister Wenshan to town for a walk, but later I heard from your steward that you have made a reservation here in the Manqin Restaurant to meet with someone. Prompted by my curiosity, I came over to have a look, no other meaning." The entire time he was talking, he fixed a gentle and loving gaze on Zhou Wenshan.

Being stared like that by Li Zishuai, Zhou Wenshan's face blushed red; detecting no blame in his voice, she inwardly breathed a great sigh of relief.

Xie Puti watched with great pain the interaction between these two people, their gazes and that blush on her face only deepened the wound in his heart.

Zhuo Wenting made another of her coy giggles, "In fact, it's nothing but two slaves and swindlers." Her finger pointed at Xie Puti and Huang Xiaolong, "Wenshan was really too innocent in the past, cheated by these two swindlers. Today we came here to demand something back from them."

Li Zishuai did not expose the lame excuse, he merely smiled faintly, asking, "Then, have you got your item back?"

Zhuo Wenting quickly answered, "Yes, yes, we already did. We were just about to shoo them away when Young Master Li coincidentally arrived."

Li Zishuai nodded, then said, "These two lowly slaves even dared to cheat Wenshan's things, since it's like that, they cannot be let off so easily." He said to the two guards behind him, "Both of you, go break their arms and legs before throwing them out, take it as a punishment for them!" As he said that, he already reached the table, languidly sitting himself down.

From the beginning to the end, he didn't even spare a glance at Huang Xiaolong or Xie Puti; with his status as the Young Master of the Li Family, looking at two lowly slaves was equivalent to soiling his eyes.

However, this was just a small punishment, he would later look for an opportunity to exterminate these two!

He wasn't a fool, it was obvious that both Zhuo Wenting and Zhuo Wenshan meeting these two here meant that their relationship wasn't so simple! There were actually people who dared to have an ambiguous relationship with a woman he fancied?! How could he, Li Zishuai, allow that person to continue living in this world.

The two Li Family guards respectfully complied and made their way toward Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti.

When Zhuo Wenshan heard Li Zishuai say that he wanted Xie Puti's arms and legs broken, her heart was reluctant, but she did not speak out on Xie Puti's behalf.

On the other hand, Zhuo Wenting could hardly contain her delight. Wasn't this the result she wanted the most? She faced Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti with a derisive gloating expression. As far as she knew, these two Li Family guards were both Fourth Order God Realm masters.

[Chapter 657: One Kick, As Hard As You Can](#)

Just as the two guards stepped in front of Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti, a shadow flickered and the sounds of fractured bones rang out simultaneously with two tragic screams. In the next moment, the two guards were knocked back, rolling all the way until Li Zishuai's feet.

Li Zishuai had just sat down, and seeing his two guards at his feet caused Li Zishuai's mind to temporarily go blank.

Everything happened too fast, even Zhuo Wenting and Zhuo Wenshan were temporarily left in a daze on the spot.

'This... what just happened?!' Both women were astounded as they looked at Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti.

By this time, Li Zishuai already recovered from his shock. Looking at Huang Xiaolong, his gaze grew increasingly cold, "It seems I have misjudged you, who would have thought that you're actually an expert."

Being able to handle both of his guards at once meant that he was a Fifth Order God Realm cultivator at the very least. This level of strength was considered an upper-level master on the Cloudsea Mainland, even in the Black Tortoise Galaxy.

Hearing this, Zhuo Wenting and Zhuo Wenshan looked at Huang Xiaolong wide-eyed with shock. Never had they imagined that this young man was actually so powerful!

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent, "Probably not an expert, but more than sufficient to deal with you."

Li Zihuai was taken aback by those words, but soon, he laughed loudly, standing up from his seat, "Punk, although I don't know which family you belong to, I will amuse myself with you until you're damaged, crippled, and dead!"

Damaged, crippled, and dead!

The killing intent in Li Zishuai's eyes thickened.

But, before Li Zishuai could act on his words, a silhouette flickered. Then, in the next moment, Li Zishuai felt his neck tighten. By the time he realized what was going on, Huang Xiaolong was already standing in front of him, one hand clutching at his neck.

"You!" Li Zishuai was furious, and his fist punched toward Huang Xiaolong at lightning speed.

Huang Xiaolong sneered, slamming out fist head-on.

Kacha! Kacha! Sounds of shattered bones were heard, followed by Li Zishuai's piercing scream.

Huang Xiaolong's punch had pulverized the bones in Li Zishuai's hand, and at the same, the frigid Asura Qi seeped into his body, dealing another heavy blow to Li Zishuai.

"Who, are you...?!" Li Zishuai begin to feel pressure, surprise, and anger.

"Who am I?" Huang Xiaolong grinned, his hand exerted pressure on Li Zishuai's neck, lifting him off the floor. "Who I am, you will know very soon, but didn't you just say that you want to toy with us till we're damaged, crippled, and dead? Based on this level of strength?"

Li Zishuai fumed with anger. Initially, he had thought that with his Sixth Order God Realm strength, it wouldn't be difficult to teach Huang Xiaolong a lesson. But who knew that Huang Xiaolong's strength greatly surpassed his assumptions.

“Punk, do you know who I am?” Li Zishuai made an effort to open his mouth, hollering loud as he could, “I’m the Li Family’s main descendant disciple, the Li Family’s Patriarch Li Guangming is my Eldest Uncle. If you dare to hurt me, you’re dead for sure! Release me this instant!!”

“Oh~,” Huang Xiaolong mocked, “So, you’re Li Guangming’s nephew, I thought you were Li Guangming’s son.” At the end of his sentence, Huang Xiaolong aimed his fist, striking accurately at Li Zishuai’s chest, sending another burst of frigid Asura qi into his body. On the outside, Li Zishuai’s chest caved in from Huang Xiaolong’s punch.

A ringing tragic scream filled the private room.

“You, you!” Li Zishuai stared at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief, even after knowing his identity, this slave still dared to attack him.

Watching Li Zishuai’s expression, Huang Xiaolong snorted; so what if you’re from the Li Family? He even dared to waste Jiang Yu, what more a mere Li Zishuai?

If others leave me alone, I’ll leave them alone.

If others bother me, I’ll absolutely make them suffer!

Whereas Zhuo Wenting and Zhuo Wenshan had gone deathly pale watching this scene, shaking and shivering uncontrollably, not knowing what to do with themselves.

They too found it hard to believe that Huang Xiaolong actually continued injuring Li Zishuai after finding out his identity. Who exactly was this black-haired young man in front of them? Even if he was a disciple of one of the super forces, he would still be punished once he went back!

Before the terrified eyes of the two women, Huang Xiaolong struck a second punch at Li Zishuai’s chest, right on the center of his ribs. Sounds of breaking bones entered their ears again.

Li Zishuai let out one after another blood-curdling scream.

“Bastard, I’ll make you pay for this, definitely make you pay!” He screamed in pain, and roared in hatred, “I vow to kill you. KILL YOU!!”

Huang Xiaolong completely ignored these screams and shouts, slowly breaking every bone on Li Zishuai’s body, crushing them into pieces before flinging him to the side like a ragdoll.

Li Zishuai was a Sixth Order God Realm master. Tempered by his god battle qi, his bone density was comparable to a godly weapon, but against Huang Xiaolong’s True Dragon Physique, it was nothing but dregs. No different than tofu dregs.

Flung to the side by Huang Xiaolong, Li Zishuai’s suffering did not end. The frigid Asura qi was wrecking havoc all over inside his body, the excruciating pain made him hover between life and death. Despite that, there was no fear in Li Zishuai’s eyes, in fact, his killing intent toward Huang Xiaolong grew more intense. That grim expression on his face looked like he wanted swallow Huang Xiaolong alive.

Huang Xiaolong smiled coldly as he approached.

“Xiaolong, don’t, let’s forget it.” Xie Puti who had been standing at the side hesitated slightly before speaking up. Although his strength was lacking, Xie Puti was aware that the Li Family was one of the Black Tortoise Galaxy’s super families.

Li Zishuai suddenly screamed, “Bastard, kill me if you’ve got the guts, come kill me!”

Huang Xiaolong smiled innocently at Xie Puti, “Look, he’s the one begging me to kill him, I’m not at fault.” Huang Xiaolong continued to approach Li Zishuai until he stood before him, “Don’t worry, I won’t kill you.”

Li Zishuai laughed with a crazed light in his eyes, “Why, you’re scared now?”

Without saying another word, Huang Xiaolong lifted a foot and stomped down hard.

Zhuo Wenting and Zhuo Wenshan gave a sudden sharp shrill scream. In between, a sound resembling eggs cracking was heard.

Due to the pain, Li Zishuai’s body twitched and jerked, no one could hear the scream coming from his throat. He desperately wanted to clutch his lower part with his hands, but his arms were broken by Huang Xiaolong just moments ago.

Huang Xiaolong mocked, “Afraid? Indeed, I’m afraid of killing you, that way, things won’t be as fun. Your words earlier were ‘amuse myself until you’re damaged, crippled, and dead’. That’s exactly what I plan to do with you!” Another foot landed on Li Zishuai’s lower body, punctuating Huang Xiaolong’s words.

Another sharp scream cut across the private room, his eyeballs bulging out of his eye sockets.

Both women had lost all color from their faces. At this moment, in their eyes, Huang Xiaolong was no longer a slave or a country bumpkin, he was the devil incarnate!

All of sudden, Huang Xiaolong stopped and turned around toward the two women, “You two, come here.”

Zhuo Wenting and Zhuo Wenshan shuddered, eyes wide with fear, even so, they still did as Huang Xiaolong said.

“May, may I ask, what you...” Zhuo Wenting braced herself to speak, wanting to ask Huang Xiaolong what he wanted from them, Huang Xiaolong cut her words. Pointing at Li Zishuai’s lower part, he ordered: “Both of you go, each of you step on it one time! A full strength, wholehearted step!”

Both women were ashen at the sight of Li Zishuai’s lower part, shaking their heads vehemently.

Huang Xiaolong sneered, “Of course, your other choice is to die!” Saying this, the Blades of Asura appeared in Huang Xiaolong’s hands. The room’s atmosphere instantly changed, like it had fallen the deepest parts of the netherworld hell.

Seeing this, Xie Puti wanted to speak again, but Huang Xiaolong shook his head and gave him a reassuring look.

In the end, both women inched forward, mustering their strength and stomped down as hard as they could.

Li Zishuai glared at the two women with bloodshot eyes.

“Let’s go.” Huang Xiaolong said to Xie Puti.

Xie Puti sighed in his heart. He nodded at Huang Xiaolong and they left the private room. He understood the reason behind Huang Xiaolong’s action, with those two kicks, it was impossible for Zhuo Wenshan to marry into the Li Family now. Not only that, the Zhuo Family would spend their days worrying about retaliation from the Li Family.

However, Xie Puti had seen through the real nature of a woman like Zhuo Wenshan.

[Chapter 658: Ascending Moon Old Man Leaving](#)

Not long after Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti left the restaurant, footsteps thundered into the premise, causing the building to shake beneath the force. The Black Warrior Institute patrolling disciples and experts belonging to the Li Family finally arrived at the scene.

The door to the private room was pushed open as these people went inside. Coming upon Li Zishuai’s bloodied condition, each person present sucked in a breath of cold air.

Li Donghai quickly helped Li Zishuai up, swiftly stuffing a divine grade spirit pellet into his mouth, and even infusing his own god battle qi into Li Zishuai’s body to stabilize his injuries. When Li Zishuai’s condition finally stabilized, Li Donghai looked over toward the Black Warrior Institute patrolling disciples, shouting furiously at them, “My Li Family’s Young Master Li Zishuai was injured in your Black Warrior City. If you Black Warrior Institute disciples cannot capture the criminal, our Li Family will seek an account from the Black Warrior Institute for this matter!”

Li Zishuai was a descendant of their Li Family’s main branch, the Li Family Patriarch’s nephew. He was one of several Li Family younger generation disciples that the Li Family Ancestor valued the most, yet he was wounded to this degree within the walls of the Black Warrior City!

The condition of his lower body was a cruel handiwork!

Li Donghai, the Li Family’s Chief Steward, was enraged. Murderous aura surged intensely from his body.

The Black Warrior patrolling team leader, Qi Chengguang, raised an eyebrow, but his manner was still considered polite, “Rest assured, Chief Steward Li, we will definitely capture the person responsible for this as soon as possible.” With that said, he turned around and issued an order to check the entire city.

Li Zishuai finally regained consciousness after Li Donghai’s treatment, raving madly: “I want to kill that bastard with my own hands, I’ll kill him!!” Suddenly, he spotted Zhuo Wenting and Zhuo Wenshan huddled in a corner and hatred spewed out from his eyes: “You two bitches!” He marched over, a palm striking both women across their face.

The Zhuo sisters were sent flying from the force, their cheeks immediately swelled into pig-heads.

Li Donghai was stumped, wasn’t Young Master Li Zishuai keen on that young woman Zhuo Wenshan? Even their wedding date was set, what just happened?

It didn’t take long for the Black Warrior patrolling team leader Qi Chengguang to find out Huang Xiaolong’s identity.

Hearing the report from his subordinate, Qi Chengguang was stupefied. Gradually, his brows were scrunched together into a tight frown, a bitter feeling rising in his heart. Who'd have thought that it would be this young master's handiwork. Then again, there were very few who had the guts to wound Li Zishuai to this extent.

"Captain Qi, have you found the criminal?" Noticing Qi Chengguang's strange expression, Li Donghai questioned solemnly.

Qi Chengguang gave a vague answer: "This, er, not yet, I'll first return to make a report. This kind of incident occurred in our Black Warrior City, I need to make a detailed report to the higher echelons." Without waiting for a reply from Li Donghai, Qi Chengguang turned around and left hastily.

Li Donghai's face darkened, the look in his eyes was icy cold; it seems there was more to this matter.

In the end, Li Donghai could only return to the Li Mansion with Li Zishuai and report the matter to their Li Family Patriarch, Li Guangming.

While all of this took place, Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti had long returned to the Luo Tong Residence. At that time, the Huang Family and the Ascending Moon Old Man had gone out, hence, Huang Xiaolong accompanied Xie Puti, numbing his pain in wine.

Both men were quiet as they drank one jug after another until dusk, when the Huang Family and the Ascending Moon Old Man returned. Only then did they stop.

"Brother, thank you for today." Xie Puti spoke sincerely.

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, saying, "What's there to thank me for? If you really want to thank me, just forget that woman."

Xie Puti heaved a heavy sigh, "It's already in the past. It is better like this, I can concentrate on my cultivation."

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

...

The Huang Family stayed in the Black Warrior City for two days before returning to the Black Warrior Institute's Golden Dragon Peak.

As for the Li Family, as Huang Xiaolong expected, there wasn't any ruckus, as if the incident with Li Zishuai never happened, cleanly erased.

The Li Family's side did not mention the matter, neither did the Black Warrior Institute.

Life went on as per usual.

Whether that Li Zishuai was gnashing his teeth in hate toward him or otherwise, it was not something that concerned Huang Xiaolong.

Soon after, the Zhuo and Li Family's wedding was called off. When Huang Xiaolong heard this news, he went to inform Xie Puti, who listened calmly, showing no sorrow and no joy. In recent days, he spent most of his time cultivating in his yard.

This stirred a chain reaction, as everyone on the Golden Dragon Peak also worked hard in their cultivation. As time passed, the more they saw and experienced, the Huang Family realized ever more clearly that a Saint realm's strength was bottom rung weak. Hence, each of them was striving in their cultivation with God Realm as their aim.

Huang Xiaolong fell back into his previous routine, spending the day learning alchemy with the Ascending Moon Old Man, while his nights were used to refine the godforce and God's Law inside the godhead.

From time to time, the Black Warrior Institute Principal Feng Yang would also come over to the Golden Dragon Peak to guide Huang Xiaolong. Huang Xiaolong's knowledge and skills improved drastically, not only in terms of alchemy, but also in forging and array formations.

In the first year, Huang Xiaolong learned one new divine grade pill formula every day with the Ascending Moon Old Man. In the second year, the one divine grade pill formula a day increased to two a day. And in the third year, he learned three pill formulas on a daily basis.

Huang Xiaolong's monstrous memory capacity, comprehension, and learning ability made the Ascending Moon Old Man and Feng Yang go mad with envy.

Until the fourth year, the Ascending Moon Old Man only needed to recite the pill formula, refining method, things to note, and Huang Xiaolong would be able to refine the divine grade pellet without a demonstration from him.

During the first three years, there were times when Huang Xiaolong's alchemy ended up in failure, but entering his fourth year, he had never failed even once.

Originally, the Black Warrior Institute did not allow outside Highgod Realm masters to stay long term within the institute grounds, but the Ascending Moon Old Man was an exception. As the Institute Principal, Feng Yang had no objections, thus others dared not breathe out a single word of dissatisfaction.

According to Institute Principal Feng Yang's words, the Ascending Moon Old Man was Huang Xiaolong's Big Master and could be considered as half belonging to the Black Warrior Institute. There was nothing wrong with him staying as long as he liked on the Golden Dragon Peak.

In the blink of an eye, a decade had passed.

In this decade, Huang Xiaolong had learned every pill formula the Ascending Moon Old Man knew. Not only did he learn them all, the divine grade pellets he refined were of high purity, almost comparable to the Ascending Moon Old Man himself.

After spending ten years refining the rank five godhead's godforce and God's Law, his cultivation strength rose to peak mid-Sixth Order God Realm, just half a step more and he'd be able to breakthrough to late-Sixth Order God Realm.

Over the years, Feng Yang was a frequent guest at the Golden Dragon Peak. Knowing Huang Xiaolong's shocking cultivation speed, his heart bloomed with delight, grinning from ear to ear.

On this particular day, the Ascending Moon Old Man summoned Huang Xiaolong to his place, passing him a token that seemed to resemble both metal and jade, yet being neither of those. With a serious face, the old man said, "This is our Thousand Worlds Sect's Thousand Worlds Jade Medallion. Today, I'm passing over the Chief position of the Thousand Worlds Sect to you, I hope you can bring our Thousand Worlds Sect to greater heights!"

Huang Xiaolong was stunned at first, then he solemnly received the medallion. On the surface, the medallion had the carving of an ancient painting, and on the bottom was the old talisman symbol '界' representing the character 'world'.

The Ascending Moon Old Man continued, "This Thousand Worlds Medallion is the key to our Thousand Worlds Sect's treasury. I know you don't lack money, but inside our treasury, there are still quite a number of divine grade spirit pellets. If you have time in the future, go and have a look." Subsequently, he told Huang Xiaolong the location of the treasury and the secret method of opening it.

Huang Xiaolong committed every word to memory.

In the end, the Ascending Moon Old Man took out the Thousand Worlds Furnace, giving it to Huang Xiaolong as well.

"I have nothing else to teach you, you will have to work hard on your own." the Ascending Moon Old Man reminded, "I'll be visiting a few of my old friend tomorrow. Fifteen years later, before the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition begins, I'll come back and bring you there."

[Chapter 659: Xiang Mingzhi Is Also Participating](#)

"Old man, you are leaving?" This was unexpected for Huang Xiaolong. He had been coming here daily for the last ten years, learning alchemy every day from the old man. Suddenly hearing that the old man was leaving, he did feel reluctant and out of sorts.

Seeing this, the Ascending Moon Old Man's wrinkled of face split into a wide grin, "What is it, little disciple, are you reluctant to see this old man leave?"

Huang Xiaolong decisively rolled his eyes at the old man.

The Ascending Moon Old Man chuckled proudly, "Actually, this old man is also very reluctant to leave you brat, your parents, and everyone else, but every banquet must come to an end. I know you're prone to troublemaking, but I've already had a word with that Feng Yang boy. If something happens to you while I'm gone, I'll peel off a layer of his skin when I come back!"

A surge of warmth filled Huang Xiaolong's heart.

On the same day, Huang Xiaolong had everyone gathered over a bonfire party as a farewell for the Ascending Moon Old Man.

It was obvious that the Ascending Moon Old Man was extremely happy during the bonfire party. Of course, according to the old man's childish behavior, many times throughout the night his little disciple Huang Xiaolong was the target of his jokes. Taking advantage of his 'drunkenness' the old man announced loudly that he hoped Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei would give birth to a hundred little grand-disciples.

A hundred? Huang Xiaolong's pulled a bitter face.

Even if he was willing, who knows if Shi Xiaofei would agree. Even then, Huang Xiaolong wasn't sure they could achieve that figure. A person wasn't a Tyrant Boar, able to birth more than a dozen in one go...

Furthermore, to Huang Xiaolong's knowledge, the more a powerful a person was, the more their reproduction rate was reduced. This was also the reason why some God Realm cultivators, and even Highgod Realm masters only had one child even after ten thousand years or more.

God Realm and Highgod Realm masters' lifespans were much longer. They lived several thousand years to several tens of thousands of years, thus they couldn't be like mortals, giving birth every few years.

The night came to an end.

At the break of dawn, the Ascending Moon Old Man left the Golden Dragon Peak. Before leaving, the old man did not forget to take away some of the wine that Huang Xiaolong brew, but he did not want Huang Xiaolong to send him off. With an instant Great Space Shift, he was thousands of miles away from the Black Warrior Institute. As for where he teleported to, which world surface, Huang Xiaolong was left wondering to himself.

Huang Xiaolong stood where he was for a long time even after the Ascending Moon Old Man left before walking back to his own yard.

Days continued to pass as seasons changed. Just like that, another year went by.

Despite knowing the several thousand pill formulas of the Thousand Worlds Sect like the back of his hand, in the past one year, Huang Xiaolong religiously dedicated the morning of every day to alchemy.

Huang Xiaolong would spend the latter part of the day cultivating his battle skills. In over a decade's time, he had started practicing the other moves of the Asura Sword Skill, and although he had yet to reach major completion, their attack power could not be underestimated.

At night, Huang Xiaolong continued to refine the godforce and God's Law contained within the godhead.

In this one year, Huang Xiaolong, who was already a peak mid-Sixth Order God Realm finally broke into late-Sixth Order God Realm!

Having godforce from the godhead continuously tempering Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique over the years, his originally freakish True Dragon Physique was now even more monstrous, causing his power and defense to reach a shocking level.

To test his physique, Huang Xiaolong tried to draw blood from his finger using the Mulberry Sword, but his skin withstood it. Only when he exerted full force to penetrate the layer of skin did it leave a tiny wound. Striking a punch at a palm-sized lump of Divine World ore, he could shatter it into over a hundred smaller pieces.

From time to time, Huang Xiaolong would visit his parents and others.

In these years, Huang Peng, Su Yan, Huang Xiaohai, Huang Min, and the others' strength had increased at a shocking pace. Eleven years ago, Huang Peng, Su Yan, and most of the others had just broken into the Saint realm, and now, eleven years later, most of them had reached Third Order Saint realm!

Though their rapid improvement was due to consuming Hailstone Divine Pellets every day when cultivating, as well as the abundant spiritual energy gathered by the Five-colored Divine Banner, it was still an amazing progress.

As for Xie Puti, he spent his days and nights cultivating inside his own yard, hence his strength enhancement exceeded Huang Peng and the others, reaching late-Third Order Saint realm.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong was practicing his pill refining skills when his Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun and Third Apprentice-sister Qi Wen came to visit him.

Over the years, both of them had made several visits to the Golden Dragon Peak, however, worried that they might be disturbing the Ascending Moon Old Man when he was guiding Huang Xiaolong in alchemy, they would always leave after a brief stay.

Huang Xiaolong was extremely happy as he welcomed them.

Meeting again after a long time, it was inevitable to exchange some perfunctory greetings. While they were talking, Liu Yun suddenly asked, "Fourth Junior Apprentice-brother, I heard from Master that Senior Ascending Moon wants you to participate in the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition?"

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and admitted, "Yes, I heard from the old man that this time's Alchemist Grandmaster Competition will very likely have an additional reward for the first place winner, a godhead."

Liu Yun and Qi Wen exchanged a smile, probably only Huang Xiaolong dared to call Senior Ascending Moon 'old man', if any other person dared to do so, that was like lamenting they had lived for too long.

"Fourth Junior Apprentice-brother, I heard that Xiang Mingzhi is also participating in this Alchemist Grandmaster Competition." Qi Wen spoke.

"Oh, Xiang Mingzhi that guy is also participating?" Huang Xiaolong was surprised.

Liu Yun nodded, "Yes. Xiang Mingzhi is the Azure Dragon Institute Principal's personal disciple, not only is his cultivation talent is amazing, even his alchemy talent is astonishing. From the rumors going around, it is said that his alchemy talent is by no means weaker than his cultivation talent. He also stated confidently that he will win the first place of this term's Alchemist Grandmaster Competition."

The corner of Huang Xiaolong's lips curved into a sly devious smile, "Is that so? It's been some years since I last saw him, I still remember how I burst his little birdie with one kick. I think he wouldn't forget either."

Qi Wen couldn't resist bursting into laughter hearing that.

That year, Huang Xiaolong directed a merciless kick at Xiang Mingzhi's lower part before the audience during the inner disciples' assessment. Qi Wen remembered that scene clearly.

Liu Yun also couldn't help laughing, "I'm sure he did not forget, and he also knows that you learned alchemy from Senior Ascending Moon. This time, he let out word that he will win the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition's first place, it is obvious that he's aiming to defeat you. But, other than the Azure Dragon Institute's Xiang Mingzhi, there's also the Vermillion Bird Institute Principal's personal

disciple He Feifan, and the White Tiger Institute Principal's personal disciple Wan Zhengxing, all of them will be participating in the competition. The latter two people are also skilled in alchemy."

Huang Xiaolong nodded, he had met that Vermillion Bird Institute Principal's personal disciple He Feifan once before when he went to visit Shi Xiaofei in the land of new moon. At that time, He Feifan was visiting Shi Xiaofei's Master, Yang Yi.

But Huang Xiaolong did not expect He Feifan to be participating in the competition as well. Despite having seen He Feifan only once, Huang Xiaolong did not have a good impression of him. He remembered clearly that He Feifan unknowingly exposed his killing intent at that time.

"That He Feifan is a peak late-Tenth Order God Realm. In the last Highgod Advancement Tournament, I exchanged a few moves with him, he's slightly stronger than me." Afraid that Huang Xiaolong might have a misconception about these people's strength, Liu Yun explained, "As for that Wan Zhenxing, he is also a peak late-Tenth Order God Realm with unfathomable strength, if Fourth Junior Apprentice-brother runs into them, act with caution, especially when facing that He Feifan."

Huang Xiaolong nodded seriously, "Eldest Apprentice-brother, rest assured, I will pay attention."

"Is younger sister-in-law still in the land of new moon?" Qi Wen suddenly asked. "When will we get to attend your wedding banquet?"

Huang Xiaolong was dazed for a moment before smiling, "Third Apprentice-sister is talking about me, but what about you and Eldest Apprentice-brother? I've been waiting for a long time to drink at your banquet."

The subtle relationship between Liu Yun and Qi Wen did not escape Huang Xiaolong's notice.

Teased by Huang Xiaolong, a tinge of blush colored Qi Wen's delicate face, but Liu Yun seemed a little dispirited as if there was something difficult to talk about.

[Chapter 660: I Thought It Would Be A Trillion](#)

"Eldest Apprentice-brother, is something the matter?" Noticing Liu Yun's expression, Huang Xiaolong asked.

Liu Yun shook his head, "Nothing."

Qi Wen also noticed Liu Yun's expression and her originally blushing face lost a little glow, becoming lost in thought.

Shortly after, Liu Yun and Qi Wen left.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze lingered on the two people's silhouettes as they left. He had a feeling that there was something troubling them, but if they weren't willing to tell him, Huang Xiaolong wasn't in a position to ask too many questions.

When they left, Huang Xiaolong returned to his yard, continuing with his alchemy practice.

'It seems like I need to make a trip to purchase a batch of ingredients.' At the end of his practice, Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

Although refining ingredients had been pile up high inside the Hailstone Treasure, they had dwindled down quickly over the years as he learned alchemy under the Ascending Moon Old Man. More importantly, Huang Xiaolong was reluctant to use those herbs above a hundred thousand years or those a million years in age as practice.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong decided to purchase a batch of ten thousand years to a hundred thousand years old ingredients tomorrow. Herbs and elixir ingredients ranging from ten thousand to a hundred thousand years old were most suited to refine divine grade and sacred grade pills.

Though it was generally difficult to refine sacred grade divine pellets merely using a hundred thousand years old ingredients, Huang Xiaolong wanted to use this opportunity to improve his alchemy skills. Achieving what another alchemist couldn't, this was his aim. And Huang Xiaolong's ultimate aim was to achieve one hundred percent success rate every time. One must know, not even the slightest error was acceptable during the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition.

In the afternoon, Huang Xiaolong practiced his Asura Sword Skills.

As his cultivation increased, Huang Xiaolong had a feeling that there should be more to the Asura Sword Skill than those ten moves he had. Unfortunately, he did not possess the manual for them.

According to his own conjectures, the Asura Sword Skill was probably created by a certain high expert of the upper Hell Plane, which was why Huang Xiaolong planned to try looking for the latter part of the Asura Sword Skill in Hell after the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition.

The night passed peacefully. When morning came, Huang Xiaolong exited the Godly Mt. Xumi.

When he was still an early Sixth Order God Realm, Huang Xiaolong could refine one thousand drops of godforce in one night, and now, at late-Sixth Order God Realm, the number had increased to over three thousand drops.

Huang Xiaolong's cultivation speed was so atrociously shocking that it rendered Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi speechless, with his eyes turning green with envy. At this rate, it was hard for Huang Xiaolong's strength not to increase.

Genius elite disciples belonging to super forces and families would spend two to three thousand years of accumulation in order to reach Seventh Order God Realm from Sixth Order God Realm, not to mention the fact that this short span of time was only achievable with the strong support of their families' rich resources and attentive nurturing. If it were geniuses from first rank families, the time would increase to five or six thousand years.

Whereas Huang Xiaolong, estimating based on his current cultivation speed, would likely breakthrough to Seventh Order God Realm in less than ten years' time. All in all, he climbed from early Sixth Order God Realm to Seventh Order God Realm in less than two decades.

No doubt, Huang Xiaolong's shocking speed was the rank five godhead's credit. Without it, regardless of his talent, it would most likely take Huang Xiaolong seventy to eighty years. After all, Seventh Order God Realm was an important dividing line. Once one broke through to Seventh Order God Realm, he would enter the ranks of high-level God Realm masters.

In the whole galaxy, high-level God Realm masters were still scarce in number.

After exiting the Godly Mt. Xumi, Huang Xiaolong decidedly went into Xie Puti's yard as he was passing by, dragging out a Xie Puti that almost ground himself away cultivating, insisting that Xie Puti accompanies him out for the day.

Buckling under Huang Xiaolong's insistence, Xie Puti had no choice but to follow Huang Xiaolong to the Black Warrior City.

Walking out from the transmission array, Huang Xiaolong breathed in deeply the air of Black Warrior City as he patted Xie Puti on the shoulder, "It has been a long time since us brothers drank together. Let's go, us brothers will drink to our hearts' content today."

A short while later, they arrived at one of the biggest restaurants located in the center of the city, ordering the best wine and the best dishes, enjoying themselves.

Leaving the restaurant after their fill of good wine and good food, they headed toward the city's alchemy ingredients market.

The alchemy ingredients market, located on Jadeite Sky Street, was close to Peace Spring Street that the Huang Family visited the last time they were in the city. The several thousand shops lining the entire stretch of Jadeite Sky Street offered various kinds of materials for alchemy.

After a short walk, Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti reached the Jadeite Sky Street.

For each cultivator, it was undeniable that medicinal pills were an extremely important resource, hence, it was a given that Jadeite Sky Street was one of the busiest streets in the Black Warrior City. Every day there were countless family disciples, stewards, and Elders coming here to purchase alchemy ingredients.

Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti moved slowly down the street while looking around the shops before arriving at the largest and most luxurious shop on the Jadeite Sky Street, named Boundlessly Auspicious.

When the two of them walked into the shop, the hall was filled with disciples, both men and women, looking at and buying alchemy ingredients.

This time around, it could be said that the situation was slightly better than last time. Just as Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti entered the hall, a shop assistant immediately approached them courteously.

Huang Xiaolong did not waste time, speaking frankly to the shop assistant, "Bring out all the herbs and elixirs ranging from ten thousand years to a hundred thousand years old, I'll take them all."

Huang Xiaolong's speaking voice wasn't loud, but then again, the people present in the hall were all disciples of prominent families, possessing a certain level of strength and excellent hearing.

The hall immediately fell into a silence, so much that a drop of water hitting the floor would sound unnaturally loud.

The shop assistant was also staring at Huang Xiaolong with a flabbergasted expression.

But, a few breaths later, nearly everybody in the hall was shaking their heads, snickering among themselves. Clearly, most of them thought that Huang Xiaolong's joke was not funny at all.

However, there were certain people that took offense, ridiculing out loud, "Such gasconade! You want to buy all of Boundlessly Auspicious' ten thousand to a hundred thousand years old elixirs? Kid, do you know how many Xuanwu coins that is? Can you even take out a hundred billion?"

Not even the super forces' Patriarchs were able to simply take out a trillion Xuanwu coins just to buy alchemy materials!

They really didn't know where this kid crawled out from, actually daring to say that he wants to buy all of Boundlessly Auspicious' ten thousand to a hundred thousand years old herbs and elixirs!

Huang Xiaolong turned his head, spotting the person who just spoke. It was a red-haired young man, but when Huang Xiaolong noticed the young man's robe, a faint smile appeared on his face. This young man was wearing none other than the Zhuo Family's disciple robe, it seems like he and the Zhuo Family had a natural affinity for each other.

In the meantime, Huang Xiaolong couldn't help taking a glance at Xie Puti.

When Xie Puti also noticed the Zhuo Family disciple robe on that young man, his eyebrow raised up with interest.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong was keeping silent, Zhuo Buzhi raised his voice even louder, "What? Scared now? Looking at you, forget a hundred billion, you probably can't even take out a mere ten million. You actually dared to talk big and show off here, uttering nonsense, wanting to buy off all Boundlessly Auspicious' ten thousand to a hundred thousand years old elixirs. Do you even know Boundlessly Auspicious' background? It's one of the Black Tortoise Galaxy's largest alchemy ingredients shops."

The other family disciples around remained quiet, waiting to watch Huang Xiaolong be humiliated.

Yet, Huang Xiaolong's expression was calm and indifferent, "Only a hundred billion? I thought it would be a trillion." Huang Xiaolong waved his hands. Instantly, numerous Xuanwu coins rained down from midair like a cloudburst, shaking the hall floor.

Everyone watching was stunned by the countless Xuanwu coins raining down all of a sudden.

The golden glimmer of Xuanwu coins in the light dazzled everyone's eyes.

At this point, the loud thudding noises in the hall outside had alerted the Boundlessly Auspicious' shop supervisor, Wan Baoding. Rushing out from the inner hall, he was met with the sight of Xuanwu coins falling down endlessly from midair, rendering him agape with shock.

A long time later, the downpour of Xuanwu coins finally stopped.

Every pair of eyes in the hall stared fixedly at that enormously tall and wide pile of Xuanwu coins, wondering if it was real or just an illusion.