

# INVINCIBLE 741

Chapter 741 Hearing He Feifan's reply, the Liang Family's Patriarch, Liang Qishen, let out an exuberant laugh, "That's right, how can that Huang Xiaolong compete with Vice Principal He Feifan? If he runs into Vice Principal He Feifan in the Highgod Advancement Tournament, it's definitely Huang Xiaolong's misfortune. Our Vice Principal He Feifan doesn't even need to move a finger, just a simple breath is enough to kill that Huang Xiaolong."

Other families' Patriarchs and Ancestors also joined in on the laughter.

Their words elevated He Feifan to an invincible existence that no one could compete against in the Highgod Advancement Tournament.

Heaped by compliments from these Patriarchs and Ancestors, He Feifan was laughing so happily that his face was slightly flushed red.

Sitting in a corner and watching this scene, Huang Xiaolong sneered in his heart.

This He Feifan was really thick-skinned. Well, since he said so, when the time comes in the tournament, he would play a little with this He Feifan.

Kill him with one breath? Huang Xiaolong's gaze turned cold for an instant.

"Junior Brother, are you alright?" He Jing beside him sensed the coldness Huang Xiaolong exuded, and asked as he felt it was strange.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "Nothing."

But He Jing took another glance at Huang Xiaolong before turning his attention back to the banquet.

The celebration banquet lasted for a day and ended at sunset, having all the guests return.

Huang Xiaolong had listened for an entire day to He Feifan and those Patriarchs and Ancestors flattering each other.

After the banquet, Huang Xiaolong's daily routine resumed, spending his time between the Lightning Fire Peak and the library.

Days turned into months, months passed into seasons, and in the blink of an eye, a year had passed.

Huang Xiaolong had reached the lowest floor of the library, which was also the last floor.

Perhaps it was because he had refined the Hundred Spirits Beast King's arms, but Huang Xiaolong noticed in recent years that his arms seemed to be stronger than his other body parts. Not only in terms of defense, there were other aspects that were strengthened as well.

The Hundred Spirits Beast King possessed the Soul Devouring Physique, also known as the Undying Physique. It seemed to Huang Xiaolong that his arms now had the same attributes as the Soul Devouring Physique.

This finding delighted Huang Xiaolong.

Though his hands merely possessed the Soul Devouring Physique's attributes, which didn't bring many benefits, it proved that what Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said before was true. If Huang Xiaolong managed find and refine the other parts of the Hundred Spirits Beast King's body, he could obtain the Hundred Spirits Beast King's Soul Devouring Physique.

A complete Soul Devouring Physique!

During this one year, Wang Qingjiang did not come to trouble Huang Xiaolong. Of course, it wasn't because he didn't want to, but he couldn't, as Huang Xiaolong never went out of the Vermilion Bird Institute grounds.

As for He Feifan, ever since he broke through to Highgod Realm, he had become more conspicuous than before, as if he was afraid that no one would know he had advanced into the ranks of Highgod Realm masters.

It was obvious that He Feifan felt like the first place was already his without question.

Although Huang Xiaolong was at the lowest underground floor of the library, from time to time he could hear some Elders talking about He Feifan.

Times flew as another three months passed.

Today, like every other day, Huang Xiaolong was standing in front of a bookshelf on the lowest floor of the library, his divine sense spread out. Twenty minutes later, Huang Xiaolong retrieved his divine sense.

Huang Xiaolong looked over his shoulder, behind him. Not far from him was the library's tenth underground floor wall, there were no more bookshelves.

He had finished searching through all the bookshelves on the last underground floor.

Huang Xiaolong breathed out soundlessly in relief, like he had just completed an important task. He felt relaxed after a long time, and even stretched lazily in an exaggerated posture, causing him to look at least half a head taller.

With the last bookshelf finished, Huang Xiaolong didn't ponder too much, nor did he want to think about anything right now. He turned around and left the Vermilion Bird Institute library, heading back to the Lightning Fire Peak.

Back on the Lightning Fire Peak, Huang Xiaolong felt a sudden impulse to sleep, like an ordinary mortal.

Based on Huang Xiaolong's current cultivation realm, it had been a long time since he needed to sleep, but he felt a strong impulse to do so.

'This makes me miss the life on Earth.' Huang Xiaolong mused.

After living for so long in this world, many of his memories of Earth had faded. Thinking of this, he looked outside the window. The sun was rising over the horizon, brightly lighting the early morning, but Huang Xiaolong didn't care for this as he laid down on the warm jade bed in his room and fell into deep slumber.

He slept until the sun rose the next day, trickling warmly into the room.

Only then did Huang Xiaolong wake up.

A short while later, he walked out to the yard, called out his Blades of Asura, and began practicing the Asura Sword Skill's moves consecutively.

During these years, he had already learned all eighteen moves of the Asura Sword Skill, it's just that, at his current strength, not many people could force him to use his sword skills.

The yard was filled with dancing sword lights.

Asura qi spread out from the yard, shrouding the entire Lightning Fire Peak. Looking from outside, the Lightning Fire Peak seemed no different than usual, however, around Huang Xiaolong, frigid Asura qi surged, with howling devils weaving in the air. The whole yard had turned into a hellish land.

In this land of hell, he was the supreme lord.

After going through the Asura Sword Skills three times in their entirety, Huang Xiaolong put away his blades. The hellish scene slowly dissipated, returning the Lightning Fire Peak to its real tranquility.

Back inside the Lightning Fire Peak's main hall, Huang Xiaolong sat down on main host seat. Only now did he begin to organize the information he got from the library, eliminating the irrelevant information, deducing the place with the highest probability to be the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire's location.

Organizing and deducing took Huang Xiaolong three days and three nights.

Three days later, Huang Xiaolong was able to determine that the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire was in one of three volcanoes in the Fire World.

'The Fire World's Phoenix Volcano.' Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

"In Fire World's Phoenix Volcano?" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi frowned hearing Huang Xiaolong muttering the location, "Looks like there's going to be trouble."

Huang Xiaolong smiled bitterly, "It's really troublesome, a very big trouble!"

The Fire World was the most dangerous world surface in the Vermilion Bird Galaxy.

In almost every corner of the Fire World were old array formations left from ancient civilizations, even the slightest carelessness could trigger any of them, and no one could say for sure how things would end.

The deeper parts of Fire World had the most treacherous terrain of all, for in this place existed various types of horrendous mythical fire and flames, with the Godly Purple Lightning Fire, Flittering Light Hallowed Fire, Great Golden Flames, and Lightless Black Fire being amongst them.

Each and every kind of these fires was something that could make a Highgod Realm master's expression grimly tighten.

There was a record of a past Vermilion Bird Institute Vice Principal who went to the Fire World searching for a sacred fire element fruit named Mortal Fire Fruit, but he ran into the Great Golden Flames in the deeper parts. In the end, that Vice Principal Institute died in Fire World without a corpse left to be found.

This Phoenix Volcano that Huang Xiaolong was going to was located in the deepest region of the Fire World!

Moreover, according to legend, in the ancient times, there was a group of divine phoenixes that died inside the Phoenix Volcano for an unknown reason. The phoenix qi around the Phoenix Volcano was extremely rich, which attracted phoenixes to nest around it.

The strength of those phoenixes was no joking matter. At a rough estimation, the weakest would probably be a Seventh Order God Realm, and the strongest of them were definitely in the Highgod Realm.

Huang Xiaolong's presence around the Phoenix Volcano would surely be perceived by those phoenixes.

Huang Xiaolong's head ached.

This was much more troublesome compared to the time he was searched for the Black Tortoise Divine Fire.

"You have the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, so you won't have to worry about those other fires like the Godly Purple Lightning Fire or Great Golden Flames." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi solemnly said, "But your biggest problem is the phoenixes nesting around the Phoenix Volcano."

Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement.

Then again, no matter what, since he already determined that the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire was in the Fire World, this trip was inevitable.

Chapter 742 Before leaving the Vermilion Bird Institute, Huang Xiaolong removed the Spirit Amplifying Array and the defensive formations he arranged around the Lightning Fire Peak, returning it to how it was before.

By the time Huang Xiaolong was done, two days were gone.

Standing in the air above the Lightning Fire Peak, he looked at every building and corner. His life at the Vermilion Bird Institute would end from now on.

It was time to go.

'But I will return.' Huang Xiaolong spoke to himself, and when he did return, it would be when he unified the four galaxies.

From the beginning of time, never before had anyone managed to unify the four galaxies. Forget unifying the four galaxies, no one had succeeded in unifying even a single galaxy, not in the Black Tortoise Galaxy, Azure Dragon, Vermilion Bird, or the White Tiger Galaxy.

But Huang Xiaolong wanted to unify all four galaxies! And he was confident that he could do it!

However, unifying the four galaxies wasn't his ultimate ambition.

Huang Xiaolong turned around and flew away, no longer lingering. The Lightning Fire Peak grew smaller and smaller behind him, disappearing from view.

Arriving at the Vermilion Bird Institute's only transmission array, he paid the fees and was transported out from the institute grounds.

Inside a palace building somewhere within the Vermilion Bird Institute, Wang Qingjiang was chuckling as he listened to one of his subordinates' report, "Cheng Huai'an, you finally cannot endure staying inside the institute." Before the last of his words sounded, Wang Qingjiang had already stood up, disappearing in a flicker toward the transmission array.

After leaving the Vermilion Bird Institute, Huang Xiaolong decided to fly straight to the Fire World. There was no transmission array in the Fire World, but it wasn't too far away from the institute.

In ten days or less, Huang Xiaolong would reach his destination.

He flew at in the vast space, and soon, the Vermilion Bird Institute was no longer in sight. When he was passing by an uninhabited planet, a snicker sounded, "Cheng Huai'an, where are you going ah, flying so fast."

The space in front of Huang Xiaolong slightly rippled and Wang Qingjiang's figure emerged.

Other than Wang Qingjiang, there were six odd-shaped old and middle-aged men. These six old and middle-aged men either had arms that were too long, legs that were too short or had gargantuan-sized heads on a small stature. In short, their features were too comical.

Looking at them, Huang Xiaolong felt like laughing.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's expression, Wang Qingjiang shook his head with a faint smile, "Cheng Huai'an, death is upon you, yet you're still in the mood to laugh." Showing Huang Xiaolong a pitying expression.

Huang Xiaolong spoke in a taunting drawled, "Wang Qingjiang, aren't you afraid that the institute will convict you as a traitor?"

These six 'people' exuded strong demonic qi, a clear evidence that they were part of the demonic beast clans. Highly likely they were the Piercing Sky Beast King's subordinates.

Wang Qingjiang laughed as if he had just heard a joke, "Traitor? You better worry about how miserable you're going to die in a while." He looked at the demonic beast clan master beside him, "Senior Bixin, this is Cheng Huai'an, Junior Brother Liang Guang died because of him."

The old man nodded, dismissing Wang Qingjiang in a haughty tone, "You can go now, your business is finished. These are your five billion Zhuque coins." He said, throwing a spatial ring to Wang Qingjiang.

Inside the spatial ring were five billion Zhuque coins.

Following the Piercing Sky Absolute Kill Order, the person who killed Huang Xiaolong would receive ten billion Zhuque coins reward, as for the person who provided information that led to a kill would receive half, five billion.

Wang Qingjiang's divine sense swept over the space inside the spatial ring and a wide smile bloomed on his face. With these five billion, he would be able to purchase the best land on the Dounan Mainland and build the largest residence.

He carefully put away the spatial ring, but he did not immediately leave. Wang Qingjiang wanted to see how Cheng Huai'an died.

Seeing that Wang Qingjiang did not leave as told, the six demonic beast clan masters weren't bothered.

"Rotten brat, speak, who was it that killed our Young Master?" The demonic beast clan's Senior Bixin stared coldly at Huang Xiaolong, the greenish hue of his eyes seemed to pierce into one's soul.

According to Huang Xiaolong's statement that year, Liang Guang and his subordinates were killed by a master who was passing by. He saved Huang Xiaolong and left.

Hence, Huang Xiaolong was the only person who saw that passing master.

Huang Xiaolong calmly answered, "Actually, that was a fabrication on my part."

"Fabrication?" All six demonic beast clan masters and Wang Qingjiang were all stunned.

"Liang Guang and the rest were killed by me." Huang Xiaolong added.

Wang Qingjiang and the six demonic beast clan masters were dumbfounded.

A second later, Wang Qingjiang was the first one to burst out laughing, "I say, Cheng Huai'an, are you a fool or do you think we're idiots? You're capable of killing Eighth Order God Realm masters?"

At that time, the several of Liang Guang's subordinates were all Eighth Order God Realm masters.

The six demonic beast clan masters also shook their heads in ridicule.

Huang Xiaolong nonchalantly shrugged his shoulders. Fine, nowadays, no one would believe you when you speak the truth. All of a sudden, Huang Xiaolong lifted his hand and a force sucked that demonic beast clan master named Bixin right into his palm. Exerting force in his single palm, fear rose in that Bixin old man's eyes. Just as he was about to say something, he had turned into a rain of blood.

Huang Xiaolong flicked out a spark of true immortal essence fire from his finger, burning Bixin's soul to nothing.

This Bixin was merely a peak late-Ninth Order God Realm, not even a Tenth Order God Realm. Killing him, Huang Xiaolong didn't need more than a finger.

Wang Qingjiang and the other demonic beast clan masters' laughter choked in their throats, looking dazedly at old man Bixin that had turned into splatters of blood rain, unable to react for a long time.

Watching them, Huang Xiaolong was too lazy to say anything. With a flick of his hand, the remaining five demonic beast clan masters directly exploded.

"You, you, how can this be?! No, you're not Cheng Huai'an!" At this time, Wang Qingjiang finally realized the most important point, his face distorted with fear as he stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong, trembling from head to toe.

“I’ve never claimed to be Cheng Huai’an.” Huang Xiaolong emphasized.

“Who exactly are you?!” Wang Qingjiang stammered, his throat feeling parched.

“Cheng Huai’an and Liang Guang, both of them asked the same question before they died.” Huang Xiaolong shook his head, “This question, you can ask them.” His palm made a grasping gesture in the air.

An invisible giant hand appeared. Wang Qingjiang felt something tighten around his body, and in the next second, the scene before him turned black as his consciousness dissipated.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the spatial ring containing five billion Zhuque coins floating in space. His finger flicked out a spark of true immortal essence fire, incinerating the spatial ring and everything in it. Huang Xiaolong then turned around and left, continuing on toward the Fire World.

Nine days later, Huang Xiaolong stopped some distance away from something that looked like an enormous fireball.

“So, this is the Fire World.” Huang Xiaolong watched, a light flitted across his eyes.

On the surface of the Fire World were swaying flames of various colors. Even before entering it, Huang Xiaolong felt the abundant fire element spiritual energy contained inside.

After a slight thought, Huang Xiaolong’s facial features and stature gradually changed, reverting back to his original physique and face before diving into the Fire World.

Once he entered the Fire World, everything that he saw was fiery red in color.

The mountains were a burning red, the trees were red, even the running rivers below were scarlet in color.

Inside the Fire World, from water to rocks, everything contained the element of fire.

Hot!

This was Huang Xiaolong’s first sensation.

This kind of heat not only affected his physical body, it even exuded pressure on his soul.

Chapter 743 Once he entered the Fire World, Huang Xiaolong looked around, determined his direction, and flew toward the center region.

Due to the many array formation remnants in the Fire World, Huang Xiaolong dared not fly too fast, placing safety above speed.

At the speed he was flying at, Huang Xiaolong estimated it would take him around twenty days to reach the deep central region.

On the way, he spotted quite a few Vermilion Bird Galaxy families’ disciples. Although the Fire World was a dangerous place, it was also a place of many treasures, and these family disciples were there for ‘treasure hunting.’

Those several fire fruit trees planted on the Lightning Fire Peak were Cheng Huai'an's harvest after he came here in the past.

Occasionally, Huang Xiaolong would run into these family disciples battling and killing each other for a treasure. Naturally, he wasn't so idle to interfere with these people's troubles.

Who could say for sure who was right and who was wrong?

Nevertheless, the most important thing to him right now was finding the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire.

Huang Xiaolong progressed smoothly into the center region.

Ten days passed.

From the outer region, Huang Xiaolong entered the middle region of the Fire World. As he grew closer to the central region, the remnants of ancient array formations in the surroundings also increased in power, and so did the flow of fire in the air. Huang Xiaolong had no choice but to slow his speed and be ever more careful.

He noticed a strange phenomenon in these ten days.

It seemed to him that the fire element demonic beasts in the Fire World weren't restricted by these ancient formations. They were moving freely around as they liked and the formations didn't react to them in any way.

Curious, Huang Xiaolong captured a few fire element demonic beasts and studied them for an entire day to no avail.

The number of cultivators hunting for treasures in the middle region had considerably lessened. Those who dared to venture into the middle region were at least high-level God Realm cultivators.

Another four days passed.

When Huang Xiaolong was flying over a forest, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi spoke, "Little Huang brat, a little further is Fire World's God Burial River, which is one of the most dangerous places in this Fire World. The sky is getting dark now, it's better to find a place to rest for the night and continue tomorrow."

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi had also been to the Fire World during his lifetime, thus he was familiar with some of the terrains.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "Might as well."

It was said that long ago in the ancient times, a Fire God died in this God Burial River. The fire poison from that Fire God's blood reached its peak at night, any ordinary Highgod Realm master would be writhing in pain if poisoned.

On top of that, inside the God Burial River was a kind of fire maggot that was most active at night. It attached itself to people's bodies without anyone noticing and entered their bloodstream, absorbing their blood essence, marrow, and even one's soul!



There was a time when a few perfection stage Highgod Realm masters, confident in their strength, flew across the God Burial River at night. However, halfway over, they had all turned into dried corpses.

Their miserable deaths were due to their blood essence, marrow and soul being sucked dry by these fire maggots!

Huang Xiaolong descended on an open spot in the forest. He didn't light any fire, he merely sat down and took out a jug of Heavenly Pill Wine, slugging a big gulp down.

Moments later, he exhaled deeply, wiping his mouth with the corner of his sleeve.

This Heavenly Pill Wine was the wine that Huang Xiaolong created himself imitating the Royal Pill Wine, using one thousand kinds of saint grade spirit pellets and above. Other than, Huang Xiaolong added ten kinds of sacred grade divine pellets into it.

Compared to the Royal Pill Wine, his Heavenly Pill Wine was way superior in both taste and benefits. Because most of his time was used to cultivate and search for information about the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire, he didn't have much spare time to brew more of this Heavenly Pill Wine.

These years, he only managed to produce ten jugs.

Huang Xiaolong was savoring his wine when several sounds of whistling wind sounded from the distance. A group of people was flying in his direction. Huang Xiaolong's ears moved slightly; there were five in a group, quite a strong group too. The person with the lowest strength was still an early Ninth Order God Realm.

And the strongest in the group was a perfection stage Tenth Order God Realm! Moreover, this person was slightly stronger than that Black Dungeon Tarragon he ran into on the Heavenly Mountain! Someone that could breakthrough to Highgod Realm at any time!

Huang Xiaolong was just a little surprised. He didn't expect to run into this level of person here.

"This time, with Senior Brother Wan's help, that Fire Scaled Beast won't be able to escape!"

"That's absolutely right, that Fire Scaled Beast's core is a treasure ah! Consuming it not only strengthens one's physique, it can even increase the soul's clarity. With that Fire Scaled Beast's core, Senior Brother Wan can definitely condense a godhead above the early-ranks!"

"Of course, our Senior Brother Wan holds the first place on the Highgod Advancement List. However, who knew that number three He Feifan would break through to the Highgod Realm out of the blue. I wonder what rank the godhead he condensed is."

"Our Senior Brother Wan isn't in a hurry to breakthrough and has been accumulating his strength, so that he could condense a rank seven godhead or above. If Senior Brother Wan wanted to advance, it wouldn't be that He Feifan's turn to hog the limelight in a hundred years like he's doing now. In my opinion. That He Feifan's godhead is probably a rank six, a mid-rank six godhead at most."

"When our Senior Brother Wan breaks through to Highgod Realm, condensing a rank seven godhead, the news will shock all four galaxies!"

Listening to these people's discussion, Huang Xiaolong's interest was piqued.

The four galaxies shared the same God Ranking List. Individuals eligible to have their name on the God Ranking List were the strongest amongst Highgod Realm cultivators.

Below the God Ranking List was another list, the Highgod Advancement List!

Every person on the Highgod Advancement List was generally a talented genius of Tenth Order God Realm and above, acknowledged by the four galaxies as having the highest possibility of advancing to the Highgod Realm.

For example; He Feifan, who was placed at the third spot.

Whereas on the top of the list was a person named Wan Long.

This Wan Long came from one of the Vermilion Bird Galaxy's super forces, the Wan Family, and was said to be the most talented genius disciple in Wang Family's history. Similar to Huang Xiaolong in the Black Tortoise Galaxy, this Wan Long was a famed monstrous genius.

Some even said that this Wan Long was a reincarnation of a powerful God from the Divine World.

'Looks like this Senior Brother Wan is Wan Long.' Huang Xiaolong inwardly thought.

At this time, Wan Long's group of five descended at the edge of the same forest as Huang Xiaolong.

"Up ahead is the God Burial River, we'll rest here tonight and continue tomorrow." A deep calm voice sounded.

"Yes, Senior Brother Wan!"

The group entered the forest.

"Who?!" Just as they stepped into the forest, Wan Long suddenly barked, his sharp eyes glared in Huang Xiaolong's direction. The other four were stunned, only then did they notice Huang Xiaolong.

"Punk, you've got quite big dog-guts to eavesdrop on our conversation!" One of the four men shouted in anger, his fingers bent into claws, striking down on Huang Xiaolong from above.

The Fire Scaled Beast was a descendant of the divine Fire Qilin, almost priceless. It was obvious that this black-haired young man heard their earlier conversation.

Word about the Fire Scaled Beast must not be leaked, and thus, this person did not hold back in this attack, wanting to smite Huang Xiaolong dead in one blow.

Despite the incoming claw attack, Huang Xiaolong looked unperturbed. He remained sitting, holding his wine cup. Only when the attack arrived in front of him did he lightly wave his hand.

The force from the claw dissipated in an instant and the attacker wobbled uncontrollably backwards until his back hit against a tree trunk.

"Ei!" Wan Long and the other three were surprised.

Chapter 744 Their companion who attacked Huang Xiaolong was a mid-Tenth Order God Realm master!

Yet he was forced back with a casual wave of his hand!

Wan Long's face sank as he coldly stared at Huang Xiaolong, "What is the meaning of this?"

Huang Xiaolong slightly tilted his head, his expression all too clear that he was looking an idiot, mockery in his tone, "I'm enjoying my wine here, yet you guys cause trouble out of nothing, wanting to seal my mouth by killing me, but you're asking me what's the meaning of this? I didn't expect the number one person on the Highgod Advancement List to actually be such an idiot!"

An idiot!

Huang Xiaolong's words reverberated in these five people's minds, disbelief stamped all over their faces.

There was someone who dared to call the number one person on the Highgod Advancement List, Wan Long, an idiot!?!

Wan Long's killing intent rose like a storm, quickly replacing his shock.

Black gaseous energy surged out from Wan Long's body, shrouding the surrounding trees and plants, instantly dyeing them black. A moment later, all of them disintegrated into the same black gaseous energy, rising up to the air.

The other four of Wan Long's companions retreated in haste, afraid of the slightest contact with the black gas. Fear was written all over their faces.

However, when this black gaseous energy came close to Huang Xiaolong, it was sucked away by an invisible whelming force. Not a wisp of the black gas remained, not a wisp touched Huang Xiaolong.

Wan Long's eyes narrowed darkly watching this.

This was the first time he encountered someone below the Highgod Realm who didn't fear his dark energy!

By now, Huang Xiaolong had finished the jug of Heavenly Pill Wine in his hand, throwing the empty jug to the side with a casual flick of his wrist and stood up as he looked directly at Wan Long. Although this Wan Long had yet to breakthrough to the Highgod Realm, he was someone holding the top position on the Highgod Advancement List, he could be considered the strongest person below the Highgod Realm that Huang Xiaolong had met so far.

Which was why Huang Xiaolong purposely didn't dodge his attack.

Wan Long stood righteously with his hand clasped behind his back, his cold gaze fixed on Huang Xiaolong, "It has been a long time since I last fought, because below the Highgod Realm, there is no one worthy for me to act personally. You should feel honored that you made me act, but it is also your misfortune!"

With Wan Long's status and strength, his four companions didn't feel that Wan Long's words were arrogant. In fact, to them, it was only fitting.

However, Huang Xiaolong couldn't resist laughing out loud when he heard Wan Long's words. Though it was a low sounding laughter, Wan Long's face went slightly red with anger, "What're you laughing at?!"

Huang Xiaolong was still laughing as he answered, “Why do I feel you’re just like the Ascending Moon Old Man? But you have the aura of a bastard.”

Aura of a bastard!

“What did you say—?!” Fury erupted in Wan Long’s eyes. Though he had no idea who this damn Ascending Moon Old Man the punk in front of him was referring to, he dared to call him a bastard?!

“Die!!” Wan Long gave a sharp holler, leaping up into the air and attacking Huang Xiaolong at lightning speed.

Two enormous palms made of dark energy howled through the air, slamming down on Huang Xiaolong.

Wherever those two dark energy palms passed, everything remotely close-by turned into a dark gray color, as if all light was drowned out in the dark gray vacuum.

“This is Holy Dark Energy, I didn’t expect this kid to have cultivated the Holy Dark Scroll’s highest stage, forming holy dark energy in his body.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi hurried to remind Huang Xiaolong, “Don’t let the holy dark energy touch you.”

In truth, not needing Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi to caution him, Huang Xiaolong had already dodged far away from Wan Long’s attack.

Although Huang Xiaolong had no real fear of Wan Long’s holy dark energy because of his the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, contamination was quite troublesome.

Dodging the other party’s attack, Huang Xiaolong employed the Phantom Shadow martial ability, arriving in front of Wan Long in a split second. Then, the true immortal essence force in his dantian roared, his palm striking out at Wan Long’s torso.

Huang Xiaolong’s strike was purely his physical strength and his true immortal essence fire, without using any other skills.

The golden-white palm force cut through the vacuum created by the holy dark energy. Against Huang Xiaolong’s true immortal essence fire, the holy dark energy was reduced to nothing.

Wan Long closed his eyes by reflex, hurt by the blinding golden-white light from Huang Xiaolong’s palm. Startled, Wan Long forcefully twisted his body to one side, and with this twist, he vanished from the spot.

Huang Xiaolong’s palm landed on empty air where Wan Long was standing just a split second ago.

Space rippled and his palm left a clear handprint in space, as if the palmprint was a solid entity standing in the air, not dispersing.

Some distance away, Wan Long’s four companions paled significantly watching this. Only Highgod Realm masters that had comprehended God’s Law could preserve their attack in midair, not dispersing for a long time.

Yet this young man was obviously no Highgod Realm master. On top of that, Wan Long was actually forced to use his Greater Teleportation talisman?

This Greater Teleportation Talisman was something Wan Long found inside cave dwelling belonging to an ancient God. When the talisman was in effect, it allowed the owner to perform short distance Greater Teleportation. There were only five talismans in total, and each one was extremely precious. Wan Long didn't even use this talisman when he recently faced a Highgod Realm master.

Yet, Wan Long used it now!

While the four were still in shock, Huang Xiaolong made an abrupt half-turn, striking a palm at a space behind him.

The golden-white palm force crossed the distance in an instant, exploding thunderously, as if it struck a target.

Wan Long's figure flew out awkwardly from the void.

"You can actually detect where I was hiding?!" He was utterly shocked.

This Greater Teleportation Talisman could hide his presence for a full five minutes once used. During this time, any average First Order Highgod Realm master wouldn't be able to detect his location, yet this young man was able to tell exactly where he was hiding. It was clear to Wan Long that Huang Xiaolong's attack was a random guess.

"In this world, nothing is absolute." Huang Xiaolong sagely enlightened.

Ever since he refined that two-million-year-old Black Lotus, Huang Xiaolong's eyes and ears obtained unique abilities, able to see through his surroundings. Not only in his immediate proximity, even if Wan Long had concealed himself in a space pocket several hundred li away, Huang Xiaolong could still see him.

Ignoring the shock on Wan Long's face, Huang Xiaolong used Space Concealment this time, vanishing from the spot just like Wan Long earlier. When he appeared, he was right in front of Wan Long.

Huang Xiaolong's fists had punched out toward his chest.

Wan Long became ashen, shouting in panic, "Dark Radiance Thistle Boundary!" Brutality glinted in his eyes, and his fists punched out to counter Huang Xiaolong's fists. Holy dark energy burst out from his left hand, whereas in his right hand were bright spheres of light force.

The two opposing forces merged together as they attacked Huang Xiaolong, expanding in size and forming an enchantment around Huang Xiaolong, sealing him inside.

Huang Xiaolong's fists struck the wall of the Dark Radiance Thistle Boundary enchantment.

Wan Long watched dazedly as his most powerful defense, the Dark Radiance Thistle Boundary that could trap a Highgod Realm master for a good while, was incinerated under Huang Xiaolong's golden-white fists.

Huang Xiaolong's fists continued onward, flying toward Wan Long.

"Holy Dark Armor!" Unable to dodge in time, Wan Long summoned his Holy Dark Armor. Dark force wound around his body, protecting him entirely.

At the front of Wan Long's armor was an emblem of a wrathful ghost that seemed alive, baring its fangs.

Huang Xiaolong's fists landed exactly on the fangs baring ghost emblem.

Wan Long felt his body shake violently and was knocked backwards into the air.

Chapter 745 Countless large of trees were knocked into the air and fell on the outer region of the forest as Wan Long's four companions watched with horrified faces.

A while later, Wan Long struggled strenuously to climb up from the ground with slow movements.

"Senior Brother Wang!" Wan Long's four companions were jolted to their senses and hastened to his side.

Wan Long slightly waved his hand at them, but he didn't say anything. All of a sudden, he coughed out a mouthful of blood.

Wan Long was a little dazed as he stared at the blood on the ground. He... vomited blood?!

More than two hundred years had passed since he broke through late-Tenth Order God Realm, and ever since that moment, no one had managed to wound him. Several decades ago, he was able to retreat safely despite facing a Highgod Realm master that wanted to kill him.

But now, he was actually injured!

They were even grave injuries to the point where he vomited blood!

Then it crossed Wan Long's mind that he was someone who could break through to Highgod Realm at any time. Moreover, his sturdy physical body far surpassed any other late-Tenth Order God Realm cultivators, especially after that life-changing opportunity he once came across.

In this lower realm, not many things could harm his physical body.

But this punk in front of him merely used his fists to cut through his holy dark energy and Dark Radiance Thistle Boundary, even breaking past his Holy Dark Armor. Lastly, forcing his way past his physical body's defense.

"Who are you?" Wan Long's voice was hoarse, his eyes fixed on Huang Xiaolong. He really wanted to know who Huang Xiaolong was, this person who could injure him. It was clear to Wan Long that Huang Xiaolong had yet to become a Highgod Realm master, he was only a mid-Tenth Order God Realm cultivator.

"You all will know who I am in the future." Huang Xiaolong replied as he approached the five of them, "Then again, you lot might remain ignorant forever," he added. A whelming killing intent enveloped the five people, forcing them to take a step back.

"You, want to murder us all?" One of them was deathly pale as he looked fearful eyes looked at Huang Xiaolong.

They were arrogant in the beginning due to confidence in their own strength, but now all their arrogance was ground down to nothing.

From what Huang Xiaolong had shown earlier, killing them was nothing difficult.

Wan Long's heart tightened, his gaze on Huang Xiaolong was more vigilant. Any person facing death would feel fear, including him.

"I'll give you all a choice," Huang Xiaolong drawled, "If you submit to me, I can allow you to live on."

"Submit to you?!" All five people were dumbfounded.

Huang Xiaolong continued without a change to his expression, "Right, you only have this one chance, I'll give you five minutes to think it over."

It was a ripe time to foster his own force in the four galaxies, hence, Huang Xiaolong decided not to kill these five people yet. On top of that, this Wan Long was ranked first of the Highgod Advancement List, he could breakthrough to the Highgod Realm any time. Once he did, his identity and status in the Wan Family would definitely make him the next in line to take over the Wan Family's Patriarch position. When the times would come for Huang Xiaolong to unify the Vermilion Bird Galaxy, Wan Long could provide significant assistance.

As for the other four, they were probably core disciples of other super forces.

Hearing the condition for them to keep their lives, Wan Long's eyes flickered. No-one spoke a word.

Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry to hear their answers, he believed these five people knew what the best choice was.

The sands of time trickled by, the surroundings' death aura thickened.

The five people's breathing grew heavy, becoming chaotic.

"After we submit to you, what do you want us to do?" Close to the time limit, Wan Long asked in a low voice.

"You all have no need to know this." Huang Xiaolong continued, "When I need you to do something, I will tell you when the time comes. Naturally, I won't interfere with your daily lives."

Hearing Huang Xiaolong say that he wouldn't interfere with their lives, Wan Long and the other four were inwardly relieved.

What they were afraid the most was that, after submitting to Huang Xiaolong, they would be treated like slaves. That kind of life was worse than death to them.

"Of course, I'll be branding your souls with my mark if you submit." Huang Xiaolong then added. Only this method would allow Huang Xiaolong to trust Wan Long and the other four.

"What?! Soul mark?!" All five faces exclaimed.

"No way!" One of them reacted badly, shook his head incessantly as he shouted, "We won't let you stain our souls with a soul mark!"

Huang Xiaolong glanced at the person out of the corner of his eye, then raised his hand and lightly pointed at the man.

The force from Huang Xiaolong's finger pierced through the man's head through the center of his brows.

Wan Long and the remaining three people jumped back in alarm, watching as Mo Yunfei's body fell limply to the ground. Mo Yunfei was the Mo Family Patriarchs' son, a late-Tenth Order God Realm cultivator.

Amongst the five, Mo Yunfei's strength was only second to Wan Long. Even if Wan Long himself wanted to kill Mo Yunfei, it would be a strenuous effort.

Yet they just saw Mo Yunfei being turned into less than a fart in an instant?!

Huang Xiaolong stated in a deadpan face, "I've already said that you only have one opportunity."

The four remaining people felt their throats go dry, nothing would come out. In the end, the four submitted to Huang Xiaolong, after all, Mo Yunfei's corpse was a jarring example right in front of them.

Huang Xiaolong branded their souls with his soul mark, then took out two Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellets; one for Wan Long and the other one for the first person who attacked, a Grand Elder of the Celestial Peach Sect, Li Zhan.

Shortly later, Wan Long and Li Zhan's injuries fully recovered.

Since these four had already submitted to him, Huang Xiaolong no longer concealed his identity. When Wan Long and the rest got to know that the young man in front of them was the Black Warrior Institute Principal's and the Ascending Moon Old Man's personal disciple, Huang Xiaolong, calling what they felt 'shock' was an understatement.

After all, during the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation was at the Eighth Order God Realm, how long had it been from that time until now? This Huang Xiaolong was already a mid-Tenth Order God Realm!

Moreover, a mid-Tenth Order God Realm that could easily defeat someone like Wan Long.

"Let's hear it, what's this about a Fire Scaled Beast?" As if he didn't notice the four dumbfounded expressions directed at him, Huang Xiaolong asked about the Fire Scaled Beast. The Fire Scaled Beast's core was some good stuff that could increase one's soul clarity.

At this point, elixirs that could increase his soul's clarity were crucial to Huang Xiaolong. If he was to condense the king of godheads, then he had to strive to use every possible means to increase the clarity of his soul.

When the four heard Huang Xiaolong ask about the Fire Scaled Beast, they revealed all they knew, not daring to conceal anything.

As it turns out, the four of them heard about the Fire Scaled Beast from a certain family's disciple. At a certain place in the Fire World, inside a rock cave lived a Fire Scaled Beast. That Fire Scaled Beast's strength was said to be around mid-Tenth Order God Realm to late-Tenth Order God Realm.



“Firecloud Mountain.” Huang Xiaolong repeated to himself.

This Firecloud Mountain was one of the perilous lands of the Fire World, the place where the fire element demonic beasts ruled, not far after crossing the God Burial River.

The night passed quickly, giving way to the rising sun.

When the sun was shining brightly in the sky, Huang Xiaolong and Wan Long’s group departed, leaving the forest and arriving at the edge of the God Burial River.

Despite the daylight and the fact that the fire poison exuded by the river was much weaker than it was at night, Huang Xiaolong, Wan Long, and the others dared not carelessly proceed. Wan Long’s group of four summoned the armor they had prepared in advance, protecting their bodies, whereas Huang Xiaolong formed a barrier around him with his true immortal essence fire.

Chapter 746 Flying over the God Burial River, Huang Xiaolong looked down at the seemingly calm river surface below. Occasionally, sporadic faint red streams of energy could be seen floating to the air. These faint red energy streams had extremely high temperatures. To test it out, Huang Xiaolong threw a saint grade spirit stone down into the river.

The moment the saint grade spirit stone came in contact with the red energy stream, it evaporated into a pool of spiritual energy.

Although the hardness of a saint grade spirit stone couldn’t compare to divine grade spirit stone, its hardness was no less than ten thousand year old iron ore. Still, it evaporated in an instant.

Wan Long’s group sucked in a breath of cold air watching this result.

Everyone was twice as careful after that.

Halfway across the river, Huang Xiaolong suddenly heard soft grinding noises near his body. Checking his surrounding, he saw a swarm of fiery red bugs as big as an adult thumb fall into the river from midair.

Each of those fiery red bugs had sharp fangs and ugly features.

Coming across this swarm of bugs, everyone slightly tensed, realizing immediately that these were the infamous fire maggots that could sneak inside a person’s bloodstream without any signs, sucking their victims’ blood essence, bone marrows, and soul!

Huang Xiaolong was breaking out in cold sweat without the others noticing.

Those fire maggots slightly resembled the Tailless Corpse Worm he encountered on the Heavenly Mountain, with undetectable presence even when they were moving. Huang Xiaolong also failed to sense them with this powerful divine sense.

Fortunately, he created a protective barrier around himself using the true immortal essence fire.

Before long, they were attacked by another swarm of fire maggots.

Before entering the Fire World, the armors that Wan Long's group prepared were specifically used to deal with these fire maggots. Thus, despite the consecutive attacks from the fire maggots, Wan Long's group of four weren't in any actual danger.

Half an hour later, the five of them crossed the daunting God Burial River without mishap.

Reaching the other side of the river, obvious relief could be seen on Wan Long and the other three people's face as they wiped the cold sweat off their foreheads.

Not wanting to stay close to the river any longer, the group quickly left, flying off in the direction of the Firecloud Mountain.

As they flew closer to Firecloud Mountain, the number of fire element demonic beasts they encounter increased. Once or twice, the group was attacked by Tenth Order God Realm demonic beasts, but those only had early Tenth Order God Realm strength. Huang Xiaolong didn't even need to lift a finger, all the attacks were easily dealt with by Wan Long alone.

Another hour passed when Huang Xiaolong's stopped before an enormous mountain.

This enormous mountain had many fire-red clouds floating around it starting from its mid-height.

Hence, its name—Firecloud Mountain.

Even from where they were, endless roars of demonic beasts could be heard.

"Master, we don't know the precise location of that Fire Scaled Beast's cave, finding it in this situation would be quite troublesome." Wan Long spoke respectfully to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded. Quite troublesome indeed.

The Firecloud Mountain area was too big, close to a hundred thousand li, and who knows how tall its peak was, combing over such a big area would take them several days' time. Furthermore, if they alarmed all the demonic beasts living in this Firecloud Mountain area, triggering their anger all around, as confident as Huang Xiaolong was in his own strength, it was undeniably a headache as well.

Although they didn't know how many demonic beasts were living here, their number was likely to be around ten thousand by rough estimation. Demonic beasts capable of winning a territory for themselves here in Firecloud Mountain, their strength would not be lower than Tenth Order God Realm.

With the majority of these demonic beasts possessing Tenth Order God Realm cultivation, there might also be Highgod Realm demonic beasts amongst them.

An idea flashed in Huang Xiaolong's mind and his eyes lit up. They might not know where the Fire Scaled Beast's cave was, but the demonic beasts living here in the Firecloud Mountain might know something. He could capture a few of these demonic beasts and scour their souls, perhaps he could learn some useful information.

Pondering deeper, Huang Xiaolong did not order Wan Long's group to go, instead, he told them to stay where they were and wait for news. Amongst the four, two of them were of Ninth Order God Realm, comparably weaker, and Huang Xiaolong might not be able to take care of them if an accident happened in between.

Toward Huang Xiaolong's order, the four of them dared not voice any objection. Thus, they obediently waited for Huang Xiaolong's news.

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong disappeared from the spot.

When his figure appeared, he was high in the air where the fire clouds hovered. With a quick glance over the terrain, Huang Xiaolong then flew toward a mountain cliff up ahead.

Somewhere up ahead on a cliff laid a demonic beast that looked like a crocodile. However, its body was covered with gray-colored dragon scales, and there was a sharp horn protruding out from its forehead.

This demonic beast was called Iron Scales Dragon Croc. A distant descendant of an ancient dragon, however, its dragon bloodline was extremely weak, and therefore it was difficult for them to advance to the Highgod Realm.

The one in front of Huang Xiaolong was an early Tenth Order God Realm. Then again, an early Tenth Order God Realm Iron Scales Dragon Croc was quite rare in a lower realm like theirs.

The suction force from his hands pulled the Iron Scales Dragon Croc right in front of him. Against Huang Xiaolong, the demonic beast was powerless to resist, a single slap from Huang Xiaolong's palm rendered it unconscious, and the soul-scouring began.

A while later, the soul-scouring ended, but Huang Xiaolong was disappointed, for there were no clues about the Fire Scaled Beast's cave location in its memory.

Despite his disappointment, Huang Xiaolong did not kill the Iron Scales Dragon Croc, instead, he branded a soul mark into the Iron Scales Dragon Croc's soul before throwing it into his Asura Ring.

Huang Xiaolong decided to tame a herd of Tenth Order God Realm demonic beasts. Other than the Ascending Moon Old Man and Yang Yi temporarily staying in the Martial Spirit World, overall, its defense was incredibly weak.

But, things would be different with a herd of Tenth Order God Realm demonic beasts. Adding the defensive formations that he arranged, the Martial Spirit World's, or at the very least the Huang Clan Manor's defenses would be impenetrable even for a Highgod Realm master.

After throwing the Iron Scales Dragon Croc into his Asura Ring, Huang Xiaolong continued to search for the next target. His demonic beast targets were all Tenth Order God Realm and above.

From the information Wan Long received, that Fire Scaled Beast's strength was between mid-Tenth Order to late-Tenth Order God Realm. According to Huang Xiaolong's line of thought, the demonic beasts that came in contact with the Fire Scaled Beast would more or less have a similar level of strength.

However, Huang Xiaolong had scoured a total of thirteen demonic beasts of early and mid-Tenth Order God Realm, but still failed to find the location of its cave.

Throwing the thirteenth demonic beast, a mid-Tenth Order God Realm, into his Asura Ring, Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows rose in deep thought. Could it be there was no Fire Scaled Beast within the Firecloud Mountain area?

If there was a Fire Scales Beast living on this mountain, it was unlikely for not even one of the thirteen demonic beasts he captured to have any clues.

After a while, Huang Xiaolong flew up toward the Firecloud Mountain's peak.

In general, demonic beasts that lived higher than the mountain's mid-point were Tenth Order God Realm strength. The higher up one went, the stronger they were.

On the peak, Huang Xiaolong found a late-Tenth Order God Realm purple serpent with a pair of radiant wings next to a fire lake. It had an ancient fierce beast bloodline, Luminous Wings Flying Serpent. However, this one that Huang Xiaolong found was a mutated variant, and much stronger.

Huang Xiaolong dared not underestimate this Luminous Wings Flying Serpent. Concealing his aura, Huang Xiaolong summoned the twin dragon martial spirits and soul transformed. Then, executing the two abilities of Space Concealment and Phantom Shadow at the same time, Huang Xiaolong arrived right above the purple serpent's head. Then, he struck down a palm, slamming on the purple serpent's head.

The Luminous Wings Flying Serpent reacted almost immediately. Its wings spread, releasing a blinding light, but its reaction was still half a second too late.

Huang Xiaolong's palm stunned the purple serpent unconscious, however, he couldn't afford to scour its soul at the moment. With a quick action, he threw the serpent into his Asura Ring and disappeared from the spot in a flicker.

Just as Huang Xiaolong left, echoes of demonic beast roars shook the air, overwhelming pressure was coming from many different directions.

In that split second when the Luminous Wings Flying Serpent reacted, the bright radiance from its wings alerted the surrounding demonic beasts.

Chapter 747 Huang Xiaolong concealed his presence as he flew upward along the mountain until he arrived above a cliff. He heaved in relief after determining that no demonic beasts were chasing behind him.

He took out the Luminous Wings Flying Serpent from his Asura Ring and began soul-scouring it. When he finished, Huang Xiaolong's eyes brightened with excitement.

From this Luminous Wings Flying Serpent's memories, he finally found the location of the Fire Scaled Beast's cave.

However, the shocking news was, there wasn't only one Fire Scaled Beast but two. Actually, it was a pair of male and female!

More importantly, both demonic beasts' strength was at the perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm!

Unlike what Wan Long said, between mid to late-Tenth Order God Realm. Huang Xiaolong's gaze grew serious after his delight and excitement passed.

Without a doubt, capturing two perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm Fire Scaled Beasts was harder than defeating Wan Long.

On top of that, Huang Xiaolong confirmed from the Luminous Wings Flying Serpent's memories that there indeed were Highgod Realm demonic beasts living on the Firecloud Mountain; not one, but three!

They were three Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs with ancient fierce beast bloodline.

The Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs' greatest advantage was their amazing speed. Not to mention their claws that could crush almost anything, or their quick and sharp attacks. Huang Xiaolong wasn't very confident in being able to kill one, what more three Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs.

Against three Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs, Huang Xiaolong could only hide and run.

Then again, he was unwilling to leave just like this, not when he finally found the Fire Scaled Beasts' cave. If he could obtain both Fire Scale Beasts' cores, Huang Xiaolong could significantly increase his soul clarity.

Therefore, despite knowing that there were three Highgod Realm Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs up on the Firecloud Mountain's peak, Huang Xiaolong was determined to head to the Fire Scale Cave.

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong was standing in front of the Fire Scale Cave close to the peak. The cave opening was wide and about three to four meters tall, yet hidden out of sight with tall weeds obscuring it. Moreover, a concealing formation was arranged around the entrance, making it harder for anyone to discover the cave entrance.

Huang Xiaolong easily undid the concealing formation around the entrance, disappearing into the cave in a flicker.

The environment inside the Fire Scale Cave was sweltering hot and dry. Weaved between the dry hotness were scarlet spheres of energy that differed from the Fire World's energy. Those scarlet spheres emitted a soft golden glow.

From those scarlet spheres, Huang Xiaolong detected a certain scent that was similar to sandalwood, thus it wasn't repulsive. This was probably the Fire Scaled Beast's unique scent.

Huang Xiaolong carefully spread his divine sense deep into the cave while concealing his own presence as he flew in at a slow pace.

The cave tunnel gradually led to a bigger space the deeper Huang Xiaolong went, and at the same time, the cave's temperature grew hotter.

At one point, Huang Xiaolong had the feeling that he was inside a high-temperature furnace. Just this high temperature was enough to keep away most Seventh Order God Realm cultivators.

After roughly twenty minutes of flying, Huang Xiaolong could hear faint groaning noises not far up ahead, sounding like a tiger yet also similar to a lion's groan.

Suddenly, the scene before Huang Xiaolong brightened, turning into a large underground space.

The walls of this underground space were like steel, with golden scarlet flames floating on their surface.

At the center of the large underground space was a formation constructed with ancient beast symbols, with two large fire element demonic beasts in the middle of the formation. Their eyes were golden-red like burning embers, as were the scales covering their bodies. They had four powerful legs, and at the corners of their mouths were two long whiskers that looked like dragon whiskers.

This two were the Fire Scaled Beasts that Huang Xiaolong was searching for, but Huang Xiaolong didn't expect to see these two Fire Scale Beasts cultivating!

The two Fire Scale Beast spat out their golden red beast cores, making them spin in the air in front of them. They were bathed in their demonic qi, resonating and nurturing each other's core.

Watching these two Fire Scaled Beasts taking out their cores for cultivation, Huang Xiaolong was delighted. This actually made things easier for him in dealing with the two Fire Scaled Beasts.

That's because the bigger part of a demonic beast's strength or force was stored inside their core, if Huang Xiaolong ambushed these two Fire Scaled Beast and snatched away their beast cores, it would greatly weaken them.

However, Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry to act. As a precaution, he carefully took out the God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope, locking the whole underground cavern from the outside world.

This way, when the fighting began, the energy shockwaves wouldn't alert other demonic beasts nearby.

After arranging the ancient God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope, Huang Xiaolong no longer hesitated to attack.

With his martial spirits' Space Concealment and Phantom Shadow abilities, Huang Xiaolong almost instantly appeared above the two Fire Sale Beasts' cores. His hands formed two claws, sucking the two hovering beast cores into his palms.

At the same precise moment that Huang Xiaolong appeared, both Fire Scale Beasts opened their eyes. Two furious roars shook the underground cavern, and even the earth seemed to quake from the sound wave.

This was the Fire Scaled Beast's innate skill, Blazing Roar.

Based on these two Fire Scaled Beasts' strength, when they roared in fury they could shatter an early Tenth Order God Realm demonic beast to death!

But Huang Xiaolong made preparations. Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi flew out from the Dragon Pearl space, protecting Huang Xiaolong with his golden dragon body. Thus, the powerful sound waves did not affect Huang Xiaolong.

The suction force from Huang Xiaolong's palms wrapped around the two beast cores.

But the strong binding force between the Fire Scaled Beasts and their beast cores came as a surprise to him. The two beast cores in his hands were struggling to break free, wanting to fly back into the Fire Scale Beasts' bodies.

Any other average perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm cultivator would be hard-pressed to keep the beast cores in their hands. Unfortunately, the Fire Scaled Beasts were facing Huang Xiaolong.

Using the true immortal essence in his dantian churned madly, Huang Xiaolong cut off the bond between the Fire Scaled Beasts and their cores.

With the two Fire Scale Beast's cores in his palms, Huang Xiaolong quickly carved a sealing formation, temporarily sealing them before throwing them into his Asura Ring.

All of this happened at lightning speed.

The moment Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi appeared, the two Fire Scaled Beasts were pressured by his Highgod Realm dragon might, unable to react. Feeling their connection with the beast cores being cut off, angry roars resounded.

Ignoring the furious roars directed at him, Huang Xiaolong reached one of the Fire Scaled Beast, swinging a punch at it.

Enraged, the Fire Scaled Beast raised its front legs, kicking Huang Xiaolong.

Rumble~! A loud collision resounded.

Huang Xiaolong right fist collided with the Fire Scaled Beast's large hoof, resulting in a miserable howl from the beast. Its body flew back, crashing into the hard rock wall.

These two Fire Scaled Beasts were just a tad stronger than the average late-Tenth Order God Realm demonic beast after losing their beast cores.

In their current state, they posed no threat to Huang Xiaolong.

In a flash, Huang Xiaolong was already in front of the other Fire Scale Beast, throwing a punch at it.

Huang Xiaolong did not use his true immortal essence fire or any battle skills, purely his physical strength.

Chapter 748 Having snatched away the Fire Scaled Beasts' cores, with the surrounding space being locked by the ancient divine artifact God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope that cut off the underground cavern from the outside world, Huang Xiaolong wasn't worried that the loud commotion would alert other demonic beasts. Hence, he began 'playing' with the two Fire Scaled Beasts.

He was competing punch for punch with the two enraged Fire Scaled Beast.

Huang Xiaolong had precise control over the amount of force he used, knocking the two Fire Scaled Beast into the air or crashing into the rock walls, but not so brutal that they died on the spot.

Both Fire Scaled Beast stood up after being knocked back, then they were knocked down and stood back up again, numerous times like an endless cycle.

At the end, the two Fire Scaled Beasts started showing fear seeing Huang Xiaolong approach them, their four legs trembled as they retreated away from him, even shaking their heads. Neither one of the Fire Scaled Beasts dared to attack Huang Xiaolong anymore.

Just as Huang Xiaolong raised both of his fists, the two Fire Scaled Beasts were down on the ground, begging Huang Xiaolong not to kill them.

Considering things over, Huang Xiaolong did not insist on killing the Fire Scaled Beasts. From the beginning, his goal was the beast cores, whether he killed these two demonic beasts was not important.

Hence, Huang Xiaolong decided to tame the two Fire Scaled Beasts. Although their strengths had weakened without their beast cores, just their perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm physical prowess made them stronger than any other late-Tenth Order God Realm demonic beasts.

There was some use left to them.

Moreover, after several hundred years of cultivation, these two Fire Scaled Beasts could condense new beast cores.

With Huang Xiaolong's help, there was still hope in breaking through to Highgod Realm.

Two Fire Scaled Beasts were definitely a powerful deterrent force against the super families in all four galaxies.

Naturally, the two Fire Scaled Beasts chose to submit to Huang Xiaolong.

After branding both beasts' souls with his soul mark, the three of them left the Fire Scaled Cave.

However, Huang Xiaolong had no plans to leave Firecloud Mountain just yet. He ordered the two Fire Scaled Beasts to lead him to other demonic beasts' territory so that he could continue subjugating other beasts of Tenth Order God Realm and above.

The first place the Fire Scaled Beasts brought Huang Xiaolong to was the lair of a perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm Horned Fire Lion.

After some effort, the Horned Fire Lion was tamed.

The next one was a Cloud Hoof Dragonhorse.

This Cloud Hoof Dragonhorse was another demonic beast with ancient dragon bloodline, however, its dragon bloodline was considerably weak, just like the previous Iron Scales Dragon Croc. But Cloud Hoof Dragonhorses had amazing speed, akin to lightning over the clouds.

Though it was only a late-Tenth Order God Realm, once it started running, a Cloud Hoof Dragonhorse was a little bit faster than even a perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm.

With some help from the two Fire Scaled Beasts, Huang Xiaolong tamed seven demonic beasts, four of them were late-Tenth Order God Realm, and three were perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm.

Adding the demonic beasts that he tamed earlier, including the Iron Scales Dragon Croc and Luminous Wings Flying Serpent, it totaled up to twenty-three demonic beasts.

Worried that the three Highgod Realm Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs might suspect something amiss with twenty-three Tenth Order God Realm and above demonic beasts following behind a human, Huang Xiaolong reluctantly left the Firecloud Mountain.



In the outer periphery of Firecloud Mountain, Wan Long's group had been waiting for Huang Xiaolong for two days. Yet, they became increasingly anxious when there was no sign of Huang Xiaolong returning anytime soon.

"Could something have happened to Master?" One of them spoke out in worry.

"There are likely to be Highgod Realm demonic beasts within the Firecloud Mountain, why hasn't Master returned? What if something happened..." The other two were also worried.

Wan Long looked toward the Firecloud Mountain, a frown forming on his forehead.

Though Wan Long was aware that Huang Xiaolong was very strong, if Huang Xiaolong somehow provoked the Highgod Realm demonic beasts living on the Firecloud Mountain, he was probably trapped. Otherwise, it wouldn't take Huang Xiaolong so long to come back...

"You guys stay here, I'll go in and have a look." Wan Long said after a while.

Right at this moment, one of them suddenly shrieked, staring at something in front of him. Feeling strange, Wan Long looked over, following his companion's gaze.

The scene that entered Wan Long's eyes also gave him a fright.

Someone was flying down from the Firecloud Mountain towards them. Of course, it was Huang Xiaolong, and following behind him was a group of demonic beasts!

Each demonic beast exuded a whelming pressure, and the weakest one was still an early Tenth Order God Realm!

"This, this, this, why so many Tenth Order God Realm demonic beasts?! That one is a Fire Scaled Beast?! No, there's two of them! And that's a Luminous Wings Flying Serpent?! Heavens, that's actually a Horned Fire Lion! A perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm Horned Fire Lion!!"

"Master alerted so many demonic beasts, chasing him down the mountain?!"

"So many demonic beasts, we won't even have a bone left!"

The four of them turned deathly pale watching the group of demonic beasts chasing behind Huang Xiaolong.

But very soon, Wan Long and the others noticed that something wasn't right.

First of all, Huang Xiaolong's expression was relaxed, flying at a speed that was neither fast nor slow. It didn't look like he was running away. The group of demonic beasts was following Huang Xiaolong at a leisurely speed, not only did those demonic beasts not attack him in any way, that respectful demeanor, the fear in their eyes; this group of demonic beasts was like a bunch little bros tagging behind Huang Xiaolong!

Could it be...?!

Wan Long and the other three exchanged a look among themselves, filled with astonishment and excitement.

After they were convinced that group of demonic beasts behind Huang Xiaolong wasn't chasing him, all four of hurried to Huang Xiaolong's side. In front of Huang Xiaolong, they respectfully greeted: "Master!"

Huang Xiaolong nodded, then asked, "You guys thought this group of demonic beasts was chasing after me to kill me?"

Wan Long and everyone else awkwardly nodded their heads, not knowing how they should answer Huang Xiaolong.

"I've tamed this group of demonic beasts," Huang Xiaolong went on, "Li Zhan, this Cloud Hoof Dragonhorse, I'll give it to you as your mount," pointing at the Cloud Hoof Dragonhorse.

After a second of daze, Celestial Peace Sect's Grand Elder Li Zhan quivered with excitement, stammering in disbelief, "Ma-Master, y-y-you're giving m-me that Cloud Hoof Dragonhorse as a beast mount?!"

Li Zhan could hardly be blamed for his exaggerated reaction, God Realm level demonic beasts were hard to tame, even his Celestial Peach Sect Patriarch's beast mount was only an early Tenth Order God Realm Fire Luan Bird.

Most of the other Grand Elders didn't have any beast mounts, and those who did have one, their beast mounts were of Eighth Order or Ninth Order God Realm strength.

Huang Xiaolong nodded matter-of-factly, just a Tenth Order God Realm Cloud Hoof Dragonhorse, it wasn't that precious in his eyes. After he found the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire in the future and successfully integrated with it, on his way back, Huang Xiaolong decided to tame all high-level God Realm demonic beasts within this Firecloud Mountain!

Including those three Highgod Realm Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong gave Wan Long a late-Tenth Order God Realm beast mount, while the remaining two were given an early Tenth Order God Realm mount each.

This was considered compensation for the Fire Scaled Beasts' cores.

Wan Long and the rest were so excited that they repeatedly thanked Huang Xiaolong.

"You guys can leave this Fire World first, I have something else to do." Huang Xiaolong added as an afterthought, "I'll summon you if I have instructions."

It was obviously inconvenient having these four with him when searching for the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire in the Phoenix Volcano.

The four complied, saluting respectfully before leaving on the beast mounts that Huang Xiaolong gave them.

Chapter 749 When Wan Long's group was out of sight, Huang Xiaolong turned toward a direction and sped away, riding on the perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm Horned Fire Lion, together with the remaining demonic beasts toward the Phoenix Volcano.

With a group of high-levels demonic beasts following behind Huang Xiaolong, it was a grand sight as they flew toward the central region.

Although the Horned Fire Lion and Luminous Wings Flying Serpent hid their auras, their presence still caused those Seventh Order, Eight Order, and Ninth Order God Realm demonic beasts to scatter away in terror.

Even some Tenth Order God Realm demonic beasts were fleeing away in panic regardless of direction. Those Tenth Order God Realms that struck Huang Xiaolong's fancy would be captured and tamed, adding to the group behind him.

After giving Wan Long's group one beast mount per person, only nineteen demonic beasts remained at his side. However, ten days later, eight new demonic beasts were added onto the nineteen, increasing their number to twenty-seven!

Twenty-seven Tenth Order God Realm and above, and amongst them, five had cultivations at perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm. A group with such massive fighting power was sufficient to destroy any one of the four galaxies' first rank forces.

When the group arrived at a particular mountain range, Huang Xiaolong stopped high in the air.

"We'll probably reach the Phoenix Volcano in another day." Huang Xiaolong said in a low voice, to no one in particular. However, before reaching the Phoenix Volcano, he decided to first refine the two Fire Scaled Beasts' cores.

Though the two beast cores couldn't help him breakthrough to late-Tenth Order God Realm, they could still, ever so slightly, increase his strength.

He jumped off the Horned Fire Lion's body and landed in a valley in the mountain range below. Huang Xiaolong then ordered the demonic beasts to guard around the valley while he took out both Fire Scaled Beast cores, swallowing them down at the same time.

The moment the two beast cores were swallowed, a scorching hot fire energy spread madly in his body.

On the outside, the surface of Huang Xiaolong's skin was flushing a deep red, as if he was being burned.

Almost instantly, the Black Tortoise Divine Fire in his body glimmered with a beautiful snow white glow, emitting a gentle cold energy. The sudden scorching energy from the beat cores turned into warm strands.

Huang Xiaolong felt warm and comfortable from head to toe. His lobster red skin slowly returned to normal.

The Treasure Dragon diagram inside Huang Xiaolong's body activated, greedily absorbing the fire element energy coming from the beast cores.

Both Fire Scaled Beasts were only half a step away from breaking through to Highgod Realm, their beast cores contained abundant energy that was almost comparable to a Highgod Realm existence.

Even so, one month later, Huang Xiaolong had fully refined both beast cores' energy. At the end, the two Fire Scaled Beasts' cores slightly elevated Huang Xiaolong's strength to peak mid-Tenth Order God

Realm, but what really delighted him was the fact that those Fire Scaled Beasts' cores could truly enhance one's soul clarity.

His diamond-like soul clarity was shining even brighter than before.

'I wonder if the current clarity of my soul is enough to condense a rank ten godhead.' Huang Xiaolong inwardly thought. He asked Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, but the old dragon shook his head and answered, 'I don't know.'

Never in the four galaxies' history had anyone been able to condense a godhead ranked ten and above.

Therefore, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi didn't know the required conditions for condensing a rank ten godhead.

"If you're able to find the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire here and integrate with it, your soul's clarity will be further enhanced. At that time, you will definitely be able condense a rank ten godhead!" However, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi sighed in lament the next moment, "Rank ten godhead ah, if you succeed, it will absolutely astound the four galaxies, even other galaxies!"

Even in thousands and thousands of other galaxies, cultivators that were able to condense a rank ten godhead were scarcer than hen's teeth.

The appearance of a single rank ten godhead was enough to cause extreme changes under the heavens.

"Rank ten godhead..." A light flickered Huang Xiaolong's eyes, he absolutely must find the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire!

He then strode energetically out from the valley.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong, all the demonic beasts quickly gathered around him.

In this one month, with the group of demonic beasts on guard, Huang Xiaolong wasn't disturbed during his refinement of the the Fire Scaled Beast cores.

Huang Xiaolong leaped onto the Horned Fire Lion's back, and all the demonic beasts flew in the direction of Phoenix Volcano that Huang Xiaolong pointed to.

Knowing there was no way he could enter the Phoenix Volcano without alerting the Phoenix Clan, Huang Xiaolong decided not to conceal his movements at all. With a large group of demonic beasts behind him, they flew in a matter-of-fact manner closer to Phoenix Volcano.

As long as the Phoenix Clan living around the Phoenix Volcano had less than two Highgod Realm level phoenixes, Huang Xiaolong was confident that, with his strength and the demonic beasts behind him, they had the power to go head to head with the Phoenix Clan.

At worst, his group was only slightly weaker.

As time passed, Huang Xiaolong's group was getting closer to the Phoenix Volcano.

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong tamed another perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm, a Golden Pupils Fire Ape, increasing Huang Xiaolong's demonic beasts to twenty-eight.

At this time, his movements finally alerted the Phoenix Clan.

“What did you say? There are twenty-eight Tenth Order God Realm and above demonic beasts coming toward our Phoenix Volcano?” The Phoenix Clan’s Patriarch, Huang Hongtian, was shocked when he heard the report from the clan’s Elder Huang Huaiyuan.

So were the other twenty over Grand Elders of the clan.

Initially, the Patriarch and all the Grand Elders were gathered to discuss the violent energy fluctuations coming from underneath the Phoenix Volcano, they did not expect to hear such a report.

“That is so, moreover, six amongst them are perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm, and eleven are late-Tenth Order God Realm!” Elder Huang Huaiyan emphasized.

This brought a bigger reaction out of everyone present.

“Are you sure they’re flying toward our Phoenix Volcano?” Phoenix Clan Patriarch Huang Hongtian asked in a solemn voice.

Six perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm!

Eleven are late-Tenth Order God Realm!

Even if their Phoenix Clan could defeat and kill this demonic beast group, they would pay a heavy price.

“From the direction they are flying, the chances are nine out of ten that they are coming our way!” Huang Huaiyuan answered, his voice sounded just as solemn. “One strange thing is, there’s a mid-Tenth Order God Realm human among them.”

“A mid-Tenth Order God Realm human!” Echoes of astonishments rang in the hall.

“From what this subordinate could see, so many high-level demonic beasts heading to our Phoenix Volcano is most likely related to this human.” Huang Huaiyuan added.

“Oh, speak the reason for your speculation.” Huang Hongtian asked.

“Because that human is riding on a perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm Horned Fire Lion that is at the front of the group, the other demonic beasts are following behind him.” Huang Huaiyuan answered.

“This is impossible!” Hearing Huang Huaiyuan’s answer, the thoughts that ran through everyone’s mind was impossible.

“You’re saying that this group of demonic beasts is listening to the orders of a mid-Tenth Order God Realm human?” Huang Hongtian too found it unbelievable.

Why would a group of Tenth Order God Realm and above demonic beasts follow the orders of a mid-Tenth Order God Realm human? Not to mention the fact that there were six perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm demonic beasts in that group.

“This subordinate thinks it is probably true.” Huang Huaiyan replied, despite he himself not believing that something like this was possible, but this was the most logical answer.

“Patriarch, should we report this matter to the Ancestor?” One of the Elders asked.

Huang Hongtian shook his head, a sharp light gleamed in his eyes, “That isn’t necessary for the time being, let’s first determine the other party’s purpose in coming here. Pass down my order, the entire clan is to prepare for battle!” Finished saying this, Huang Hongtian stood up, “All of you come with me to stop them!”

Chapter 750 “Yes, Patriarch!” The Phoenix Clan’s Grand Elders all stood to their feet, respectfully acknowledging Huang Hongtian’s order and following behind him as he strode out to stop Huang Xiaolong and his demonic beasts in their tracks.

As per Huang Hongtian’s order, the entire Phoenix Clan on Phoenix Volcano from top to bottom tensed up in preparation, as if they were about to battle a mortal enemy.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong’s group was less than twenty thousand li away from Phoenix Volcano, getting closer by the hour.

Very soon, Huang Xiaolong’s group came across Huang Hongtian and the Phoenix Clan’s Grand Elders that came out to stop the uninvited guests.

With a quick glance over the Phoenix Clan group, Huang Xiaolong already noted Huang Hongtian and the Grand Elders’ strength.

Other than Huang Hongtian being an early First Order Highgod Realm, there were twenty-five Tenth Order God Realms; among these twenty-five, eight were late-Tenth Order God Realm, and four were peak late-Tenth Order God Realm.

Judging merely from strength, the group of demonic beasts behind him definitely held the upper hand over the Phoenix Clan’s Grand Elders.

And Huang Xiaolong himself could hold back Huang Hongtian.

After analyzing the situation, Huang Xiaolong was inwardly relieved. If this was the full extent of the Phoenix Volcano’s Phoenix Clan, the amount of trouble was lesser than he expected.

Still, Huang Xiaolong dared not be negligent. According to his estimation, the Phoenix Clan should have another Highgod Realm force behind it.

Both sides stopped a little distance away from each other in midair.

Huang Hongtian’s body exuded a faint godly aura. His lofty gaze swept over the demonic beasts and fell on Huang Xiaolong and the Horned Fire Lion that he was riding on.

Huang Hongtian’s brows creased into deep furrows.

He recognized this Horned Fire Lion, it was the one from Firecloud Mountain that had already reached the borderline peak of God Realm; it was capable of breaking through to the Highgod Realm at any moment. A stubborn beast that didn’t leave Firecloud Mountain most of the time.

Yet, right in front of him, it had a human sitting on it, coming all the way to his Phoenix Volcano?

These thoughts ran through Huang Hongtian's mind at lightning speed, then he turned to Huang Xiaolong, "Little one, who are you? Do you know that this Phoenix Volcano is my Phoenix Clan's territory? If you insist in continuing further, don't blame me for killing you."

The pressure from Huang Hongtian was fixed on Huang Xiaolong.

As long as Huang Xiaolong and his demonic beasts wanted to take another step forward, he would not hesitate to attack, killing Huang Xiaolong in one move!

Huang Xiaolong appeared indifferent, as if he did not hear Huang Hongtian's threat, calmly retorting, "And who are you? If you say that this Phoenix Volcano is your Phoenix Clan's territory, then I say that this entire Fire World is my territory."

The moment Huang Xiaolong finished, the Phoenix Clan's Grand Elders were enraged.

A mere mid-Tenth Order God Realm human boy dared to speak to their Patriarch in this tone!

Unforgivable arrogance!

"Insolent boy, how dare to speak like that to our Patriarch!" A late-Tenth Order God Realm Phoenix Clan Grand Elder lost his temper and attacked. His hand curled into a claw, closing in on Huang Xiaolong.

A shadow of a phoenix and a fiery red claw swooped down on Huang Xiaolong.

Flames took over the world.

The fire element energy in the surroundings roiled violently, influenced by the attack.

Huang Xiaolong didn't even spare the attacker a side glance, retaliating with his palm.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's action, all the Phoenix Clan Grand Elders shook their heads with mocking smiles, the same thought crossed their minds—this human overestimates his own strength.

After all, the difference in their cultivation was obvious.

Moreover, their Phoenix Clan's most powerful weapon was none other than their Phoenix Fire Claw. Being displayed by one of their own Phoenix Clan's Grand Elders, forget a mid-Tenth Order God Realm human, even a perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm demonic beast like that Horned Fire Lion would be hard-pressed to withstand this attack!

However, Huang Xiaolong's seemingly casual palm strike actually dispersed the raging flames, but it did not stop there. In the next second, the palm force struck the Phoenix Clan Grand Elder squarely on the chest.

A miserable wail rang in the air as Grand Elder was sent flying more than ten li, crashing into a small mountain peak, shattering it.

All the Phoenix Clan Grand Elders were dumbfounded watching this, unable to believe what they had just seen.

Including Huang Hongtian.

Although Huang Hongtian suspected that Huang Xiaolong may not be as simple as he seemed on the surface, he did not really place much importance on him either. However, the sudden turn of events robbed Huang Hongtian of his ability to promptly respond.

Some time later, Huang Hongtian and the other Grand Elders finally got over their shock.

“Punk, you actually attacked and injured one of us, go die!!” A perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm of the Phoenix Clan was irred, killing intent thick in his eyes as he was about to attack.

The others Grand Elders were also prepared to attack.

“Enough, all of you retreat!” Huang Hongtian’s majestic voice sounded.

Only then did the Phoenix Clan Grand Elders stop, yet their anger was still obvious, glaring unwillingly at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Hongtian looked at Huang Xiaolong and said, “Little guy, I can see that you have good talent, there’s hope for your to breakthrough to the Highgod Realm,” then he shook his head, “With a talent like yours, dying here would be a pity. You haven’t broken through to the Highgod Realm, therefore you do not realize how big the gap between a Highgod Realm and a God Realm is. It would be as easy as turning my palm over if I wanted to kill you. So, I’m giving you another chance, retreat now or I can only kill you!”

Hearing this, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was snickering in contempt. Even the Vermilion bird Institute Principal would have a hard time killing Huang Xiaolong, but this Phoenix Clan Patriarch actually said that killing Huang Xiaolong was as easy as turning his palm?

Huang Xiaolong questioned in return, “What if I win and you lose?”

Huang Hongtian and the Grand Elders blanked for a second, then their rage rose to their heads.

Too arrogant!

What did this punk say just now?! A mid-Tenth Order God Realm human was boasting about defeating their Patriarch? Their Patriarch that had broken through to Highgod Realm?!

This was simply not putting their Phoenix Clan in his eyes!

“Patriarch, let me kill this brat instead!” The Grand Elder that wanted to attack Huang Xiaolong earlier spoke with gritted teeth.

Huang Hongtian craned his neck a little, “No need,” and his cold glare once again focused on Huang Xiaolong, filled with boiling killing intent, “As long as you can withstand one palm from me, I’ll exempt you from the death penalty!”

Huang Xiaolong’s words had already touched his bottom line.

In a Highgod Realm master’s eyes, all below the Highgod Realm were ants. An ant dared to taunt him?

Looking at the other side’s killing intent, Huang Xiaolong shook his head, “I want to enter the Phoenix Volcano to find something, if I manage to withstand this attack of yours, your Phoenix Clan will allow me



entry into Phoenix Volcano. Once I found what I'm looking for, I will lead my demonic beasts away from here."

Before arriving at the Phoenix Volcano, Huang Xiaoling never wanted to create any conflict with the Phoenix Clan, it was best if things like that could be avoided.

Of course, at Huang Xiaolong's current level of strength, he was not enough to fight the entire Phoenix Clan. Then again, things would be different after he integrated with the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire.

At that time, after coming out from the Phoenix Volcano, he would tame all these phoenixes!

Hearing Huang Xiaolong say that he only wanted to enter Phoenix Volcano to search for something, Huang Hongtian and the Grand Elders were surprised.

"Fine, if you can withstand one palm strike from me, I'll allow you to enter the Phoenix Volcano!" Huang Hongtian coldly agreed.

In his heart, he refused to believe that a mid-Tenth Order God Realm human could really withstand his attack.