

# INVINCIBLE 921

## [Chapter 921: Convening at the Divine Dan World](#)

“I’m really curious who that person was. If such talent could be used by our Fortune Gate, would we need to fear the Wangu Clan?” On the way, Sun Yi lamented.

As the Fortune Gate Chief, Wang Yu nodded his head in agreement with Sun Yi, “Yes ah, what a pity he’s dead. But this kind of monstrous genius is not a variable any sect or force could completely control, that person dying inside the Hellion Tower might not be a bad thing at all.”

As the Fortune Gate group left the square, masters from super forces such as the Wangu Clan, Mu Clan, Zhou Clan, the Giant Tribe, and others also started leaving.

In these masters’ eyes, several days without any movement indirectly equaled to having died inside. Even though, in another sense, this conclusion seemed a little surreal even to them, this was the truth displayed in front of their eyes.

Even the Gods were jealous of his talent ah!

Once a person’s talent went beyond a certain level, even the Heavens couldn’t tolerate it!

After two more days passed in waiting, the devil clan Patriarch Mo Dingtian and others still at the square finally dispersed.

Naturally, Devil Son Mo Su also followed Mo Dingtian’s group. At this moment, he was thankful and finally able to relax. In his opinion, since that person had died, he was the final winner!

“Mo Su, the Alchemist Grandmaster Union’s Grand Competition is coming. Get ready, a few days later I will have Mo Zhenru accompany you to the Divine Dan World.” Mo Dingtian suddenly spoke.

Mo Su snapped out from his own thoughts, respectful and full of confidence as he said, “Yes, Patriarch. Please rest assured, I will definitely win the Pill God Ring in the Alchemist Grandmaster Grand Competition!”

Other than divine pellets, precious herb elixirs, and being allowed to enter and cultivate in the Dan River, the first place winner also received a Pill God Ring.

This ring was forged from numerous precious materials gathered by the Alchemist Grandmaster Union, having a myriad of wonderful uses. Not to mention that the person possessing it would have a significant level of authority and special benefits.

Mo Dingtian nodded, “Both your cultivation and alchemy talents are very high, and with your current strength, winning the first place shouldn’t be difficult for you. However, at that time, you must be careful of the Wangu Clan’s Wangu Ye as well as the Fortune Gate’s Li Lu. These two people’s talent in alchemy doesn’t lose to yours.”

In terms of talent amongst the Wangu Clan’s younger generations, Wangu Yanhui was the uncontested number one. But in terms of alchemy refining talent, it was Wangu Ye!

Moreover, Wangu Ye had several thousand years of cultivation under his belt. His cultivation was even higher than Wangu Yanhui's, already having stepped into Eighth Order Highgod Realm.

Mo Su nodded and heeded Mo Dingtian's words, then a light of confusion flickered in his eyes, "The Fortune Gate's Li Lu?"

He already knew of Wangu Ye but since when was there a Li Lu in the Fortune Gate? This was his first time hearing this name.

Noticing Mo Su's perplexed expression, Mo Dingtian explained, "This Li Lu is a personal disciple the Fortune Gate Ancestor took in over two hundred years ago. Since she has been cultivating inside the Fortune Gate Domain, not many people outside of Fortune Gate know about her existence, however, from the information I received, this Li Lu has a very high talent in alchemy, not lower than Wangu Ye. Perhaps, she even exceeds him by an inch."

"A talent higher than Wangu Ye's! How can that be?!" Mo Su exclaimed in shock.

Mo Dingtian went on, "It goes without saying that there might a few points of exaggeration by the Fortune Gate. From this action, we can be sure that this Li Lu's alchemy refining talent is definitely high, but her cultivation realm is not that high, most likely between Third Order to Fourth Order Highgod Realm, which is why she isn't that much of a threat to you."

Hearing this, Mo Su regained some composure.

"This Li Lu is a truly a charming beauty." Mo Dingtian added, "When you meet her, it would do no harm trying to get closer to her. I've heard that she's extremely favored by the Fortune Gate Ancestor, so if you can rein her in, it would be considered a great merit to our Ancient Devil Clan."

A confident smile spread over Mo Su's face, "Please rest assured, Patriarch, I definitely won't let you down."

In the Frozen River World, the snow-capped mountains painted a picturesque scene.

At this time, the Frozen River World's transmission array was flickering, followed by a figure walking out from it.

Who else but Huang Xiaolong!

Stepping out from the transmission array, Huang Xiaolong surveyed his surrounding environment, stretches of white snow-capped mountains entered his sight. He then sped off in a certain direction.

It had been a good few days since he exited the Hellion Tower.

In these last few days, Huang Xiaolong already determined his location. Based on his speed, he could arrive at the Divine Dan World in one and a half month's time, thus he wasn't exactly in a hurry to reach his destination. He planned to stay for a couple of days in this Frozen River World before traveling onward.

The sceneries of this Frozen River World were very famous, its name well-known in many galaxies.

After all, there were more than three months left until the Alchemist Grandmaster Grand Competition, he had ample time.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong arrived at a giant ice city whose buildings and walls were all built from enormous blocks of ice.

Huang Xiaolong entered the ice city in large strides. The city was quiet, there weren't many people on the streets, giving it a tranquil beauty. No fights, no scent of blood.

'If there's a chance later, I'll bring Xiaofei and stay here for a few years.' Huang Xiaolong quietly planned in his mind.

He remembered that Shi Xiaofei liked ice and snow, and was certain she would be very happy to see this Frozen River World.

Huang Xiaolong stopped before a restaurant, then entered the premise and found a table. After placing his order of some small side dishes and a jug of wine, he sipped his wine leisurely while enjoying the view outside. Soft, white snow drifted from the sky. He was embracing a rare moment of tranquillity, his heart at peace.

"I heard there's someone who actually went all the way up to the twelfth floor of the Hellion Tower!"

"Yes ah, too bad that person died inside!"

Not far from his table was a group of cultivators, and the content of their discussion stumped Huang Xiaolong.

Died on the twelfth floor?

As he continued to listen in on their conversation, he was finally able to make a conjecture about what happened. The people waiting outside the Hellion Tower thought he died on the twelfth floor after they didn't see him come out.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, smiling.

The several cultivators' discussion gradually moved to the upcoming Alchemist Grandmaster Grand Competition. There was a mention of Devil Son Mo Su, saying that he had the highest possibility of winning the first place.

From these disciples' conversation, Huang Xiaolong came to know that Mo Su had cleared the tenth floor, finally failing on the eleventh floor.

'Mo Su.' Huang Xiaolong repeated the name in his mind.

It was unexpected to him that this Mo Su would be participating in the upcoming Alchemist Grandmaster Grand Competition, but it was more interesting this way.

...

One month later.

As the Divine Dan World transmission array's light diminished, Huang Xiaolong was stepping out from it.

The Divine Dan World at last!

Huang Xiaolong did not linger around. Inquiring some information from one of the disciples guarding the transmission array, he flew straight toward the Divine Dan City.

The Divine Dan World's spiritual energy was extremely abundant. Its many mountain peaks were filled with countless medicinal herbs, causing weak medicinal properties to intermingle with the spiritual energy.

While Huang Xiaolong was making his way to the Divine Dan City, cultivators from various forces of numerous galaxies were also making their way there, forming something like human rivers.

The closer one got to the Divine Dan City, the more crowded it was.

'Did Master come, has he arrived?' Huang Xiaolong sighed inwardly watching the distance to the Divine Dan City narrowing as he moved forward.

Before he left Martial Spirit World, the Ascending Moon Old Man said to him that he would also come to the Divine Dan City when it was time for the Alchemist Grandmaster Grand Competition.

#### [Chapter 922: Meeting Wangu Yanhui Again](#)

Shortly, Huang Xiaolong descended some distance away from the Divine Dan City's gates, landing on the main path, blending into the large stream of people heading forward into the city.

A while later, he reached the gates, paid ten high saint grade pills and stepped into the city.

In general, the payment to enter any super forces' cities was either made with money or spirit stones, only the Divine Dan City set the rule of using medicinal pellets as currency.

Once inside the Divine Dan City, Huang Xiaolong first inquired about the whereabouts of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union's headquarters and headed there directly. Although there were roughly two months left until the Grand Competition, he still needed to acquire the official rank of an Alchemist beforehand.

After taking the Alchemist assessment, he could register for the Union's Grandmaster Competition on the spot and leave to search for a place to stay.

However, he couldn't help complaining a little, there were really too many people. Even a fly would find it hard to maneuver through the crowd.

Huang Xiaolong was moving forward step by step, covering a pitiful distance of the street after half an hour of walking. By this point, his brows were already scrunched up, feeling vexed.

At this rate, even if he were given half a month he still wouldn't be able to make it to the Alchemist Grandmaster Union headquarters.

Huang Xiaolong tilted his head upwards, looking at the carriages that occasionally flew past in the air belonging to one family or another. It seemed like he should go and get one himself for convenience's sake.

The Divine Dan City had a rule that forbid any families or sect's carriages to enter or fly over the city. Moreover, individuals weren't allowed to fly as they liked within the city area either, nor could they use

Greater Space Teleportation, with one exception. In order to fly freely inside the city, one could do so with the luxury carriages provided by the Alchemist Grandmaster Union.

Naturally, their rental fees were exorbitant. Then again, Huang Xiaolong didn't lack money.

He asked around for the Alchemist Grandmaster Union Chamber of Commerce and headed there.

The Chamber of Commerce had more than a hundred branches within the Divine Dan City itself. Saying that each street had a branch of it was no exaggeration, hence, Huang Xiaolong was able to find the closest branch in a short time.

After taking a step into the Chamber of Commerce's Branch building, Huang Xiaolong was bedazzled by the arrays of luxury carriages displayed inside.

There were no less than ten thousand carriages displayed inside!

These carriages were exquisite, grand, majestic, and of course, extravagant. With one look Huang Xiaolong could tell that the carriages were made from top quality spiritual wood and spirit stones, with profound flying formations inscribed on the wheels. Moreover, pulling these carriages were not the common flying horses, but rare and top breed spiritual beasts.

Because there was already quite a number of family disciples inside picking their carriages before Huang Xiaolong entered, he was left unattended, but this didn't bother him. He walked without the slightest hint of impatience, looking at the different carriage types. At last, Huang Xiaolong stopped in front of a luxurious carriage made from Phantasm Color Crystal.

This Phantasm Color Crystal carriage was pulled by a peak late-Tenth Order God Realm blue Luan Phoenix. The flying formation inscribed on the wheels of this carriage was one of the higher grades.

Huang Xiaolong called over a chamber employee, then pointed at the Phantasm Color Crystal carriage without even asking for the price, stating that he would rent it.

However, the employee revealed a difficult expression as he explained to Huang Xiaolong, "This Young Master, I am truly sorry, but this Luan Phoenix Phantasm Color Crystal carriage is Young Master Jiang Lei's long term rental carriage. We do not rent it out."

"Young Master Jiang Lei?" Clearly, Huang Xiaolong had no idea who this person referred to.

The employee elaborated patiently due to Huang Xiaolong's extraordinary bearing, "Young Master Jiang Lei is our Union's Eminent Elder Jiang Bi's personal disciple. Every time he comes over, he only takes this Luan Phoenix Phantasm Color Crystal carriage, therefore, our Chamber of Commerce President had already instructed that this carriage cannot be rented out."

The Alchemist Grandmaster Union's Chamber of Commerce was also managed internally by the Union's own members. Not to mention the fact that their Chamber of Commerce President was merely an Elder, if an Eminent Elder's personal disciple wanted to use this carriage, he naturally dared not rent it to others.

Right at this time, a young man in fine brocade robes walked in with his arms over two luscious women.

Seeing that young man, the chamber employee who was talking to Huang Xiaolong hurried over to greet him, "Young Master Jiang Lei, your excellent self is here."

That brocade robed young man was literally walking with his nose pointed to the sky, giving a crude snort as an answer to the employee.

Jiang Lei reached the Luan Phoenix Phantasm Color Crystal carriage, giving Huang Xiaolong a glance over, breaking into a satirical snicker, "What, brat, you want to rent this carriage? Do you know how much it costs? Let me tell you, renting this carriage costs one hundred high divine grade spirit pellets, do you even have them?"

Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows pulled into a faint frown.

Next, Jiang Lei burst into laughter, "Even if you do have a hundred high divine grade spirit pellets, you still can't afford to sit your ass on it, only someone with my status and identity could sit in this carriage. But if you can take out those spirit pellets, I'll be generous enough to consider letting you touch the carriage."

This Phantasm Color Crystal carriage was his private surrey. Hence, when Jiang Lei saw Huang Xiaolong fantasizing about renting his private carriage he was extremely unhappy and vented his irritation with sarcasm.

Jiang Lei let out a wanton laugh after saying that.

The two women in his arms were giggling so hard their milky white breasts were jiggling out of control.

The employee risked a furtive glance at the two young women, swallowing his saliva hard, 'His mother, these two wenches are really high-grade rumpus ah.'

Huang Xiaolong was as indifferent as ever, looking at Jiang Lei, "Is that so? You will regret your words today very soon."

Jiang Lei was stunned, but quickly recovered. He started laughing even louder, even more unbridled as he said to the two women in his arms, "Did you two hear him? There's actually someone who dared to threaten me, Jiang Lei, threaten me, Eldest Young Master Jiang!"

The two women giggled even harder.

"Young Master Jiang, that brat doesn't know how powerful you are, he's stupid and naive. Otherwise, if given ten thousand leopard guts, he wouldn't dare to threaten you." One of the women said, trying to flatter Jiang Lei.

Jiang Lei ceased laughing, his piercing gaze directed at Huang Xiaolong, "Brat, you're here to participate in the Alchemist Grandmaster Union Grand Competition, am I right? Do you know the consequences of offending me?"

Huang Xiaolong shrugged his shoulders, "I'm really curious."

Jiang Lei sneered, "You will know very soon." He looked over his shoulder at the chamber employee with a smile on his face, "This brat is displeasing to my eyes, get someone to throw him out."

The man was stupefied, then hesitated at Jiang Lei's request.

Jiang Lei's eyes narrowed maliciously, "Do I need to do it myself?"

Just as that employee was about to say something to persuade Huang Xiaolong, an authoritative voice interrupted, "What is happening here?"

Everyone turned over to look, seeing an old man clad in an Alchemist Grandmaster Union Elder robe walking towards them together with several young men with imposing bearing.

Huang Xiaolong was slightly dazed for a second: Wangu Yanhui!

The several young men with the Elder were all Wangu Clan disciples, and one of them was none other than Wangu Yanhui.

"President, you're here." That employee quickly scurried over to the old man in Elder robe. After a respectful greeting, he summarized the situation, "This young master wanted to rent the Luan Phoenix Phantasm Color Crystal carriage, conflicting with Young Master Jiang Lei." He pointed at Huang Xiaolong.

This old man was the Alchemist Grandmaster Union Chamber of Commerce's President, Lin Xin.

Lin Xin looked at Huang Xiaolong, but before he could say anything, someone else spoke first.

"Brother Huang, we meet again." Wangu Yanhui stepped forward, greeting Huang Xiaolong with a bright smile on his face, "You're also here to participate in the Alchemist Grandmaster Grand Competition, right?"

Lin Xin was just about to reprimand Huang Xiaolong, but it never crossed his mind that Wangu Yanhui would know this brat, and judging from his demeanor, there was also caution and awe?

Lin Xin was greatly shocked, who was this black-haired young man? He knew very well Wangu Yanhui's status and identity, someone even he needed to be courteous to.

### [Chapter 923: Increase the Assessment Difficulty By Ten Times](#)

The several Wangu Clan disciples with Wangu Yanhui were looking at Huang Xiaolong with barely concealed astonishment, wondering about his identity.

Although Huang Xiaolong attended the celebration banquet held by the Wangu Clan Patriarch, these disciples hadn't seen him at that time.

Due to this interruption, Jiang Lei was looking with surprise in his heart.

Wangu Yanhui was the Wangu Clan's most gifted disciple in terms of cultivation talent in the last ten million years, thus it was granted that someone like Jiang Lei knew about him. Even though his Master was one of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union's Eminent Elders, as his disciple, Jiang Lei's status and identity were naturally higher than most people. However, compared to Wangu Yanhui, he took the back seat.

Huang Xiaolong nodded at Wangu Yanhui, replying, "En, I came to participate in the Alchemist Grandmaster Grand Competition. You as well?"

Wangu Yanhui smiled, shaking his head, "Although my cultivation talent is not bad, my alchemy talent is only so-so. It may only be better than the average people by a tiny bit, so I'd better not embarrass myself at the Grand Competition."

At this time, the young man standing close to Wangu Yanhui spoke, "Yanhui, this brother is?"

Wangu Yanhui quickly introduced Huang Xiaolong, "Brother Huang, this is my Big brother, Wangu Ye." Then he went on to introduce the rest of his companions. After that, Wangu Yanhui said to Wangu Ye, "This is the first place winner of the Highgod Advancement Tournament, Huang Xiaolong, Brother Huang!"

The first place winner of the Highgod Advancement Tournament!

Huang Xiaolong!

Those who heard what Wangu Yanhui said couldn't help but feel shocked, including the President Lin Xin and Jiang Lei.

Some tried to guess Huang Xiaolong's identity, but none of them connected this young man to the Highgod Advancement Tournament's champion.

The chamber employee that served Huang Xiaolong was covered in cold sweat, he had nearly kicked Huang Xiaolong out from the branch. Whereas the two women in Jiang Lei's arms were suddenly staring interestedly at Huang Xiaolong, their coquettish gazes like a lover's caress, as if they were on the verge of swallowing Huang Xiaolong whole.

A second of brief astonishment later, Wangu Ye cupped his fists, greeting Huang Xiaolong with a smile, "So it's Young brother Huang. I've already heard of Young brother Huang's name, meeting today is truly eye-opening. Young brother Huang is truly a dragon amongst men."

The other Wangu Clan disciples also cupped their fists and greeted Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong returned the courtesy, cupping his fists in greeting towards Wangu Ye and the others.

"Brother Huang, just now both of you were..." Wangu Yanhui couldn't help asking, his gaze swept over Jiang Lei.

Jiang Lei seized the timing, taking a step forward, flashing a radiant smile, "It's nothing, just some small misunderstanding. Brother Huang, right?"

Huang Xiaolong replied sharply despite his indifferent expression, "I don't think it was a small misunderstanding. Moreover, who is your brother?"

Jiang Lei's face turned ugly in a split second, fury flitted in the depth of his eyes. He hadn't expected Huang Xiaolong to not give him face when he already placed himself at a lower position, calling him brother.

Although Huang Xiaolong was the Highgod Advancement Tournament champion, Jiang Lei didn't really put him in his eyes. Just now, he was being humble because of Wangu Yanhui's presence, attempting to erase any misconception.



This Huang Xiaolong was so 'tactless'!

'Really, this Huang Xiaolong, I gave him face but he doesn't appreciate my kindness!'

Jiang Lei glared daggers at Huang Xiaolong, chastising, "Huang Xiaolong, you think winning the first place in the Highgod Advancement Tournament means that you're so great? I don't believe your alchemy ability is as good as your cultivation talent, winning the Grand Competition's first place as well!" Then he snapped at the two women: "We're leaving!"

Before leaving, Jiang Lei took the time to cup his fists to Wangu Yanhui, Wangu Ye, and the other Wangu Clan disciples and stormed off.

Watching this, Lin Xin hastened to follow behind Jiang Lei as if he was were walking on burning coal, trying anxiously to explain something to him.

Wangu Yanhui turned back towards Huang Xiaolong with a grin on his face, "Brother Huang, you came to rent a carriage? We have just rented several carriages, where is Brother Huang heading to? How about we travel together?"

Huang Xiaolong saw no point of concealing the fact that he was indeed planning to rent a carriage to head to the Alchemist Grandmaster Union headquarters.

Hearing this, Wangu Yanhui's grin widened, "That's great, we were planning to head there as well." He then invited Huang Xiaolong to join them.

With Wangu Yanhui once again looping him in, Huang Xiaolong didn't feel good refusing.

Hence, he boarded one of the carriages Wangu Yanhui's group rented, leaving the Chamber of Commerce together and heading towards the Alchemist Grandmaster Union headquarters.

Huang Xiaolong, Wangu Yanhui, and Wangu Ye shared a carriage, while the rest of the Wangu Clan disciples shared the other two.

The space inside the carriage was quite large, still comfortably spacious even with three people inside.

As the carriages headed to the Alchemist Grandmaster Union headquarters, the three men inside passed the time with small talk.

Wangu Yanhui started, "Brother Huang, I heard the Fortune Gate's forces have been searching for you everywhere. Fang Chu's Master, Sun Yi, is one of the Fortune Gate's Grand Elders, since you're here in this Divine Dan City you must be careful. Also, although that Jiang Lei is nothing much to be feared, the friendship between his Master Jiang Bi and Sun Yi runs deep.

This caused furrows to appear between Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows.

He didn't expect such a layer of connections to exist between Jiang Bi and Sun Yi.

While Huang Xiaolong was on the way to the Alchemist Grandmaster Union headquarters with Wangu Yanhui's group, inside one of the headquarters halls Sun Yi received a report from his subordinate, scoffing, "That Huang Xiaolong really has the guts to walk into the tiger's mouth."

“Master, since that Huang Xiaolong is here in the Divine Dan City, should we...?” The disciple standing behind Sun Yi, Liu Hao asked as he made a gesture of drawing a line across his neck.

Sun Yi tilted his head, a cold gleam in his eyes, “Letting him die so simply is luxury, you just said that he was heading to the union’s headquarters?”

“Yes, Master. He’s with Wangu Yanhui, Wangu Ye, and several Wangu Clan disciples. Judging from the situation, they are heading to the headquarters.” Liu Hao quickly replied respectfully.

Sun Yi instructed with a sullen voice, “From my investigation, I found out that this Huang Xiaolong isn’t a member of my Alchemist Grandmaster Union yet. Since he’s heading there, he’s most likely planning to get the certification from the union.”

“Since it’s like that, I’ll force him to be unable to pass the assessment in front of countless families’ and sects’ disciples. If a Highgod Advancement Tournament champion can’t even pass the most basic level of alchemy assessment, he would become the laughing stock of a hundred thousand galaxies!”

Liu Hao was trembling with excitement, “Master is really thorough, this way is much better than merely taking his life. But he is an Elder of the the four galaxies’ Alchemist Grandmaster Union branch, moreover, he has won the first place in the four galaxies’ alchemy refining competition, which shows that his alchemy refining skills aren’t low. If it is the general assessment, it can’t bring any difficulty to him. Also, he and you, Master, can be said to have some grudge, he is the Ascending Moon Old Man’s disciple.”

Sun Yi sneered, “The Ascending Moon Old Man? A disciple that old man taught won’t have any real skills. Even Huang Xiaolong’s useless Ancestral Master was no match for me, what’s more a mere Huang Xiaolong? Well, if it’s like that, then have the people below increase the assessment difficulty by ten times. The assessment task is now refining a batch of Star Eclipse Heavenly Pills.”

“Str Eclipse Heavenly Pills!” Liu Hao sucked in a breath of cold air.

Amongst so many kinds of divine pellets, this Star Eclipse Heavenly Pill was one of the hardest to refine, frustrating some of the union’s Elders. In a hundred batches, rarely more than one batch was successful. What’s more Huang Xiaolong who only had one chance.

Liu Hao pulled his thoughts together, bowing respectfully, an evil snicker on his face, “Yes, Master; this disciple shall pass down the instructions.” He then retreated.

#### [Chapter 924: Cant Refine It?](#)

The carriage Wangu Yanhui rented was fast, hence, their group reached the Alchemist Grandmaster Union headquarters in a little over three hours.

In fact, their headquarters was more like a small city, formed by a cluster of both tall and low buildings. The number of halls was akin to mushrooms in a forest after the rain.

Alighted from the carriages, Huang Xiaolong, Wangu Yanhui, Wangu Ye, and the other Wangu Clan disciples strode towards the main entrance, stepping inside.

The main hall was undoubtedly built and decorated in a grand manner, yet at this moment it was crowded with people. Looking around, Huang Xiaolong saw an array of disciples in robes of various

styles and colors, hailing from the numerous galaxies' families and sects. There were so many people in the main hall that one could hardly find room to maneuver.

Since Wangu Ye's group already had official Alchemist positions, they were here to register for the grand competition which was different from the location where Huang Xiaolong was going for the assessment. Thus, Huang Xiaolong separated from the Wangu Clan disciples, going on his own.

When he reached the assessment registration side hall, he was met with two queues as long as two dragons, with several hundred people in each of them.

Huang Xiaolong frowned. Lining up and waiting for these people to complete their assessments one by one, it still won't be his turn after a month of waiting.

"Brother, you're also here to take the trial to become an Alchemist, right?" At this time, a certain family disciple approached and spoke to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong looked oddly at this person, but answered "That's right."

"How about it, my brother is now lined up at the thirty-second spot in this queue, do you want it? I can sell the spot to you." The family disciple stated his intention.

Selling spots?

Huang Xiaolong was surprised, then immediately understood. These disciples were basically standing here to make the queue longer, having nothing better to do, then selling their spots to people who really came to take the assessment.

However, this was an unexpected good surprise to Huang Xiaolong. He was just troubled by this matter.

"Do you have any spots closer to the front?" Huang Xiaolong asked the question he wanted to know most.

The family disciple gave Huang Xiaolong a glance over, then chuckled with a mischievous glint in his eyes, "There are some spots closer. One is at the fifth spot, another one is at the sixteenth spot, and there's also one at twenty-third, which one is this brother interested in buying? You should know; the further up front, the higher the price."

Huang Xiaolong was deadpan, "How much is the fifth spot?"

The family disciple raised one finger: "One top divine grade spirit stone."

One top divine grade spirit stone was roughly eighty million.

One spot was selling for eighty million!

But Huang Xiaolong's brows didn't even wrinkle, and was too lazy to bargain. He directly threw a top divine grade spirit stone at that disciple.

The man looked dazedly at the top divine grade spirit stone in his hands, but in the next second his face turned red from ecstasy as he fawningly led Huang Xiaolong over to the fifth spot in the queue, having the disciple who was standing there give out his place to Huang Xiaolong.

Even though this scene was witnessed by more than a few Alchemist Grandmaster Union's disciplinary hall disciples, no one did anything to stop them.

Clearly, since these people dared to do this, they had already 'communicated' with these disciplinary hall disciples beforehand.

Thanks to being in the fifth spot, it didn't take long for Huang Xiaolong's turn to arrive.

However, when he spoke his name, the eyes of the person in charge of his registration, Alchemist Li Jiang, seemed to light up, asking, "You're that Highgod Advancement Tournament champion, Huang Xiaolong?"

Huang Xiaolong frowned hearing this. "That is so."

"What?! The first place winner of the Highgod Advancement Tournament, Huang Xiaolong!"

"It's Huang Xiaolong!"

The surrounding disciples definitely heard what Li Jiang said, hence all of them were looking at him with astonished expressions.

In an instant, Huang Xiaolong became the center of attention in the assessment side hall.

Alchemist Li Jiang stood up, chuckling meaningfully and saying to Huang Xiaolong's face, "So you're the Highgod Advancement Tournament's champion, but it seems your reputation precedes you ah. I can't see what's so great about you."

Huang Xiaolong was indifferent, "What exactly do you want to say?"

It was already clear in Huang Xiaolong's mind that this Alchemist Li Jiang was instructed by Sun Yi to make things difficult for him. He had expected early on that Sun Yi would not permit him to breeze through the alchemist assessment.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's calm manner, Alchemist Li Jiang was secretly surprised, but sneered outwardly, "Huang Xiaolong, your cultivation talent was hailed as hard to come by in a billion years, so I'm wondering if your alchemy refining skills are just as startling. How about this, as long as you can refine a Star Eclipse Heavenly Pill right here in front of everyone, I'll deem you as having passed the assessment."

"What? He's actually telling Huang Xiaolong to refine a Star Eclipse Heavenly Pill! Hasn't the assessment requirement always been refining the Exquisite Nine Flood Dragons Pill?"

"The Star Eclipse Heavenly Pill, not even a Union's Elder could successfully refine it on the spot!"

"It's very obvious they're deliberately making things difficult for Huang Xiaolong! During the Highgod Advancement Tournament, he killed the Fortune Gate's Fang Chu, and Fang Chu's Master is an Eminent Elder of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union. Only being able to pass if he successfully refines a Star Eclipse Heavenly Pill, this must be Sun Yi's doing!"

“Sun Yi is one of the Union’s Eminent Elder and no one can change his order, looks like there’s a good show coming up. If Huang Xiaolong cannot to refine the Star Eclipse Heavenly Pill and fails the assessment, how many people present will laugh?”

Various tones of voices sounded in the side hall, from guessing to schadenfreude. Some were anticipating a good show, others were indignant on Huang Xiaolong’s behalf, while some felt pity.

Alchemist Li Jiang ignored the cries and mockery around, merely staring at Huang Xiaolong, “What? Huang Xiaolong, didn’t you want to take the Union’s alchemist assessment? Don’t tell me that after hearing the condition you’re being a scaredy cat. If you don’t have the guts, then roll out of here this instant, don’t take up space, there are other disciples waiting to take the assessment.”

A sharp gleam shone in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes. In the next moment, a sudden overwhelming pressure soared to the sky.

Facing Huang Xiaolong’s terrifying pressure, Alchemist Li Jiang felt his soul tremble, his knees knocking against each other.

The noisy bunch of disciples paled considerably looking at Huang Xiaolong.

“This... Fifth Order Highgod Realm!!”

“Heavens, he’s actually a Fifth Order Highgod Realm master, didn’t the rumors say that Huang Xiaolong was just a Third Order Highgod Realm at the end of the tournament? Why is it Fifth Order now! Just how long has it passed?!”

Shock crashed onto the crowd of disciples.

Although in actual fact Huang Xiaolong had broken through to Seventh Order Highgod Realm, the time wasn’t ripe for him to expose his true strength just yet, hence suppressing his strength to Fifth Order Highgod Realm. But even then, the pressure was already too much for these disciples.

“Huang Xiaolong, y-you, what are you doing?! This is the Alchemist Grandmaster Union, do you dare to commit murder here?” Alchemist Li Jiang detected the killing intent from Huang Xiaolong’s body, forcing himself to calm down even though his voice was quivering.

The overwhelming pressure coming from Huang Xiaolong’s body went away just as abruptly, looking coldly at Alchemist Li Jiang, “Don’t worry, I won’t kill you right now.” Then his tone changed, “Can we begin the assessment, the refinement of the Star Eclipse Heavenly Pill?”

Hearing Huang Xiaolong agreeing to refine the Star Eclipse Heavenly Pill, Li Jiang was confounded, and so were all present disciples.

Could it be that Huang Xiaolong thought he could scrape through by luck and successfully refine the Star Eclipse Heavenly Pill?

However, after being burnt by Huang Xiaolong’s terrifying pressure earlier, Li Jiang dared not spout any more words of mockery.

[Chapter 925: Actually Succeeded!](#)

Li Jiang immediately sent people to bring the pill refinement ingredients they had prepared earlier.

These ingredients were the most common grade of herbs, with a pitiful amount of spiritual energy in them.

The crowd turned noisy again, filling the hall with whispers and talks. Even the Alchemist Grandmaster Union Elders failed ninety-nine times out of a hundred when refining the Star Eclipse Heavenly Pill while using the best grade ingredients, what's more these common herbs that had a meager amount of spiritual energy.

Initially, there were a few disciples that harbored some hope for Huang Xiaolong, hope that he could create another miracle as he did in the Highgod Advancement Tournament. But now, all hope was extinguished.

Afterwards, Li Jiang had some disciples bring out a cauldron.

Looking at the state of this cauldron, the crowd shook their heads and sighed.

This cauldron was no different than those bought at the side of the streets with several tens of Dan coins.

Dreaming to refine the Star Eclipse Heavenly Pill using this cauldron?!

When everything was ready, Li Jiang pointed at the herbs and cauldron and said, "Huang Xiaolong, we have prepared both the ingredients and cauldron for you. As long as you can refine the Star Eclipse Heavenly Pill within three hours, you pass."

Three hours!

Loud gasps came from the crowd.

Forget refining a Star Eclipse Heavenly Pill, even refining the most common saint grade divine pellet required more than three hours!

The level of trouble Sun Yi was causing for him was really extreme. He clearly didn't want Huang Xiaolong to have any chance of passing at all!

After Li Jiang finished, he looked at Huang Xiaolong cautiously. He himself knew very well that telling Huang Xiaolong to refine a Star Eclipse Heavenly Pill with these ingredients and cauldron had gone beyond bullying, but Li Jiang had no choice in the matter. The order came from Eminent Elder Sun Yi, he dared not disobey.

"That's all?" Out of everyone's expectation, Huang Xiaolong looked at the herbs and cauldron, he calmly asked.

Li Jiang flinched, then nodded, "That's all."

Huang Xiaolong stopped speaking and slowly walked toward the center of the square. A force came from his palm, lining all the herbs high in the air.

Subsequently, a shocking scene emerged before the crowd's eyes.

The long line of herbs danced in the air, forming different shapes of divine beasts.

“This is the Pill Refining Divine Beast Diagram! The legendary Pill Refining Divine Beast Diagram!!” Someone in the crowd suddenly shrieked.

In an instant, gasps of awe filled the square.

It was actually the legendary Pill Refining Divine Beast Diagram!

This technique could only be performed by someone who had reached a certain realm in alchemy refining, proof of the alchemist’s deep knowledge.

The Alchemist Grandmaster Union had more than a hundred Elders, but those who actually reached this realm numbered no more than ten people!

“Hehe, so what if that Huang Xiaolong can use the legendary Pill Refining Divine Beast Diagram? Don’t tell me you guys think he has a chance of refining the Star Eclipse Heavenly Pill.” At this time, a Union Alchemist spoke satirically.

This person was a Fortune Gate disciple.

The initially excited crowd instantly cooled.

That’s right ah, even if Huang Xiaolong could use the Pill Refining Divine Beast Diagram, it didn’t mean he could successfully refine the Star Eclipse Heavenly Pill.

In fact, it wasn’t as if the Alchemist Grandmaster Union didn’t have Elders that were versed in the Pill Refining Divine Beast Diagram. Still, that didn’t mean they could successfully refine a Star Eclipse Heavenly Pill on the spot, moreover, at a time limit of three hours.

The same Fortune Gate Alchemist looked at Huang Xiaolong again, mocking again, “Huang Xiaolong, this is just the beginning, the good show is yet to come. We will let you know the ugly ending of offending our Fortune Gate.”

At this time, Huang Xiaolong manipulated the herbs, forming one divine beast after another in the air. There were precisely one hundred divine beasts. Following this, those divine beasts flew up and formed an ancient diagram.

Then, darkness element godforce surged out from Huang Xiaolong’s body, wave after wave.

“Darkness element godforce!”

“Huang Xiaolong’s godhead actually even has darkness element godforce!”

The quieted disciples stirred up again.

One of the reasons why the Star Eclipse Heavenly Pill was so hard to concoct was the fact that the ingredients required darkness element force to be refined.

That Fortune Gate Alchemist stubbornly sneered, “So what if he has darkness element godforce, I don’t believe he could even manipulate the galaxy’s star force!”

In order to concoct a Star Eclipse Heavenly Pill, other than darkness element godforce, star force from the depth of the galaxy was another essential factor.

Lacking either of them would only result in failure.

However, just as that Fortune Gate Alchemist finished speaking, there seemed to be an invisible hand squeezing his throat, his eyeballs protruding with disbelief.

In the void above Huang Xiaolong's head, streams of glimmering star force were falling down.

The surrounding disciples watched with mouths agape. 'Star force!'

That sparkling starlight was so brilliant, definitely the purest kind of star force!

It was no secret that even star force was divided into different grades.

When the star force began pouring endlessly from the void, the divine beasts formed from various herbs opened their mouths, absorbing as much as they could.

Moments passed and those herb divine beasts started glimmering with starlight.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong's left hand waved, sending a stream of darkness element fire that transformed into a black dragon, winding itself around the divine beasts as it flew into the air.

Every time the black dragon wound around a divine beast, the herbs within would light up with black fire, their essence blending together. Even as the herbs turned into essence, not only did the glittering starlight from the falling star force not diminish, it grew brighter instead.

Soon, more than half of the ingredients were turned into essence, then all of them, gradually combining into one. A dazzling light spread out from the center of the pool, expanding more and more. It was as if the light had jumped out from the pool of herbal essence to the square, filling the entire hall with a blinding light.

A clear melodious hum sounded in the hall. The crowd disciples watched on as round pellets appeared from the blinding light one after another.

Every pellet was as big as two thumbs, emitting a faint black glow like miniature suns, while glittering rays of sunlight shone from the depth of dark glow, exuding its own charm.

A mesmerizing fragrance spread out through the square.

Everyone stood woodenly on the spot, looking dazedly at twenty over Star Eclipse Heavenly Pills hovering in the air.

Succeeded!

Actually succeeded!

The person responsible for Huang Xiaolong's assessment, Alchemist Li Jiang and that Fortune Gate Alchemist both had extremely ugly expressions. Huang Xiaolong not only successfully refined the Star Eclipse Heavenly Pills in public, judging from the medicinal fragrance emitted by those pellets, they were definitely the highest quality!



Not to mention that, from the beginning until now, Huang Xiaolong had merely used a little more than one hour!

He didn't even use the cauldron they prepared.

Almost at the same time, inside one of the buildings of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union, Sun Yi sat comfortably on a chair, leisurely sipping on his cup of wine while muttering, "I wonder how that Huang Xiaolong's assessment is going."

His disciple Liu Hao replied, "How else could he fare? Very soon, a disciple will come to bring news of his failure to us. But Master, after Huang Xiaolong fails the assessment, what is the next step?"

### [Chapter 926: Sun Yi's Shock](#)

"What are we doing next?" Sun Yi issued a sinister chuckle, "The Highgod Advancement Tournament champion failed to pass the Union's elementary Alchemist assessment. This kind of good news, surely we must ensure that it spreads far and wide at the fastest speed, sharing is caring after all."

Liu Hao grinned, flattering his Master: "Master is wise!"

Precisely at this time, Alchemist Li Jiang who was in charge of Huang Xiaolong's assessment ran into the yard, anxious and flustered. A film of sweat was on his forehead, sliding down the sides of his face. Only he himself knew whether it was because of the hot weather or the dread in his heart.

Both Sun Yi and Liu Hao were frowning slightly watching Li Jiang's flustered appearance. Li Jiang quickly saluted upon arriving in front of Sun Yi and Liu Hai, but his voice was quivering.

Liu Hao demanded directly, "That Huang Xiaolong failed already?" Even though Li Jiang's behavior was odd, Liu Hao did not put much thought into it.

Li Jiang stuttered and stammered, unable to utter a complete sentence.

Sun Yi lost patience, snapping, "Speak, how did that Huang Xiaolong do?"

Li Jiang's voice shook even more, plopping to his knees, "That Huang Xiaolong, h-he, he passed!"

"What?! Passed...?!" Sun Yi and Liu Hao shouted in unison, their faces filled with disbelief.

"That Huang Xiaolong was truly successful in concocting the Star Eclipse Heavenly Pill?" From the bottom of his heart, Sun Yi couldn't accept this result.

"Y-yes, yes, he refined it on the spot in the hall." Li Jiang dared not conceal anything, replying honestly.

Sun Yi urged, "He used the ingredients we prepared?"

"Yes." Li Jiang nodded.

Sun Yi was adamant, refusing to accept, "He used that cauldron we prepared?"

Li Jiang hesitated before replying, "No."

Sun Yi was stunned by the answer, then his anger roar resounded, "You really have guts! He used his own cauldron to refine, but you still allowed him to pass?!"

Dust from the hanging beam above fell from Sun Yi's roar.

Facing Sun Yi's angry roar, Li Jiang's face paled but quickly explained, "No no no, Eminent Elder Sun, that Huang Xiaolong, he didn't use a cauldron at all."

Did not use a cauldron? Sun Yi, who was throwing a tantrum, suddenly became dazed. Even Liu Hao asked in disbelief, "What you are saying is that Huang Xiaolong used the ingredients we prepared and, without using any cauldron, he successfully refined the Star Eclipse Heavenly Pills on the spot?"

Li Jiang nodded vigorously, "Yes, yes! Also, from the beginning till the end, he used less than two hours!"  
Less than two hours!! Sun Yi and Liu Hao blanked.

"Are you sure what he refined wasn't inferior pills?" It appeared as if Sun Yi was putting up one last struggle. If what he concocted was inferior Star Eclipse Heavenly Pills, then he could still use this as an excuse to hinder Huang Xiaolong from passing the Union's Alchemist assessment.

"Not inferior pills, but top quality pills!" Li Jiang quickly removed a jade bottle from his spatial ring, offering it to Sun Yi with both hands: "This is one of the Star Eclipse Heavenly Pills that Huang Xiaolong refined just now."

Sun Yi took the bottle from Li Jiang's hands and pulled out the stopper. Instantly, refreshing medicinal fragrance filled the hall, followed by a small pill akin to a black sun that emitted glittering starlight floating out from the bottle.

Looking at the Star Eclipse Heavenly Pill floating in the air, the last string of disbelief in Sun Yi's heart snapped.

His expression was extremely ugly.

Looking at the Star Eclipse Heavenly Pill, Liu Hao's face was stiff with shock, he could tell it was a fine quality top grade, close to tribulation grade divine pellet!

Medicinal pellets were graded from the bottom as low, mid, high, top, and tribulation grade. As long as one refined a mid-grade pill or above, they were considered as having passed the Alchemist Grandmaster Union's alchemist assessment.

It was thirty seconds later when Sun Yi sucked in a breath of air, his eyes sullen as he stared at Li Jiang, "Tell me in detail the entire sequence of Huang Xiaolong's assessment."

"Yes, Eminent Elder Sun." Li Jiang concisely recounted all that took place during Huang Xiaolong's assessment.

The more Sun Yi heard, the uglier his expression became.

It was out of his calculations that Huang Xiaolong was skilled in the Pill Refining Divine Beasts Diagram, even less that he would be able to manipulate high quality star force!

Star force not only could expel the ingredients' impurities, but such quality of star force would also raise the herbs' properties to the highest level possible during pill condensation.

Therefore, the ability to manipulate star force would bring unimaginable benefits and a myriad of usages to an alchemist. The problem was, being able to manipulate star force was simply a feat hard to attain. Perhaps, not even one person could be found amongst a hundred thousand Highgod Realm masters.

Only a person who had gained comprehension of the space law to a certain degree would be able to do so.

“You said Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation has reached Fifth Order Highgod Realm?” When Li Jiang reached the part when Huang Xiaolong displayed his aura to pressure him, Sun Yi was greatly shocked. His words blurted out, cutting off Li Jiang.

Li Jiang frankly nodded, “Yes, that is so, Eminent Elder Sun. Furthermore, although Huang Xiaolong is only a Fifth Order Highgod Realm, his aura and momentum felt stronger than a Seventh Order Highgod Realm master!

The look in Sun Yi’s eyes turned increasingly dark.

Barely ten years had passed since the Highgod Advancement Tournament, but Huang Xiaolong already advanced to Fifth Order Highgod Realm!

This level of heaven-defying cultivation speed gave Sun Yi a cold feeling.

If Huang Xiaolong was allowed to grow further, a decade later, even he himself wouldn’t have the confidence to kill him.

One hour later, Li Jiang finished his report and Sun Yi waved him away.

Watching Li Jiang’s leaving figure, Sun Yi’s gaze was colder than ice.

“Who would have thought Huang Xiaolong actually has such high skill in alchemy, perhaps even better than his Master, that Ascending Moon Old Man.” Liu Hao ventured carefully, his heart was still beating loudly from what Li Jiang had said.

Sun Yi’s low gloomy voice sounded, “It doesn’t matter even if that runt passed the alchemist assessment. During the Alchemist Grandmaster Grand Competition’s preliminary and semi-final stages, I don’t believe he’ll be able to pass again!” Saying this, a sharp gleam shone in Sun Yi’s eyes.

During the preliminary stage of the grand competition, every participant would be ushered into a different chamber to refine pills, and each chamber would be equipped with ingredients and a cauldron provided by the union.

At that time, Sun Yi merely needed to have the people below him secretly change several ingredients. As skillful as Huang Xiaolong was, he wouldn’t be able to complete the task.

On the other end, after Huang Xiaolong passed his alchemist assessment and obtained the Alchemist identity token, he headed straight toward the registration location to register for the upcoming grand competition.

Although the grand competition registration line also reached a great number, it was merely a registration procedure, thus the line moved along quite speedily. Roughly half an hour later, Huang

Xiaolong had completed his registration and walked a complete circle around, but did not find Wangu Yanhui, Wangu Ye, or any of the Wangu Clan's disciples. He then left Alchemist Grandmaster Union headquarters without dallying further.

Next on his list was to find an accommodation and cultivate as he waited for the day of the grand competition two months later.

However, learning from previous experiences, Huang Xiaolong was too lazy to go searching for an inn, he went straight towards the property trading market, throwing out over four trillion to acquire a luxury residence at the center of Divine Dan City named Sun Moon Residence.

Naturally, when Huang Xiaolong took out more than fifty thousand top divine grade spirit stones to pay for the residence, it drew shocking gasps from the other customers.

This Sun Moon Residence's materials were many times more extravagant than the mansion he had bought in the Aeon City. Every stone and artificial mountain inside the Sun Moo Residence were made from Nine Yang Sunstones, Moontide Crystals, and other rare, precious materials.

The residence was also in a scenic location. It was especially beautiful at night, when the stones and crystals inside reflect the moonlight, looking like an ethereal landscape out of a dream.

#### [Chapter 927: Cultivating the Heaven Splitting Tenet](#)

Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged inside the Sun Moon Residence, circulating the four divine fires. At the same time, from the void above him, the expected shimmering gray energy flowed out continuously.

At the current power of the four divine fire spirits, there were more thirty streams of gray energy, slightly thicker than an adult's thigh.

Those gray streams of energy were greedily absorbed by Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads, being converted into godforce.

In the blink of an eye, ten days passed by.

Huang Xiaolong sat in cultivation within the Sun Moon Residence, ignoring the outside world, but the Divine Dan City was boiling with news of him.

"What?! When that Highgod Advancement Tournament champion Huang Xiaolong was taking the Alchemist Grandmaster Union's alchemist assessment, he merely used a little more than an hour to refine a batch of Star Eclipse Heavenly Pills? Top grade at that!"

"Sun Yi wanted to make things difficult for him, but who would have thought Huang Xiaolong would succeed in the end. This is slapping Sun Yi squarely in the face, that old man's face was really thrown into the toilet this time!"

"The toilet? More like stuck on a donkey's ass!"

The details of Huang Xiaolong's alchemist assessment were spread out by the crowd present in the hall back then, and were talked about with fervor in every corner of Divine Dan City.

There were already quite a number of people who disliked the Fortune Gate's overbearing behavior, thus the mocking words directed at Sun Yi were even harsher.

Even those Fortune Gate disciples who arrived in the Divine Dan City to spectate the Grand Competition could no longer walk down the streets with their chests out and head held high.

Thirty streets away from Huang Xiaolong's Sun Moon Residence, inside another luxurious mansion, a domineering young man clad in a black brocade robe snorted in dissatisfaction hearing the gossip about Huang Xiaolong, "Pill refining using the Divine Beast Diagram? Manipulating star force? Merely some insignificant tricks."

This black brocade-robed young man was none other than Devil Son Mo Su who had rushed over from the City of Devils to participate in the Grand Competition.

The devil clan Grand Elder Mo Zhenru smiled faintly, "What Devil Son says is right, above that Divine Beast Diagram are the Hundred Divine Beasts Diagram, the Thousand Divine Beasts Diagram, and the most difficult Ten Thousand Divine Beasts Diagram. What that Huang Xiaolong displayed is merely the lowest grade of all. Compared to Devil Son's Thousand Divine Beasts Diagram, the gap is obvious."

A complacent curve tugged at the corners of Mo Su's lips, "My Thousand Divine Beasts Diagram has already reached the perfection stage. With just one short step, my technique could advance into the Ten Thousand Divine Beasts Diagram."

This was also the reason why Mo Su had a hundred percent confidence in winning the Grand Competition's first place.

Mo Zhenru continued, still with the same smile on his face, "Although the star force Huang Xiaolong can manipulate has a lot of benefits to an alchemist, it is still far from the Underworld River force that Devil Son can control!" The Underworld River force was of a higher grade than star force, thus its usage in alchemy refining was even better.

Mo Su changed the topic all of a sudden, "I've heard that Wangu Ye has also arrived at the Divine Dan City. More importantly, several days ago, he and Huang Xiaolong traveled to the union headquarters together."

Mo Zhenru nodded, confirming Mo Su's words, "That is so, Devil Son. It wasn't only Wangu Ye, Wangu Yanhui is also here, but he did not register for the upcoming grand competition."

Mo Su spoke, "Huang Xiaolong does not pose any threat to me. Wangu Ye, however, is an opponent worthy of attention. Oh right, has that Fortune Gate chick, Li Lu, arrive yet?"

Mo Zhenru answered, "Li Lu has reached the Divine Dan City, it's just that no one knows where she is. Even the Elder we placed inside the Fortune Gate couldn't get wind of it."

Mo Su's gaze turned gloomy, "Find her, use all means. It is imperative for her to be found before the grand competition." Speaking of Li Lu, a fire of desire flitted in Mo Su's eyes.

Mo Zhenru nodded, complying with Mo Su's order.

Another three days passed.

Huang Xiaolong, who had been cultivating for the past two weeks inside the Sun Moon Residence, finally stopped and opened his eyes.

It had been two months since he exited the Hellion Tower. Compared to the time he left, Huang Xiaolong's godforce increased by a tiny bit again, however, there was still a distance from touching the peak early Seventh Order Highgod Realm.

Huang Xiaolong made a calculation based on his current cultivation speed and estimated that he could probably advance to peak early Seventh Order Highgod Realm before the competition.

After ending his cultivation session, Huang Xiaolong began studying that Heaven Splitting Tenet he obtained on the Hellion Tower's twelfth floor.

Although the Heaven Splitting Tenet manual was cryptic and difficult to decipher, too profound for the current Huang Xiaolong, he had gained a bit after some days of studying.

This Heaven Splitting Tenet was actually a flesh, soul, and godhead cultivation technique; a fabled supreme three in one cultivation technique!

In all his years of cultivation, even though he read every book in the three institutes' libraries, this was the first time Huang Xiaolong came across something like this. A cultivation technique that enabled the user to enhance their body, soul, and godhead at the same time!

Forget other benefits, just this one point was enough to earn this Heaven Splitting Tenet the title of greatest priceless treasure.

According to what was written in the technique manual, all lifeforms in the universe were made up of a combination of various energies, which were categorized into three states; gaseous, liquid, and solid.

The Heaven Splitting Tenet was based on swallowing solid-state energy to enhance one's own flesh, soul, and godhead!

Such as weapons, armors, ores and irons, etcetera. All were consumable.

Naturally, not everyone could cultivate this technique, the minimum requirement was a Highgod Realm cultivation.

'Weapons, armors, ores, and irons?' An idea flashed in Huang Xiaolong's mind. There were mountain high piles of weapons, armors, ores, and irons inside the Xuanji and Hailstone Treasures that he hadn't found any great use for. Right now, he could use them to cultivate this Heaven Splitting Tenet.

Once he made up his mind, Huang Xiaolong took out a large number of weapons and armors, cultivating in accordance to the Heaven Splitting Tenet.

In a short amount of time, different kinds of energy began floating out from those weapons and armors, entering Huang Xiaolong's body, soul, and godhead.

Roughly five to six breaths later, that pile of weapons and armors crumbled to nothing, disappearing from the world.

All of these weapons and armors Huang Xiaolong experimented with were created with top iron and ores from the Divine World, yet after absorbing their energies into his body, he did not sense any difference.

Thus, this time, he took out several hundred weapons and armors.

Outside, another day gave way to the night.

By the time the number of weapons and armors Huang Xiaolong had 'swallowed' reached a hundred thousand, he finally felt a tiny improvement in his flesh, soul, and godhead.

This improvement, however, caused Huang Xiaolong to shake his head.

Cultivating in this manner was too slow for his taste.

Based on his current freakishly strong body, soul, and godhead, only refining heaven grade divine artifacts would have a visible result.

Thus, at night, Huang Xiaolong activated the four divine fires to absorb the shimmering gray energy to cultivate his godforce, whereas during the day he would refine and absorb the energies coming from the myriad armors and weapons that were piled up like stretches of mountains inside the Xuanji and Hailstone Treasures.

Despite the great number of weapons and armors, with Huang Xiaolong's absorbing speed, both treasures' supply of weapons and armors was emptied out in half a month's time.

Huang Xiaolong then took out the five-footed cauldron he got from the Lightning God's dwelling. After a long time of deliberation, he finally decided against refining it.

This Lightning God cauldron was still useful for him during the preliminary and semi-final stages of the grand competition.

Putting away the Lightning God cauldron, Huang Xiaolong got to his feet, deciding to visit the Divine Dan City's weapon and armor trading market, as well as take a stroll around the city for a change of scenery.

### [Chapter 928: Running Into Mo Su](#)

Stepping out from his manor for the first time in weeks, Huang Xiaolong asked a passerby for the direction of the weapon and armor trading market and headed there directly.

However, the result was disappointing. Although the Divine Dan City had a big trading market, the grades of weapons and armors available were simply too horrendous compared to the Xuanji and Hailstone Treasures.

Huang Xiaolong spent a long time searching, but only found twenty or so passable items.

Four hours later, he made his way out from the trading market. Seeing that it was still early, he decided to stroll around the Divine Dan City.

As time passed, the sky gradually darkened and Huang Xiaolong headed back to the Sun Moon Residence.

On the way, on street not far from his Sun Moon Residence, Huang Xiaolong passed by a lively restaurant, causing his footsteps to halt. As if tempted, he turned and walked inside.

He had been in seclusion in the recent days, thus knew very little of the news going around in the Divine Dan City. The best places to hear the latest news were none other than restaurants like this where a lot of people gathered.

After entering, Huang Xiaolong's gaze swept around, but his brows creased slightly after seeing just a few empty tables. He called for a passing waiter, tipped him a top saint grade spirit stone and told him to find him a good table.

A top saint grade spirit stone just for finding a good spot!

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's request, the waiter was shaking with excitement, close to hugging his thigh in happiness. With a beaming face and a blooming heart, the waiter led Huang Xiaolong to the second floor of the restaurant. Coincidentally, the customers sitting at a table next to the window were just leaving.

Taking his seat, Huang Xiaolong took out a top divine grade spirit stone and placed it on the table in plain sight then ordered the waiter to bring up the restaurant's best dishes and the best wine.

The waiter bowed repeatedly, scurrying away as fast as he could to prepare his order.

About five minutes later, the waiter returned with a tray laden with dishes emitting a tantalizing fragrance as well as two jugs of Celestial Blossom Wine.

As the waiter placed the dishes on the table, he introduced Huang Xiaolong to the Celestial Blossom Wine, their restaurant's signature drink made from several hundred kinds of spiritual flowers aged a hundred thousand years and above. Each jug cost two hundred thousand coins.

The waiter fawned, "Only people with exceptional bearing like yourself can afford to taste this kind of good wine."

Huang Xiaolong smiled. With a flick of his finger, the top divine grade spirit stone on the table flew into the waiter's hand: "You can keep the change."

The waiter's hands trembled as he caught the top divine grade spirit stone. For a second, it felt like his heart stopped beating. After what felt like a long time, the waiter shakily asked Huang Xiaolong if he meant it.

One top divine grade spirit stone was equivalent to eighty million ah!

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

The waiter suddenly gave Huang Xiaolong a kowtow then respectfully retreated. As the waiter walked away, the spring in his steps looked like he was walking on clouds.

After the waiter left, Huang Xiaolong opened one of the Celestial Blossom Wine jugs, causing a crisp floral fragrance to permeate the surrounding air, lingering for a long time. He then poured himself a bowl, gulping all in one go, immediately feeling a comfortable warm energy spread through his body. His pores opened as the fragrance of wine filled him.



Huang Xiaolong's eyes shone, this Celestial Blossom Wine tasted even better than the Heavenly Pill Wine he brewed himself, giving the drinker the illusion that they were right in a sea of flowers, forgetting all worldly troubles, their minds quiet and peaceful.

Huang Xiaolong started eating, occasionally taking a gulp or two Celestial Blossom Wine while listening to the conversations around him.

But, most of these disciples' conversations were centered around his alchemist assessment a month ago. At one point, Huang Xiaolong nearly laughed out loud when he heard the way someone described the scene of him refining the Star Eclipse Heavenly Pills.

That person went on, "That Huang Xiaolong merely waved one hand and ten thousand divine fire dragons instantly flew out. In the blink of an eye, he melted the divine beast diagram, followed by a ten thousand zhang bright light, covering the entire Alchemist Grandmaster Union. Right at this time, several hundred top grade Star Eclipse Heavenly Pills appeared in front of everyone's eyes!"

Huang Xiaolong remembered correctly that he had only condensed a single fire dragon, but from this disciple's mouth it became ten thousand; not to mention the pill condensation light wasn't as dramatic as that person described. Most importantly, his batch of Star Eclipse Heavenly Pills contained a little over twenty pills, definitely not several hundred of them.

"That Huang Xiaolong's alchemy refining skills aren't bad, but I say, compared to our Devil Son Mo Su, he's still worse off."

At this time, a black robed man interjected.

The surrounding people who were talking about Huang Xiaolong more or less idolized him. Hearing someone suddenly interjecting, moreover stating that Huang Xiaolong was worse than Devil Son Mo Su, they became upset. A few disciples were angered and about to snap at that black-robed man, but all of them held off noticing his robe.

An ancient devil clan disciple!

The surrounding cultivators' expressions turned gloomy.

"What, are you dissatisfied?" That ancient devil clan disciple watched the several disciples' black faces and sneered, "During his assessment, the technique that Huang Xiaolong used was the Hundred Divine Beast Diagram, but after that there is the Thousand Divine Beast Diagram that is a hundred times superior to it! Our Devil Son Mo Su's Thousand Divine Beast Diagram has already reached the perfection stage."

Thousand Beast Diagram!

All of a sudden, the restaurant's second floor was pin-drop quiet.

Only the Alchemist Grandmaster Union's twelve Eminent Elders could perform the Thousand Beast Diagram, and some of them could merely perform the technique without really mastering it or reaching the perfection stage like Mo Su. Did this mean that Mo Su's skills were even higher than the union's Eminent Elders?

Seeing that his intimidation had succeeded, the ancient devil clan disciple continued complacently, "What, frightened now? Let me tell you lot frankly, the first place absolutely belongs to our Devil Son!"

Huang Xiaolong listened on with a calm face.

He didn't expect that Mo Su to possess such a high talent in alchemy, achieving perfection stage in the Thousand Beast Diagram.

Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong spotted a familiar figure on the other end of the street. He was dazed briefly before jumping to his feet; his gaze swept over the street several times, but that figure disappeared. Not even his divine sense was able to detect it.

Huang Xiaolong smiled faintly, shaking his head. Had he imagined things? A sigh sounded in his heart; so many years had passed, had she been doing well all this time?

For a second time, the restaurant's second floor was eerily quiet, everyone's gazes were focused on the staircase. Feeling strange, Huang Xiaolong followed everyone's gaze, the result slightly unexpected.

Devil Son Mo Su!

The person coming up the stair was none other than Mo Su.

Following behind him was the very same person who had a conflict with Huang Xiaolong some days back at the Union's Chamber of Commerce, Jiang Lei!

Mo Su had never seen Huang Xiaolong before this. Jiang Lei, on the other hand, immediately saw Huang Xiaolong who was sitting close to the window almost immediately. He was stunned for a second, then snickered, pointing at him as he said to Mo Su, "Brother Mo Su, that brat is Huang Xiaolong!"

Huang Xiaolong!

The quiet restaurant was noisy again, everyone slowly turned to look at Huang Xiaolong with disbelief and shock.

At Jiang Lei's words, Mo Su's eyes narrowed, walking toward Huang Xiaolong's table together with Jiang Lei.

Standing in front of Huang Xiaolong, Mo Su looked at him with a condescending gaze, "You are Huang Xiaolong? You really know how to enjoy yourself, still in the mood to drink wine. Or are you so confident that you're going to win the first place in the upcoming preliminaries?"

### [Chapter 929: Are You Afraid?](#)

Huang Xiaolong appeared unperturbed despite suddenly being the center of attention, "Whether I can get the first place or not... it doesn't seem to be related to you. Who are you?"

Who are you?

Mo Su's condescending expression froze, then his face turned extremely ugly.

Jiang Lei had just referred to him as Devil Son Mo Su, he didn't believe Huang Xiaolong hadn't heard Jiang Lei's words and was unable to guess his identity. Yet he actually dared to ignore him in public!

A nefarious glint flitted across Mo Su's eyes, killing intent exploding from his body. The air current in his proximity stagnated.

After he had passed through the Hellion Tower's tenth floor, his cultivation had risen to peak late-Eighth Order, just one step more and he would be able to break through to Ninth Order Highgod Realm.

Therefore, the moment Mo Su's killing intent erupted, the average low and mid-level Highgod Realm cultivators in the vicinity felt an overwhelming pressure. The patrons in the restaurant quivered fearfully.

Huang Xiaolong continued as if he didn't feel anything, "If there's nothing else, please roll away. Don't stand there and block my view, you're affecting my drinking mood."

'What?!'

Both Mo Su and Jiang Lei were enraged. Just as Mo Su was about to attack, a figure wearing a wide brocade robe appeared. From this middle-aged man's appearance, he was most likely the restaurant owner.

The owner arrived in front of Huang Xiaolong and the others, wearing a benign smile on his face, "Several guests, our restaurant is only a small business and the building is made of common wood and other such materials, thus it cannot withstand any fights. Please give me some face, how about these guests set another day to exchange pointers?"

A sharp glint shone in the depths of Mo Su's eyes. He decided to kill the restaurant owner as well, but before he could make a move, Jiang Lei anxiously rushed to send him a sound transmission, beseeching him not to do anything.

Mo Su frowned at Jiang Lei's plea, but was inwardly shocked as he took another glance at the restaurant owner. Obvious hesitation flashed across his face several times until his killing intent gradually converged.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong glanced meaningfully at the restaurant owner.

What exactly was this restaurant owner's identity? Huang Xiaolong was sure that Jiang Lei must have said something to Mo Su in secret, causing him to be cautious.

After converging his killing intent, Mo Su fixed a piercing cold stare on Huang Xiaolong, saying "Huang Xiaolong, I hope you can still be this arrogant the next time we meet. Don't think you're going to win the first place just because you can use the Hundred Beast Diagram. In my eyes, you don't even have the qualifications to be my disciple!"

Huang Xiaolong's expression remained deadpan, "Then, just because you're skilled in the Thousand Beasts Diagram, it means you are certainly going to win the grand competition?"

Mo Su was stunned for a second, then erupted into laughter, "If I, who have achieved perfection stage in the Thousand Divine Beasts Diagram cannot win first place in the grand competition, are you saying that you, who merely grasped the Hundred Divine Beast Diagram can?"

Jiang Lei also erupted in loud laughter, "Didn't I already say this brat is an idiot? But this level of idiocy exceeds my estimation!"

Huang Xiaolong's gaze was cold as frost as it fell on Jiang Lei.

Mo Su spoke again, "if I hadn't been in seclusion some years ago in order to comprehend the Supreme Devil Art, missing the time to participate in the Highgod Advancement Tournament, you would never have had the chance to touch the first place. Let me tell you frankly that I have passed the Hellion Tower's tenth floor, reaching that point in less than ten years' time. If you could achieve the same, passing through the first to the tenth floor of the Hellion Tower in less than ten years, I shall acknowledge your talent as being equal to mine."

Huang Xiaolong shook his head in response: "I've no such need."

He had already went all the way up to the twelfth floor, clearing every floor's trial, and obtained the Heaven Splitting Tenet.

Naturally, Huang Xiaolong didn't need to compare himself with Mo Su.

Mo Su's thoughts, on the other hand, were different: "Are you afraid?"

Huang Xiaolong did not answer, returning to his wine. He was too lazy to bother further with these two clowns.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong's attitude, Mo Su and Jiang Lei did not linger around, leaving to find a table. Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong got and left the restaurant.

Before leaving, Huang Xiaolong called for the same waiter, buying the remaining Celestial Blossom Wine using more than two billion.

A sharp glint flickered in Mo Su's eyes as he watched Huang Xiaolong's departing figure, his voice extremely cold, "I'm going to let this brat understand the consequences of offending me, Mo Su!"

Jiang Lei flashed a smile, "Actually, Brother Mo need not do anything. The Fortune Gate would never let this Huang Xiaolong leave the Divine Dan City alive."

Mo Su nodded and stopped mentioning Huang Xiaolong.

Back in Sun Moon Residence, Huang Xiaolong continued his semi-seclusion, spending his days in cultivation.

In the blink of an eye, another month passed.

There were now two days left until the start of the Alchemist Grandmaster Grand Competition. Huang Xiaolong's cultivation finally reached the peak of early Seventh Order Highgod Realm.

But during this period, due to the lack of divine weapons and armors, his Heaven Splitting Tenet saw little progress.

As his cultivation reached peak early Seventh Order Highgod Realm, Huang Xiaolong ended his days of dull cultivation. Taking out over a hundred jugs of Celestial Blossom Wine, he drank alone.

'That old man still hasn't arrived at the Divine Dan City?' Huang Xiaolong wondered where the Ascending Moon Old Man could be as he raised a wine bowl to his lips.

He had been in Divine Dan City for several months now, but there was still no news of the old man.

Logically, if the old man arrived in the Divine Dan City, he would have heard about his alchemist assessment that had been the talk of the city, and if the old man knew he was here, he would have surely come to find him.

Thinking of this, Huang Xiaolong's brows scrunched together, 'Did something happen?' Right at this time, someone triggered the Sun Moon Residence's outer formation.

Huang Xiaolong was surprised. When he came out, he saw Wangu Yanhui and Wangu Ye at his doors.

Wangu Yanhui smiled when he saw Huang Xiaolong, "Brother Huang, us brothers came over, I hope we didn't disturb your cultivation."

Huang Xiaolong returned a smile, "Of course not, I was just thinking how boring it is to drink alone, you guys arrived at the right time." He invited both to enter.

Arriving at the yard, Wangu Yanhui saw the jugs of Celestial Blossom Wine and his eyes lit up as he exclaimed: "Celestial Blossom Wine!"

Even Wangu Ye's gaze turned a little hot.

Wangu Yanhui laughed happily, "This Celestial Blossom Wine is the Divine Dan City's most famous wine, ranked amongst the top three in the hundred thousand galaxies. Looks like us brothers are really lucky today."

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "If you two have the time, we can finish these hundred jugs of wine."

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's invitation, Wangu Yanhui and Wangu Ye said they have all the time in the world.

When the brothers stepped out from the Sun Moon Residence, it was already the next day.

The three of them talked about a lot of things, most of them related to the grand competition.

Of course, when the two left, all hundred over jugs of Celestial Blossom Wine were emptied, not a drop left.

...

Deep into the quiet night.

As the first ray of sunlight shone on the roof of the Sun Moon Residence, Huang Xiaolong who was adjusting his breathing in the yard slowly opened his eyes.

Today, the Alchemist Grandmaster Union Competition would begin!

Stepping out from his residence, Huang Xiaolong headed off in the direction of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union headquarters.

By the time he arrived, there was already a large crowd gathered.

"Huang Xiaolong!"

The instant he appeared, someone in the crowd shouted upon recognizing him, raising a wave of exclamation.

Holding the token in his hand, Huang Xiaolong walked into the fenced off section of the square where only registered disciples could enter.

However, even this section of the square was densely crowded. Even though the number of disciples participating in the competition was much less compared to the Highgod Advancement Tournament, it still reached 1.2 million people!

After the preliminary round elimination, there would only be ten thousand participants remaining.

### [Chapter 930: Alchemy Refining Failed?](#)

Even after entering the competition venue, many participants were pointing at and talking about Huang Xiaolong.

There was nothing that could be done about this, there was practically a huge sign above his head that said 'Highgod Advancement Tournament Champion.' Wherever he went, once his identity was made known, he couldn't escape from being the center of attention.

Of course, the attention increased further after Huang Xiaolong displayed the Pill Refining Hundred Divine Beast technique during his alchemist assessment.

When Mo Su, standing amongst the participating disciples, saw Huang Xiaolong becoming the center of attention the moment he appeared and a cold light flitted in his eyes. He snorted, "This brat is really unpleasing to look at."

Jiang Lei who was standing next to Mo Su smiled with ease, "Don't worry, Brother Mo Su. I found out that Eminent Elder Sun Yi already made preparations to have his competition ingredients changed. At that time, as high as his skills are, there's no way he can succeed."

Hearing that, Mo Su's face relaxed into a smile, "If it's like that, it's truly a pity ah. I cannot let him taste defeat myself and open his eyes to this Devil Son's alchemical greatness."

Jiang Lei chuckled, "With Brother Mo Su's status, there's no need to act personally just to teach that Huang Xiaolong a lesson. He is someone who can't even pass the preliminary round, whereas Brother Mo Su is fated to win the grand competition's first place. That Huang Xiaolong is not even qualified to carry your shoes."

Laughter rose from Mo Su's chest: "You're right."

Because they were covered by a soundproof enchantment, neither of them was worried that their little talk would be heard by others.

As registered participants continued to trickle in, the sectioned off competition ground became increasingly packed.

Roughly an hour later, the Grand Competition overseer for the preliminary round appeared, an Elder called Wang Zhe. He then briefly explained the rules of the preliminary round and motioned a union supervisor to activate the transmission array.

When the transmission array finished activating, it would transfer all participants to individual alchemy refining chambers which contained ingredients and a cauldron prepared by the union. In the preliminary round, all participants were required to refine the same Divine Essence Pellet.

The Divine Essence Pellet was a pill that rapidly aided the godforce recovery of a Highgod Realm master, a low-level scared grade divine pellet.

This Divine Essence Pellet wasn't difficult to refine, however, according to the competition rules, only the first ten thousand participants who first completed refining would be considered as having passed the preliminary round, allowing them to move onto the semi-final. Standing out from a pool of 1.2 million disciples was quite a task.

For this preliminary round, the time given to the participants was three days.

Three days later, whether they were successful or not, they would be sent out by the array inside the chamber.

Shortly, like the other participants, Huang Xiaolong was sent into an individual refining chamber which wasn't very big, about thirty square meters.

Inside the chamber was an extremely common cauldron, and the over four hundred ingredients were placed on the table in front of the wall.

Huang Xiaolong's divine sense swept over the herbs and immediately noticed that, among the four hundred over ingredients, five of them had been replaced.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong sneered.

'As expected!' He already knew that Sun Yi would not let him pass the preliminary round smoothly, and the most obvious trick was tampering with the pill refining ingredients.

According to the competition's rules, if a participant noticed any problems with the provided ingredients, they could have the union disciples outside change them through the array inside the chamber.

It goes without saying, the disciple in outside should have received instructions from Sun Yi. Therefore, it was impossible for Huang Xiaolong to request another set of ingredients, it was nothing but deluding himself.

A bright light glowed from his palm as five different herbs appeared.

These were precisely the five ingredients that were changed by Sun Yi.

Two evenings ago when he was drinking with Wangu Yanhui and Wangu Ye, he found out from them that the preliminary round's task was to refine a Divine Essence Pellet. Thus, Huang Xiaolong himself had prepared a set of herbs for refining this pill.

Also, these individual chambers were monitored. If any participating disciple changed the prepared herb ingredients without authorization, their eligibility would be revoked. But for Huang Xiaolong, this monitoring function of the chamber was nonexistent, even if he changed all the ingredients in the chamber, the disciple outside wouldn't find out a thing.

After replacing the five herbs, the remaining ingredients flew toward him with a wave of his hand as Huang Xiaolong began refining.

Similar to the scene during his alchemist assessment, these herb ingredients danced in the air, gathering into the shapes of various divine beasts.

Huang Xiaolong continued to refine the impurities using the fire element energy around him and not his four divine fires, forming a long fire dragon that finally melted the divine beasts.

Then, following the Divine Essence Pellet's refining method, Huang Xiaolong continued to merge the herb essences together.

From the beginning until the end, his refining process proceeded smoothly, without any hindrance. It was seemingly easy, but the slightest mistake could result in failure during pill condensation.

Those divine beast images were refined following a certain sequence. Some earlier, some later, while a portion of them needed to wait until several others had blended before they could be added, otherwise a sudden conflict in the medicinal properties would cause everything to explode.

The crucial point was to stimulate all medicinal properties to their highest level before merging everything, or it would also result in failure during pill condensation.

Still, refining this Divine Essence Pellet didn't require Huang Xiaolong to use his full set of skills, so he went on using the Hundred Divine Beast Diagram.

As more and more herb essences merged together, they gradually emitted a bright glow.

Half an hour later, a crisp hum of pill condensation rang in the chamber Huang Xiaolong was at.

This humming was a sign of successful refinement, but more importantly, only a mid-sacred grade divine pellet and above could produce this type of sound during pill condensation.

Right at this time, outside the competition area on the square, a flickering light appeared as a figure walked out from one of the chambers. This figure was Mo Su.

When the spectating devil clan disciples saw this, their faces lit up, cheering for him.

The devil clan Elder Mo Zhenru stepped forward, congratulating, "Congratulations to Devil Son in obtaining first place in the preliminary round."

From the time the competition started, no other disciple had emerged yet.

Mo Su beamed, "It's merely the preliminary round and doesn't count for much, there's still the semi-final round's first place waiting for me."

"That is true, that is true!" Mo Zhenru laughed, "Winning this competition's first place, for Devil Son, is akin to taking something out from your own bag."

Mo Su was exceptionally pleased hearing that, then his tone changed, "I wonder how that brat Huang Xiaolong is doing..." sneering, he added, "He should be coming out very soon."



With incorrect ingredients causing conflicting medicinal properties, what Huang Xiaolong was refining was going to explode soon, resulting in him being disqualified from the competition.

In the meantime, a union disciple entered the chamber Mo Su was in to take out the Divine Essence Pellet he had refined and hand it over to the overseer for judging.

After the pill was assessed by the Elder, the Divine Essence Pellet that Mo Su had refined was determined to be a top sacred grade divine pellet; refinement time, thirty-one minutes and twenty-three seconds.

Pass!

Just as Mo Su, Elder Mo Zhenru, and the present devil clan disciples were about to leave the square, another flickering light appeared on the square as a figure stepped out from the chamber.

When Mo Su saw the person's face, he smiled widely, for the second person who came out was none other than Huang Xiaolong.

Although he predicted that Huang Xiaolong would be coming out very soon due to failure, he did not expect it to be so soon.

He approached Huang Xiaolong joyously.

"Huang Xiaolong, I didn't expect you to be the second person to come out." Mo Su smiled was extremely wicked, "Just that little bit slower than me, but my result is a top sacred grade Divine Essence Pellet, what about you? Don't tell me you came out early due to failure!" By this point, Mo Su could no longer contain his laughter.