

Conqueror 721

Chapter 721: You Might As Well Stay

When the black-haired old man arrived, the first thing he saw was He Zhi's headless corpse and his expression darkened in an instant. His piercing cold gaze was directed at Huang Xiaolong, "Rotten punk, you dared to kill this Tao Gu's disciple, I don't care who you are, you must die today!"

Clearly, he had mistakenly assumed that He Zhi was killed by Huang Xiaolong...

Chen Ruiguang seized the moment, struggling strenuously to shout out, "Master, we had just picked a Black Lotus above two million years old, then this brat came out of nowhere and ambushed us, killing Junior Brother He. He even took the Black Lotus away!"

A Black Lotus above two million years old!

After a momentary daze, ecstasy rose inside Tao Gu's heart as he hurried to look at Huang Xiaolong with feverish eyes, "Rotten punk, hand over that Black Lotus and I'll spare you and your woman, I'll let both of you leave!"

Huang Xiaolong had already put the Black Lotus away earlier before the old man noticed.

Chen Ruiguang sneered at Huang Xiaolong, "You heard that, punk! Obediently take out that Black Lotus and release me, my Master can spare your lives!"

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong was calm and indifferent. His fingers around Chen Ruiguang's throat tightened, crushing his neck and burning his soul away with the true immortal essence fire.

Chen Ruiguang's body fell limply to the ground when Huang Xiaolong relaxed his fingers. Chen Ruiguang's eyes were wide with disbelief that Huang Xiaolong actually dared to kill him in front of a Highgod Realm master.

Did this punk not know that his Master is a Highgod Realm cultivator?

Even Tao Gu did not expect that rotten punk to dare to kill his disciple right in front of him.

Murderous aura exploded from Tao Gu's eyes.

Those below Highgod Realm masters were nothing but measly ants.

A mere ant dared to kill his disciple right in front his face!

"Insolent!" Tai Gu roared in fury, attacking in a split second.

A giant hand imprint was about to slam down on Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei, enveloping them.

Initially, Tao Gu was worried that Huang Xiaolong would destroy the Black Lotus in desperation, but now, risking the Black Lotus being destroyed, Tao Gu was adamant in taking Huang Xiaolong's life.

On top of that, Tao Gu believed that his sudden attack would catch Huang Xiaolong off-guard and render him unable to react.

As the overwhelming palm imprint was about to strike Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei, a cold harrumph sounded in everyone's ears. The space in front of Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei rippled as a brilliant shining full moon appeared, blocking in front of them.

A resounding collision shook the air.

Tao Gu's giant palm imprint shattered and he grunted in pain. His body wobbled, lost his balance, and retreated one step back.

A figure appeared in front in of Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei.

Tao Gu was shocked and furious; who actually hindered him?!

“It’s you, Crazy Lady!” Tai Gu’s face didn’t look very good when he saw who it was.

Shi Xiaofei was overjoyed when she saw who it was, she walked up and greeted: “Master!”

That person was none other than Crazy Lady Yang Yi who had been missing for a long time.

Huang Xiaolong hurried forward and greeted ‘Senior.’

One of the reasons why Huang Xiaolong did not hesitate to kill Chen Ruiguang was that the Ascending Moon Old Man actually responded to his message moments earlier, and the old man was nearby. It was only that Huang Xiaolong did not expect the first one to arrive would be Yang Yi.

Yang Yi nodded at Shi Xiaofei and Huang Xiaolong with a smile on her face. She could tell Shi Xiaofei’s strength with a simple glance. She was pleased, yet she sighed in her heart.

The pair of master-disciple hadn’t seen each other for many years, they surely had many things to talk about, but there was no hurry in celebrating their reunion.

“Black Ghost Tao, isn’t it shameless for a Highgod Realm master like you to bully a couple of juniors?” Yang Yi turned around once more, facing Tai Gu with a cold expression yet the mockery in her tone was unmistakable., “If words spread, even I would feel ashamed for you!”

Tao Gu’s already black face looked even darker.

“Crazy Lady, others might fear you, but I don’t!” Tao Gu’s eyes shone with malice, “That female disciple of yours, you can take her and leave, but that rotten punk killed two of my disciples, he must die today!” He spewed, pointing a finger at Huang Xiaolong.

Demanding Huang Xiaolong was more than avenging his two disciples’ death.

At the other's insistence to kill him, Huang Xiaolong merely sneered but did not explain, it was unnecessary.

Yang Yi raised the blackwood staff in her hand, looking at Tao Gu with a derisive and cold hint of a smile, "What a joke, do I need you to tell me who I want to take away? Your two disciples being dead makes the world a better place, leaving them alive only made you lose face, right?"

Tao Gu felt his chest on the verge of imploding, laughing in anger, "According to what you've said, I should be thanking that rotten punk for killing my two disciples?"

Yang Yi replied, "If you want to think that, it's fine too."

Tao Gu's roar reverberated, "Yang Yi, this place is the Heavenly Mountain, the White Tiger Galaxy, my Knife Creed's territory! This is no place for you to be acting lofty. Bring your female disciple and scram this instant, or else...!"

Yang Yi mocked: "Or else what?"

The sound of rushing wind interrupted the confrontation.

This group of people also belonged to Knife Creed. There was a total of six people, most of them were Tenth Order God Realm and above, and one of them was also a Highgod Realm master!

When Tao Gu saw these people, he laughed out loud, carrying a hint of madness, "Crazy bitch, you could have escaped if you took your female disciple and left, but now, you can't go even if you want to!"

Yet Yang Yi remained unperturbed.

The Knife Creed was one of White Tiger Galaxy's super forces, with two Highgod Realm masters as its pillar. One of them was the Creed Chief Tao Gu and the other was the previous Chief, Zhuang Yongfeng, Tao Gu's Master.

Yang Yi didn't expect this Zhuang Yongfeng to be in the vicinity.

Yang Yi had full confidence against Tao Gu, but against Zhuang Yongfeng, however, she admitted that she wasn't his opponent. If this was any other time, she would have turned around and left as quick as lightning taking Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei. But Yang Yi was calm and aloof.

Tao Gu stepped forward, explaining to Zhuang Yongfeng, Master, Chen Ruiguang found a two-million-years-old Black Lotus, but he and He Zhi were ambushed by that rotten punk. He Zhi and Chen Ruiguang are dead, and he snatched our Black Lotus. Disciple wanted to kill that rotten punk, but was hindered by Yang Yi."

A two-million-years-old Black Lotus!

Zhuang Yongfeng and the five Knife Creed Grand Elders behind him were all shocked, then their eyes became feverish with greed.

Yang Yi was inwardly shocked that the cause of the conflict was a two-million-years-old Black Lotus, furthermore, that Black Lotus was already Huang Xiaolong's possession!

Zhuang Yongfeng took one step forward, "Yang Yi, you have three breaths' time to leave, I can let what happened earlier slide, otherwise you're deliberately going against my whole Knife Creed. You're aware of the consequences!"

Yang Yi leaving would be the best scenario. If they fought, the energy fluctuations from two Highgod Realm masters battling would attract others, and there wasn't a single force or family who wouldn't want a two-million-years-old Black Lotus.

Yang Yi retorted without emotion, "I'll also give you three breaths' time, leave and I can pretend that nothing happened."

Both Zhuang Yongfeng and Tao Gu were stunned, so vexed that they were laughing.

This Yang Yi couldn't tell the situation she was in? Or was she a genuine crazy lady? What? Give them three breaths' time to leave?

"If it's like that, then you might as well stay!" A cruel light flickered in Zhuang Yongfeng's eyes.

Chapter 722: Who Dares To Bully My Disciple?

In a split second, Zhuang Yongfeng and Tao Gu attacked at the same time.

Zhuang Yongfeng aimed at Yang Yi, whereas Tao Gu made a ruthless attack to take Huang Xiaolong's life in one move and snatch the Black Lotus. The five Knife Creed Grand Elders also attacked, targeting Shi Xiaofei.

In fact, sending five Tenth Order God Realm Knife Creed Grand Elders to deal with Shi Xiaofei was definitely overkill, any one of them could easily take her life. But with a two-million-years-old Black Lotus in the equation, no mistake was allowed. Therefore, all five of them acted.

Zhuang Yongfeng first locked Yang Yi's surrounding space, not giving her any chance to help Huang Xiaolong or Shi Xiaofei.

Huang Xiaolong watched as Tao Gu attacked with a ferocious face, it seems like he would have to expose Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's existence and the fact he possessed the Black Tortoise Divine Fire.

Just as Huang Xiaolong prepared to summon his Black Tortoise Divine Armor and request Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi to save Shi Xiaofei, a lazy yet domineering voice sounded, "Sissy fudges, who dares to bully my disciple?!"

The sudden voice astounded those of Knife Creed.

Before Tao Gu and the others' eyes, a giant palm slammed down on Tao Gu from the void.

Tao Gu was terrified. Others might not understand how horrifying that giant palm was, but he felt it clearly, the frightening force in that giant palm. His chest constricted, suffocating.

Tao Gu had never experienced this kind of powerlessness, even when facing the strongest person of the White Tiger Galaxy, the White Tiger Institute's Principal.

In that instant, Tao Gu couldn't be bothered with Huang Xiaolong, he created distance by spinning his body around and jumped away. At the same time, he thundered: "Azure Sky Dragon's Pillar!" Both his palms struck continuously upward.

Two powerful qi flew skyward from Tao Gu's palms, transforming into two dragon-shaped hurricanes that wound their bodies around a qi pillar that looked extremely real, reflecting a golden light.

A resounding boom followed as the qi pillar shattered.

The overwhelming aftershock knocked Tao Gu back again and again, spewing large amounts of blood.

A Highgod Realm master's physical defense was extremely strong, nicknamed as an 'immortal body.' In general, it was extremely rare for them to be injured, but now, Tao Gu felt like his internal organs imploded from that giant palm's attack.

Affected by the aftershock waves, the five Knife Creed Grand Elders ganging up on Shi Xiaofei were sent flying in different directions. When they fell to the ground, their faces were stuck in the mud with their asses facing the sky, whether they were dead or alive was unknown.

Hearing the familiar 'sissy fudges', Huang Xiaolong was secretly relieved. That was the old man's catchphrase, wherever 'sissy fudges' was heard, that's where the Ascending Moon Old Man was.

The Ascending Moon Old Man had finally arrived!

A small area of space fluctuated as the old man made his appearance in front of everybody.

More than a decade passed, but the Ascending Moon Old Man did not change one bit, still the same worn robe, wrinkly and skinny, as well as that pair of small eyes.

Seeing the Ascending Moon Old Man again gave Huang Xiaolong a warm feeling.

"I say brat, are you alright?" The Ascending Moon Old Man turned his head toward Huang Xiaolong, splitting into a wide grin, "Hehe, sorry, sorry, I was caught up with something, arriving one step late. But luckily, it wasn't two steps."

Huang Xiaolong retorted: "Not dead yet."

At this answer, the old man chuckled, "Not dead is good ah."

Huang Xiaolong speechlessly rolled his eyes.

"Ascending Moon Old Man!" Zhuang Yongfeng had stopped attacking Yang Yi, retreating to his disciple Tao Gu's side. He blurted out when he saw the Ascending Moon Old Man.

Around fifty thousand years ago, he had seen the Ascending Moon Old Man once, and although it was only that one time, the old man's face was deeply carved into Zhuang Yongfeng's mind.

The word 'tyrannical' didn't even come close to describing the strength the Ascending Moon Old Man had shown at that time, so much that even after so many thousands of years had passed, Zhuang Yongfeng had never forgotten the scene where the old man had injured six Highgod Realm masters in one move.

Six Highgod Realm masters, gravely injured by one attack!

"Ascending Moon Old Man?!" At his Master Zhuang Yongfeng's exclamation, Tao Gu's face paled.

Although he had never seen the Ascending Moon Old Man's face before, Tao Gu was aware that he held the first place on the God Ranking List sixty thousand years ago. He also knew about the Ascending Moon Old Man gravely injuring six Highgod Realm masters in one move.

For so many years, his Master Zhuang Yongfeng had told the story to him many a time, and every time his Master spoke about it, there would be a solemn and grim expression on his face, which indirectly influenced Tao Gu's impression of the old man.

This withered-looking old man in worn robes in front of him was that Ascending Moon Old Man! Involuntarily, his gaze shifted onto Huang Xiaolong. A complicated feeling roused in him, laced with regret.

This black-haired young man was actually that Huang Xiaolong, whose name had been rising in the four galaxies in recent years?

The Ascending Moon Old Man and the Black Warrior Institute Principal's personal disciple!

This term's Alchemist Grandmaster Competition's Pill King!

The Ascending Moon Old Man looked at Tao Gu, harrumphing with a temper, "Kid, leave your arms behind."

Leave your arms!

Tao Gu's face lost all colors.

He was a Highgod Realm master, and his physical body could still recover over time if it was destroyed, but even if he could recover later, cutting off his arms would cause his strength to decline.

"Senior Ascending Moon, I..." Tao Gu's voice trailed off, he turned to look at his Master Zhuang Yongfeng, hoping that his Master would speak on his behalf.

However, when Zhuang Yongfeng captured the coldness on the Ascending Moon Old Man's face, he maintained silence until the end because he knew that the result would be the same even if he pleaded.

Zhuang Yongfeng nodded his head at his disciple Tao Gu.

Tao Gu trembled and his face was several shades paler. With a sudden shake of his arms, both of his arms fell as if sliced by a sword.

“We’re leaving!” Zhuang Yongfeng’s tone was low and solemn. With a wave of his hand, he collected the five Knife Creed Grand Elders, He Zhi and Chen Ruiguang’s corpses, and speed off with Tao Gu following closely behind him.

‘The old man is letting them leave just like that?’ Huang Xiaolong’s eyebrow rose in doubt.

Noticing Huang Xiaolong’s expression, the Ascending Moon Old Man briefly explained, “I have some connections with the Knife Creed’s previous Chief from before that Zhuang Yongfeng.”

Hearing this, Huang Xiaolong let it go.

Also, the Ascending Moon Old Man ended things this way because it was not easy to kill a Highgod Realm master. Furthermore, with Huang Xiaolong having a two-million-years-old Black Lotus, this wasn't a place to linger around.

Thus, when those from the Knife Creed disappeared from their sight, the Ascending Moon Old Man, Huang Xiaolong, Yang Yi, and Shi Xiaofei also left the place, directly leaving the Heavenly Mountain to return to Royal Pill City.

As for the several herbs that Huang Xiaolong needed to refine the Exalted Divinity Pellets, he would find another way later.

The news that Huang Xiaolong had a two-million-years-old Black Lotus spread through the four galaxies like a storm.

As expected, not long after Huang Xiaolong’s group left the Heavenly Mountain, the news had already spread. Immediately, numerous forces and masters tried to pin down Huang Xiaolong’s location.

“What? You brat found the Heavenly God’s blood pool?!” On the way back to Royal Pill City, hearing Huang Xiaolong say that he found the Heavenly God’s blood pool, the Ascending Moon Old Man shouted in surprise.

Yang Yi was surprised as well.

“Yes ah, Xiaolong and I cultivated in the blood pool for ten days.” Shi Xiaofei nodded cutely.

The Ascending Moon Old Man hit his chest and stomped his feet, “Brat, if I knew earlier that your luck is so good, this old man would have followed you!” In this one month in Heavenly Mountain, he didn’t find fart.

Chapter 723: Refining the Black Lotus

It wasn’t a lie to say that the Ascending Moon Old Man did not get anything in this one month on the Heavenly Mountain.

Although he and Yang Yi did come across many herbs and rare spiritual fruits, in these two people’s eyes, nothing truly attracted them.

In short, the two seniors were harvestless.

When they reached Royal Pill City, using the fact that Huang Xiaolong found the Heavenly God’s blood pool and a two-million-years-old Black Lotus as excuses, the old man dragged Huang Xiaolong to the Royal Pill House for celebratory drinks.

Huang Xiaolong was rendered speechless.

Then again, this definitely called for a celebration. Huang Xiaolong was happier than the time he won the Pill King title.

As usual, the bill was left for Huang Xiaolong to settle.

After the celebration drinks, worrying about his family's safety, Huang Xiaolong left Royal Pill City and rushed back to Martial Spirit World.

After all, the temptation of a two-million-years-old Black Lotus was too big. With the news of him having a two-million-years-old Black Lotus spreading, some forces' masters might use his family to threaten him.

When he reached the Huang Clan Manor and saw that everyone was fine, he was able to loosen his shoulders, his worry vanished.

Back in Martial Spirit World, Huang Xiaolong chose to enter seclusion and refine the Black Lotus.

What happened on the Heavenly Mountain opened Huang Xiaolong's eyes to a truth, he was still weak. If he could break through to Tenth Order God Realm, he'd be able to kill that perfection stage Tenth Order God Realm Black Dungeon Tarragon!

Even against a Highgod Realm master such as Tao Gu, Huang Xiaolong need not fear him.

Therefore, it was crucial for him to breakthrough to Tenth Order God Realm.

The Ascending Moon Old Man and Yang Yi also came to the Huang Clan Manor to ensure that no one disturbed Huang Xiaolong's refinement of the Black Lotus.

Initially, Huang Xiaolong planned to divide the twenty-three petals of the Black Lotus to the Ascending Moon Old Man, Yang Yi, Shi Xiaofei, his family, and several others, giving one petal to each of them. But the old man, Yang Yi, and everyone else refused.

A rare and priceless two-million-years-old Black Lotus had the best results when consumed and taken as a whole. If it was divided, the benefits would be greatly reduced.

Increasing Huang Xiaolong's strength was most important.

With everyone stubbornly refusing, Huang Xiaolong was left to refine the whole Black Lotus.

Sitting cross-legged inside the Godly Mt. Xumi, black qi was floating around Huang Xiaolong.

Slim strands of black light shone from the surface of his skin and below him was a lake of black qi. From the distance, Huang Xiaolong looked like he was sitting on top of a black lotus.

Day after day passed just like that. In the blink of an eye, one year came and went.

Even after a year, even with Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique and Etheric Physique, he was far from completely refining the medicinal benefits inside the two-million-years-old Black Lotus.

At this moment, Huang Xiaolong was totally submerged inside the black qi. Inside, the Godly Mt. Xumi space looked like a black piece of hell. Within this black hell, Buddha luminance and true dragon qi continuously glimmered.

His strength grew measurably every day.

In no time at all, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation rose from early Ninth Order God Realm to peak early Ninth Order God Realm.

Five years passed.

The black qi shrouding Huang Xiaolong began to roil and surge, but instead of expanding outwards, it began to gather, drilling into Huang Xiaolong's body.

Another three years passed in seclusion.

All the black qi was completely absorbed by Huang Xiaolong, disappearing from the air.

A full eight years. It took Huang Xiaolong that long to refine all the energy and medicinal properties of the 2.3 million-years-old Black Lotus.

At the end of these eight years, Huang Xiaolong had advanced to mid-Ninth Order God Realm, touching the border of peak mid-Ninth Order God Realm.

But Huang Xiaolong did not stop cultivating even though he had completely refined the Black Lotus. Inside the Xumi Temple, he blended into the background, becoming one with the Xumi Temple, one with the Godly Mt. Xumi world.

At first, everything inside the Godly Mt. Xumi space emerged clearly in Huang Xiaolong's soul sea. Every blade of grass, every petal on a flower, down to a minuscule dust particle. In fact, he could trace the trajectory of every dust particle, experiencing the changes in every stage of a life; how a sprout broke out from the soil, how it strived to grow strong and sturdy into a towering tree.

Season after season, year after year.

The surface of Huang Xiaolong's skin glittered in a brilliant light.

His soul sea had undergone drastic changes, reflecting radiant white light like a precisely cut diamond.

At first, Huang Xiaolong could only 'see' the movement and changes within ten thousand li radius, but this radius gradually grew bigger, reaching a hundred thousand li, as if everything was right in front of him.

The Black Tortoise star force poured down like a waterfall into Huang Xiaolong's body, tempering his True Dragon Physique at all times.

More time passed.

One day, Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes, as if waking up from a dream.

“This is...?!” Huang Xiaolong was shocked after opening his eyes. His eyes now seemed to possess the ability to penetrate solid matter, he was actually able to look past Godly Mt. Xumi’s barrier to the world outside.

Delving his divine sense internally, Huang Xiaolong was delighted to discover that he was now a peak late-Ninth Order God Realm!

Not only had his soul achieve complete clarity, it reached the stage of being pure and clear as a diamond, reflecting a radiant white light. Huang Xiaolong remembered Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi once saying that, when he condensed his godhead, his soul has achieved a pure and clear state like a diamond.

Meaning to say, if Huang Xiaolong could condense his godhead right now, at the very least, he could achieve a rank seven godhead?

Other than the improvement to his soul and strength, Huang Xiaolong keenly felt that his True Dragon Physique had once again transformed after refining the Black Lotus and being tempered by Black Tortoise star force. Whether it was defense or power, both had significantly strengthened.

In the four galaxies, comparing just physical strength below the Highgod Realm, if Huang Xiaolong claimed he was second, no one would dare to claim they were first.

‘I wonder if Father and Mother are doing well.’ A short while later, Huang Xiaolong calmed down and exited the Godly Mt. Xumi. Moments later, he reached the Huang Clan Manor’s main hall.

“Heavens, you brat are finally willing to come out! My old bones were going to turn into fossils waiting for you.” Just as Huang Xiaolong came out, a shadow flickered as the Ascending Moon Old Man appeared in front of him.

However, in the next second, the Ascending Moon Old Man stared at Huang Xiaolong as if he was looking at a terrifying monster, his chin and beard were twitching visibly in an exaggerated manner. The old man let out a shrill shriek, “Your sis ah, peak late-Ninth Order God Realm!”

The Ascending Moon Old Man’s shrill shriek brought all the Huang Family members over.

Huang Xiaolong watched the old man's exaggerated reaction speechlessly. However, where did this old man learn to say 'your sis'?

"Old man, isn't it just peak late-Ninth Order God Realm? Do you need to act so shocked?" Huang Xiaolong raised an eyebrow at the Ascending Moon Old Man.

Chapter 724: Searching for the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire

When Ascending Moon Old Man heard Huang Xiaolong's words, the old jumped up like a cat that had its tail stepped on, pointing a quivering finger at Huang Xiaolong and shrieking, "Brat, what did you say?! What 'only peak late-Ninth Order God Realm'! Do you know how long you were in seclusion? A short forty some years, from early Ninth Order to peak late-Ninth Order! Yet you despise me for acting dramatic?!"

"During my time, have you any idea how much time I used in order to breakthrough from early Ninth Order to peak late-Ninth Order God Realm? Over two hundred years! Or are you trying to say that I and other masters have lived in vain?!"

The Ascending Moon Old Man's voice grew louder as he fumed, the more he spoke the more sprightly he became.

Huang Xiaolong's eardrums buzzed from the old man's voice vibrating in his ears.

Watching the overexcited old man, Huang Xiaolong thought sullenly to himself that if there were any trees bearing fruits near them, the fruits would fall to the ground without having to pick them. All those fruits would fall to the ground from the old man's vigorous jumps.

Only now did Huang Xiaolong realize that he had spent more than forty years in seclusion. It was also the first time he spent such a long time in seclusion since he was born in this world.

'Forty plus years, not bad.' Huang Xiaolong inwardly mused.

Tabulating the years, there were a bit over a hundred years left to the Highgod Advancement Tournament.

En, slightly over a hundred years was enough for him to breakthrough to the perfection stage Tenth Order God Realm, if not Highgod Realm. At worst, late-peak Tenth Order God Realm would not be an issue.

Huang Xiaolong had a feeling that he would be able to step into Tenth Order God Realm in ten years' time. Even if he didn't come across further fortuitous encounters, just absorbing the Black Tortoise star force was sufficient to aid his advancement.

Since Xiang Mingzhi wouldn't have any bottlenecks due to his Azure Dragon Divine Fire, then Huang Xiaolong himself would also not be troubled by bottlenecks since he had the Black Tortoise Divine Fire.

This point was proven from all of his smooth breakthroughs ever since he had obtained it.

Thinking about the Highgod Advancement Tournament, Huang Xiaolong paid no further attention to what the Ascending Moon Old Man was fuming about.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's nonchalant attitude poured fuel to the old man's dissatisfaction, he was so angered that his sparse beard was about to grow in reverse.

At this time, Yang Yi who rushed over chided, "I say, old monster, Huang Xiaolong is your personal disciple, his strength improving is a good thing. Such a good thing, why are you jumping in anger ah?"

The Ascending Moon Old Man was stunned for a second, then his wrinkly face split into a grin, a little embarrassed, "No, not angry, I'm happy, thrilled, ecstatic! Right, right, right, I'm overjoyed beyond myself!"

Yang Yi rolled her eyes, piercing the old man's heart with her words: "It looks like jealousy to me."

The Ascending Moon Old Man did not retort this time, lamenting at himself whilst feeling comforted as he looked at Huang Xiaolong. He suddenly felt that his insistence to receive Huang Xiaolong as his personal disciple was a supremely wise decision.

Of course, if he said that he wasn't jealous, it would be a big fat lie.

Then again, regardless who it was, after finding out that Huang Xiaolong had broken through from early Ninth Order God Realm to peak late-Ninth Order God Realm in a little over forty years, anyone would be jealous to death.

The Ascending Moon Old Man was picked by the previous Thousand Worlds Sect Chief before him, receiving him as a personal disciple and a successor to the Chief position, one could imagine how high The Ascending Moon Old Man's talent was.

Yet, he used more than two hundred years to advance from an early Ninth Order to late-peak Ninth Order God Realm. Moreover, The Ascending Moon Old Man's two hundred years were on the basis of him consuming the numerous sacred grade divine pellets of the Thousand Worlds Sect, otherwise, who knows how long it would have taken.

Compared to Huang Xiaolong, the old man truly felt that he had lived his life in vain. As for the other geniuses in the galaxy, their lives were no better than the tail end of a dog. The old man comforted himself, at least he was better than them.

Huang Xiaolong coming out from seclusion and his strength greatly improving was a joyful occasion for the Huang Clan Manor.

On the same day, a banquet was held in the Huang Clan Manor.

During the banquet, Huang Xiaolong asked about events that happened in Martial Spirit World when he was in seclusion.

Everyone fought over each other, filling Huang Xiaolong with news of the last forty years.

Only then did Huang Xiaolong know that, not long after he entered seclusion, the Jiang Family, Wang Family, Gudu Family, and many other super forces' masters of the galaxy came to Martial Spirit World. Even those from the Azure Dragon, White Tiger, and Vermilion Bird Galaxies came over.

All of them shared the same target: the two-million-years-old Black Lotus.

The Ascending Moon Old Man subsequently opted for the 'take no prisoners' method, killing more than thirty of the Azure Dragon Institute, White Tiger Institute, and Vermilion Bird Institute's Grand Elders, as well as gravely injuring the Azure Dragon Institute's Vice-Principal Jia Xiangtian before all those masters were willing to retreat and leave Martial Spirit World.

If the Ascending Moon Old Man and Yang Yi weren't here, one barely needed a moment to imagine the probable repercussions.

"Azure Dragon Institute! White Tiger Institute! Vermilion Bird Institute! Jiang, Wang, and Gudu Families!" Huang Xiaolong repeated these names, biting every syllable as a chilling killing intent flickered in his eyes.

As long as he broke through to Highgod Realm, the first one he wanted to annihilate was the Azure Dragon Institute!

Followed by the Jiang Family and that old witch Wang Na.

The banquet lasted for a long time before everyone dispersed.

Back in his own small courtyard, Huang Xiaolong made plans for his coming cultivation.

He obtained the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, and during the trip to the Heavenly Mountain he obtained the Etheric Physique. With all these taken into consideration, his main foe for the Highgod Advancement Tournament would be none other than Xiang Mingzhi.

However, Huang Xiaolong didn't have a full grasp of snatching the first place in the Highgod Advancement Tournament.

From the time the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition ended, Xiang Mingzhi did not appear anymore, nor was there any news related to him. Huang Xiaolong guessed that Xiang Mingzhi must have entered the Azure Dragon Institute's forbidden land, a place called Azure Dragon Hazardous-Land.

According to rumors, inside the Azure Dragon Hazardous-Land was the first Azure Dragon Institute Principal's legacy, however, even after so many years, not a single one of the Azure Dragon Institute's disciples was able to inherit it.

Worry and unease reared their ugly heads in Huang Xiaolong's heart.

If that Xiang Mingzhi really obtained that first Azure Dragon Principal's inheritance, no one could say for sure to what extent Xiang Mingzhi's strength would grow by the time the Highgod Advancement Tournament began.

'It seems like I must find either the White Tiger Divine Fire or the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire!' Determination shone in his eyes.

If he could obtain either one, whether it was the White Tiger Divine Fire or the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire, and fully integrated with it, even if that Xiang Mingzhi really inherited the first Azure Dragon Institute Principal's heritage, Huang Xiaolong had no qualms.

Integrating with two of the four divine fires was good enough for Huang Xiaolong to blaze through the four galaxies.

But the information he could read from the Black Warrior Institute's library about the White Tiger Divine Fire and Vermilion Bird Fire was limited, not enough to piece out possible clues. To find some information about these two divine fires could, perhaps, only be done in their respective galaxies.

'But...how should I enter the White Tiger Institute or the Vermilion Bird Institute?' Trespassing or entering by force definitely wouldn't work, not even a Highgod Realm master could enter and retreat safely.

A moment later, Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up, wasn't Shi Xiaofei's Master, Yang Yi, the Vermilion Bird Institute Principal's Junior Sister? Perhaps he could ask for her help to enter the Vermilion Bird Institute.

"What? You want to enter Vermilion Bird Institute?" Yang Yi was surprised when she heard Huang Xiaolong wants to enter Vermilion Bird Institute.

"Brat, why do you want to enter the Vermilion Bird Institute?" The Ascending Moon Old Man was intrigued by Huang Xiaolong's strange request.

"I want to enter the Vermilion Bird Institute to search for some information." Huang Xiaolong answered, as for his plan to search for the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire, he did not say. Not that Huang Xiaolong didn't believe Yang Yi or the Ascending Moon Old Man, but he felt that the fewer people who knew about this, the better.

Chapter 725: Arriving at the Vermilion Bird Galaxy

"Enter the Vermilion Bird Institute to search for information?" Both the Ascending Moon Old Man and Yang Yi were baffled.

Naturally, both elders could see that Huang Xiaolong was concealing something from them, however, if Huang Xiaolong didn't wish to say, neither of them insisted to know the details.

Then again, it never occurred to either of them that Huang Xiaolong would be aiming for information related to the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire's location.

Only Shi Xiaofei knew that Huang Xiaolong had obtained the Black Tortoise Divine Fire. Not even his own family was in the know.

And now, Huang Xiaolong chose not to tell the old man and Yang Yi. Everyone would find out, just not now, but after the Highgod Advancement Tournament.

Yang Yi grew quiet as she pondered before saying, "Although I am the Vermilion Bird Institute Principal's Junior Sister, our relationship is not that close. That time, when I left the land of new moon with He Feifan, I was ambushed by people from the Vermilion Bird Institute. Later, it was your Master, the

Ascending Moon Old Man, that came to my rescue. Moreover, when people from the Vermilion Bird Institute came for the Black Lotus, I killed one of their Grand Elders in anger, hence...”

Huang Xiaolong was confounded.

If this was how things were, then his method of entering the Vermilion Institute with Yang Yi’s help was out of the question.

A tiny frown creased Huang Xiaolong’s forehead.

He was unwilling to give up just like this.

Huang Xiaolong’s strong intuition convinced him that he would be able to find clues about the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire’s location just like he found information about the Black Tortoise Divine Fire from the Black Warrior Institute’s library.

A second later, his eyes lit up. In fact, Yang Yi’s help wasn’t a compulsory factor for him to enter the Vermilion Bird Institute.

With his true immortal force, he could change his appearance as he liked—both his height and body shape. As long as he changed his appearance to look like one of the Vermilion Bird Institute’s disciples, he could literally enter and leave the institute grounds anytime.

But, Huang Xiaolong was worried about leaving his family in Martial Spirit World while he was away.

Huang Xiaolong voiced his worry to the Ascending Moon Old Man. Hearing this, the old man waved his hand nonchalantly, “This old man has nothing to tend to these few years anyways, and life in the Huang Clan Manor is quite comfortable, so I’ll stay here. You don’t need to worry about Martial Spirit World. But brat, you really want to go to the Vermilion Bird Institute’s library? You better not run into any problems, otherwise it’ll trouble this old man to make a trip to the Vermilion Bird Institute!”

The Ascending Moon Old Man’s words were spoken out of concern.

Huang Xiaolong laughed, "I know, old man. I'm going to look up some information, not provoke trouble, don't worry."

With the Ascending Moon Old Man staying in the Huang Clan Manor, Huang Xiaolong's worries were lifted. Since Yang Yi too did not have other matters, she also decided to stay in the Huang Clan Manor.

Though Yang Yi was unable to help Huang Xiaolong enter the Vermilion Institute, she was still the Institute Principal's Junior Sister, and thus knew many of its secrets.

Therefore, before leaving, Huang Xiaolong tried to understand the Vermilion Institute's situation, especially regarding its library.

Knowing that Huang Xiaolong wanted to enter the Vermilion Institute, it was granted that Shi Xiaofei would worry and be ill at ease, but she was aware that once Huang Xiaolong had decided to do something, he wouldn't change his decision. She could only remind him to be extra careful.

Watching Shi Xiaofei's worrying for himself, Huang Xiaolong slightly chuckled, comforting "You need not worry, I'm just going to search for some information this time, nothing will happen. Moreover, have you forgotten that I have the Black Tortoise Divine Fire? Amongst the Vermilion Institute's masters, only the Institute Principal, Vice Principal, and the two Protectors can harm me."

Shi Xiaofei nodded. Remembering the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, her worry slightly diminished.

When they were at the Heavenly Mountain, even a perfection stage Tenth Order God Realm Black Dungeon Tarragon couldn't harm Huang Xiaolong. At that time, Huang Xiaolong was still a peak late-Eighth Order God Realm, whereas now, he was already a peak late-Ninth Order God Realm.

However, before leaving, Huang Xiaolong spent more than ten days to perform a blood sacrifice using all the demonic beasts' bones that he had collected from the Heavenly Mountain, turning them into fertilizer for Martial Spirit World.

When the blood sacrifice was done, its spiritual energy spiked up at an alarming rate, growing rich and abundant.

Observing the improved quality of Martial Spirit World's spiritual energy, Huang Xiaolong nodded with satisfaction. With Martial Spirit World's current spiritual energy level, even without the saint and divine grade spirit pellets that he rewarded them, the Martial Spirit World's families, kingdoms, and empires could nurture more and more Saint realm cultivators. And a thousand years later, they would have nurtured many God Realm masters.

When that time came, Martial Spirit World would only grow stronger.

Huang Xiaolong did not forget to remind his family about a few things before leaving, sent off by many reluctant gazes watching his back. He soon left Martial Spirit World, heading toward the Vermilion Bird Galaxy.

After a series of non-stop hopping through transmission arrays or flying to another transmission array location, Huang Xiaolong finally reached the Vermilion Bird Galaxy half a month later, at a place called Dounan Mainland.

There was an enormous city hovering above the Dounan Mainland, and in the airspace of the city, numerous luxurious carriages could be seen, comparable with the number of God Realm masters flying in and out.

Compared to the Cloudsea Mainland in the Black Tortoise Galaxy, the spiritual energy here felt thinner, but it was still on the higher side. Moreover, Huang Xiaolong keenly sensed a vibrant fire element energy in the air.

Determining his direction, Huang Xiaolong flickered into a blur, speeding off toward Vermilion Bird City.

Vermilion Bird City was a city built by the Vermilion Institute on Dounan Mainland, similar to the Black Warrior City built and governed by the Black Warrior Institute on the Cloudsea Mainland. The transmission array in Vermilion Bird City was the sole entrance to the Vermilion Bird Institute.

It took Huang Xiaolong six hours to arrive at Vermilion City flying over Dounan Mainland's vast land surface.

Vermilion City was quite huge, its city walls rose tall as a mountain. However, it was a little lackluster compared to Royal Pill City.

To enter Vermilion City, each visitor was required to pay ten thousand Zhuque coins. Not having any Zhuque coins on him, Huang Xiaolong gave a heaven grade spirit stone. Regardless of which galaxy it was, spirit stones were a commonly accepted item.

There were a lot of people inside Vermilion City, and something occurred to Huang Xiaolong as he observed the attires of the various Vermilion Galaxy families' disciples. He decided to find a place to convert some Zhuque coins.

Even though spirit stones were accepted, it was inconvenient to take out spirit stones everywhere.

Huang Xiaolong entered a relatively large scale shop.

"Good day, may I know if brother is looking to buy something, or...?" A staff member approached Huang Xiaolong, politely inquiring.

"I have a batch of saint grade spirit stones that I want to convert to Zhuque coins." Huang Xiaolong stated.

The staff did not appear surprised or shocked, asking, "Can brother tell me if the spirit stones are of low or mid-grade? How many do you want to convert?" In general, family disciples usually converted either low or mid-grade saint grade spirit stones, and not many in quantity. At most, it would be a dozen pieces, even just a few pieces. This was the reason why the employee asked such a question.

Huang Xiaolong did not say much, directly taking out one thousand top saint grade spirit stones from his Asura Ring.

One top saint grade spirit stone was equivalent to four hundred thousand Zhuque coins, one thousand top saint grade spirit stones totaled to four hundred million Zhuque coins.

Four hundred million Zhuque coins could last Huang Xiaolong some time.

Of course, upon arriving in the Dounan Mainland, Huang Xiaolong had altered his physical features. As a newbie trying to establish himself here, Huang Xiaolong did not want to attract any attention, that's why he only exchanged four hundred million Zhuque coins.

With a different face, no one would recognize him.

Chapter 726: Entering the Vermilion Bird Institute

Huang Xiaolong decided to exchange one thousand top saint grade spirit stones because he didn't want to stand out, but he still attracted the attention of the masters present in the hall...

"I'll take these one thousand top saint grade spirit stones!" While the shop employee was still stupefied looking at the pile of top saint grade spirit stones, a voice broke the silence.

Huang Xiaolong and everyone in the hall turned to look at the voice's owner and a young man clad in a black robes walked out from the crowd.

What attracted Huang Xiaolong's attention was the fire phoenix emblem on the chest of that young man's black robe.

Someone from the Vermilion Bird Institute!

Moreover, only elite disciples of the institute wore black-colored robes.

No one present noticed the glimmer in the depth of Huang Xiaolong's eyes when he saw the black-robed young man.

The Vermilion Bird Institute's elite disciple, Cheng Huai'an, walked up without a glance at the shop employee, speaking directly to Huang Xiaolong, "These thousand top saint grade spirit stones, I want them. I'll give you three hundred thousand for each, total three hundred million." His tone condescending, not negotiating, but ordering, as if giving Huang Xiaolong three hundred thousand for each top saint grade spirit stone was doing Huang Xiaolong a great favor.

Finished speaking, Cheng Huai'an didn't wait for Huang Xiaolong's answer, his hand reached out to collect the one thousand spirit stones. As for the three hundred million that he spoke of, they were nowhere to be seen.

Apparently, this guy was trying to get a windfall with an empty hand...

However, before Cheng Huai'an's hand touched the pile of one thousand top saint grade spirit stones, a light flashed and every stone returned to Huang Xiaolong's Asura Ring.

Cheng Huai'an was stunned.

"Excuse me," Huang Xiaolong said, his expression aloof, "My one thousand top saint grade spirit stones will only be exchanged with this shop."

Surprisingly, Cheng Huai'an wasn't angered by Huang Xiaolong's words, laughing instead, "I say, kiddo, it seems you don't know who I am. Things that I, Cheng Huai'an, want, which shop in the Vermilion Bird City dares to compete with me? You insist to exchange in this shop, but does this shop dare to exchange with you?" He turned to the shop staff, ordering: "Go call your Supervisor!"

Very soon, a supervisor-looking middle-aged man came running out until he was in front of Cheng Huai'an, flustered and frightened as he guaranteed that the shop wouldn't accept any exchange transactions with Huang Xiaolong.

Watching the supervisor's terrified expression, Cheng Huai'an nodded with satisfaction, then turned to mock Huang Xiaolong, "See? So, do you still want to exchange with this shop? Hehe, would you like to try other shops in Vermilion Bird City?"

Huang Xiaolong remained unperturbed, "If no shops in Vermilion Bird City are willing to exchange, I'll go to other cities."

Cheng Huai'an?

Although Huang Xiaolong didn't know this Cheng Huai'an's background, he could vaguely guess.

The Cheng Family was one of five of Vermilion Bird's hegemony forces, rivaling the Vermilion Bird Institute.

Furthermore, Cheng Huai'an wasn't just an ordinary elite disciple of the institute, otherwise he wouldn't behave in such imperious manner in Vermilion Bird City.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong say that he'd go exchange in other cities, Cheng Huai'an eyes narrowed dangerously, this was the first time someone dared to defy him.

"Kiddo, think of the consequences of your actions." Cheng Huai'an sneered, "Trading with me can still get you 300 million. If you exit Vermilion Bird City, forget 300 million, you wouldn't even get one Zhuque coin! Who knows, you might even lose your little life!" Cheng Huai'an stared piercingly at Huang Xiaolong, his eyes thick with murderous light.

Huang Xiaolong ignored Cheng Huai'an words and walked out of the shop. He subsequently tried several other shops in Vermilion Bird City, but when he failed to exchange in these shops, he put on an exasperated face, unwillingly heading toward the city's exit to go another city.

When Cheng Huai'an received the report from his subordinate, a cold sneer spread over his face, "Kiddo, you chose this, so don't blame me." He headed toward the city gates as he said this, chasing behind Huang Xiaolong.

Though confident of his background, Cheng Huai'an dared not really kill inside Vermilion Bird City. However, outside of Vermilion Bird City was a different story.

It didn't take long for Cheng Huai'an to catch up to Huang Xiaolong, grinning coldly as he watched Huang Xiaolong's figure slightly up ahead.

Noticing that Huang Xiaolong was truly heading to the nearby city, Cheng Huai'an smirked. In a blur, he appeared right in front of Huang Xiaolong.

Cheng Huai'an stood with his arms folded across his chest, chuckling with malice, "Kiddo, didn't I warn you? If you leave Vermilion Bird City, not only will you not get 300 million for those spirit stones, you

might even lose your little life. Now, are you taking out those one thousand top saint grade spirit stones yourself, or do you want me to do it?"

Huang Xiaolong watched Cheng Huai'an, suddenly flashing a smile full of bloodlust, "Your status in Vermilion Bird Institute is very high, right?"

Cheng Huai'an was stumped for a moment, failing to understand why Huang Xiaolong would ask if he had a high status.

"Correct." Not thinking too much about Huang Xiaolong's question, his manner complacent, "Not only am I the grandson of the Cheng Family's Great Grand Elder, I'm also Vermilion Bird Institute Grand Elder Wude's personal disciple. My Master Wude is in charge of the Vermilion Bird Institute's Punishment Hall, even the Institute Principal has to mind his manners in front of my Master."

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "I'm glad." He had decided to use this elite disciple's identity as a disguise. Another reason was that elite disciples were less eye-catching than an Elder or a Grand Elder. Moreover, elite disciples need not take tasks and leave the institute, giving Huang Xiaolong ample time to stay inside the Vermilion Bird Institute.

The problem was, an ordinary elite disciple was not authorized to enter the inner section of the library, whereas for the information about the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire, more likely than not, would be in the inner section.

Therefore, an elite disciple with Cheng Huan'an status was ideal.

As Cheng Huai'an grew increasingly confused, Huang Xiaolong's hands waved outwards. Almost unnoticeable golden lights glimmered in the airspace as golden silkworm threads spread out, locking the surrounding space and creating a barrier from the outside world.

This was an ancient divine artifact, the God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope. It fell into Huang Xiaolong's hands after the Azure Dragon Institute's Grand Elder Li Qingming died.

At this moment, Huang Xiaolong's peak late-Ninth Order God Realm aura was fully released.

Cheng Huai'an was terrified as his pupils dilated looking at Huang Xiaolong; this man was not a late-Third Order God Realm?!

"You, who are you?! What do you want?" Forcing himself to calm down, Cheng Huai'an demanded in false bravado.

Huang Xiaolong was too lazy to entertain Cheng Huai'an's nonsense. A powerful suction force from his hands pulled Cheng Huai'an toward him, then he scoured Cheng Huai'an soul.

A short while later, the soul-scouring ended and a palm strike exterminated Cheng Huai'an's soul. In the next second, Huang Xiaolong's features, height, and body shape transformed into Cheng Huai'an's. An exact copy.

Huang Xiaolong then changed into Cheng Huai'an's elite disciple robe before retrieving the God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope and flying in the direction of the Vermilion Bird Institute.

When he stepped into the Vermilion Bird City once more, everything was calm and peaceful. Huang Xiaolong no longer needed to exchange any Zhuque coins.

As the Cheng Family Great Grand Elder's grandson, as well as Vermilion Bird Institute Grand Elder Wude's personal disciple, Cheng Huai'an's spatial ring did not lack Zhuque coins.

After taking a round the Cheng Family's estate, Huang Xiaolong finally made his way to the Vermilion Bird City's transmission array, paid the fees, and was transferred inside the Vermilion Bird Institute's grounds.

'This is the Vermilion Bird Institute?' Stepping out from the transmission array, Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

In the large square up ahead was a giant statue of a fire phoenix.

Huang Xiaolong leaped into the air. Following the memory from Cheng Huai'an, he flew toward the mountain where his dwelling place was located. As for the Vermilion Bird Institute, he could visit it in a day or two. Even if he wanted to hurry, there were things that couldn't be rushed.

It took him twenty years of research before he could pinpoint the Black Tortoise Divine Fire's location.

The time he was going to spend here would not be short.

Chapter 727: Qi Qianqian

The Vermilion Bird Institute's elite disciples opened their cultivation dwellings on the Virile Fire mountain range of the Vermilion Bird World Surface.

According to Cheng Huai'an's memories, a large fire element spirit stone mine was sealed below this Virile Fire mountain range. This is why the spiritual energy in the Virile Fire mountain range was many times richer than any other locations in the Vermilion Bird Institute.

Cheng Huai'an was a late-Sixth Order God Realm, as well a personal disciple of Grand Elder Wude, the overseer of the Punishment Hall, thus Cheng Huai'an's cultivation dwelling shouldn't be bad.

Not only it wasn't bad, Cheng Huai'an's Lightning Fire Peak was shrouded in thick spiritual energy throughout the year, located right at the center of the fire element spirit stones mine. Despite the Lightning Fire Peak's rich spiritual energy, its defensive formation was only so-so.

After half a day of flying, Huang Xiaolong reached the Lightning Fire Peak. Looking at its defensive formation, Huang Xiaolong shook his head.

The defensive formation arranged by Cheng Huai'an around Lightning Fire Peak was filled with holes and weak points in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. Perhaps it was sufficient to prevent cultivators of Seventh Order God Realm and below from entering, but then again, there would also be Seventh Order God Realm cultivators that could break this defensive formation in a few attacks.

Pondering slightly, Huang Xiaolong took out some Divine World iron and ores and rearranged a new defensive formation around the mountain peak.

Searching through old records in the Vermilion Bird Institute library would take an indefinite amount of time. Since he would be staying for quite a while on this Lightning Fire Peak, it was necessary to strengthen the defensive formation around it.

After some refinement, the defensive formations' strength had increased more than tenfold. This was merely Huang Xiaolong casually improving the formation slightly in case it caught unwanted attention.

Huang Xiaolong subsequently used one thousand divine grade spirit stones to arrange a Spirit Amplifying Array to further increase the spiritual energy on the Lightning Fire Peak. In the end, Huang Xiaolong added two other ancient divine formations. When activated, these two divine ancient formations would isolate the Lightning Fire Peak from the outside world, so that when Huang Xiaolong cultivated or broke through, it wouldn't alarm anyone.

When he finished all this work two days later, he felt more secure. He no longer needed to worry that the Vermilion Bird Institute masters would notice when he was absorbing Black Tortoise star force during cultivation.

In leisure strides, Huang Xiaolong went inside the Lightning Fire Peak's palace residence.

As he passed by a spiritual tree, a gentle force from his hand wrapped around a fiery red fruit, falling into his palm. Biting into the fruit, a tasty sweet fragrance filled his mouth.

This fiery red fruit was called Fire Essence Fruit and was a renowned spiritual fruit in the galaxy. It was said that consuming it could strengthen one's physical body, even changing one's physical attributes. Cheng Huai'an got this tree from a world surface named Fire World in the Vermilion Bird Galaxy.

Although this Lightning Fire Peak's defensive formation was shabby in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, Cheng Huai'an, that guy, managed to turn the inside of the residence into a picturesque wonderland, lined with spiritual items and some rare treasures.

Of course, most of them were robbed from others, relying on his identity. The number of family disciples that had things stolen by Cheng Huai'an would make a long list. Many of them were even killed by Cheng Huai'an and had their bodies destroyed; a clean job.

'I should head to the Vermilion Bird Institute's library tomorrow.' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself as he bit into a Fire Essence Fruit.

Huang Xiaolong was sitting cross-legged inside the Xumi Temple, circulating Asura Tactics as he absorbed Black Tortoise star force from the deep void. Although he was currently in the Vermilion Bird Galaxy, this didn't hinder him from absorbing Black Tortoise star force.

The Black Tortoise star force poured down from the void like a waterfall into Huang Xiaolong's body.

The night passed peacefully.

When morning arrived, Huang Xiaolong ended his practice for the night and exited the Lightning Fire Peak residence, heading out in the direction of the library. That was when he saw several figures flying toward the Lightning Fire Peak in panic.

"Big bro, it's bad! Qi Qianqian, that wench, is coming over with that Liang Guang guy!" A man with a burly stature yet good-looking features cried out to Huang Xiaolong from afar.

This burly, yet good-looking man's name was Liu Yilong. He was also an elite disciple of the Vermilion Bird Institute taken in by Cheng Huai'an as his right-hand man, a mid-Sixth Order God Realm.

The remaining five people were also followers taken in by Cheng Huai'an, all of them were also Vermilion Bird Institute elite disciples.

Just as Liu Yilong's group of six reached Huang Xiaolong's side, a group of Vermilion Bird elite disciples, both men and women dressed in black brocade robes, were seen chasing behind Liu Yilong.

There were twenty-something people, with half of them women. They were all pretty women, especially the young women leading in the front with a murderous expression. Breasts, check. Face, check. Legs, check.

This woman was Qi Qianqian. The one Liu Yilong was screaming about.

Watching that murderous expression on Qi Qianqian's face, Huang Xiaolong more or less guessed what this ruckus was about.

Cheng Huai'an and Qi Qianqian were never on good terms.

A few days ago, Cheng Huai'an made some snide remarks when he ran into Qi Qianqian. Infuriated, Qi Qianqian started to attack. She was also a late-Sixth Order God Realm like Chang Huai'an, so their strength was more or less equal. However, Cheng Huai'an recently got his hands on a treasure and subdued Qi Qianqian while using it.

Subduing Qi Qianqian was still fine, but Cheng Huai'an was a lustful rascal. Before a crowd, he rubbed Qi Qianqian's derriere and breasts several times, commenting loudly with a wicked laugh, 'very big, very soft, very comfortable.'

Before leaving, Cheng Huai'an even took away Qi Qianqian's sword which always hung at her waist. He announced that if Qi Qianqian wanted her sword back, she should come to the Lightning Fire Peak. As long as she satisfied him, not only would the sword be hers, even he himself was willing to be hers.

Obviously, Qi Qianqian had chosen to take back her sword today.

No doubt, she didn't come to satisfy 'Cheng Huai'an', but to settle a debt.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze turned to the stalwart young man beside her. This must be the person Liu Yilong mentioned earlier, Liang Guang.

The Black Warrior Institute had the Great Five Elite Disciples, and the Vermilion Bird Institute also had something similar. This Liang Guang was one of four Great Elite Disciples of the Vermilion Bird Institute, a peak late-Sixth Order God Realm, close to breaking through to Seventh Order God Realm.

This Liang Guang had always been interested in Qi Qianqian, but Qi Qianqian had never bothered with him. According to Cheng Huai'an's memories, this Liang Guang wasn't anything good. Countless young women and young madames had rolled the bedsheets with him, sowing seeds everywhere.

Looks like Qi Qianqian's anger was so strong that she was willing to ask Liang Guang for help.

The truth is, among the four Great Elite Disciples, only this Liang Guang would help her because the other three Great Elite Disciples didn't dare to offend the Cheng Family or Grand Elder Wude that oversaw the Punishment Hall.

Whereas this Liang Guang's master was the Grand Elder that supervised the Vermilion Bird Institute's Inheritance Hall, and the Liu Family where Liang Guang originated from was also one of Vermilion Bird Galaxy's super families, almost comparable to the Cheng Family.

Moments later, Qi Qianqian and Liang Guang's group arrived in front of Huang Xiaolong.

Qi Qianqian was furious the moment she saw Huang Xiaolong, speaking through gritted teeth, "Dog thief, I'll see if your Master can still protect you this time!" That look in her eyes made it obvious that she wished for nothing more than to tear Huang Xiaolong apart with her hands.

It would be a lie to say that she wasn't furious when Cheng Huai'an touched her breasts, in public on top of that!

Hearing Qi Qianqian scold him as 'dog thief', Huang Xiaolong's eyebrow rose, but he didn't say anything. After all, this matter was indeed Cheng Huai'an's fault.

"This Purple Frost Sword, take it back, you can leave now." Huang Xiaolong took out the sword that Cheng Huai'an took from Qi Qianqian and threw it over, speaking with an aloof tone.

Catching the Purple Frost Sword with her hand, Qi Qianqian's furious expression blanked, as if she never expected Cheng Huai'an to return her sword so easily.

From Cheng Huai'an's record of imperious attitude, it was impossible for him to be so nice.

"Leave?" Liang Guang chuckled with an evil light in his eyes, "Cheng Huai'an, do you think this matter can be settled just like this?"

Chapter 728: You're Telling Me To Scram?

Huang Xiaolong's priority coming to the Vermilion Bird Institute was to search for information related to the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire, his main reason for avoiding unnecessary trouble. Unfortunately, Huang Xiaolong wanted to avoid trouble, but there were people who were adamant in troubling him.

It wasn't only a day or two since Liang Guang coveted Qi Qianqian.

This time, Qi Qianqian actually sought his help, promising to associate with him as long as he, Liang Guang, made Cheng Huai'an apologize on his knees.

Associate with him?

When Liang Guang heard this, he was so happy that his heart was about to bloom like a spring garden.

Imagining the devilish curves under Qi Qianqian's brocade robe, her silky smooth fair skin, her lilting moans lying under him, her pair of breasts that were definitely bigger than his palms, Liang Guang's blood rushed hot as his lower body hardened.

Hence, this matter couldn't be settled so easily.

Not to mention that he had long been dissatisfied with this Cheng Huai'an's arrogance, but there hadn't been an opportunity before this. Now that an opportunity presented itself, Liang Guang would absolutely not miss it.

Hearing Liang Guang's thorny words, Huang Xiaolong ignored him, turning to Qi Qianqian instead, "How do you want to settle this matter?"

Qi Qianqian was taken aback, not knowing what to do.

These past few days, every time Liang Guang the thought of Cheng Huai'an molesting Qi Qianqian in public, his mood would sour and his temper would flare as killing intent erupted in his heart. In the

privacy of his own cultivation dwelling, Liang Guang would roar and shout that he would chop Cheng Huai'an into ten thousand pieces.

But now, Cheng Huai'an suddenly changed his usual imperious attitude, displaying a calm and peaceful attitude, causing Liang Guang to lose his momentum for a second.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong actually ignored him, a piercing light flashed across Liang Guang's eyes as he sneered, "Cheng Huai'an, if you break your own arms, then get down on your knees and apologize to Qianqian, shouting loud enough so that everyone here knows that you're an animal, this matter can be considered wiped clean. Otherwise, hehe, I'll be forced to make you do it."

By this point, the look in Liang Guang's eyes had turned malignant, "I hope you won't make me act on it, I've always loathed scumbags and trash like you! If you force me to do it myself, I might not be able to control my strength. At that time, not only your arms, I might even accidentally break your root below!"

However, Liang Guang's wasn't spewing empty words. Before coming to the Lightning Fire Peak, Liang Guang had decided beforehand that if Cheng Huai'an didn't know what's good for him, he would crush his groin.

He himself hadn't even touched Qi Qianqian's hand before, but this Cheng Huai'an had run his hands over her bosom, this greatly infuriated Liang Guang. Among the elite disciples, who didn't know that Qi Qianqian was the woman he chose?

But Cheng Huai'an did what he did, even knowing this, before a crowd. Moreover, the place that Cheng Huai'an touched was Qi Qianqian's breasts!

Watching Liang Guang, Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed, a hint of ridicule in his voice, "You can still make it if you scram now. However, if you're still here ten breaths later, I'll break that thing of yours and make sure it will never grow back!"

Although Huang Xiaolong didn't want to make trouble, he wasn't someone who was afraid of trouble.

The instant Huang Xiaolong laid down his ultimatum, the air stagnated with heavy silence as everyone looked dazedly at him, not believing that he dared to act so arrogantly.

Everyone present was aware of Liang Guang's strength.

Though Cheng Huai'an was a late-Sixth Order God Realm, he was much weaker compared to Liang Guang.

Even Qi Qianqian was shocked, staring at Huang Xiaolong.

Liang Guang was quick to recover with a loud laugh. Laughing from extreme anger.

"You're telling me to scram?!" Liang Guang pointed at Huang Xiaolong as he laughed holding his stomach.

The bunch of elite disciples that came with Liang Guang also broke into dry laughs.

All of a sudden, Huang Xiaolong moved, appearing within a meter from Liang Guang with his fist striking out.

The force from the fist howled through the air, tiny sparks of flame danced on Huang Xiaolong's fist. The surrounding temperature shot up. This was a technique almost all elite disciples of the Vermilion Bird Institute knew, Phoenix Shadow Fist.

As Huang Xiaolong's fist swung through the air, the tiny sparks of flame looked like a fire phoenix wrapping over his hand.

On the first strike, Huang Xiaolong hit Liang Guang's Qi Sea, as the overbearing fire element fist force wrecked havoc inside Liang Guang's body.

Liang Guang's laughter was stuck in his throat, and in the next moment, he was sent flying backwards, knocking down more than one towering tree on the opposite peak before crashing to the ground.

Not a sound could be heard.

Qi Qianqian was dumbfounded.

Liu Yilong and the other five of Cheng Huai'an's followers were flabbergasted watching Liang Guang's miserable state on the other peak, then their dazed gaze fell on Huang Xiaolong.

"You, you already broke through to Seventh Order?!" Some time later, Qi Qianqian's voice stammered, looking at Huang Xiaolong.

That's right, the strength Huang Xiaolong revealed earlier belonged to a Seventh Order God Realm master.

Huang Xiaolong replied, looking calm, "Several years ago, I discovered an ancient Highgod Realm master's cultivation dwelling, and had practiced until peak late-Sixth Order God Realm. I just broke through a few days ago."

This was the excuse Huang Xiaolong came up with before striking Liang Guang. Huang Xiaolong wasn't bothered whether Qi Qianqian and the others were suspicious of his excuse.

After all, they had no way to investigate if this matter was true or false.

Moreover, it had been more than four hundred years since Cheng Huai'an was stuck at late-Sixth Order God Realm, coming across a fortuitous adventure and breaking into Seventh Order God Realm was highly possible.

Ignoring Liu Yilong, Qi Qianqian, and the rest's dumbfounded expressions, Huang Xiaolong reached the place where Liang Guang was in a flicker.

Liang Guang struggled to his feet from this ground, staring at Huang Xiaolong, who was coming closer. There was fury in his eyes, as well as fear.

Cheng Huai'an actually broke through to Seventh Order God Realm!

“Cheng Huai’an, what do you want?!” Liang Guang hardened his voice, hoping to deter Huang Xiaolong even a little.

“What do I want?” Huang Xiaolong snickered, and a sharp blade appeared in his hand, “Didn’t you hear clearly what I said just now?” He shot a gaze toward Liang Guang’s lower body.

Liang Guang’s face became ashen, feeling a chill between his legs.

“Cheng Huai’an, don't you dare!!” Luang Guang shouted, but just as his words fell, the person in front of him blurred away. Then, a sharp pain came from his crotch and his body was knocked backward.

Liang Guang clutched at his groin with both hands, screaming in agony.

Everyone saw something bloodied on the spot where Liang Guang stood earlier. There was no need to think, for it was clear to them what it was.

Huang Xiaolong sneered, “I thought your thing would be very big, but who knew it was just a little tad bigger than a worm.”

Liu Yilong ‘s group failed to control themselves, bursting into laughter, saliva flying everywhere.

Qi Qianqian turned her face away in disgust.

“Cheng Huai’an, I vow to kill you!” Liang Guang screamed at Huang Xiaolong while enduring extreme pain.

“I’ll be waiting.” Huang Xiaolong replied as he approached still. With another swing of the sharp blade in his hands, Liang Guang’s arms dropped to the ground.

Another anguished scream came from Liang Guang.

“Take your ‘master’ and scram! If not, I’ll cut off that thing in your pants!” Huang Xiaolong looked at the group of elite disciples that came with Liang Guang.

As if awakening from a nightmare, those elite disciples quickly brought Liang Guang and fled in a hurry. Liang Guang’s piece of meat was left neglected on the ground.

‘Cheng Huai’an’ then turned to Qi Qianqian.

Qi Qianqian immediately tensed up, unsure what Cheng Huai’an would do to her.

Last time, Cheng Huai’an molested her in public, this time he wouldn’t want to...?

“Why are you all still here?” Huang Xiaolong sharply questioned.

Qi Qianqian was stunned, a little doubtful that Cheng Huai’an would let her go just like that.

Chapter 729: Entering the Vermilion Bird Institute Library

Seeing that Qi Qianqian’s group still stood there dazedly instead of hurrying off, Huang Xiaolong’s eyebrow raised suspiciously, putting on a wicked grin, “Baby girl, if you all are not leaving, I’m going to strip everyone’s pants off!”

Strip their pants off!

Huang Xiaolong’s scare was effective, Qi Qianqian and the female elite disciples that came with her all paled, fleeing in panic and as fast as they could. In an instant, not a single person left.

Liu Yilong and the other five followers hastened to Huang Xiaolong’s side, chuckling evilly watching Qi Qianqian’s group of female disciples escaping for their lives, “Big bro, you’re gonna let Qi Qianqian go just like this? If it were me, I’d rape and kill.”

“Raping first then killing is meaningless. If it were me, I’d kill then rape!” Another follower laughed atrociously.

Based on Cheng Huai’an’s behavior, these followers wouldn’t differ much.

Huang Xiaolong’s palm struck the back of Liu Yilong’s head, snapping, “Roll away for me!”

Liu Yilong rubbed his throbbing head, flashing an awkward smile, “Big bro, I’m not lying, why don’t we chase up and catch them? Qi Qianqian is Big bro’s, and the remaining several female disciples for us brothers.”

Huang Xiaolong glared at Liu Yilong, baring, “If you all don’t leave now, I’ll cut off your ‘little brother’!”

Hearing this, Liu Yilong and the other five unconsciously tightened their legs, not daring to utter another word, bowing repeatedly at Huang Xiaolong, “Big bro, we’re leaving, leaving right now.”

Huang Xiaolong ignored them. After Liu Yilong’s group flew away, the Lightning Fire Peak returned to its usual quiet.

Glancing at Liang Guang’s piece of meat on the ground, Huang Xiaolong flicked a small spark of true immortal essence fire over, incinerating it into ash, blown away by the breeze.

Then he disappeared from the spot, heading to the Vermilion Bird Institute’s library.

The Vermilion Bird Institute library was located on the One Solitude Peak, some distance away, therefore it was half a day later by the time Huang Xiaolong reached the One Solitude Peak.

The library was built on halfway up the mountain by digging the earth in the center out, creating a recess.

When Huang Xiaolong descended on the square in front of the library, he could see many Vermilion Bird Institute disciples going in and out of the entrance, from inner disciples, elite disciples, and occasionally one or two Elders.

Outer disciples were not allowed into the library, only those who were promoted to inner disciples and above were allowed to peruse the knowledge guarded inside.

When Huang Xiaolong walked toward the Vermilion Bird Institute library, inner disciples and elite disciples in his path scurried to the side to give way. Fear as well as hatred could be seen on their faces.

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly inside, noting these expressions directed toward him. Evidently, this Cheng Huai'an's personality was really one of the worst, evoking animosity from this many inner and elite disciples.

Pushing these things out of his mind, Huang Xiaolong strode into the library.

The library entrance was actually normal, slightly over a dozen meters tall, but after crossing over the entrance threshold, the scene in front of Huang Xiaolong's eyes changed. Rows and rows of shelves lined to the top with books, further than the eye could see.

Every column had two large shelves placed on the left and right. There were three paths altogether, one between two shelves, and the other two paths were on the other sides of the shelves. Every path was thirty meters wide.

According to Cheng Huai'an, the Vermilion Bird Institute had ten floors above ground and another ten underground floors. The scene in front of Huang Xiaolong was the first floor above built above the ground.

However, just the books on this floor, forget reading all of them, just counting the books one by one would probably take ten years, even twenty years!

Fortunately, Huang Xiaolong's divine sense was able to cover a large area, therefore he didn't need to read like a mortal, word by word, flipping page by page.

Huang Xiaolong stood in front of a random bookshelf and spread his divine sense, instantly enveloping the entire large bookshelf. Every single word in that bookshelf flooded into Huang Xiaolong's mind.

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong left, walking toward another bookshelf.

After all, Huang Xiaolong was looking for information and not to learn techniques that required time to comprehend.

Some disciples that passed by Huang Xiaolong's side noticed his strange behavior, unmoving as he stood beside a bookshelf. It raised their curiosity and a few more glances.

Then again, most of these disciples recognized Cheng Huai'an. Thus, despite feeling strange, no one dared to question or disturb Huang Xiaolong.

This saved Huang Xiaolong a lot of trouble, being interrupted in the middle would slow down his progress.

The day passed quickly and night arrived.

The soft glow from night pearls laid inside the library recess lit up every corner.

In order to find the information he needed, Huang Xiaolong did not leave the library that night, he continued to search the bookshelves one by one with his divine sense, memorizing all the information.

For three consecutive days, Huang Xiaolong stayed inside the library, not taking a step outside as he repeated the same action, moving onto the next bookshelf every half an hour.

Huang Xiaolong's strange behavior roused certain disciples and library supervisors' interest.

Although there were many disciples that stayed for more than three days inside the library, Huang Xiaolong's odd behavior of standing in front of a bookshelf for half an hour before moving onto the next bookshelf stood out from the rest.

One of the disciples supervising the library reported this matter to the Elder in charge of the first floor.

The Elder shook his head saying, "As long as that brat doesn't damage any books or break library rules, leave him alone."

Despite the Elder saying that, he himself was curious as well. He knew Cheng Huai'an's personality—arrogant, imperious, lustful, a troublemaker through and through. Someone that didn't step into the library once in a hundred years, yet now he was in the library, behaving, for three days straight...?!

Piqued, the Elder began to secretly monitor Huang Xiaolong.

However, after several days of monitoring in secret, that Elder did not find anything suspicious, so he gave up and left Huang Xiaolong alone.

Another ten days passed by in a blink.

On this day, just as Huang Xiaolong was done with a bookshelf and was about to move on to the next one, someone clad in an Elder robe approached Huang Xiaolong with a smiling face, "Junior Brother, here you are!"

Grand Elder Wude had received three personal disciples, and Cheng Huai'an was the youngest. This middle-aged man clad in an Elder robe was Cheng Huai'an's Second Senior Brother, He Jing.

"Senior Brother He, you have matters looking for me?" Huang Xiaolong politely asked.

Although this He Jing was Cheng Huai'an Senior Brother, his personality was completely different from Cheng Huai'an—honest and a little blockhead, which was why Huang Xiaolong responded politely.

He Jing waved his hand, smiling, "It's not me looking for Junior Brother, it's Master who wants to see you. I went to the Lightning Fire Peak, but I couldn't find you there and heard that you were here in the library."

Wude wanted to see him?

Huang Xiaolong's mind quickly ran through the possibilities. Was it due to the matter with Liang Guang, or his breakthrough to Seventh Order God Realm?

But he had no choice in this. If Wude wanted to see him, Huang Xiaolong could only follow He Jing out from the library to Wude's Death Prison Peak.

In charge of Vermilion Bird Institute's Punishment Hall, Wude was someone with a heavy slaughter aura, even the name of his residence emitted a strong bloodlust.

Huang Xiaolong walked behind He Jing as they entered the palace hall and saw Wude there. He had a thin and small stature, but his eyes seemed to be laced with a hint of green; an old man with thick muscular arms and red hair.

When Wude saw him walk in, those eyes with a hint of green were fixed on Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 730: Tenth Order God Realm

On the receiving end of Wude's piercing stare, Huang Xiaolong had a feeling that he was being preyed on by a fierce beast.

Still, he was calm, not worried about the possibility that Wude would be able to find anything suspicious.

The 'Cheng Huai'an' he transformed into using his true immortal force was a perfect replica. Unless the real Cheng Huai'an was still alive, no one could tell the difference.

Suddenly, Wude's stern face softened into a grin, "You kid did good, I heard you cut off Liang Guang's lower part, and even broke his arms, excellent!

This was the highest degree of praise.

Huang Xiaolong was inwardly relieved.

But he knew that Wude and Liang Guang's Master, Qian Lian, who was the overseer of the Inheritance Hall, had never seen eye to eye. Thus, this was an added reason why Huang Xiaolong wasn't worried of repercussions when he sliced off Liang Guang's piece of meat.

Wude continued speaking, "But you're too lenient, next time, directly shatter that punk's Qi Sea. If anything happens, Master will take care of it!"

Huang Xiaolong was rendered speechless.

No doubt, this Wude was a brutal and violent character.

Following that, Wude asked about 'Cheng Huai'an' breaking through to Seventh Order God Realm, and Huang Xiaolong repeated the excuse he gave Qi Qianqian and the others.

Huang Xiaolong subsequently took out several bottles of sacred grade divine pellets and several top divine grade spirit stones to show his 'filiality' to Wude, claiming that he got them from the ancient Highgod Realm master's dwelling.

Wude laughed happily, his eyes formed two thin slits receiving the bottles of sacred grade divine pellets and top divine grade spirit stones from Huang Xiaolong. Patting Huang Xiaolong's shoulder, Wude reassured Huang Xiaolong that he could come look for him anytime if there were any problems.

Though Wude was a Vermilion Bird Institute Grand Elder, sacred grade divine pellets were also something hard to come by to him. One top divine grade spirit stone was close to eighty million Zhuque coins and these several spirit stones were equivalent to several hundred million. One could hardly blame Wude for his change of attitude, laughing happily with Huang Xiaolong.

When Huang Xiaolong was leaving, Wude stated that he need not worry about Liang Guang, and if Liang Guang dared to come seeking revenge, Huang Xiaolong could directly cripple him. It was fine as long as Liang Guang was still breathing.

Having this guarantee from Wude, Huang Xiaolong could be at ease, at least regarding Liang Guang.

Coming out from Wude's Death Prison Peak, he returned to the Lightning Fire Peak instead of the library, entering the Godly Mt. Xumi to cultivate.

Cultivating was just as important as searching for information regarding the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire. Huang Xiaolong aimed to break through to Tenth Order God Realm in the shortest time possible.

Increasing his strength to Tenth Order God Realm would mean that he had a better assurance of his safety.

The night quickly passed.

When Huang Xiaolong exited the Xumi Temple, the sun had risen over the horizon. Huang Xiaolong gave a lazy stretch under the sunshine. Looking at the ethereal beauty of nature, he stopped to admire for a while.

A short time later, Huang Xiaolong left the Lightning Fire Peak in a flicker. Half a day later, he once again arrived at library, back to the last bookshelf and began spreading his divine sense, checking the books.

Time seemed to trickle by at accelerated speed, and in the blink of an eye, half a year had passed.

The majority of this half a year was spent inside the Vermillion Bird Institute. Other than the first floor of the library, the rest of his time was spent cultivating on the Lightning Fire Peak.

Despite half passing by, Huang Xiaolong was still on the first floor, for the books were just too many. Until now, he had merely covered half of the first floor and needed another half a year to finish the first floor.

However, this half a year searching wasn't in vain.

At the very least, Huang Xiaolong had a vague understanding of the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire.

At the very least, he was able to determine that it was somewhere in the Vermilion Bird Galaxy. Where the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire was, that place would definitely be related to fire.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong's strength had been improving daily.

By now, the Black Tortoise Divine Fire had completely become part of him. Even without him sitting down and circulating his cultivation technique, the Black Tortoise Divine Fire would absorb star force on its own, continuously tempering Huang Xiaolong's physique. It was just that it was slightly less effective compared to him actually meditating.

One thing that baffled Huang Xiaolong was Liang Guang's silence in this half a year. However, he was sure that Liang Guang would not tuck his tail and behave. At that time, when Huang Xiaolong cut off Liang Guang's 'little brother', he also sealed the veins and acupoints around his groin, thus there was no chance of Liang Guang ever recovering.

Liang Guang didn't come for him. Surprisingly, it was Qi Qianqian that came knocking. Qi Qianqian couldn't find him at the Lightning Fire Peak, thus she came to the library.

This was a cause of headache for Huang Xiaolong.

Qi Qianqian sought him out not because Cheng Huai'an molested her, instead she was trying to get close to him using some clumsy excuses.

After a few times, even a fool could guess that Qi Qianqian had most likely taken a liking to Cheng Huai'an.

Personally, Huang Xiaolong didn't know what to say about this.

Could it be because Cheng Huai'an touched her breast and butt? Or because the manly and domineering scene where he cut off Liang Guang's 'little brother' moved her?

Due to Qi Qianqian's presence in the library at a range close to him, Huang Xiaolong's progress in searching for the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire slowed considerably. Several days earlier, it came to a point where Huang Xiaolong bluntly told Qi Qianqian never to come looking for him in the library, else he'd strip her naked in public.

Qu Qianqian left fuming in anger.

Finally, Qi Qianqian stopped showing up in the library, which brought Huang Xiaolong a great relief.

He wouldn't be staying in the Vermilion Bird Institute for long and did not wish to associate with the disciples here.

Another half a year went by.

Huang Xiaolong had finally gone through all the books on the first floor, and on the second year, he began searching the second floor. Luckily, the books on the second floor were half the amount on the first floor, thus Huang Xiaolong was able to finish the second floor in a short half a year, moving onto the third floor.

All elite disciples were allowed to enter and leave the fourth floor of the Vermilion Bird Institute library, thus Huang Xiaolong did not run into any restrictions as he continued.

Time continued to flow. By now, six years had passed.

Huang Xiaolong finally finished reading through all ten floors above ground of the Vermilion Bird Institute library.

By this point, Huang Xiaolong already could determine that the Vermilion Divine Fire was located in one of the volcanoes amongst one of Vermilion Bird Galaxy world surfaces in the south!

Moreover, it would be a dead volcano that had been slumbering for many, many years!

However, there were too many of this kind of dead volcanoes, ranging from ten thousand to a hundred thousand.

Hence, Huang Xiaolong needed to search for more information, to eliminate and pinpoint the possibilities down to a certain world surface.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged inside the Xumi Temple on the Lightning Fire Peak. His body was shrouded in a bright light as spheres of Black Tortoise star force poured down from the void into Huang Xiaolong's body.

Battle qi roiled inside his Qi Sea, and his soul sea was shining like a white sun, with a white gold light.

Huang Xiaolong was devouring the falling star force madly, he had a strong feeling that tonight, he would break through to Tenth Order God Realm! Tenth Order God Realm!

Huang Xiaolong's consciousness entered into an ethereal state; as if he didn't exist in this heaven and earth, and yet he was one with this heaven and earth at the same time.

All of a sudden, the whole Lightning Fire Peak's spiritual energy surged, and inside the Xumi Temple, spiritual energy was flowing violently.

Huang Xiaolong's body shook as brilliant starlight burst out from his body.