

Conqueror 791

Chapter 791: Kill Huang Xiaolong

Not long after Huang Xiaolong left, he appeared at the Black Warrior City's transmission array.

He lost the mood to stroll around the city after what happened.

Passing through the transmission array, Huang Xiaolong stepped out onto the Black Warrior Institute's soil. He headed straight toward his Master Feng Yang's manor, however, upon arriving, he was informed by the disciples guarding outside that Feng Yang had already entered seclusion. Huang Xiaolong could only leave in low spirits.

From there, he made a quick trip to his Golden Dragon Peak.

Everything on the Golden Dragon Peak was as he left it last time. It seems that after he taught He Zhiwu and He Fei a lesson, that old witch Wang Na had wisely kept her toes behind the line.

After a brief stop at the Golden Dragon Peak, Huang Xiaolong went to Liu Yun's dwelling.

When he saw Huang Xiaolong, Liu Yun's mouth spread into a wide grin, "Junior Apprentice-brother, you're back!"

Huang Xiaolong nodded, a smile on his face.

Liu Yun happily wrapped an arm around Huang Xiaolong's shoulders, leading him into the hall. As they walked, he asked Huang Xiaolong about Saint Mother Yao Chi's legacy.

Toward Liu Yun, Huang Xiaolong had always been quite frank and open, telling him that he had already received the Yaochi Sect's successor token.

Hearing this, Liu Yun enthusiastically congratulated Huang Xiaolong. Then, he took out several jugs of good wine that he had been saving so the two of them brothers could drink to their heart's content in celebration of Huang Xiaolong's successful inheritance of Saint Mother Yao Chi's legacy.

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand saying, "Senior Apprentice-brother please taste this Heavenly Pill wine that I personally brewed." Two jugs of Heavenly Pill Wine appeared in his hand.

"Heavenly Pill Wine?" Liu Yun's eyes showed his bemusement.

In the meantime, Huang Xiaolong already uncorked the two jugs of Heavenly Pill Wine, instantly filling the hall with a tantalizing wine fragrance.

Liu Yun was stunned at first, then his gaze turned hot. He still didn't know what this Heavenly Pill Wine was, however, just from its fragrance, he was absolutely certain that it was good stuff.

Liu Yun was itching to get a taste, swiftly accepting the jug that Huang Xiaolong offered, gulping down a mouthful. The liquid glided smoothly over his taste buds and down his throat. The wine fragrance permeated his mouth with a lingering aftertaste. Multiple strands of warm energy spread from the depth of his body, feeling extremely comfortable.

"Junior Apprentice-brother, this Heavenly Pill Wine...!" Liu Yun stared at Huang Xiaolong with amazement.

This was the best wine he had ever tasted in his lifetime, even the Royal Pill Wine which was said to be the best wine in the four galaxies lost a point compared to Huang Xiaolong's Heavenly Pill Wine.

Huang Xiaolong had expected this reaction from Liu Yun, laughing as he said, "I used a thousand different kinds of saint grade divine pellets to brew this Heavenly Pill Wine, but it's different from the Royal Pill Wine, for I added a number of sacred grade divine pellets into it. Of course, the brewing method is also different, I used my own specially developed method!"

Liu Yun was genuinely shocked, "One thousand different kinds of saint grade spirit pellets, and a number of sacred grade divine pellets!" Then, just the cost of this Heavenly Pill Wine was close to a hundred million?!

Liu Yun suddenly felt that the wine jug in his hands was extremely heavy.

A moment later, he smiled wryly. Most likely only his Junior Apprentice-brother could afford to brew and drink this wine, even the four institutes' Principals couldn't afford to enjoy a jug of wine that cost a hundred million.

"How's the taste?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"Worthy of its heavenly name." Liu Yun answered. "If this Heavenly Pill Wine claimed to be second, no other wine would dare to claim the top spot."

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "If Senior Apprentice-brother likes it, I still have a few jugs here, they're all yours."

Liu Yun beamed. Not acting modest with Huang Xiaolong, he accepted those several jugs of Heavenly Pill Wine and put them away into his spatial ring with swift movements, as if afraid that someone would snatch them away from him.

Following that, the two of them continuously clinked their wine cups.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong asked, "Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother, the matter about you and Third Apprentice-sister, how is it now?"

Liu Yun's smile froze on his face at Huang Xiaolong's question, his face crestfallen. His mouth opened and closed, but no words came.

Watching Liu Yun's reaction, a tiny frown furrowed Huang Xiaolong's mouth forehead, "Did the Qi Ancestor go back on his word?!" His eyes gleamed as he asked this.

Liu Yun shook his head, explaining, "After we returned from the Yaochi Mountain, your Third Apprentice-sister and I immediately left to see the Qi Family Ancestor. When he saw the twenty-

thousand high divine grade spirit stones, he already agreed to rescind Qi Wen's betrothal with Zhu Family, but the Zhu Family's side..." His voice trailed off.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed, despite Liu Yun having left his words hanging, but Huang Xiaolong had already guessed what problem was; the Zhu Family's Ancestor!

Huang Xiaolong's tone turned somber, "Since the Qi Family Ancestor has already agreed to rescind the betrothal with the Zhu Family, it's not the Zhu Family's place to disagree, right? What's the reason for Zhu Family Ancestor to disagree?"

Liu Yun's smile reflected the bitterness in his heart, "The year when the Qi and Zhu Families' Ancestors set the betrothal, both sides had signed a blood contract. Unless both sides unanimously agree to dissolve the marriage, with the blood contract being in the Zhu Family Ancestor's hand..."

Huang Xiaolong's frown became deeper, "Did the Zhu Family Ancestor say under what conditions would he agree to dissolve the marriage?"

Liu Yun hesitated before saying, "The Zhu Family Ancestor said he would agree to dissolve it for twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones," Liu Yun paused then went on, "He also said that he must receive them before the Highgod Advancement Tournament."

Huang Xiaolong snorted, this Zhu Family Ancestor was basically asking for the moon.

Twenty-thousand high divine grade spirit stones!

This Zhu Family seemed to believe that as his Master Feng Yang was due to yield the Principal seat, his Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun was just clay that he could squash and mold as they liked?

"Senior Apprentice-brother, come on, we're making a trip to the Zhu Family's main manor!" Irritation seeped into Huang Xiaolong's heart thinking about this and got to his feet.

Liu Yun was flabbergasted: "Junior Apprentice-brother, you, this..."

Huang Xiaolong laughed, "It's only twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones, I can still afford it." Of course, it depended on whether the Zhu Family was capable of taking them from his hands.

"But..." Liu Yun dithered.

It was already a favor bigger than heaven the last time Huang Xiaolong gave him twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones, how could he be so thick-faced to have Huang Xiaolong take out another twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones?

This was also why, all these years, he had never gone to the Yaochi Mountain to visit Huang Xiaolong. Even when Huang Xiaolong came over, he did not bring up the matter.

"Rest assured, Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother, forget twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones, even if it's two hundred thousand high divine grade spirits stone, I still have them. Come, let's go." Watching Liu Yun's expression, he understood what Liu Yun was thinking about, thus persuaded.

In the end, Liu Yun could only nod. He and Huang Xiaolong left the Black Warrior Institute in the direction of the Zhu Family's New Stone World.

Stepping out from the New Stone World's transmission array, Huang Xiaolong and Liu Yun did not dally elsewhere, directly heading to the New Stone City, where the Zhu Family's main manor was located.

At this time, within the Zhu Family Manor's great hall, the Zhu Family's Patriarch, Zhu Chu, and other masters of the family were gathered with grim faces looking at the cold corpse on the floor that was Zhu Wuhou.

"Huang Xiaolong is intolerable, he isn't putting our Zhu Family in his eyes at all!" A Zhu Family Grand Elder seethed.

"Patriarch, this matter cannot be allowed to end like this!" Another Grand Elder raised his voice in anger, "One should pay with a life for a life, we cannot let that Huang Xiaolong off just because he's the personal disciple of the Ascending Moon Old Man and the Black Warrior Institute Principal!"

“That’s right, we should storm the Black Warrior Institute and demand that Feng Yang hand Huang Xiaolong to us!”

“Kill Huang Xiaolong, skin him alive!”

The Zhu Family’s Grand Elders were outraged.

Chapter 792: Merely Qualified To Carry His Shoes

Just as the Zhu Family’s Grand Elders were expressing their anger, the Zhu Family Patriarch who had yet to express a word suddenly spoke in a heavy tone, “Surely, we’re not letting this matter end like this, our Zhu Family is not soft persimmons like the Jiang Family or the Gudu Family! But, today’s Huang Xiaolong has already soared to a high place. Even if we disregard his Master Feng Yang, there is still the Ascending Moon Old Man behind him, killing Huang Xiaolong will not be an easy task.”

Everyone in the great hall fell into silence.

“Patriarch, in my opinion, the people are exaggerating.” The first Zhu Family Grand Elder commented nonchalantly, “Even if that Huang Xiaolong is really a late-Tenth Order God Realm, with rumors everywhere trumpeting his might, how strong can he be? I don’t believe that a mere God Realm has the power of a Highgod Realm master!”

“I agree, that Huang Xiaolong has only cultivated for slightly over a hundred years!” Another Zhu Family Grand Elder chimed in, “As monstrous as his talent might be, there’s a limit to how strong he can be!”

“That Azure Dragon Institute’s Lu Cong only had an inflated reputation, that’s why he was easily killed by Huang Xiaolong.”

Following that, more and more Grand Elders spoke their opinions, belittling Huang Xiaolong.

Right at this time, a Zhu Family Elder ran into the great hall, reporting in a hurried manner, “Reporting to Patriarch, Huang Xiaolong is here!”

In an instant, all clamors died down, one could hear a pin drop in the silence.

Huang Xiaolong is here!

Those Grand Elders that were mocking and belittling Huang Xiaolong had various interesting expressions on their faces, from frozen smiles to wide-eyed astonishment.

Huang Xiaolong and Liu Yun did not conceal their movements upon arriving at the New Stone City, thus, the moment they stepped out from the transmission array, they were recognized by Zhu Family disciples.

"I didn't expect that Huang Xiaolong would dare to show his face here!" One of Zhu Family Grand Elders said, regaining his composure. He sneered and added, "Sending himself up to die, we shall fulfill his wish!"

A Grand Elder got to his feet, saying, "Patriarch, we must seize this opportunity, we absolutely cannot allow Huang Xiaolong to escape!"

Zhu Family's Patriarch Zhu Chu solemnly ordered, "All of you follow me outside, but don't kill him yet. Capture him and we'll see what Feng Yang has to say."

"Yes, Patriarch!"

Zhu Chu abruptly stood up from his seat, leading all Zhu Family's Grand Elders marching out from the great hall to Huang Xiaolong and Liu Yun's location.

Zhu Chenyi followed behind the large group, looking like he had something to say, but gave up in the end.

Although the strength Huang Xiaolong had shown in the Black Warrior City surprised him, Zhu Chenyi didn't think that Huang Xiaolong was a match for their Zhu Family Patriarch, Zhu Chu.

Their Zhu Family Patriarch was a peak mid-First Order Highgod Realm master!

He was close to breaking through to late-First Order Highgod Realm.

On another side, Huang Xiaolong and Liu Yun finally arrived at the New Stone City. However, when they passed through the city gates, they discovered that every corner had Zhu Family disciples on guard.

Then again, Huang Xiaolong didn't mind, his actions and demeanour were relaxed as he and Liu Yun headed in the direction of the Zhu Family manor.

All of a sudden, Huang Xiaolong stopped moving.

Liu Yun was baffled by Huang Xiaolong's sudden halt, but immediately understood when he saw the Zhu Family Patriarch leading his family's Grand Elders in all grandeur, flying from the other end of the street. Liu Yun's face tightened nervously seeing this.

Huang Xiaolong calmly waited.

Very soon, Zhu Chu and the Grand Elders arrived in front of Huang Xiaolong and Liu Yun.

Huang Xiaolong's divine sense spread out, seeing that the Zhu Family Elders and disciples had already surrounded them in several layers of encirclement, not even a fly could escape.

"Huang Xiaolong, you killed a disciple of our Zhu Family, have you come to admit your crime and receive punishment?" A Zhu Family Grand Elder sneered coldly, "However, a life for a life, even if you beg on your knees, the result will be the same."

Admit your crime and receive punishment?

Beg on your knees?

Huang Xiaolong was stumped. He then quickly realized the said Zhu Family disciple was referring to Zhu Wuhou. Huang Xiaolong shook his head while smiling, wondering if Zhu Family Grand Elder thought too highly of their Zhu Family.

From the beginning, Huang Xiaolong had never given a second thought about Zhu Wuhou's death.

"What are you laughing at?" The same Zhu Family Grand Elder's expression sank, glaring at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong shrugged, "I am laughing because you're too idiotic."

"What?!" That Zhu Family Grand Elder was enraged and was about to attack Huang Xiaolong when Zhu Chu snapped at him: "Enough!"

That Grand Elder dispersed his attack, but was still glaring at Huang Xiaolong.

Patriarch Zhu Chu slowly turned to face Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, you killed my Zhu Family's core disciple Zhu Wuhou, how do you want to solve this matter?"

Huang Xiaolong was indifferent, "I came here to see your Zhu Family Ancestor, tell him to come out to talk."

The Zhu Family members were stunned. Even more so, they were outraged by Huang Xiaolong's disrespect toward their Ancestor.

Huang Xiaolong was saying that all of them here weren't qualified to speak to him? Not even their Patriarch?

Zhu Chu's expression darkened, his gaze cold and frightening.

"Presumptuous!" A different Grand Elder shouted. "Huang Xiaolong, don't assume that just because you killed the Azure Dragon Institute's Lu Cong you're really invincible! Below the Highgod Realm, all are

mere ants. Our Ancestor is not someone that a lowly person like you can meet just because you say so. Even in front of our Patriarch, you are merely qualified to carry his shoes!"

"Patriarch, let me go detain this Huang Xiaolong!" Another Grand Elder requested, his tone hoarse with anger.

Zhu Chu waved his hand, stopping them from doing anything.

His chilling gaze was fixed on Huang Xiaolong before shifting to Liu Yun beside him. "Huang Xiaolong, the reason you want to see our Ancestor is to request him to dissolve the engagement between our Zhu and Qi Families? Fine, I'll let you see him if you can take one palm strike from me!"

But Huang Xiaolong shook his head again, "If you can take one palm strike me, then these twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones are yours. However, if you fail, then take out the blood contract and dissolve the betrothal with the Qi Family." With a wave of his hand, a rain of spirit stones fell from the air.

The street beneath their feet quaked as spirit stones continued to fall.

A giant pile of spirit stones appeared in front of the Zhu Family elders and disciples. Looking at the twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones, gulping sounds could be heard as the large group of Zhu Family's eyes shone with greed.

Zhu Chu was no different, but in the next second his complexion didn't look so good.

What did Huang Xiaolong say just now? Turning his words back at him, daring him to take his palm strike? From Huang Xiaolong's tone, he was implying that Zhu Chu wouldn't be able to withstand it?!

Zhu Chu was red with fury, killing intent boiling in his blood as he gritted his teeth through every word, "Fine! Huang Xiaolong, this is the blood contract, if I fail to take one hit from you, I'll rescind the marriage agreement with the Qi Family!" Zhu Chu agreed, taking out a blood-red contract.

"Patriarch!" The surrounding Zhu Family Grand Elders wanted to persuade Zhu Chu otherwise.

“All of you retreat!” Zhu Chu coldly ordered.

All the Grand Elders, Elders, and disciples could only acknowledge and retreat some distance away.

“Junior Apprentice-brother, the Zhu Family’s Patriarch is a peak mid-First Order Highgod Realm master, you...?” Liu Yun was nervous, looking anxiously at Huang Xiaolong.

“Don’t worry, I know what I’m doing.” Huang Xiaolong gave Liu Yun an assured look.

Liu Yun wanted to say more, but Huang Xiaolong already made up his mind. He could only retreat to the back.

Chapter 793: Zhu Chu Actually Lost

Zhu Chu was inwardly boiling with anger, wishing for nothing more than to squash Huang Xiaolong to death with his palm, but it seemed like the angrier he got, the calmer his mind became.

Since Huang Xiaolong had the guts to take out twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones to bet, it showed that he had great confidence in his own strength.

Zhu Chu slowly approached Huang Xiaolong. With every step he took, everyone could feel the ground shaking intensely under their feet.

Zhu Chu exuded an awe-inspiring divine might that only increased with every step he took.

The godforce within his godhead rapidly churned, rushing out like giant waves, layers over layers, forming a high curtain of earth-yellow energy around Zhu Chu.

Zhu Chenyi and the others Zhu Family members who had retreated earlier distanced themselves even further with frightful faces.

Liu Yun also swiftly backed away in trepidation.

Zhu Chu's divine might was too overpowering, standing too close made them feel as if they were about to die of suffocation.

While Liu Yun was retreating, he was even more worried and anxious about Huang Xiaolong. Judging from the fraction of strength that Zhu Chu had shown, he was even stronger than the rumors claimed.

'Is Junior Apprentice-brother a match for Patriarch Zhu Chu?'

As for what Huang Xiaolong said earlier, having Zhu Chu take one of his palm strikes, Liu Yun had already thrown this to the back of his head. To him, it was impossible for Huang Xiaolong to harm Zhu Chu. Even a late-First Order Highgod Realm master couldn't confidently say that they would be able to defeat Zhu Chu in one strike.

Right at this time, an astounding momentum rose from Huang Xiaolong's body, piercing the sky. The clear sky over the New Stone City was suddenly overcast by dark clouds.

Influenced by the frigid Asura qi within Huang Xiaolong, the nearby streets and buildings were frozen under a layer of black ice.

The frigid Asura qi rushing out from his body formed a dark Hell Asura Barrier.

The sound of countless ghosts howling and crying could be heard, and in between them one could hear the deep voice of a Hell Asura.

However, in the ears of the Zhu Family's Grand Elders who were watching from the distance, these sounds made them feel as if they had sunk into the deepest recesses of Hell, causing their blood to stagnate.

The group of Zhu Family Grand Elders was panic-stricken, yet agape with astonishment. They circulated their qi at the fastest speed to resist the influence of the Asura qi, but their efforts were futile.

“Quick, arrange the Demon Expelling Incantation Formation!” At this time, Zhu Chenyi shouted an order to the Zhu Family members even though his fingers were digging tensely into his palm.

The Zhu Family Grand Elders clumsily came to their senses as they quickly tried to move in positions to form the Demon Expelling Incantation Formation. Each Grand Elder was chanting some kind of obscure hymn under their breath. At the same time, their palms joined with the person next to them.

The obscure-sounding hymn gained power from the Zhu Family Grand Elders’ chant, becoming more solid as it condensed into an enormous ancient symbol.

The ancient symbol grew increasingly radiant and bright, glimmering with a mysterious power.

Only then did they manage to reduce the influence of Huang Xiaolong’s Asura Domain. But even then, the Zhu Family Grand Elders had a film of cold sweat on their foreheads, not daring to relax in the slightest. Now, looking at Huang Xiaolong again, fear dominated their hearts.

Just the barrier formed from Huang Xiaolong’s internal battle qi nearly destroyed their souls, silent and unpredictable. If it weren’t for Zhu Chenyi’s reminder, if their Zhu Family’s heritage wasn’t the ancient Demon Expelling Incantation Formation, they would have...!

Then, two dragons, one black and one blue, more than a thousand zhang long flew out from Huang Xiaolong’s body, merging with him in soul transformation. Boundless ancient divine dragon pressure blanketed several streets.

From afar, Huang Xiaolong resembled an ancient demonic dragon that came out from the ninth layer of hell.

Zhu Chu’s Earth Barrier that was condensed from his earth element godforce seemed extremely powerful, but in front of Huang Xiaolong’s Asura Barrier, not only did it fail to advance, it even wobbled unsteadily as if it was being pressured.

This series of events dumbfounded Liu Yun, who was standing far away.

'Fourth Junior Apprentice-brother is actually so formidable!'

Huang Xiaolong's momentum was standing toe to toe with Zhu Chu's divine might. Moreover, it even appeared that Zhu Chu's divine might was the one being pressured!

At this point, Liu Yun noticed that Huang Xiaolong had reached perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm!

How was this possible?!

A decade ago, on the battle stage at Yaochi Mountain, Huang Xiaolong was just a late-Tent Order God Realm!

Zhu Chu's initial boiling anger made him want to slap Huang Xiaolong to death, but now, watching Huang Xiaolong's momentum had instantly doused his anger. It was followed by disbelief, astonishment, and in the depth of his heart, a sliver of fear.

Huang Xiaolong did not miss the changes in Zhu Chu's expression, his voice aloof, "I'm going to attack. According to what we agreed earlier, if you can withstand one palm strike from me, those twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones are yours."

Huang Xiaolong's voice jarred Zhu Chu's mind back to the present. This time around, no one dared to mock Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's momentum rose higher at the end of his words.

If earlier Huang Xiaolong was going toe to toe to Zhu Chu, then now, the latter had fallen into a disadvantage!

Everyone felt their hearts miss a beat watching this.

Just now, Huang Xiaolong was actually holding back?

All of a sudden, everyone saw one thousand arms emerge from Huang Xiaolong's back, each arm looked real and solid. One thousand arms subsequently curled in, their palms shining in an aureate light.

"Earthen Buddha Palm!"

Following Huang Xiaolong's below, the thousand arms behind him simultaneously struck out at Zhu Chu. In that instant, the sky was filled with shining palm imprints, big and small fissures appearing in space. The surrounding buildings collapsed, pulverized into dust. Images of golden Buddha statues emerged in the sea of aureate light.

These golden Buddha statues seemed to come alive, their mouths moved, chanting ancient Buddhism scriptures. Along with the chants of Buddhism scriptures were dark red strands of an Asura's frigid cold qi.

Buddhas and Asuras were originally opposing sides, but at this moment they complement each other, merging together, mutually enhancing the other and giving birth to an even more powerful dark gold qi.

Looking at the sky being overcast with palm imprints, golden Buddha statues, and hearing the heavens resounding with chants of Buddhism scriptures, Zhu Chu felt terror. Letting out a thunderous roar, every ounce of his strength was used to trigger the godforce inside his godhead. Earth element godforce rushed out frantically, increasing the thickness of his Earth Barrier. From afar, Zhu Chu looked like he was enveloped by a whole mainland.

At this point, the Earthen Buddha Palm's force finally arrived.

Numerous palm imprints slammed down on the Earth Barrier, the abundant collision force caused it to shake violently. A crack emerged, then more and more cracks appeared, spreading out.

The thick as a mainland Earth Barrier shattered entirely.

With another thunderous roar, Zhu Chu's arms suddenly grew twice as big as he pushed his palms out. Lines of palm imprints could be seen flying out from him. Seismic waves ran through the earth, each wave stronger than the last.

With every wave, Zhu Chu staggered back a meter, and with every step backward, the lights of his palm imprints would dim a little. By the time he retreated more than a hundred meters back, he could no longer defend against the Earthen Buddha Palm that was still crashing against him. In the blink of an eye, Zhu Chu's figure was drowned in the sea of aureate palm imprints and was sent flying into the air the next moment, crashing heavily at the other end of the street.

Another tremor ran through the street.

The Zhu Family's elders and disciples watched dazedly as their Patriarch crashed onto the street at the other end. No one moved.

Liu Yun was stupefied, the Zhu Family's Patriarch, Zhu Chu, actually lost! He really lost to one palm strike from his Junior Apprentice-brother!!

But Patriarch Zhu Chu was a genuine peak mid-First Order Highgod Realm master ah!

Liu Yun could already imagine the great waves this battle would make in the galaxy!

Huang Xiaolong ignored the expressions of the surrounding Zhu Family members, a suction force from his palm wrapped around the twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones and transferred them back into his Asura Ring. At the same time, the blood contract also fell into Huang Xiaolong's hand.

Chapter 794: Mirage King

"Eldest Apprentice-brother," Huang Xiaolong turned his head to look at Liu Yun, throwing the blood contract through the air over to him.

Liu Yun was jolted to his senses, clumsy as he hurried to catch the blood contract. Looking at the blood contract in his hand, Liu Yun's hand gripped tightly over it and joy flickered in his eyes.

"Let's leave." Huang Xiaolong then added, not bothering with the Zhu Family as he leaped into the air and sped away. Liu Yun quickly followed after Huang Xiaolong.

As Huang Xiaolong and Liu Yun left, no one from the Zhu Family dared to block their way. They could only watch the two figures speed away, growing smaller in the air, finally disappearing.

“Junior Apprentice-brother, thank you!” After leaving the New Stone World transmission array, all the tension left Liu Yun’s body. He looked gratefully at Huang Xiaolong, thanking him.

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, smiling as he said, “It’s only a small matter, you can thank me when you and Third Apprentice-sister get married.”

Small matter?

Liu Yun smiled a bitter smile inside, probably only Huang Xiaolong could claim it as a small matter. How many people in the galaxy could defeat a peak mid-First Order Highgod Realm master with just one palm strike?

Only masters whose names were on the God Ranking List could have done that. Thinking of this, Liu Yun had a strange expression on his face as he looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong naturally had no idea what thoughts were running through Liu Yun’s mind. Thinking back, he felt it was odd that when he and Zhu Family Patriarch were facing each other, and even after Zhu Chu was wounded, the Zhu Family Ancestor still didn’t appear.

Could it be that the Zhu Family Ancestor was absent? The Zhu Family Ancestor’s absence reduced a significant amount of trouble for Huang Xiaolong. After all, the Zhu Family Ancestor was a peak late-First Order Highgod Realm master, moreover, there were rumors saying that he had broken through to Second Order Highgod Realm.

Then again, Huang Xiaolong wasn’t worried that Zhu Family Ancestor would look for him later to make trouble. Even if that Zhu Family Ancestor really broke through to Second Order Highgod Realm, with his current strength, Huang Xiaolong wasn’t afraid.

A few hours later, Huang Xiaolong and Liu Yun arrived back in the Black Warrior Institute. He then stayed for a couple of days at Liu Yun’s place before departing for the Martial Spirit World.

While Huang Xiaolong was traveling back to the Martial Spirit World, news of him defeating the Zhu Family's Patriarch in a single strike spread over the galaxy like a hurricane. Soon, the entire Black Tortoise Galaxy knew about the incident.

Many world surfaces were left in astonishment. Prominent families, big and small sects, they were all struck speechless.

"What?! Huang Xiaolong defeated the Zhu Family Patriarch with a single strike!"

"Impossible! The Zhu Family Patriarch is a peak mid-First Order Highgod Realm master, absolutely impossible!"

"Impossible? This was leaked directly from the mouths some of the Zhu Family's Elders and disciples!"

"That Huang Xiaolong's immense talent is heaven-defying! He merely cultivated for slightly over a hundred years ah, but I heard he's already a perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm. Even more unfathomable is the fact that the Zhu Family Patriarch actually failed to withstand one strike from him! Doesn't this mean that Huang Xiaolong's current strength stands equal to a Second Order Highgod Realm master's?!"

Everywhere, similar discussions were taking place. Exclamations of disbelief, shock, apprehension, terror, lament, and even admiration sounded from all corners of the galaxy.

Within the Black Warrior Institute's Wuhuang Peak, when Wang Na heard the news, her first reaction was to ask if it was true. The people below must have wrongly reported the content, it must be Zhu Family Patriarch Zhu Chu who defeated Huang Xiaolong in one move, forcing him to retreat.

However, when she ordered her subordinates to investigate the matter, the result did not change: Huang Xiaolong defeated the Zhu Family Patriarch with one palm strike!

"Ridiculous!!" Wang Na shrieked, her hand waved in anger, sending all the tables and chairs in the hall flying.

This was not a result she could readily accept.

Huang Xiaolong, that stray dog, had grown to this extent!

Her current strength was neither weaker nor stronger than the Zhu Family Patriarch!

In short, she wouldn't be able to withstand one palm strike from that stray dog Huang Xiaolong either?!

Alarm and fear filled her.

Based on Huang Xiaolong's current overwhelming strength, after he broke through to the Highgod Realm, wouldn't killing her be as easy as turning his palm?

"I cannot allow that stray dog to get any stronger!" Wang Na paced back and forth in the hall, repeating the same sentences to herself under her breath as if she had gone insane.

"Institute Principal, in my opinion, we should report this matter immediately to the Great Lord." Grand Elder Zhang Yijia who had been standing at the side cautiously reminded.

"Right, right, right! We must report this matter to the Great Lord immediately!" Wang Na regained her senses, nodding her head. She quickly took out a sound transmission jade slip to report this matter to the mysterious Great Lord.

Almost instantly, the space above the hall space rippled as a shadow emerged from the void, exuding a domineering aura. A bright light enveloped the shadow, obscuring its features.

Both Wang Na and Zhang Yijia immediately knelt respectfully on the ground, "Greetings, Great Lord! Great Lord's divine might is unparalleled!"

"I already know about the incident related to Huang Xiaolong, even I did not imagine this kid's talent to be this terrifying. In a few days, I'll send the Mirage King over to deal with him. All you need to do now is to find his whereabouts and lend your support to the Mirage King."

From the light sphere, a majestic voice sounded.

“Yes, Great Lord!” Wang Na and Zhang Yijia were elated, respectfully acknowledging the order given. Although they didn’t know how powerful that Mirage King was, they knew there were six great kings under their Great Lord, and this Mirage King was one of them.

Each one of the Great Lord’s six kings possessed unfathomable strength.

According to Wang Na’s estimation, not even Feng Yang was a match for this Mirage King.

The bright sphere in the air gradually dimmed and disappeared. The hall was quiet once more.

About the sensation he caused over the galaxy by defeating the Zhu Chu, Huang Xiaolong who was returning to the Martial Spirit World had no idea at all.

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong stepped out from the Iron Radix World’s transmission array. From there, he flew through space to get to Martial Spirit World.

‘It seems there’s a need to build a transmission array in Martial Spirit World.’ Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

Because there was no transmission array in Martial Spirit World, he could only transfer to the Iron Radix World and fly the rest of the journey, which was troublesome.

If there was a transmission array in the Martial Spirit World, transferring all the way back would definitely be much more convenient and faster.

Exiting the Iron Radix World, Huang Xiaolong flew on his sword at a rapid speed, reaching Martial Spirit World in half an hour’s time, then he tore open the barrier and entered. Once inside, Huang Xiaolong felt abundant spiritual energy envelop his body.

In the past ten years Huang Xiaolong wasn't here, Martial Spirit World's spiritual energy had once again increased in quality. And, to Huang Xiaolong's surprise, Martial Spirit World's current level of spiritual energy slightly exceeded even the Cloudsea Mainland's.

He was ecstatic. In another hundred years or so, he believed that the Martial Spirit World would be the world surface with the richest spiritual energy in the galaxy. He could already imagine how, not too far into the future, more and more cultivators would rush to settle down in Martial Spirit World to cultivate. A light flickered in his eyes.

Ten minutes later, he was back in the Huang Clan Manor.

Many things had changed in the Huang Clan Manor compared to ten years ago. Through multiple expansions and renovations over the decade, it literally resembled an empire's imperial city.

With Huang Xiaolong back home, cheers could be heard from top to bottom. Although noisy, the atmosphere instantly became lively.

The Huang Family members surrounded Huang Xiaolong, talking to him all at the same time, competing for attention. Huang Xiaolong was dizzyed by the bustle around him. Shi Xiaofei stood a few feet away. Watching Huang Xiaolong, there was only bliss and happiness in her eyes.

On the very same day, the Huang Clan Manor held a banquet to celebrate Huang Xiaolong's return and his success in inheriting Saint Mother Yao Chi's legacy.

Chapter 795: Recruiting Highgod Realm Masters

The banquet lasted for a whole day.

During the banquet, Huang Xiaolong briefly recounted the events on Yaochi Mountain and he asked about the Huang Clan Manor's situation these past years.

Everyone was excited, each trying to get a word in.

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong had more or less understood the events that happened in Martial Spirit World while he was away.

It could be said that Martial Spirit World had been progressing well, no catastrophic events happened despite suffering several small-scale attacks over the years. But with Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, Phoenix Clan Ancestor, and the other Highgod Realm masters around, these attackers were unable to harm the Huang Clan Manor.

“Small-scale attacks?” Huang Xiaolong turned to look at Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi.

The old dragon explained, “They were people from the Azure Dragon Institute. Other than them, there were the Vermilion Bird Institute, White Tiger Institute, as well as a few other super forces. However, those people were all small shrimps, three batches in all, there were no further attacks after I obliterated all of them.”

At the mention of the Azure Dragon Institute, a cold light glinted in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

The Azure Dragon Institute came attacking the Huang Clan Manor, Huang Xiaolong knew what they were plotting without needing to think.

Years ago, on the Yaochi Mountain battle stage, he took out twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones to bet with the Azure Dragon Institute Principal, this much wealth had attracted various people’s greed.

Soon, the banquet ended.

Huang Xiaolong returned to his yard, but unlike usual, he didn’t plan to spend the night in cultivation. Instead, he took out the Yaochi Furnace to refine a batch of Amethyst Water Droplet Divine Pills.

Even though Saint Mother Yao Chi left some Amethyst Water Droplet Divine Pills to him before ascending to the Divine World, it wasn’t much. Moreover, Huang Xiaolong didn’t have the time to refine any before this, therefore he decided to refine a big batch for his family and the others in the Huang Clan Manor.

Moreover, he would be leaving soon to search for the Hundred Spirits Beast King's head and legs. At that time, he wouldn't have time to refine pills.

In the blink of an eye, Huang Xiaolong had been refining for two months straight.

Due to Huang Xiaolong's alchemy speed, he was able to refine two batches a day. Moreover, there was a hundred percent success rate, each and every pellet was of top grade. If other Alchemist Masters found out about this, their jaws would drop to the floor dumbstruck.

It was common knowledge that refining sacred grade divine pellets had a low success rate. Even if it was a low sacred grade divine pellet, one could hardly say for sure that there would be one success in ten attempts, what's more a legendary sacred grade divine pellet like the Amethyst Water Droplet Divine Pill.

Not even the Ascending Moon Old Man could achieve a hundred percent success rate like Huang Xiaolong. After all, he possessed neither the Black Tortoise Divine Fire nor the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire.

Two months later, Huang Xiaolong had his family and close confidants over, giving each of them two bottles of Amethyst Water Droplet Divine Pills.

Although two bottles for each person wasn't a lot, based on their cultivation speed it was sufficient to last them twenty to thirty years. When they finished them, he would just refine more.

While Huang Xiaolong was refining batches of Amethyst Water Droplet Divine Pills for the last two months, Shi Xiaofei came to his yard every day. After she arrived, she didn't disturb Huang Xiaolong, she would stand at the side, watching him.

For her, being able to stay by Huang Xiaolong's side, accompanying him, watching him, filled her with happiness.

Every time Huang Xiaolong successfully refined a batch, Shi Xiaofei would bring tea and dab off the sweat on his face.

After spending two months refining the Amethyst Water Droplet Divine Pill for his family, Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry to leave again and search for the Hundred Spirits Beast King's head and legs just yet, as he rarely had time to accompany his parents or Shi Xiaofei. This time around, Huang Xiaolong, his family, and Shi Xiaofei traveled around Martial Spirit World. At the same time, they were inspecting Martial Spirit World's overall situation.

Huang Xiaolong also gave the Phoenix Clan Ancestor one hundred thousand high divine grade spirit stones and had him as well as the other Highgod Realm masters construct a transmission array in Martial Spirit World.

The truth is, constructing a transmission array didn't need such a large amount of high divine grade spirit stones. Generally, medium-sized transmission arrays required about a thousand high divine grade spirit stones.

One could imagine the grandeur of a transmission array constructed using one hundred thousand high divine grade spirit stones, thus, the several Highgod Realm masters shuddered hearing that.

According to their knowledge, even the Cloudsea Mainland's grand scale transmission array construction merely cost thirty thousand high divine grade spirit stones. The Cloudsea Mainland's transmission array was already the Black Tortoise Galaxy's largest transmission array.

Not to mention the fact that constructing a transmission array was a laborious and complicated task. Despite having the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, the three Peng Brothers, and Nine-Tailed White Fox, it would still take more than a year's time to complete.

Huang Xiaolong didn't mind the amount of time it would take, he wasn't in a hurry to use the transmission array anyway.

He accompanied his family and Shi Xiaofei in touring the Martial Spirit World's three big continents and the Bedlam Lands. By the time they finished, three months had passed.

After making a round of inspection, Huang Xiaolong was inwardly satisfied with the current progress.

In the last few decades, with the various spirit pellets that Huang Xiaolong rewarded them, and due to the improvement of Martial Spirit World's spiritual energy, the number of people breaking into the Saint realm had steadily increased.

Just in the last ten years or so, the Martial Spirit World's Saint realm experts had almost increased by tenfold!

Huang Xiaolong remembered that there used to be merely two to three thousand Saint Realm experts, but now that number had surpassed twenty thousand.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong summoned all the Highgod Realm masters.

"Master wants to recruit a batch of Highgod Realm masters?" Listening to Huang Xiaolong's words, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the others were stunned.

They had heard about recruiting some super forces' masters as their own family's Guest Elders, but they had never heard of recruiting Highgod Realm masters as Guest Elders!

A Highgod Realm master stood at the pinnacle of strength in the galaxy, each one was an existence that could call the wind and summon rain. Who would be willing to be ordered by orders?

Watching the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the others' expressions, Huang Xiaolong could guess what was going through their minds, saying, "Release an announcement saying that First Order Highgod Realm masters who are willing will be given one hundred high divine grade spirit stones on an annual basis. Second Order Highgod Realm will receive two hundred high divine grade spirit stones annually, Third Order Highgod Realm masters three hundred a year, and so forth!"

The six Highgod Realm masters before Huang Xiaolong were awestruck.

One year, one hundred high divine grade spirit stones!

One high divine grade spirit stone was valued at 80 million Xuanwu coins. A hundred pieces, 800 million?!

In ten years, that was 800 billion?!

800 billion!

How many years did a super force need in order to accumulate such an astronomical wealth of 800 billion? Yet, being hired by for Huang Xiaolong for ten years, one could gain that much in ten years.

No Highgod Realm master could resist this temptation.

The six of them could already envision the scene of numerous Highgod Realm masters that secluded themselves inside mysterious spaces rushing into Martial Spirit World after this matter was announced.

Although Martial Spirit World currently had Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, and the others watching over it, Huang Xiaolong still felt that Martial Spirit World's overall defenses were on the weaker side.

That mysterious Great Lord gave Huang Xiaolong a nagging sense of unease. This was why he decided to use high divine grade spirit stones to recruit some Highgod Realm masters, to strengthen Martial Spirit World's line of defense.

With his current strength and soul force, there was no difficulty for him to control Highgod Realm masters using a soul mark. Unfortunately, these Highgod Realm masters were scattered all over the galaxy. Moreover, there were those that secluded themselves in mysterious places. It was troublesome to go looking for them one by one.

Now, using the method of recruiting, having these Highgod Realm masters coming right to his doorstep, things would be much simpler.

"That is all, go and handle it." Huang Xiaolong spoke.

"Yes, Master!" Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the others respectfully complied and retreated from the hall, instructing their subordinates to announce the matter to the outside world.

Chapter 796: Astonishing Countless Highgod Realm Masters

“What did you say? Huang Xiaolong is recruiting Highgod Realm masters?!”

“A First Order Highgod Realm master will receive one hundred high divine spirit stones per year? A Second Order Highgod Realm, two hundred high divine spirit stones a year? Third Order Highgod Realm, three hundred?!”

“Impossible, how in the hell does Huang Xiaolong have so many high divine spirit stones?! Did he find a super huge treasure? First, it was the Hailstone Treasure, then the Xuanji Treasure, but even so, there still wouldn’t be so many high divine grade spirit stones in those two treasures combined!”

It didn’t take long for the news that Huang Xiaolong was recruiting Highgod Realm masters to sweep over numerous world surfaces like a giant tidal wave. First to receive the news were the Black Tortoise Galaxy’s hundred thousand world surfaces, which quaked with shock, then onward to the Azure Dragon Galaxy, White Tiger Galaxy, and Vermilion Bird Galaxy!

Every person who heard the news had similar reactions of disbelief and shock.

This piece of news was even more startling than Huang Xiaolong defeating the Zhu Family Patriarch in a single move.

When the cultivators outside heard this news, their first reaction was to denounce it as a joke, someone playing a prank. Needless to say, not even the Black Warrior, Azure Dragon, White Tiger, and Vermilion Bird Institute Principals, with the four great institutes’ treasuries combined, could take out such a large amount of high divine grade spirit stones!

Even if all the super forces in Black Tortoise Galaxy piled their wealth together, they still wouldn’t dare to spout such a bluff!

Then again, even though Huang Xiaolong was the personal disciple of the Black Warrior Institute Principal and the Ascending Moon Old Man, he wouldn’t dare to make fun of the galaxy’s Highgod Realm masters, right? Daring to use all the Highgod Realm masters in the galaxy as the butt of a joke was nothing less than inviting a calamity unto oneself!

At that time, not even Feng Yang or the Ascending Moon Old Man could save Huang Xiaolong.

Therefore, almost everyone was convinced that someone was scheming against Huang Xiaolong, deliberately releasing such news to send a calamity in Huang Xiaolong's direction.

Hence, this conclusion spurred many curious cultivators to investigate the validity of the news.

However, the result of their investigation surprised many of them. This news really came from Huang Xiaolong.

On the Black Warrior Institute's Wuhuang Peak.

After finding out that the news was genuine, Wang Na sneered, "I don't believe that stray dog Huang Xiaolong has so many high divine grade spirit stones!"

Standing nearby, Zhang Jiyia chuckled, "When Huang Xiaolong is unable to take out the required amount of spirit stones, provoking public anger, not even the Ascending Moon Old Man can save him."

Wang Na threw her head back laughing in delight, "If that happens, the Mirage King wouldn't even need to lift a finger."

...

In the northernmost part of the Black Tortoise Galaxy was a large space fissure, from which an eerie wind blew, its crying sounds sending chills down one's spine. At the same time, unknown black entities were seeping through the fissure.

This was one of Black Tortoise Galaxy's most dangerous places, the Ghost Abyss!

Within the Ghost Abyss, ghost wind howled. Dense ghost qi roiled inside, making it a heaven for ghost creatures and dead spirits.

In the lowest depths of the Ghost Abyss, the ghost qi was so dense that it transformed into pillows of green clouds, floating everywhere.

In the depths of Ghost Abyss, even Highgod Realm masters needed to exert caution.

However, although the Ghost Abyss was dangerous, many family disciples still came here to gain experience. Not to mention the fact that the dense ghost qi in its depths greatly benefited cultivators practicing ghost cultivation techniques. Therefore, some cultivators that practiced them would seclude themselves inside mysterious spaces within the Ghost Abyss.

“Recruiting Highgod Realm masters? First Order Highgod Realm masters get a hundred high divine grade spirit stones a year? If it’s like this, then wouldn’t that amount to a thousand spirit stones in ten years?” In the depth of Ghost Abyss, an old man thin as a stick and hair that grew past his shoulders chortled, “There’s such a good thing in the world? Then I, Evil Ghost Ancestor, have no choice but to temporarily leave the Ghost Abyss.”

“Hehe, pray that Huang Xiaolong is telling the truth, for if he caused me to make a trip in vain, the price is death!” After saying that, the old man’s figure blurred away.

...

White Tiger Galaxy.

In the coldest north of the Glacier River World was the forbidden land of the Green Glacier Mountain Range. Inside a certain hidden space sat two Icemen shrouded in a green glow.

These two Icemen’s bodies seemed to be made of green ice and not flesh and blood.

“Big brother, are we really going to Martial Spirit World?” One of the Green Iceman asked. As the Iceman spoke, a cloud of cold green mist came from his mouth, freezing a small area of space.

“Of course! One hundred high divine grade spirit stones, only fools would miss this!” The other Green Iceman said, “Us brothers originally needed another ten thousand years to breakthrough to Second Order Highgod Realm, but with that many high divine grade spirit stones, we’d be able to break through in four or five hundred years!”

“But, are we going to be ordered around by a mere God Realm brat?”

“Hehe, after we get what we want, whether we listen to his orders is another matter. No matter how talented that Huang Xiaolong is, his cultivation is still only Tenth Order God Realm. In our eyes, he is nothing but an ant. Do you really think I’d be willing to listen to orders from a measly ant?”

“Haha, Big brother, at that time, after we take his spirit stones, he won’t be able to do anything to us even we don’t listen to him!”

In the echoes laughter, the two figures left the hidden space.

Similar scenes and conversations took place in various locations within the four galaxies.

The news of Huang Xiaolong recruiting Highgod Realm masters also alerted the Ancestors of many super forces. Some old monsters that secluded themselves within other mysterious spaces were stirred hearing the news.

In a short span of time, Highgod Realm masters made their way to the Martial Spirit World from all directions.

No doubt, these Ancestors and old monsters all harbored thoughts of taking advantage of Huang Xiaolong.

High divine grade spirit stones were a great temptation indeed, however, wanting these characters whose names had once resounded throughout the galaxies for decades to willingly take orders from a kid that had yet to hit puberty was impossible.

Some Ancestors and old monsters already had plans to catch Huang Xiaolong off guard and capture him, or capture those Huang Family members to force Huang Xiaolong to hand over the treasure filled with high divine grade spirit stones that he had!

Otherwise, it couldn't be explained why Huang Xiaolong had so many high divine grade spirit stones.

Roughly one month after Huang Xiaolong had the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the others release the news, strong winds blew in the initially clear sky above the Huang Clan Manor. An enormous dark cloud bore down on the Huang Clan Manor, casting a shadow over the land.

A whelming ghost qi spread out, causing everyone to feel as if they had fallen into the ghost realm.

All the Huang Clan Manor guards were terrified looking at the sudden change in the sky above.

"Huang Family, listen up, immediately send out Huang Xiaolong to welcome me, Evil Ghost Ancestor!" A harsh screeching voice came from the enormous dark cloud. The Huang Clan Manor guards below felt as if sharp needles prickled their ears, falling to the floor in pain.

Inside the Huang Clan Manor's great hall, Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes. A cold gleam flickered in their depths.

Immediately, welcome?

This Evil Ghost Ancestor had heard the news that Huang Xiaolong released and came to serve, so to speak. Unfortunately for this Evil Ghost Ancestor, immediately after he arrived, he had placed himself in the wrong position, ordering Huang Xiaolong to come out personally to welcome him. Moreover, displaying his strength to deter Huang Xiaolong, using a ghost sound technique to injure his guards!

The corner of Huang Xiaolong's mouth curved up in a silent cold sneer as he strolled out. He naturally welcomed those who came to work under him, but those with bad, arrogant personalities must be taught a lesson to make them understand the circumstances.

Chapter 797: Evil Ghost Ancestor

Huang Xiaolong stopped and said to Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the others present in the hall, "Activate the defensive formation!"

The several Highgod Realm masters respectfully acknowledged.

Huang Xiaolong already left the hall, instantly appearing in the air above the Huang Clan Manor.

He coldly observed the dark cloud condensed from ghost qi.

Even though the enormity of the ghost cloud formed by the Evil Ghost Ancestor was scary, it did not faze Huang Xiaolong.

When the ghost cloud came within thirty meters from Huang Xiaolong, it was swallowed by a tremendous suction force until the ghost cloud lost more than half of its size, as if there was a bottomless black hole around Huang Xiaolong.

The Evil Ghost Ancestor couldn't help crying out in surprise.

"You're the Huang Xiaolong that everyone's talking about? Hehe, skillful indeed." The Evil Ghost Ancestor quickly got over his surprise and began chortling with an ugly voice despite seeing that Huang Xiaolong was unafraid of his ghost qi. Then again, it wasn't enough to make him act cautiously over a mere God Realm ant.

"My purpose in coming here, you already know." The bone-thin old man demanded haughtily, "I've decided to be at your service for one hundred years, which amounts to ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones. Quickly take them out for this Ancestor!"

Despite the words 'at your service' having been used, the Evil Ghost Ancestor's haughty tone made him seem more like the master, as if it was Huang Xiaolong who wanted to serve under him. On top of that, Evil Ghost Ancestor demanded Huang Xiaolong to immediately give him ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones.

The tone, that attitude, it was as if Huang Xiaolong owed him those ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones. Him coming to Martial Spirit World was to collect his debt from Huang Xiaolong.

If the Evil Ghost Ancestor dared to treat Huang Xiaolong in this manner, he naturally had a reason for his confidence. Although he was just a peak late-First Order Highgod Realm master, he had succeeded in cultivating his body into an Infernal Ghost Body a few days prior.

This Infernal Ghost Body was nicknamed the undying body, being able to change into countless forms. It was said that the Infernal Ghost Body could use the Ghost King qi to increase its power by having it merge with his body. It was powerful enough that an early Second Order Highgod Realm master couldn't harm him in any way.

Which was way, despite all the rumors saying that Huang Xiaolong's strength rivaled an early Second Order Highgod Realm, the Evil Ghost Ancestor was confident that Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be able to injure him.

Watching the Evil Ghost Ancestor's attitude, demanding ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones from him, Huang Xiaolong couldn't help snickering in ridicule, "I indeed want to recruit a batch of Highgod Realm masters, but I'm not a refugee shelter. Not just any stray cats and dogs will be accepted. You want to serve me, but that depends on whether I want to accept you."

Stray cats? Stray dogs?

Listening to Huang Xiaolong likening him to a stray dog, the Evil Ghost Ancestor initially failed to react, but soon his anger erupted. The Evil Ghost Ancestor's eyes widened and two faint green lights shot out, "Huang Xiaolong, don't assume I won't dare to kill you just because you have the Black Warrior Institute Principal and the Ascending Moon Old Man backing you!" His eyes deliberately looked down below where the Huang Clan Manor was, "You'd do best to offer those ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones with both hands to this Ancestor, if not...!"

"I'll annihilate your Huang Clan Manor from top to bottom!"

"Not one will be spared!"

Just as the Evil Ghost Ancestor's voice fell, Huang Xiaolong moved.

Huang Xiaolong struck out his palm, its force whistling through the air. Countess shadows of golden Buddha statues flew out, filling the sky with Buddha luminance.

In a split second, the Earthen Buddha Palm cut through the ghost cloud almost without any resistance, coming out from the other end.

Accompanying a furious shriek, the ghost cloud was forcefully ripped apart, dissipating in the air. A bone-thin old man with hair long past his shoulders appeared in front of Huang Xiaolong, the person who had been hiding within the ghost cloud, the Evil Ghost Ancestor.

Originally, if that attack was a common palm attack, it couldn't have cut through his cloud formed from ghost qi so easily, however, what Huang Xiaolong used earlier was the Earthen Buddha Palm.

The Buddhism qi contained within the Earthen Buddha Palm was the bane of all ghostly creatures. Adding on top of that the Evil Ghost Ancestor's own carelessness, being caught off guard by Huang Xiaolong's attack, it resulted in the Evil Ghost Ancestor being struck by that palm.

Wherever Huang Xiaolong's palm struck, green smoke floated out from the Evil Ghost Ancestor's body. The Buddhism force was purifying his body, greatly damaging him.

"You, your god battle qi actually contains Buddhist force!" A while later, the Evil Ghost Ancestor managed to expel the Buddhism force harming his body, glaring furiously at Huang Xiaolong.

Although his Infernal Ghost Body was nicknamed 'undying', being able to change into various forms, unafraid of divine artifacts, it still couldn't withstand the purifying power of Buddhism force.

Huang Xiaolong didn't respond to the Evil Ghost Ancestor's screams. With a wave of his hand, ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones seemed to rain down from the void, falling to the ground below with loud thumping sounds.

“Ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones, they are yours if you have the capability to take them.” Huang Xiaolong’s aloof voice sounded, a cold light glinted in his eyes, “But if you fail, the price is death!”

When Evil Ghost Ancestor threatened Huang Xiaolong with the Huang Clan Manor, he had touched Huang Xiaolong’s bottom line and roused Huang Xiaolong’s killing intent.

In Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, this Evil Ghost Ancestor was already a dead person!

Then again, this was his plan all along, killing one as a warning to the others!

When Huang Xiaolong told the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the other to release the news, he had long known there would be people like this Evil Ghost Ancestor coming over, thinking they could take advantage of him.

Since it was like that, he didn’t mind killing a few more to deter the rest.

The Evil Ghost Ancestor stared with feverish eyes at the pile of ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones below, bursting into laughter. “Huang Xiaolong, I’ve decided! Not only am I going to take these ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones, I’ll capture every member of your family and make you hand over the treasure!”

Before his last word sounded, the Evil Ghost Ancestor’s figure blurred, arriving above the pile of spirit stones in a flicker. Then, his hand reached out, wanting to take them all away.

But Huang Xiaolong was faster. Just as the Evil Ghost Ancestor appeared above the pile of spirit stones, Huang Xiaolong was already behind him, striking another palm at his back.

It was another Earthen Buddha Palm!

Vast Buddhist qi surged out.

The Evil Ghost Ancestor's face paled. This Earthen Buddha Palm's power was several times stronger than the first one!

Unable to give his attention to the ten thousand spirit stones at the moment, the Evil Ghost Ancestor swiftly executed a body dividing art. His entire body separated into more than a hundred black balls of energy.

This was one of the Infernal Ghost Body's transformation abilities.

Huang Xiaolong's Earthen Buddha Palm fell on empty space.

Far away in the distance, the hundred black balls of energy combined again into the Evil Ghost Ancestor's original body.

Successfully dodging Huang Xiaolong's attack, he revealed a complacent snicker, "Punk, you'll be my guinea pig today, so everyone will know how powerful the body of the Evil Ghost Ancestor is." Black lights rolled around him. From the void above, abundant ghost qi entered the Evil Ghost Ancestor's body.

This was the Ghost World's Ghost King qi.

Having the Ghost King qi merge with him, the Evil Ghost Ancestor's body suddenly enlarged. At the same time, his Infernal Ghost Body was shifting. In the blink of an eye, the Evil Ghost Ancestor was now a hundred zhang tall giant. Every inch of his body was covered with a black-scaled armor, his eyes glowing green.

Ghost qi swept out in all directions.

Affected by the overwhelming ghost qi, strong winds howled over several tens of thousands of li, spreading extreme cold everywhere.

Chapter 798: Three People Joining Forces

Looking at the Evil Ghost Ancestor, Huang Xiaolong increased his vigilance.

He had spent many years reading all the books inside the Black Warrior and Vermilion Bird Institutes' libraries and was aware how powerful the Infernal Ghost Body could be.

Huang Xiaolong immediately summoned his blue and black dragons, soul transforming in an instant, then he released his Asura Physique. At that same time, Huang Xiaolong true immortal essence was roiling in his dantian.

The Asura qi flowing out from Huang Xiaolong's body formed an Asura Barrier around him.

All of a sudden, in the air above the Huang Clan Manor, ghosts screeched and Asuras roared.

Affected by Huang Xiaolong's Asura Barrier, the Evil Ghost Ancestor's ghost king qi falling from the void actually slowed and diminished.

The Evil Ghost Ancestor was shocked watching Huang Xiaolong's Asura Barrier.

While he was still in shock, Huang Xiaolong disappeared in a flicker, arriving in front of him. Huang Xiaolong's finger pointed swiftly aimed between the Evil Ghost Ancestor's eyebrows.

Finger force rushed out like roaring waves, resounding over ten thousand miles. At the same time, thick gray fog roiled, hiding the strange ghostly creatures screaming behind it.

This was the Absolute Soul Finger.

Even though the Absolute Soul Finger was incomparable to the Godly Xumi Art, once it was practiced to major completion, a finger's force could absolutely break the enemy's soul. Adding to the enemy's broken soul, it would also wither the enemy's life force.

When the Evil Ghost Ancestor felt the terrifying force contained in Huang Xiaolong's Absolute Soul Finger, his face paled. He bellowed as his right hand tried to slap away Huang Xiaolong' finger.

“Ghost Wind Blood Rain Palm!”

Dense ghost qi turned into a raging tempest, splattering blood-colored rain everywhere.

Huang Xiaolong’s Absolute Soul Finger force collided with the Evil Ghost Ancestor’s Ghost Wind Blood Rain Palm.

The sound of ghosts wailing echoed for miles and the land shook from the impact.

However, the blood-rain splattering down was extremely corrosive in nature. As the Absolute Soul Finger brushed past the blood raindrops, blasts resounded as its force dispersed and weakened.

Both the Evil Ghost Ancestor and Huang Xiaolong were knocked away by the shockwave, staggering more than three hundred meters back.

In this exchange, neither one had the upper hand.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed dangerously, this Evil Ghost Ancestor preceded his reputation. The Evil Ghost Ancestor’s strength probably reached the level of a Second Order Highgod Realm master.

If compared to the Zhu Family Patriarch, the Evil Ghost Ancestor was ten times stronger. Even the Phoenix Clan Ancestor was slightly weaker than him.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t expect this, but the Evil Ghost Ancestor was alarmed. His Ghost Wind Blood Rain Palm contained poison of extreme Yin, it was an extremely overbearing technique. Not many peak late-First Order Highgod Realm masters could have taken that attack just now, yet Huang Xiaolong, a mere God realm cultivator resisted it!

Moreover, in that exchange just now, both of them were equally matched!

Right at this time, Huang Xiaolong bellowed, lunging at the Evil Ghost Ancestor again in attack. Although the enemy's strength slightly exceeded Huang Xiaolong's estimation, burning desire to battle filled his chest.

After he advanced to perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm, he had been itching to find someone to test out his current strength, and this Evil Ghost Ancestor was an ideal candidate.

Which was why Huang Xiaolong told Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, Phoenix Clan Ancestor, and the other Highgod Realm masters to only pay attention to the Huang Clan Manor's surroundings. Other than that, they just needed to sit back and watch.

The Huang Clan Manor's defensive formations were activated earlier on, thus Huang Xiaolong need not worry about any damage falling onto the manor below due to shockwaves.

While the Evil Ghost Ancestor and Huang Xiaolong were fighting in the air above the Huang Clan Manor, in the outer space of Martial Spirit World, two figures tore the outer barrier and entered. These two figures were naturally the White Tiger Galaxy's Green Icemen that rushed over.

The moment they entered Martial Spirit World, they immediately detected the turbulent energy fluctuations coming from Huang Xiaolong and the Evil Ghost Ancestor's battle.

"Such powerful energy fluctuations! Is it two early Second Order Highgod Realm masters fighting?" One of the Green Iceman exclaimed.

"One of them is most likely a ghost cultivator, whereas the other one..." The other Green Iceman was intrigued, saying, "Come, let's go over and have a look.

Without delay, the two executed Great Space Teleportation. After several warps, they arrived close to the Huang Clan Manor.

"That's the Evil Ghost Ancestor!" When they appeared, both were shocked upon spotting the Evil Ghost Ancestor.

Even though the Evil Ghost Ancestor rarely left the Ghost Abyss, causing his name to become unknown to the younger generation, most Highgod Realm masters knew of him.

More than twenty thousand years ago, this Evil Ghost Ancestor once single-handedly annihilated a super family!

This matter shocked the four galaxies. Following that, a few Highgod Realm masters allied to exterminate him. However, they were unable to do anything, for the Evil Ghost Ancestor hid in the depths of the Ghost Abyss.

Who would expect that twenty thousand years later the Evil Ghost Ancestor resurfaced!

“Who’s that black-haired young man?!” The two brothers were shocked to see the Evil Ghost Ancestor, but what shocked them even more was the black-haired young man that was his opponent.

“Perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm?!”

“How is this possible! It cannot be!”

The two Green Iceman brothers discovered that the black-haired young man battling the Evil Ghost Ancestor was just a God Realm cultivator!

Moreover, it seemed to them that the Evil Ghost Ancestor couldn’t even harm him! No, the Evil Ghost Ancestor was actually at a disadvantage! Under that black-haired young man’s overbearing attacks, the Evil Ghost Ancestor was forced to retreat again and again in a sorry state!

They stared at the black-haired young man when, suddenly, a thought thundered in their minds.

Could it be?!

As to confirm the thought that crossed these brothers’ mind, in the distance, the Evil Ghost Ancestor roared in fury, “Huang Xiaolong, I sincerely came here to serve under you, how could you suddenly

attack an innocent man?! What is the meaning of this? Aren't you afraid you'll rouse the ire of all the Highgod Realm masters coming here!"

Listening to the Evil Ghost Ancestor declaring his innocence, Huang Xiaolong sneered, "Sincerely came here to serve under me? Didn't you just say you want to annihilate my Huang Clan Manor? Sparing no one? Didn't you want to kill me, make me hand out the high divine grade spirit stones to you?"

Huang Xiaolong's attacks continued to rain down on the Evil Ghost Ancestor as he spoke. Instead of stopping, he fully employed the true immortal essence from his dantian, forming over a hundred true immortal essence fire swords that assaulted the Evil Ghost Ancestor from every angle.

Watching the hundreds of fire swords, the Evil Ghost Ancestor was both scared and enraged, dodging miserably in the air.

In the beginning, he and Huang Xiaolong were almost equal, but as time passed, Huang Xiaolong gradually gained the upper hand. On top of that, as Huang Xiaolong fought, his moves grew increasingly sharp and fearless, his god battle qi and that other mysterious force seemed neverending.

The Evil Ghost Ancestor wrecked his brain but still couldn't figure out how Huang Xiaolong did it.

Whenever his god battle qi and that mysterious force were seemingly depleted, Huang Xiaolong would return to his peak form in the blink of an eye.

Did such heaven-defying cultivation technique exist in this world? Able to replenish a person's god battle qi in the blink of an eye?

Not to mention, after being suppressed by Huang Xiaolong's Buddhist force, the Evil Ghost Ancestor's infernal ghost force had suffered great damage.

Just as he was dodging Huang Xiaolong's attacks in anger, behind him, a true immortal essence fire sword stabbed into his chest, coming out from his back. The Evil Ghost Ancestor let out a blood-curdling scream.

Hearing that scream, both Green Icemen's hearts jumped. They originally came with the same intention as the Evil Ghost Ancestor.

"Twin Green Ice Monsters, let's join forces and kill this Huang Xiaolong! When this ends, his high divine grade spirit stone treasure will be ours, we'll split it equally between the three of us!" Evil Ghost Ancestor suddenly shouted toward the two Green Icemen.

The two Green Icemen brothers looked at each other, hesitation in their eyes.

Although Huang Xiaolong's strength indeed astounded them, if there were three of them, killing him wouldn't really be a problem.

When they thought of the high divine grade spirit stone treasure, the two brothers' eyes glimmered with greed.

Chapter 799: Evil Ghost Ancestor Dead!

Just as the two Green Icemen brothers were tempted by the suggestion, Huang Xiaolong's Earthen Buddha Palm squarely hit the Evil Ghost Ancestor's chest. Pure Buddhist force burst into his Infernal Ghost Body, making him wail in agony.

"Let us join forces to kill Huang Xiaolong, I only want two-tenths of the divine grade spirit stone treasure. The rest of it is yours!" While the Evil Ghost Ancestor was wailing, he seized the chance to shout at the two green creatures.

Two-tenths!

Both Green Icemen were stunned, the greed in their eyes even more obvious.

"Why aren't you two attacking?! If you wait till other old monsters arrive, we won't have anything left!" Evil Ghost Ancestor cried out again.

The Green Iceman brothers exchanged a look, nodding at each other in tacit agreement. In the next moment, their hands suddenly attacked Huang Xiaolong. Multiple strands of icy green qi surged out, looking like two giant green ice rivers arching across the sky.

Although Huang Xiaolong had the Black Warrior Institute Principal and the Ascending Moon Old Man backing him, two people the brothers were wary of, they could immediately go into hiding after getting the divine grade spirit stones treasure. Even the Black Warrior Institute Principal or the Ascending Moon Old Man was powerless if they couldn't find the two brothers.

The two of them could leave the four galaxies' territories, going to other galaxies and hide. With so many galaxies existing in the vast space, they wouldn't need to be on guard constantly, worrying day and night when the Black Warrior Institute Principal or the Ascending Moon Old Man would find them.

Seeing that the two green creatures were finally willing to move and attack Huang Xiaolong, the Evil Ghost Ancestor secretly sighed in heavy relief. Then he looked at Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, your time has come!"

The two green ice rivers were about to strike Huang Xiaolong when, all of a sudden, a resounding dragon roar shook the heavens. In the next moment, before the Evil Ghost Ancestor and the two Green Icemen's bewildered eyes, a five-clawed golden dragon more than a thousand zhang long appeared right before them.

The instant the five-clawed golden dragon appeared, majestic dragon might seem to envelop heaven and earth. Before this majestic dragon might, the three of them were akin to fish out of water, unable to breath.

Right at this time, the five-clawed dragon's powerful and sturdy claw slammed down on the two Green Icemen.

Under the golden dragon claw, pieces of shattered ice fell to the land below.

Overwhelmed by the impact, both Green Icemen reeled and staggered for no less than a hundred meters before managing to steady themselves. Even so, they coughed up a couple mouthfuls of blood.

“Ancient Dragon Clan!”

The two Green Icemen, as well as Evil Ghost Ancestor in the distance, cried out almost in unison. The quiver in their voices were obvious.

On top of that, it is the Ancient Dragon Clan’s royal blood, the golden dragon!

Needless to say, the golden dragon was Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, who had been watching from inside the Huang Clan Manor until now.

“So, it’s a Senior from the Dragon Clan’s. Senior Dragon is also here for that divine grade spirit stone treasure? Since Senior Dragon is also interested in that treasure, we naturally dare not compete for it.” One of the Green Icemen spoke with utmost respect to Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi. Judging by the flattering expression on his face, one could hardly tell that he was just injured by Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s claw just moments ago.

Listening to the Green Icemen plodding on, a low chuckle escaped Huang Xiaolong’s mouth.

Clearly, the other side taught that Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi also came to Martial Spirit World from the outside to snatch his divine grade spirit stone treasure.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi guffawed, rousing a small wind.

The Evil Ghost Ancestor kept his distance, feeling apprehensive, and did not say a word. Like the two Green Icemen, the Evil Ghost Ancestor also thought this Ancient Dragon Clan master came for Huang Xiaolong’s divine grade spirit stone treasure.

Though the Evil Ghost Ancestor was a thousand times unwilling, he dared not utter a word of complaint. He could tell that this golden dragon in front of them was definitely a master of late-Second Order Highgod Realm or above!

“Little Huang brat, how you want to handle them?” Right at this time, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi turned over to look at Huang Xiaolong with a smile, a dragon claw pointed at the Evil Ghost Ancestor and the two Green Icemen.

The two Green Icemen and Evil Ghost Ancestor fell into a daze, Little Huang brat?

Could it be?!

“Don’t kill them yet.” Huang Xiaolong added, “Let me first settle the Evil Ghost Ancestor.”

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi nodded, then his divine sense restrained the two Green Icemen where they were.

When the Evil Ghost Ancestor and the two Green Icemen were still in a daze, Huang Xiaolong’s right hand swung down, making a slash. A golden light flashed and vanished. He locked down space using the ancient God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope.

The Evil Ghost Ancestor finally felt scared, his palms striking out in panic. Lines of silkthread shone brightly wherever the Evil Ghost Ancestor’s palms struck.

“What is this?” Evil Ghost Ancestor’s eyes widened in fear.

“This is an ancient divine artifact, the God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope.” Huang Xiaolong smiled but it didn’t reach his eyes, “Don’t waste your energy. If you want to go out, you must first defeat me. Of course, if you can’t, my apologies, but you can only die here.”

The Evil Ghost Ancestor’s fury pierced the sky, fixing a ghostly stare at Huang Xiaolong, “Huang Xiaolong, don’t get excessive!! If you push me into a corner I’ll drag you into the grave with me!”

Huang Xiaolong’s smile couldn’t help but widen, “Good ah, go ahead and blow up right now.”

Huang Xiaolong was unperturbed by the Evil Ghost Ancestor's threats, he naturally didn't believe that this Evil Ghost Ancestor had the guts to blow himself up like the Golden Horned Beast King did.

Moreover, the main reason the Golden Horned Beast King chose to die was that he was completely controlled by that mysterious Great Lord.

This Evil Ghost Ancestor wasn't.

Humans feared death the most, Highgod Realm masters were no exception.

As expected, the Evil Ghost Ancestor did not choose to self-destruct, but bellowed as he lunged at Huang Xiaolong.

Outside of the God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope's coverage, the two Green Icemen were looking gloomy, restricted by Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's divine sense. The two brothers wisely chose to remain where they were, not daring to move.

It never crossed their minds that there would be a late-Second Order Highgod Realm ancient divine golden dragon at Huang Xiaolong's side!

Had they known that, apart from the Ascending Moon Old Man, there were still the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Phoenix Clan Patriarch, three Great Peng brothers, and a Nine-Tailed White Fox, six other Highgod Realm masters, what would be their reaction?

Time slowly trickled by; one hour passed.

Inside the God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope's space, the Evil Ghost Ancestor was riddled with wounds all over his body, from sword slashes to handprints from the Earthen Buddha Palm. Even though the Infernal Ghost Body had fearsome abilities, the Evil Ghost Ancestor was hindered from displaying its transformations due to the God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope.

By now, the Evil Ghost Ancestor had lost all of his high spirits and confidence that he had when he first arrived.

“Huang Xiaolong, if I, Evil Ghost Ancestor, escape this time, I swear I’ll skin you alive and eat your flesh raw!!” Evil Ghost Ancestor’s malicious voice rang in the air.

“Escape?” Huang Xiaolong snorted, “Too bad you’ll never have this chance.” With that said, a blinding light flashed and an enormous tortoise with a snake as its tail, emitting an icy blue light, appeared behind Huang Xiaolong.

In the blink of an eye, an icy blue light filled the entire God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope space.

“This, this is the Black Tortoise Divine Fire?!” The Evil Ghost Ancestor shrieked sharply, “You actually obtained the Black Tortoise Divine Fire!”

While the Evil Ghost Ancestor was still shrieking, a colorful flying phoenix appeared around Huang Xiaolong, releasing a blazing crimson fire.

“Ver-Vermilion Bird Divine Fire!!” the Evil Ghost Ancestor was beyond shocked. Unfortunately, before he regained his senses, his body was engulfed by the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires.

Shortly after, a black godhead fell from the air.

Huang Xiaolong opened his palm and a suction force pulled the black godhead into his hand. He recalled the two divine fires back into his body and stepped out from the locked space.

Chapter 800: Twenty-Three Highgod Realm Masters

The two Green Icemen obediently remained where they were in apprehension. When they saw Huang Xiaolong appear, inexplicably, their hearts jumped. When their gazes fell onto the black godhead in Huang Xiaolong’s hand, their faces tightened and paled, fear in their eyes. Above all that was denial.

That black godhead was without a doubt the Evil Ghost Ancestor’s!

The Evil Ghost Ancestor was dead!

He was really killed by Huang Xiaolong, killed by a perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm that was no different than an ant in their eyes!

The two of them really couldn't believe, and it was even harder for them to accept this result.

Huang Xiaolong stopped in front of the two Green Icemen, his aloof voice sounded in their ears, "That's right, the Evil Ghost Ancestor is dead, I killed him. Now, I'm giving both of you two choices; the first choice is to submit to me with the condition of letting me brand your souls with a soul mark. Naturally, even after you submit to me, the stated condition remains valid, every year I will provide each of you one hundred high divine grade spirits stones. Second choice, follow in the Evil Ghost Ancestor's footsteps and die."

Huang Xiaolong's tone sounded as if he was talking about the fine weather, but the two Green Icemen's expressions were as ugly as they could be. Fury erupted in their hearts.

Huang Xiaolong actually wanted them to lower their soul barrier and allow him to taint their souls with his soul mark!

They had considered submitting, but branding their souls was out of the question!

The brothers' eyes flickered with hesitation, anger, and a cold gleam.

Huang Xiaolong watched their everchanging expressions and inwardly sneered. He looked in the direction of the Huang Clan Manor, "All of you, come join us."

When the two Green Icemen were confused by Huang Xiaolong's words, several voices sounded at the same time, "Yes, Master!"

Following these voices, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor Huang Yixiao, Phoenix Clan Patriarch Huang Hongtian, the three Peng brothers, and the Nine-Tailed White Fox appeared before the two Green Icemen.

More accurately, the six of them encircled the Green Icemen in the middle.

Watching six Highgod Realm masters suddenly appear, the two Green Icemen were astounded.

Master?!

Regardless of who it was, seeing six Highgod Realm masters actually greet Huang Xiaolong as master would shock them beyond words.

A long time later, the two Green Icemen gradually regained their senses. Initially, their plan was to catch Huang Xiaolong off guard and attack him, finding a chance to escape. However, when the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the other Highgod Realm masters appeared, it completely cut off all thoughts of escaping.

With six Highgod Realm masters watching them, adding a golden divine dragon that was at least a late-Second Order Highgod Realm, there was no way they'd be able to escape. Still, they were unwilling to be controlled by Huang Xiaolong without resisting.

On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry as he waited for their final answer, he had already rearranged the God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope with the two of them as the center, therefore he wasn't worried about them escaping.

More time passed. After struggling back and forth emotionally and mentally, both Green Icemen chose to submit to Huang Xiaolong in the end.

Hearing their decision to submit, a radiant smile spread over Huang Xiaolong's face.

These two Green Icemen were also peak late-First Order Highgod Realm like the dead Evil Ghost Ancestor. Together, they were definitely stronger than that Evil Ghost Ancestor.

With their addition, Huang Xiaolong's forces became stronger. Huang Xiaolong didn't forget to brand their soul with his soul mark.

However, he had everyone's mouth sealed regarding the death of the Evil Ghost Ancestor being related to him as to not leak the news to the outside world.

Soon, three months went by.

In these three months, those Ancestors and old monsters who were into seclusion within the four galaxies rushed to Martial Spirit World. Most of them had the same idea as the Evil Ghost Ancestor, prideful and rampant. The moment they arrived, each of them haughtily demanded an amount of high divine spirit stones that Huang Xiaolong must immediately give to them.

Just like the Evil Ghost Ancestor before them, a few wanted to use the Huang Family members to threaten Huang Xiaolong to hand over treasure.

Toward people with this particular attitude, half of the time Huang Xiaolong opted to kill them. Some begged Huang Xiaolong to spare their lives, willing to let him brand their souls so that he could control them.

Only a small number sincerely came to serve Huang Xiaolong. These people were naturally warmly welcomed, but even so, Huang Xiaolong was no fool to agree to whatever price they asked for. For the people who sincerely came to serve, Huang Xiaolong drew up blood contracts with them with a hundred years of service as the minimum duration.

Both sides who signed the blood contract would also make an oath bound by heavenly law. Whichever side violated the blood contract would suffer heavenly law's punishment, resulting in a backlash in cultivation.

After the blood contract and oath were completed, according to the agreement valid for one hundred years, First Order Highgod Realm masters would receive ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones and Second Order twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones.

In three months, Huang Xiaolong made a total of nine blood contracts—nine Highgod Realm masters! Amongst them, eight people were First Order and one person Second Order Highgod Realm!

Of those Ancestors and old monsters who came with the same intention as the Evil Ghost Ancestor, rampant and overbearing, thirteen died in Huang Xiaolong's hand. Other than that, seven First Order and two Second Order Highgod Realm masters were willing to allow Huang Xiaolong to brand their souls!

Hence, in a short three months' time, Huang Xiaolong had sixteen new Highgod Realm subordinates! With three of them being Second Order Highgod Realm masters!

Adding Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, and the remaining five, twenty-three Highgod Realm masters were now at Huang Xiaolong's side! Second Order masters stood at four!

Such a force was sufficient to flatten any one of the Black Tortoise Galaxy's super families.

These Highgod Realm masters who came to work for Huang Xiaolong were mostly rogue cultivators.

Highgod Realm Ancestors and Patriarchs of prominent families needed to consider the implication and benefits to their families. The Gudu Family, for example; if the Gudu Family's Ancestor entered into a servitude agreement with Huang Xiaolong, it would appear that the Gudu Family as a whole had submitted to him. The benefits and influence of such action were too broad, hence, as lucrative and tempting Huang Xiaolong's conditions were, no super families' Ancestors or Patriarchs would come here.

At the end of the third month, Huang Xiaolong ordered the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the others to release the news of him killing the Evil Ghost Ancestor and, at the same time, announce the names of the nine Ancestor-level Highgod Realm masters who signed a blood contract with him.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong only announced the names of the masters who signed a blood pact. As for Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, Phoenix Clan Ancestor, and the remaining five, they were kept a secret.

Even so, when Huang Xiaolong disclosed the names to the outside world, it struck the four galaxies like a giant thunderbolt.

Within the Black Warrior Institute's Wuhuang Peak.

"What did you say? There are already nine Highgod Realm masters who signed blood contracts with Huang Xiaolong?!" Wang Na's temper flared, yelling in rage, glaring at the Black Warrior Institute Elder He Zhiwu who came to report this matter to her.

“That is so, Vice-Principal. The news has spread and has already been confirmed as true.” He Zhiwu continued hesitantly, “The blood contracts that Huang Xiaolong signed with them are valid for a hundred years.”

Wang Na’s expression was distorted by her turmoil emotions, “I don’t believe this, impossible! How can Huang Xiaolong that stray dog have so many high divine grade spirit stones?!”

He Zhiwu was careful, glancing at Wang Na furtively, “This subordinate also finds it hard to believe, but this is true. Immediately after signing the blood contract, Huang Xiaolong gave the First Order Highgod Realm masters ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones, and twenty thousand spirit stones to all Second Order Highgod Realm masters.

Wang Na returned to her seat woodenly, when all of a sudden, she jumped to her feet again. Her eyes had a crazy look in them. Her hand swung in the air, sending the furniture in the hall flying.

“No, no, impossible, impossible!!” She roared, as if to convince herself of something.