

Conqueror 831

Chapter 831: The Central Formation

“Three days!” Green Dragon Beast King, Ancestor Bifang, and Ancestor Mountangoat, who were already fatigued from so many days of exertion, were suddenly brimming with energy and continued to frenziedly attack the light barrier.

One day, two days, three days...

The cracks grew larger day by day, reaching the edges of the light barrier. At last, the colorful light barrier shook violently and shattered.

A clear crisp sound rang in the air.

Hearing this noise, the Piercing Sky Beast King and the others’ faces showed mad joy.

However, an overwhelming energy gushed out from the cracked light barrier, rushing toward them. All four of them were startled, but just as they wanted to retreat, it was already too late.

Under this rush of overwhelming energy, the four people were like broken kites, mercilessly flung into the distance, skidding off from the water surface and onto land.

All four felt warm liquid gurgle up their throats, and in the next second vomited a large mouthful of blood. To their horror, the energy was wreaking havoc inside their bodies, destroying their meridians and even their soul sea!

Before this unknown force, the four of them who had already exhausted their godforce after more than ten days of attacking the light barrier had no way of resisting.

Inch by inch, their meridians shattered. At the same time, their soul sea was shaking uncontrollably.

Watching everything from afar, the elation in Huang Xiaolong's eyes was unconcealable. This result exceeded the best scenario he had imagined.

Initially, Huang Xiaolong had hoped the four old monsters would be too depleted of godforce after half a month of continuously attacking the light barrier. At that time, he would seize the chance to act. But now, right when the colorful light barrier broke, he didn't expect it to release such a terrifying energy, directly injuring all four of them.

Huang Xiaolong emerged from his concealment, approaching the Piercing Beast King's group.

Hearing footsteps behind them, Ancestor Mountangoat and the others were alarmed. They ignored their own injuries and quickly turned their heads to look.

"You, Huang Xiaolong!" Ancestor Mountangoat blurted out when he saw the face of the approaching person.

The Piercing Sky Beast King, Green Dragon Beast King, and Ancestor Bifang had never seen Huang Xiaolong before. Hearing Huang Xiaolong's name from Ancestor Mountangoat's mouth, the three of them were stunned, this person was actually the famed genius of the four galaxies, Huang Xiaolong?

"So, it was you." The Piercing Sky Beast King spoke. Earlier, the weak energy fluctuation he felt was not an illusion, he just didn't know what kind of secret technique Huang Xiaolong used to escape their detection.

When Huang Xiaolong drew closer, he intentionally walked toward the Piercing Sky Beast King, extending his right hand, "Take out the treasure map." Although the colorful light barrier was already destroyed, Huang Xiaolong felt that the treasure map had other great uses.

The Piercing Sky Beast King was momentarily stunned, then he broke out on laughter as he slowly got to his feet. His eyes were bloodshot as he glared at Huang Xiaolong with an evil grin on his face, "Runt, I have to admit you've got guts. You think the four of us are injured, therefore we're fish on your chopping block that you can skin or slaughter as you like?"

Ancestor Mountangoat, Green Dragon Beast King, and Ancestor Bifang also got up on their feet, letting out scratchy laughter.

“Huang Xiaolong, I know your strength is not low, I heard that even the Evil Ghost Ancestor died in your hands, but in our eyes, that Evil Ghost Ancestor was only a slightly bigger ant.” Ancestor Mountangoat chuckled with a hint of bloodlust, “I’m not afraid to tell you, the four of us are Third Order Highgod Realm masters! Even if all of us are suffering from heavy injuries, killing you would be as easy as turning over our palms.”

Green Dragon Beast King’s tongue slithered out, licking his lips as his feverish gaze was fixed on Huang Xiaolong, “Little runt, everyone is saying that you obtained a huge divine grade spirit stone treasure. Obediently take it out, or do you perhaps want us to do it?”

Huang Xiaolong sneered. All of a sudden, his figure disappeared and arrived in front of Green Dragon Beast King almost instantaneously. He then struck out with a palm attack.

Green Dragon Beast King was enraged at Huang Xiaolong, who was so presumptuous to attack him. His palm struck out to meet the incoming attack. Demonic qi soared to the sky, forming a giant green flood dragon in the air.

However, what happened next made Ancestor Mountangoat and the others’ jaws drop to the ground. That giant green flood dragon was disintegrated by Huang Xiaolong’s palm force, but Huang Xiaolong’s attack did not end there. It continued on, landing on Green Dragon Beast King’s chest.

Green Dragon Beast King’s face paled. In the next second, his body made a high arch in the air and a glaring black palm print could be seen on his chest when he crashed to the ground, formed from frigid Asura Qi. Faint howls of Asuras could be heard coming from back palm print. In that brief moment, the torn flesh and blood started flowing out from the black palm print.

The Green Dragon Beast King’s three companions sucked in a breath of cold air.

In terms of physical defense, Green Dragon Beast King was the strongest amongst the four of them, each one of his scales was strengthened by godforce, comparable to an ancient divine armor. Even the three of them would be hard-pressed to break through Green Dragon Beast King’s scales, but now, Huang Xiaolong’s single palm strike had easily defeated his scale armor and sent him flying?

After Huang Xiaolong sent the Green Dragon Beast King flying with a strike, his figure flickered, aiming his next attack at Ancestor Mountangoat and the rest.

Ancestor Mountangoat and his companions were jolted to their senses watching this and leaped forward to attack Huang Xiaolong in fury.

The black and blue twin dragon martial spirits flew out and Huang Xiaolong instantly soul transformed. In a split second, a thousand arms fanned out from his back.

Godly Xumi Art!

'I'll kick you while you're down!'

Huang Xiaolong had to seize this chance and kill while the four old monsters were wounded by the backlash in order to avoid unfavorable mishaps.

Before one could blink, a hundred thousand divine dragons flew out, their roars shaking the heavens.

The Fifteenth Move of the Dragon God, Unrivaled Myriad Dragons! This was his most powerful attack.

Ancestor Mountangoat, Piercing Sky beast King, and Ancestor Bifang froze from fear watching this giant army of one hundred thousand divine dragons engulf them.

Just like the previous Green Dragon Beast King, the three of them were knocked into the air, crashing heavily to the ground. Their armors shattered into pieces and grotesque wounds overflowing with blood could be seen on their bodies. Still, they coughed up even more blood from the strong impact with the ground.

Huang Xiaolong approached the four old monsters in large strides.

“You!” Piercing Sky Beast King and his companions were finally scared. Not one of them ever imagined that Huang Xiaolong, a mere perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm master was strong to this extent!

By now, they realized that Huang Xiaolong’s strength wasn’t much weaker compared to them at their peak, it could even be said to be on par with them.

‘This, how is this possible?!’

Great waves of shock struck their hearts, unable to accept this truth.

A suction force came from Huang Xiaolong’s hand and a spatial ring fell into his palm. It was undoubtedly the Piercing Sky Beast King’s spatial ring.

Seeing his spatial ring being taken away, the Piercing Sky Beast was furious and agitated, “Huang Xiaolong, you dare!”

Dare? Huang Xiaolong sneered audibly as the force from his right hand pulled the Piercing Sky Beast King right up to him. Purple light flashed in his pupils and a purple ‘soul’ (魂) character flew out from his eyes, entering the Piercing Sky Beast King’s mind.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t bother to ask what other uses the beast skin treasure map had, hence he directly searched through the Piercing Sky Beast King’s memories.

In truth, with the Piercing Sky Beast King’s Third Order Highgod Realm strength, his soul force was extremely powerful. If it was any other God Realm who tried to scour his mind, they would immediately suffer a backlash. However, Huang Xiaolong’s soul force wasn’t any weaker than a Third order Highgod Realm master’s. In fact, his soul force was slightly stronger than the Piercing Sky Beast King’s, he wasn’t afraid of any backlash.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong discovered the purpose of the treasure map from the Piercing Sky Beast King’s memories.

“The central formation.” Huang Xiaolong repeated under his breath.

There was a central formation inside the Heavenly God’s cultivation dwelling. As long as he could control it, Huang Xiaolong would be able to control the whole Heavenly Mountain and the Heavenly God’s cultivation dwelling.

He inhaled deeply, this was truly a surprise!

If he became the owner of the Heavenly Mountain, with this Heavenly God’s divine artifact in his possession, would a mere Xiang Mingzhi’s be a match for him? At that time, killing him would be as easy as killing a dog!

Chapter 832: Refining the Central Formation

After he scoured the Piercing Sky Beast King’s memories, a small icy blue arrow shot out from Huang Xiaolong’s finger, penetrating his skull.

The Piercing Sky Beast King’s eyes widened in disbelief as he looked at Huang Xiaolong. His mouth moved, wanting to say something, but his consciousness faded before he could say a word. The Piercing Sky Beast King’s sturdy body tumbled limply to the ground, raising a curtain of sand and dust.

‘The Piercing Sky Beast King died... just like that?’

Ancestor Mountangoat, Green Dragon Beast King, and Ancestor Bifang’s disbelief was written all over their faces. The Piercing Sky Beast King was one of the strongest beast kings of the four galaxies. He became a distinguished existence of his generation while having cultivated for less than twenty thousand years, evidence of his high talent.

However, such a person died in Huang Xiaolong’s hand, in the hand of a little God Realm runt?

While Ancestor Mountangoat, Piercing Sky Beast King, and Ancestor Bifang were still in shock, an invisible force wrapped around an earth yellow godhead, pulling it into Huang Xiaolong’s palm. The light falling on the godhead was reflected, forming a soft yellow glow around it. This was precisely the Piercing Sky Beast King’s godhead.

After a quick sweep over the godhead with his divine sense, Huang Xiaolong immediately knew that it was a rank seven godhead, a high grade one. The godforce inside of it was full of vitality, not to mention the powerful God's Law contained within.

Huang Xiaolong nodded with satisfaction. If he refined this godhead, his strength would significantly improve.

He threw the godhead into his Asura Ring before turning his attention back to the Piercing Sky Beast King's corpse. A thought occurred to him, thus he also threw the corpse into his spatial ring.

The Piercing Sky Beast King was a Third Order Highgod Realm master, and though his true body couldn't be compared to the Hundred Spirits Beast King's, it could still enhance Huang Xiaolong's strength by a small degree. Moreover, he could also use it as an alchemy ingredient.

Huang Xiaolong was aware of a kind of primordial divine pellet named Connecting Heavens Divine Pill that was concocted using a Highgod Realm master's body and a hundred kinds of medicinal herbs above one-million-years-old.

One could imagine the effectiveness of such a divine pill.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze turned toward the remaining prey.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong turn to look at them, Ancestor Mountangoat and his companions flinched, their faces paled visibly. Despite being among the hegemonies of the demonic beast clans, right now there was only fear in their eyes.

Huang Xiaolong strode toward them like a descending death god. They could feel the aura of impending death squeeze their hearts.

"Huang Xiaolong, don't kill us...." Green Dragon Beast King blurted out fearfully, his voice shaking.

"Why shouldn't I kill the three of you? Give me a reason." Huang Xiaolong stated, detached and cold.

"I know you're recruiting Highgod Realm masters, I, I can sign a blood contract with you, I can submit to you." Green Dragon Beast King pleaded.

"Oh," Huang Xiaolong remained detached on the surface despite pondering the advantages.

"Yes, yes, we can sign a blood contract with you, submitting to you, and w-we don't want any spirit stones." Ancestor Bifang hurried to add, as if he was grasping at the last straw of hope.

Hesitation flickered in Ancestor Mountangoat's eyes, but he did not voice any objections.

A snicker sounded from Huang Xiaolong, "Don't want spirit stones?" Then his voice turned icy-cold, "I can't spare your lives, but what I want is not a blood contract, I want to brand your souls with my soul mark."

"Branding a soul mark?!" Green Dragon Beast King and Ancestor Bifang blurted in unison, their faces even paler.

"Never!" Ancestor Mountangoat's voice was louder than the other two.

"Never?" Huang Xiaolong looked at Ancestor Mountangoat, the corners of his mouth curved up in disdain, "You have ten minutes to think about it. Remember, ten minutes, I don't have much patience and there's only one chance. Die or live, choose wisely."

Ancestor Mountangoat, Green Dragon Beast King, and Ancestor Bifang wanted to say more, but sensibly shut up after looking at Huang Xiaolong's cold eyes.

Ten minutes soon passed.

Huang Xiaolong first faced the Green Dragon Beast King, "Green Dragon Beast King, I want to know your decision."

The Green Dragon Beast King's gulped, his throat feeling parched. In the end, he dejectedly said, "I, I'm willing to submit."

Huang Xiaolong nodded with praise, "You'll know in the future that this is the best decision you've made in your whole life." He then had the Green Dragon Beast King lower the barrier to his soul sea and branded a soul mark within. When this was done, Huang Xiaolong threw a Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet to him to heal his injuries.

His gaze fell on Ancestor Bifang.

Ancestor Bifang struggled internally for quite a while before giving up and submitting, just like the Green Dragon Beast King before him. Without any resistance, Huang Xiaolong successfully branded Ancestor Bifang's soul sea with his soul mark. He also gave him a Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet.

Huang Xiaolong then turned to Ancestor Mountangoat.

Ancestor Mountangoat stared back at Huang Xiaolong, hate brimming in his eyes, and threw his head in mocking laughter, "Huang Xiaolong, you want me to submit to a God Realm junior? Don't even dream about it! Even if I, Ancestor Mountangoat, die, I'll drag you down with me!" A violent energy surged inside Ancestor Mountangoat's body.

But just as Ancestor Mountangoat was about to detonate his godhead, wanting to drag Huang Xiaolong to hell with him, an icy-blue longsword pierced through right between his brows, destroying his soul.

Ancestor Mountangoat's body stiffened, the violent energy surging in his body diminished to naught, followed by him tumbling to the ground.

Watching everything happen in the blink of an eye from the side, the Green Dragon Beast King and Ancestor Bifang felt as if arctic cold water was poured over their heads. Their initial unwillingness turned into gladness. They too had thought of detonating their godhead, but only now did they realized how vulnerable their injured selves were in front of Huang Xiaolong.

Green Dragon Beast King and Ancestor Bifang stared at the icy-blue fire longsword with apprehension.

What kind of fire was that, to be able to destroy the Piercing Sky Beast King and Ancestor Mountangoat's souls in an instant?!

A suction force came from Huang Xiaolong's hand and Ancestor Mountangoat's godhead fell into his palm; a fire element, low grade rank seven godhead. Together with the godhead, Huang Xiaolong also put away Ancestor Mountangoat's corpse.

"The two of you guard this place, inform me if anyone approaches." Huang Xiaolong looked over his shoulder, instructing the Green Dragon Beast King and Ancestor Bifang.

Huang Xiaolong disappeared in a flicker, appearing in front of the Heavenly God's cultivation dwelling. With another flicker, he vanished within.

After Huang Xiaolong was no longer in sight, Green Dragon Beast King and Ancestor Bifang exchanged a bitter look. They, whose names resounded in the four galaxies, who were received with flattering smiles wherever they went, now had no choice but to listen to a God Realm brat's orders.

Both of them sighed heavily, it was going to be fine...

At this point, Huang Xiaolong was already inside the Heavenly God's cultivation dwelling. To his astonishment, the spiritual energy here was richer than expected, just breathing in gave Huang Xiaolong a comfortable feeling all over his body. A mortal staying here for just a few days could cleanse their marrow and replace their tendons, being reborn anew.

Following that, Huang Xiaolong discovered that the Heavenly God's cultivation dwelling actually had a giant spiritual energy gathering array constructed from a thousand immortal spirit stones! Looking at the extravagant taste, Huang Xiaolong was more than a little speechless.

He did not immediately go searching for treasures. Instead, following the Piercing Sky Beast King's memories, he flew towards the central formation's location. Once he took control of that formation, it wouldn't too late to go searching for treasures then.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the main building and found the central formation that controlled the entire Heavenly Mountain. He took out the beast skin map and imbued it with his true immortal essence

force, which caused it to immediately release a resplendent light. Influenced by the treasure map, the entire central formation began shining as well.

Grasping the right moment, Huang Xiaolong spat a mouthful of blood essence onto the treasure map. The map floated away, slowly falling into the center of the formation.

Chapter 833: The Heavenly Mountain Taken Away

When the treasure map fell into the eye of the central formation, a light flew out from the map, resonating with the formation.

The two lights intertwined and merged together. The treasure map gradually became a part of the central formation, disappearing within.

The second the treasure map and the formation completely merged into one, Huang Xiaolong immediately felt a connection with the central formation. In the next moment, the entire Heavenly Mountain, including the Heavenly God's cultivation dwelling, appeared in his mind.

Every corner of the Heavenly Mountain, every blade of grass, tree branch, and dust particle were clear to Huang Xiaolong. With a mere thought, he could appear in any part of the Heavenly Mountain in less than a breath's time.

Huang Xiaolong waved his hands, forming an ancient symbol and flicking it into the eye of the central formation, activating all of the Heavenly Mountain's formations at once.

An iridescent light burst out from the Heavenly Mountain, reaching a height of ten thousand zhang.

The large group of cultivators waiting outside the Heart Demon Swallowing Formation were left agape at this sudden change.

"What's happening?!"

"This, can you feel that the surrounding spiritual energy suddenly became denser?"

The various cultivators stirred with excitement and shock. Right in the midst of that, strong energy waves rushed out from within the Heavenly Mountain, one more powerful than the previous, blowing over the large crowd of cultivators gathered outside the Heart Demon Swallowing Formation like a tempest. Those who dodged too late were sent flying high in the air.

The same thing happened to those cultivators midway up the mountain, as well as those at the foothills.

Seemingly in a short moment, numerous cultivators were sent flying to the outer space.

The prosperous cities at the Heavenly Mountain's foothills were shaking violently, akin to an earthquake. Before the petrified faces of the people inside, the cities were thrown to the air one by one.

"Really, what's happening?"

"Quickly report to the Ancestor!"

Everyone was panicked, not knowing what was happening.

In the shortest time, the abnormal events happening on the Heavenly Mountain reached the ears of various forces of the four galaxies, attracting even more masters, rushing as fast as they could toward the Heavenly Mountain; experts such as the Azure Dragon Institute Principal Qin Yi and the Vermilion Bird Institute Principal Qiu Baifei.

Unfortunately, any person who stepped within one thousand li from the Heavenly Mountain would be repelled by its formations. Even the Azure Dragon Institute Principal suffered the same treatment.

Qin Yi, Qiu Baifei, and the others tried many times, employing various method they could think of, but were unable to take a single step within a thousand li from the Heavenly Mountain.

Ancestor Bifang and Green Dragon Beast King guarding outside the Heavenly God cultivation dwelling were also astounded, but very quickly concluded that these changes were related to Huang Xiaolong.

On the outside, He Feifan spoke his thoughts to Qiu Baifei, "Master, could the Heavenly Mountain's sudden changes be related to the tiger roar that everyone was talking about?"

Qiu Baifei pondered in silence, "We can only know for sure after entering the Heavenly Mountain, what we must do now is think of a way to breach this light."

He Feifan's voice was transmitted to Qiu Baifei, "Then, are we using that item?"

That 'item' was their Vermilion Bird Institute's secret trump card.

All four institutes had their own secret trump cards and only their Highgod Realm masters had the qualifications to know about it.

Qiu Baifei hesitated.

Right at this time, the Heavenly Mountain in front of them fiercely shook. The force from its vigorous shaking sent powerful ripples of energy through space, creating turbulent waves that swept through the surroundings.

Everyone's expressions turned grim, immediately retreating to avoid the energy waves as far as ten thousand li. Only then did the terrifying waves subside.

While everyone was still catching their breath, the Heavenly God Mountain slowly rose, then sped away in a streak of light, vanishing from their sight.

These people watched dazedly, too shocked to react as the Heavenly Mountain quickly vanished before their eyes.

"Th-the H-Heavenly Mountain has flown away!!" It was unknown who suddenly screamed.

This shout knocked everyone to their senses.

The Heavenly Mountain that had stood in the White Tiger Galaxy as far as they could remember, never budging an inch, actually flew away!

In these tens of millennia, despite countless masters climbing to the peak of the mountain, including Highgod Realm masters, not a single one of them was able to move the Heavenly Mountain in the slightest.

Therefore, the four galaxies' cultivators subconsciously believed in their hearts that the Heavenly Mountain would eternally remain here.

But now, the Heavenly Mountain had actually flown away right in front of them!

"Chase!!!" Azure Dragon Institute Principal Qin Yi bellowed, turning into a streak of light.

The other masters reacted, all of them speeding off in the direction of the vanished Heavenly Mountain.

Inside the Heavenly God's cultivation dwelling, Huang Xiaolong was able to sense the powerful auras pursuing him and saw that the one leading the pack was none other than Qin Yi. Huang Xiaolong's mouth curved up in a sneer at this, he controlled the Heavenly Mountain to turn back, flying straight toward the Azure Dragon Institute Principal Qin Yi.

Qin Yi was stunned for a second watching the Heavenly Mountain fly back, then he immediately realized what was happening. His face stiffened as he turned around to run.

The other cultivators who were chasing up behind Qin Yi saw him suddenly turn back to flee. Each of them was baffled, but it didn't last long. Their gaze fell on the Heavenly Mountain that was speeding towards them.

"Oh shit, quickly run!"

At this moment, they finally understood the reason. Imagining the gory scene where they were hit by the huge Heavenly Mountain, everyone's faces turned ashen.

Earlier, when the Heavenly Mountain merely shook, the force coming from it could probably shred a Highgod Realm master to pieces. Now, if they were hit by the Heavenly Mountain, they wouldn't even have an intact corpse left!

In a split second, all the cultivators scattered like a flock of frightened birds, fleeing with inhuman speed.

Watching this, Huang Xiaolong increased the flying speed of the Heavenly Mountain.

In the blink of an eye, he caught up to the slowest group of cultivators, who felt a giant shadow looming over their heads, and it was growing bigger still. They turned around to look, and this robbed all the strength from their bodies. Their legs gave out and some even fainted. There were also a few who pissed their pants from fear.

Just as this group thought they were dead for sure, the Heavenly Mountain stopped several hundred li away from them. A moment later, it turned into a streak of light, speeding away.

Watching the Heavenly Mountain fly away this time, the slowest group of cultivators collapsed in relief, cold sweat raining down their heads. The Azure Dragon Institute Principal didn't fare that much better.

He watched unwillingly as the Heavenly Mountain flew away. This time around, he dared not chase up to it, neither Qin Yi nor anyone else.

Qin Yi's face was darker than the bottom of a pot. By now, even a fool would realize that the Heavenly Mountain was taken away by someone! Who was it that refined the legendary central formation at the peak of the Heavenly Mountain?!

"Relay my order, use all the resources of our Azure Dragon Institute and find out who climbed the Heavenly Mountain in the last two years!" Qin Yi instructed an Azure Dragon Institute Grand Elder standing behind him, reminding, "Remember, find out who is it as soon as possible!"

"Yes, Institute Principal!"

Huang Xiaolong soon left the White Tiger Galaxy's territory, controlling the Heavenly Mountain to fly at high speed.

The Heavenly Mountain began to shrink until it was only a hundred zhang tall and continued to fly toward the Black Tortoise Galaxy. Stopping at an uninhabited planet after flying for a while, the Heavenly Mountain flew into Huang Xiaolong's body.

From there, Huang Xiaolong, Green Dragon Beast King, and Ancestor Bifang flew back to the Martial Spirit World.

A few days later, the three of them reached their destination. By this time, the four galaxies boiled over the fact that the Heavenly Mountain was taken away, exclamations of shock sounded in every corner of the four galaxies.

The whole Huang Clan Manor was in a lively atmosphere at Huang Xiaolong's return. He couldn't resist a wry smile when he heard that the Ascending Moon Old Man and Yang Yi had rushed to the White Tiger Galaxy after hearing about the Heavenly Mountain being taken away.

Chapter 834: Conquering The Neighboring World Surfaces

Half a year flew by since the Heavenly Mountain was taken away, but the waves it created grew fiercer and more turbulent, almost all forces in the four galaxies were using every resource available to find the Heavenly Mountain's whereabouts.

Huang Xiaolong stayed in the Huang Clan Manor during this period, paying no attention to the storm outside, he was focusing on his cultivation.

After integrating with the White Tiger Divine Fire and had three divine fires merge together, it increased the amount of star force he absorbed every day, tempering his True Dragon Physique even further. His strength rose almost on a daily basis.

He had refined the Heavenly Mountain for the second time in this half a year, completely becoming a part of Huang Xiaolong's body.

There were countless herbs on the Heavenly Mountain, especially inside the Heavenly God's cultivation dwelling; just counting the medicinal herbs that were two-million-years-old and above, there were more than thirty. Huang Xiaolong took out these herbs and gave one each to his family, Shi Xiaofei, and his close confidants, telling them to consume it and cultivate. Whereas the remaining seventeen, Huang Xiaolong kept them.

Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had reached the extreme edge of perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm. Consuming more of these two-million-year-old medicinal herbs wouldn't improve his strength by much and would be wasting their full effectiveness, hence, Huang Xiaolong decided to take them after he broke through to Highgod Realm.

He also changed his mind about refining the Piercing Sky Beast King's and Ancestor Mountangoat's godheads, delaying this matter until he had stepped into the Highgod Realm. The godheads taken from the Evil Ghost Ancestor and other Highgod Realm masters he had killed in the past were also put aside for the same reason.

Adding the godheads from the strange monsters he had killed inside the Heart Demon Swallowing Formation, Huang Xiaolong had a total of twenty-six godheads in his possession!

Twenty-six godheads, this number was truly shocking!

One must know, on the hundred thousand world surfaces in the Black Tortoise Galaxy, there were no more than a hundred or so Highgod Realm masters in existence. It took several tens of thousands of years for a thousand world surfaces like Martial Spirit World to give birth to a single Highgod Realm master.

Yet now, Huang Xiaolong had twenty-six godheads!

Time trickled by and one year was gone in the blink of an eye.

Even after two years, the four galaxies' various forces were still intensely searching for the Heavenly Mountain's whereabouts, unwilling to give up.

In these two years, Huang Xiaolong had gradually released the demonic and spiritual beasts in the Heavenly Mountain. Those of Tenth Order God Realm and above were released after Huang Xiaolong branded their souls and were sent to guard the Martial Spirit World's imperial cities and their borders. Some of them were scattered in various locations of the Martial Spirit World. Although he only released a small number from the Heavenly Mountain, they had already crowded Martial Spirit World's Origin Forest and the Dead Sea Gorge.

Being out of options, Huang Xiaolong had the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the others conquer the neighboring world surfaces so that he could release all the demonic beasts and spiritual beasts.

This was mainly because the Highgod Advancement Tournament forbade participants from bringing any demonic beasts or spiritual beasts into the competition. Hence, Huang Xiaolong had to 'expel' all of them from of the Heavenly Mountain.

The Huang Clan Manor's cultivators merely used one and a half months to take over a dozen world surfaces close to Martial Spirit World. Wherever they appeared, the local powerhouses surrendered. Among them were the Iron Radix World and Peace Emperor World.

After the neighboring world surfaces were conquered, Huang Xiaolong released the remaining demonic beasts and spiritual beasts from the Heavenly Mountain.

A dozen world surfaces were just enough to let them roam comfortably.

However, Huang Xiaolong did not expand his territory any further than that dozen world surfaces, placing two peak late-Tenth Order God Realm masters at each world surface to manage it, while the Highgod Realm masters returned to protect the Huang Clan Manor. With that mysterious Great Lord's existence, Huang Xiaolong did not want to spread the Huang Clan Manor's strength too thin.

After conquering those dozen world surfaces, Huang Xiaolong took out ten thousand top grade spirit stones for each world surface to construct a grand transmission array.

With the construction of these transmission arrays, it would be much more convenient for him to control all those world surfaces.

In the past two years, Huang Xiaolong had been absorbing star force from the three galaxies while cultivating, and also killed all the strange monsters trapped inside the Heart Demon Swallowing Formation. As for the Highgod Realm masters who entered the formation, attracted by the White Tiger Divine Fire's roar, they were all subjugated by Huang Xiaolong, including the Dao Creed's previous and present Chiefs, Zhuang Yongheng, and Tao Gu.

Those that refused to submit were killed.

Hence, the number of Highgod Realm masters under Huang Xiaolong reached a whopping forty-two people!

There were two Third Order Highgod Realm masters, Green Dragon Beast King, and Ancestor Bifang. Second Orders Highgod Realm masters, counting Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, there were five people.

And the number of godheads in Huang Xiaolong's possession reached thirty-seven!

The Ascending Moon Old Man finally returned from White Tiger Galaxy two years later. When he saw the Green Dragon Beast King and Ancestor Bifang, the three of them started fighting without a word. That time, Green Dragon Beast King, Ancestor Bifang, and Ancestor Mountangoat were among the five that attacked and wounded the old man.

When he found out that Green Dragon Beast King and Ancestor Bifang had submitted to Huang Xiaolong, furthermore, referring to Huang Xiaolong as 'Master', the old man was dumbfounded, failing to react for a very long time.

Quite a good while passed before the old man numbly asked Huang Xiaolong, "They're calling you master?"

Huang Xiaolong nodded: "Yes."

After more time passed, the Ascending Moon Old Man asked again, "They really submitted to you?"

Huang Xiaolong nodded seriously, "Yes."

"I'm not dreaming?" The old man again asked for confirmation.

Huang Xiaolong rolled his eyes and ignored his question.

A long, long time later, it seemed like the Ascending Moon Old Man had finally accepted the fact, but the way he looked at Huang Xiaolong was indescribably weird, making Huang Xiaolong ill at ease.

The old man couldn't understand why the Green Dragon Beast King and Ancestor Bifang, who were both renowned demonic beast kings, would submit to Huang Xiaolong. Both of them were Third Order Highgod Realm masters ah!

For some top divine grade spirit stones? Probably not.

Although top divine grade spirit stones were indeed enticing, based on these two people's identities, they were not the kind of people who would submit to Huang Xiaolong.

"Old man, don't use this kind of gaze to look at me, I'm not interested in you." Huang Xiaolong said and threw several fragments to the Ascending Moon Old Man.

The old man caught the fragments, and when he saw what they were, he stared dazedly at Huang Xiaolong, "You, this...!!"

What Huang Xiaolong threw to him were godhead fragments of the Heavenly God.

Huang Xiaolong grinned, "These are the remaining fragments of the Heavenly God's godhead. Adding the one bought at the auction, they make up a complete godhead. Old man, I'll say this first, you need to give it back to me after the Highgod Advancement Tournament ends."

The Ascending Moon Old Man let out a sudden holler. He hugged Huang Xiaolong, turning in circles as he laughed in excitement, "Hahaha, I knew I didn't accept you smelly brat as a disciple in vain!" The old man planted a big wet kiss on Huang Xiaolong's face and disappeared in a jiffy, anxious to study the complete Heavenly God's godhead.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't hurry enough to wipe away the saliva on his face, shuddering in terror, goosebumps all over his body.

Chapter 835: An Edict From the Divine World

As time passed, sixty years came and went in the blink of an eye.

In these six decades, Martial Spirit World's development flourished, its cities prosperous and bustling.

Countless cultivators came to settle down or trade in the Martial Spirit World, making it the second trading hub of the Black Tortoise Galaxy after the Cloudsea Mainland.

The main factor attracting so many cultivators from all over the galaxy to Martial Spirit World was its incredibly rich and abundant spiritual energy. In these sixty years, Martial Spirit World's rich spiritual energy had left the Cloudsea Mainland far behind!

One hardly needed to think to imagine the benefits of cultivating in such a spiritual energy-rich environment.

As a matter of course, the price of shops and residences in the Martial Spirit World's main cities catapulted, rising more than a thousand times their value compared to sixty years back.

With the Huang Clan Manor acting as deterrence, no one really dared to cause any big troubles.

Huang Xiaolong stayed at the Huang Clan Manor in those sixty years, cultivating and absorbing the three galaxies' star force at night while either concocting some pills or advising Shi Xiaofei and his family in their cultivation during the day. The days were simple but fulfilling and happy.

After sixty years of absorbing the three galaxies' star force, Huang Xiaolong's strength had reached an unimaginable degree for a God Realm cultivator.

At the time Huang Xiaolong subjugated the Green Dragon Beast King and Ancestor Bifang, his strength was at a similar level to them, sufficient to fight either one of them to a draw. Whereas now, even with Green Dragon Beast King and Ancestor Bifang attacking Huang Xiaolong at the same time, they were still no match for him.

During this time, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's cultivation that had been delayed at peak late-Second Order Highgod Realm finally broke through to Third Order after consuming the two-million-year-old herb that Huang Xiaolong gave him, becoming the third Highgod Realm master under Huang Xiaolong with cultivation reaching the Third Order.

After successfully advancing to Third Order Highgod Realm, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was actually stronger than the Green Dragon Beast King and Ancestor Bifang by a small margin, yet he too wasn't a match for Huang Xiaolong on a one on one.

By the end of their sparring, the old dragon would be groaning in pain each time.

As a member of the ancient Dragon Clan, with him being a golden dragon as well, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's physical defenses were top tier compared to other demonic beasts. However, Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique was even stronger than his golden dragon body. One could only imagine how robust his body was.

Every time after Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was abused by Huang Xiaolong, the one word he used the most to describe him was 'freak.'

This repeated until one point, when Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi could no longer bear to endure all the abuse by himself. Every time he sparred with Huang Xiaolong after that, he would drag over Ancestor Bifang and Green Dragon Beast King as well.

Three against one, they barely managed to fight to a draw with Huang Xiaolong.

Each time, the four of them would fight in a segregated space, hence, other than Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, Green Dragon Beast King, and Ancestor Bifang, no one else knew of Huang Xiaolong's true strength, including Shi Xiaofei or any of the Huang Family.

In these sixty years, the Ascending Moon Old Man practically locked himself in his courtyard, studying and comprehending the Heavenly God's godhead, rarely showing his face outside.

Yang Yi had also stayed behind in the Huang Clan Manor during this period. After all, it couldn't be denied that the spiritual energy here was much richer than in the land of new moon, much more beneficial to her cultivation.

As Yang Yi cultivated, she would also guide and advise Shi Xiaofei. Adding on her Pure Luminance Enlightened Buddha Physique, other than Huang Xiaolong, Shi Xiaofei's cultivation improved the fastest in these six decades, reaching peak late-Fifth Order God Realm. Just that half a step more and she could breakthrough to Sixth Order God Realm.

Naturally, the Huang Family's strength had improved significantly. Even the weakest ones, Huang Peng and Su Yan, were now both mid-Third Order God Realm.

After consuming a large amount of Amethyst Water Droplet Divine Pills that Huang Xiaolong refined, as well as a two-million-year-old medicinal herb, nor forgetting Martial Spirit World's alarming spiritual energy, it would be hard for the Huang Family's strength not to improve.

...

Deep into the night, everything was tranquil and quiet.

Huang Xiaolong was standing in his yard, contemplating matters about the impending Highgod Advancement Tournament instead of cultivating like he usually did at this time.

There were less than ten years' time until the beginning of the tournament.

Over the years, there hadn't been any shortage of news related to Xiang Mingzhi spreading in the four galaxies.

Some claimed that Xiang Mingzhi had advanced to peak late-First Order Highgod Realm or Second Order Highgod Realm, others saying that Xiang Mingzhi had obtained the first Azure Dragon Institute

Principal's heritage and cultivated the sturdy Body of the Azure Dragon. The Body of the Azure Dragon was the highest technique of the Azure Dragon Institute, not 'one of the highest'.

It was said that, when cultivated to major success, a person's defense would be invincible, possessing power that could destroy heaven and earth.

There were other rumors as well; a particular one claimed that after mastering the Body of the Azure Dragon, Xiang Mingzhi's Extreme Lightning Destruction Physique had undergone great changes, able to manipulate hundreds and thousands of divine lightning streaks, so powerful that he could destroy a world surface in a breath's time.

There were many other rumors as well, but all of them had one thing in common; all of them were trumpeting Xiang Mingzhi's terrifying strength.

Although there were also many talks about Huang Xiaolong, there were even more people who were sure that Huang Xiaolong would lose to Xiang Mingzhi in the Highgod Advancement Tournament. Because Huang Xiaolong was still stuck at perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm until now, causing many to shake their heads while sighing in pity. Many prominent forces in the four galaxies began to mock Huang Xiaolong, saying that he had exhausted his potential, thus was unable to break through to Highgod Realm until now.

No doubt, it was the forces who had grudges with Huang Xiaolong that mocked him, such as the Jiang Family, Gudu Family, Wang Family, and others

Towards these mockeries, Huang Xiaolong merely sneered, unaffected. How could the sparrow and swallow know the aspirations of the swan?[1]

He would personally chop off Xiang Mingzhi's head at the Highgod Advancement Tournament, integrate with the Azure Dragon Divine Fire, and form the sovereign of all godheads!

Other than Xiang Mingzhi, in the last few decades, Huang Xiaolong had the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the rest investigate anything that could lead them to the mysterious Great Lord's identity.

Unfortunately, there was little success.

He had told the Ascending Moon Old Man about the mysterious Great Lord, however, not even the old man could deduce that person's identity; the old man did say that the Great Lord probably didn't belong to the four galaxies and most likely possessed the strength of Fourth Order Highgod Realm or above.

"Fourth Order Highgod Realm and above..." Huang Xiaolong repeated to under his breath, his current strength was no match for a Fourth Order Highgod Realm cultivator despite being capable of fighting to a draw against Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, Green Dragon Beast King, and Ancestor Bifang at the same time. However, if a Third Order Highgod Realm was placed next to a Fourth Order Highgod Realm, the gap in power between them was like heaven and earth.

A Fourth Order cultivator was already a mid-level Highgod Realm master, their strength had gone through earth-shattering changes that a Third Order Highgod Realm master hadn't.

On the other hand, that mysterious Great Lord did not make any moves on the Huang Clan Manor in those six decades, but Huang Xiaolong had a strong feeling that the mysterious Great Lord would make a move during the tournament.

Darkness slowly receded and sunlight peeking out on the eastern horizon.

Unknowingly, Huang Xiaolong stood there for an entire night, contemplating matters related to Xiang Mingzhi and the mysterious Great Lord.

It was a beautiful sunny day, and some unexpected guests appeared at the Huang Clan Manor's doorstep.

"Master!" Huang Xiaolong was delighted when he saw the person at the front.

The unexpected guest was none other than the Black Warrior Institute Principal Feng Yang, his Eldest Apprentice-brother Liu Yun, and Third Apprentice Sister Qi Wen, as well as another person. It was his Second Apprentice-brother Cheng Yang, he was also with Feng Yang.

All these years, Feng Yang had been in death seclusion, which was why it never occurred to Huang Xiaolong that his Master would personally come to the Huang Clan Manor. He quickly invited Feng Yang, Liu Yun, Chen Yang, and Qi Wen inside.

Meeting again after so long, some exchange of pleasantries was unavoidable.

When the Huang Family was staying on Golden Dragon Peak inside the Black Warrior Institute, Feng Yang could be said to be a frequent visitor due to the Ascending Moon Old Man, hence he was familiar with them.

Still, this was the first time Feng Yang visited Martial Spirit World. Even he couldn't help but praise its rich spiritual energy, especially the Huang Clan Manor's spiritual energy.

After exchanging pleasantries, Feng Yang said to Huang Xiaolong, "Coming over here, I mainly want to talk to you about the Highgod Advancement Tournament."

Huang Xiaolong's ears perked up, his Master personally made a trip here to talk about the tournament, did something change?

As if guessing Huang Xiaolong's thoughts, Feng Yang went straight to the point, "A few days ago I received an edict from the Divine World. This term's Highgod Realm Advancement Tournament will include participants from the four galaxies, as well as the neighboring hundred thousand galaxies, all of you will be competing in the same tournament."

Huang Xiaolong was flabbergasted, close to a hundred thousand galaxies' cultivators competing!

All the past Highgod Advancement Tournaments only had disciples from the four galaxies compete, yet this time there were going to be disciples from a hundred thousand galaxies?

Chapter 836: Astounding Prizes

Huang Xiaolong wasn't the only one shocked by this, even Liu Yun, Cheng Yang, and Qi Wen were as well. This was the first time they had heard of this news.

Feng Yang went on, "I'm not clear of the specific reason, but I'd guess it's an impromptu change caused by a big shot in the Divine World. As for why that person did this or their intention, it is not something I can comment on."

Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered, 'Divine World big shot?' Being able to decide that several tens of thousands of lower realm galaxies will compete in the same Highgod Advancement Tournament, this clearly proved this person's high status.

The four galaxies were governed by the Vientiane Divine World Surface, and those hundred thousand galaxies in the lower realm would at least involve a thousand or so of the Divine World's territories. That person's identity and status wasn't something the current Huang Xiaolong could imagine.

Shortly, Huang Xiaolong suppressed the astonishment in his heart, inquiring from Feng Yang, "Master, then what are the rules for this term's Highgod Advancement Tournament?"

Feng Yang explained, "This term's rules are also different from the past. Before, as long as the participants hadn't participated two times in the tournament, they were allowed to take part, but this term there are two compulsory conditions; bone-age not exceeding two thousand years old, and a cultivation of at least Ninth Order God Realm."

"Bone-age of two thousand years and below!" Huang Xiaolong, Liu Yun, and the others present exclaimed almost simultaneously.

Feng Yang's deep gaze swept over Liu Yun and Cheng Yang, nodding: "That's right."

Liu Yun and Cheng Yang looked crestfallen, this rule meant that the two of them were not eligible to participate in this term's Highgod Advancement Tournament.

Feng Yang watched his two disciples' expressions and comforted, "Not being able to take part this time might not be a bad thing ah, the venue for this term's tournament is not in the lower realm but the Divine World!"

"The Divine World!" All four of Feng Yang's disciples were close to shouting.

The tournament venue being in the Divine World was indeed unexpected.

Feng Yang nodded, "Yes, the tournament will be held in a Divine World Surface called Overflowing Lightning. This Overflowing Lightning Divine World Surface births divine lightning in every corner and a moment of carelessness would cost you your life, struck to death by divine lightning, not to mention the great number of powerful lightning beasts. The weakest ones possess high-level God Realm strength, and the strongest one is Third Order, maybe even Fourth Order Highgod Realm!"

"Third Order and Fourth Order Highgod Realm lightning beasts!" Liu Yun, Chen Yang, and Qi Wen sucked in a breath of cold air, even Huang Xiaolong had a heavy expression on his face.

Feng Yang went on, "This term's tournament is a thousand times, ten thousand times more dangerous than the previous ones, the mortality rate of those below the Highgod Realm is sixty or seventy percent higher! Even Highgod Realm masters, ten to twenty percent of them would fall. These are only my estimations, the actual number of deaths could be higher, therefore, participating without sufficient strength may not be a good thing."

Liu Yun, Chen Yang, and Qi Wen lowered their gazes in silence, in this situation, it was indeed as their Master said, unable to participate may not be a bad thing.

Based on their strength, the chances of them losing their lives were quite high.

"Master, what about the prizes?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Feng Yang continued, "The participants who manage to enter top one thousand will receive luxurious rewards, especially the top one hundred, the prizes are stunning! For the top one hundred participants, each of them will receive one hundred immortal grade spirit stones, one hundred Heavenly God Pills refined by the Divine World's Heavenly Gods, and one hundred All-spirit Divine Fruits nurtured using godforce. Moreover, the top thirty, top ten, top three, and the first place have even more prizes."

Liu Yun and the others were wide-eyed with astonishment.

One hundred immortal grade spirit stones!

One hundred Heavenly God Pills refined by Heavenly God masters!

One hundred Divine World's All-spirits Divine Fruits!

Any single item was enough to stir all the lower realms' prominent families and forces into a frenzy.

Not to mention the fact that the top thirty, top ten, top three, and first place had other even more luxurious prizes!

Even Huang Xiaolong couldn't disguise the desire in his eyes.

Feng Yang went on, "Other than the prizes I mentioned, the participants in the top thirty will receive a high divine rank cultivation technique. The top ten, other than the high divine rank cultivation technique will also receive a token. With this token, when they ascend to the Divine World, they will be eligible to enter any prominent sects of the Divine World!" Even Feng Yang couldn't remain calm in the face of a high divine rank cultivation technique!

A family or sect's most important matter was their heritage. Hence, for every family and sect, a cultivation technique's rank and its power were crucial factors. Even a low-rank cultivation technique from the Divine World was more powerful than the lower realm's strongest cultivation techniques, what's more a high divine rank one!

Thus, compared to the prizes before, a high divine rank cultivation technique was more tempting to the lower realm families and sects.

The top ten participants would also receive a token that would allow them to join any prominent force after ascending! The number of geniuses in the Divine World exceeded a few millions, and each one wrecked their brains to join a prominent sect. Unfortunately, these sects' conditions for receiving a disciple were too harsh. Only those extremely talented monstrous genius would be selected.

It wasn't hard to imagine how important this token was to these lower realm disciples.

Feng Yang calmed himself down before continuing, "Each of the top three would also get a lightning beast egg that possesses a peak divine beast bloodline! And the first place holder will receive a Heavenly God's godhead! Although its rank wasn't stated, it definitely won't disappoint!"

Liu Yun, Cheng Yang, Qi Wen, and Huang Xiaolong were astounded for the second time.

A lightning beast egg that possessed a peak divine beast bloodline!

This kind of divine beast egg could even make those Divine World's prominent forces go green with envy. Moreover, the first place will also get a Heavenly God's godhead!

A Heavenly God's godhead ah!

Even a low-rank one was a million times more valuable than one thousand or ten thousand Highgod Realm masters' godheads.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered with determination, clenching his fists and inhaling deeply. This term's Highgod Advancement Tournament prizes had far exceeded his expectations.

A lightning beast egg with peak divine beast bloodline? Coincidentally, he was lacking a good beast mount. He could refine that Heavenly God's godhead after he broke through to the Highgod Realm, strengthening his foundation and allowing his strength to improve by a significant degree in a short amount of time.

At that time, he would be more confident if he were to fight that mysterious Great Lord.

Huang Xiaolong's reaction didn't go unnoticed by Feng Yang, who was inwardly shaking his head before saying, "Although the prizes are deathly tempting, don't forget there are disciples from close to a hundred thousand galaxies participating. There are countless masters, and some of them might have already reached mid-Third Order, late or peak late-Third Order Highgod Realm, maybe even Fourth Order Highgod Realm, forget the top ten, top one thousand and two thousand aren't so easy to achieve."

Liu Yun, Cheng Yang, and Qi Wen were listening with eyes almost protruding out from their sockets, Third Order and Fourth Order Highgod Realm masters?

Huang Xiaolong's brows were locked in a deep frown.

Feng Yang was still speaking, "Don't think I'm exaggerating. To my knowledge, the Saint Lord Galaxy's Yelu Family not far from our four galaxies has a peerless genius named Yelu Tianfeng. He barely cultivated for fifteen hundred years, but his cultivation is already at peak late-Third Order God Realm."

The facial muscles of Feng Yang's disciples twitched, just one thousand five hundred years of cultivation and he was already a peak late-Third Order Highgod Realm master! Then so-called geniuses like them who had cultivated for several tens of thousands of years but had yet to advance to Highgod Realm would need to drill down a hole in shame in front of that Yelu Tianfeng.

Feng Yang continued, "In so many galaxies, there's bound to be geniuses who surpasses Yelu Tianfeng, there are definitely a few out there with bone-age under a thousand years but already reached Fourth Order Highgod Realm. I estimate this Yelu Tianfeng could enter the top ten, and only those Fourth Order Highgod Realm monstrous geniuses could strive for the top three and first place."

Liu Yun and everyone else forgot to breath hearing their Master's words.

Feng Yang sighed, "To get into the top one thousand in this term's Highgod Advancement Tournament requires at least a Second Order Highgod Realm strength and above in my opinion." He turned to Huang Xiaolong, earnest as he advised, "Xiaolong, I know you're extremely talented, no worse than Yelu Tianfeng, but your cultivation time is really too short. If you take part in this term's tournament, it will be hard for you to gain a spot in the top one thousand."

Although Feng Yang had heard rumors about Huang Xiaolong killing the Evil Ghost Ancestor, in his opinion Huang Xiaolong's strength could only be compared to a mid or peak mid-Second order Highgod Realm. Wanting to grab a spot in the top one thousand was difficult.

Chapter 837: Yelu Tianfeng

Huang Xiaolong was stunned at his Master Feng Yang's advice, a wry smile rose in his heart.

Feng Yang could hardly be blamed for not having confidence in Huang Xiaolong, for it was hard for anyone to believe that he, a perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm cultivator had strength comparable to a Second Order Highgod Realm master.

When Huang Xiaolong killed the peak late-First Order Highgod Realm Evil Ghost Ancestor, the four galaxies' forces had voiced their disbelief, and even today there were some that believed it was a false rumor, assuming it was something fabricated by Huang Xiaolong.

But he decided against telling his Master Feng Yang of his current strength; the fewer the people who knew, the better.

Taking Huang Xiaolong's silence for despondency, Feng Yang comforted, "You need not feel discouraged, you've only cultivated for a little more than two hundred years, you still have other chances to participate. The Highgod Advancement Tournament is held every thousand years, and you definitely can breakthrough to Fourth Order Highgod Realm with your talent. At that time, entering the top ten wouldn't be a problem."

The next Highgod Advancement Tournament? Huang Xiaolong was stupefied, Feng Yang was telling him to wait another thousand years for the next Highgod Advancement Tournament? He smiled wryly as he said to Feng Yang, "Master, it's alright, I'll participate in this time's tournament."

Hearing that, Feng Yang tried to persuade, "Xiaolong, I know you're strong, however, this term's tournament is a gathering of monstrous geniuses from a hundred thousand galaxies, it will be more than difficult for you to enter the top one thousand. Furthermore, the risk is many times higher."

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "I know, but... Master, rest assured, even if I can't enter the top one thousand, protecting myself is not a problem."

Feng Yang tried a few more times, but Huang Xiaolong was determined to take part in this term's Highgod Advancement Tournament, causing Feng Yang to helplessly give up with a sigh. "Alright then, since you're determined, Master will not try to dissuade you further. There's also a good side to you participating, just take it as gaining experience. Moreover, there's quite a lot of treasures in the Overflowing Lightning Divine World Surface, two-million-years-old herbs probably aren't that rare, and even if you can't enter the top one thousand, being able to get a few of those medicinal herbs is also a good thing."

Hearing his Master once again say that he wouldn't be able to enter the top one thousand, Huang Xiaolong could only nod his head, indicating his understanding.

Feng Yang and his three disciples stayed for a few days in the Huang Clan Manor. After that, the four of them left, returning to the Black Warrior Institute.

During the time Feng Yang stayed in the Huang Clan Manor, he imprinted his lifetime's cultivation comprehension into a soul jade so that Huang Xiaolong could comprehend something from them in the remaining time before the Highgod Advancement Tournament began.

At the same time, he explained in detail to Huang Xiaolong about matters related to the upcoming tournament, what Huang Xiaolong needed to look out for.

Before leaving, Feng Yang reminded this youngest disciple of his to look for him at the Black Warrior Institute seven years later, he would bring Huang Xiaolong to Eternal Galaxy to register for the tournament.

After Feng Yang left, Huang Xiaolong entered seclusion.

Knowing that geniuses from tens of thousands of galaxies would be participating in the Highgod Advancement Tournament gave Huang Xiaolong pressure. At his current strength, being able to battle to a draw against Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, Green Dragon Beast King, and Ancestor Bifang, he was almost comparable to a mid-Third Order Highgod Realm master. Although entering the top one thousand wasn't a problem at his current strength, it would be hard for him to get into top one hundred.

The chances for top ten, top three, and the first place were slimmer than slim, which was why, in these seven years, he had to strive to enhance his strength as much as possible.

Sitting cross-legged inside the Xumi Temple, there was a ganoderma, a red fruit, a black ginseng, a black lotus, and other herbs floating in front of Huang Xiaolong, seventeen various herbs to be exact. Each one of them was two-million-years-old and above.

Originally, he had planned to save these herbs and consume them after he broke through to the Highgod Realm, but that plan had naturally changed. He was going to refine these seventeen herb elixirs in the coming seven years.

Based on the speed of his cultivation, refining seventeen two-million-years-old herbs wouldn't be an issue.

Huang Xiaolong circulated the Asura Tactics, causing the seventeen herbs to immediately start emitting a radiant light. Spheres of colorful energies flowed out from them and into Huang Xiaolong's body.

While Huang Xiaolong was in seclusion, the news that the upcoming Highgod Advancement Tournament would involve close to a hundred thousand galaxies spread out, echoes of shock sounded from all corners.

All families, sects, and institutes were talking about the same thing.

When they found out about the astounding prizes, various families' Patriarchs and genius disciples were raring to go. The galaxies boiled up in frenzied excitement one after another.

The enthusiastic excitement and delight was all-present.

Not far from the four galaxies was the Saint Lord Galaxy, which was one of the powerful galaxies in their vicinity, its overall forces were twice as strong as the Azure Dragon Galaxy's. In this Saint Lord Galaxy, the number one super force was the Yelu Family, which controlled more than half of the galaxy's forces. One could imagine the magnitude of the Yelu Family's power.

The Yelu Family's Patriarch was the Saint Lord Galaxy's number one expert, and Yelu Tianfeng was his most talented son in thousands of years; the most talented son, no comparison. Yelu Tianfeng had already reached the peak late-Third Order Highgod Realm in a little more than one thousand and five hundred years.

In the Yelu Family's headquarters located in the Saint Lord World, a young man holding a long spear was high in the air, striking one spear thrust after another at the void. Every spear thrust left a gaping black hole in space.

All of a sudden, the young man's long spear made a sweeping curve at the ground below. A portion of hundreds li was lifted into the air from the mountain range below after a single spear sweep. Then, the young man's long spear thrust out again. In a single instant, his long spear struck more than one thousand times, reducing the mountains in the air to pebbles that rained down from above.

The young man retrieved his long spear.

"Big brother, great spear skills! I say, not even a Fourth Order Highgod Realm master can withstand a single strike of Big brother's God Executing Spear Technique, this term's Highgod Advancement Tournament's first place is surely Big brother's!" At this time, from afar, a young man flew over while clapping his hands with a beaming smile.

This young man was the same person that had a conflict with Huang Xiaolong on the White Tiger Galaxy's Divinity Firmament Mainland, Yelu Tianhao. Whereas the young man holding a long spear was Yelu Tianhao's Big brother, Yelu Tianfeng; the most talented and powerful disciple in Yelu Family's history.

Yelu Tianfeng was exuding a sharp aura, as if it could pierce a hole through the sky. His voice was brimming with confidence, "Win the first place? Just a lower realm's small competition, winning the first place is nothing much. When I ascend to the Divine World and enter a prominent sect, I'll show those Divine World disciples who's better!"

In Yelu Tianfeng's eyes, those so-called geniuses of the lower realm were just a mediocre bunch. Only geniuses of the Divine World could pique his interest. This wasn't arrogance, it was confidence, the confidence of someone reaching peak late-Third Order God Realm after cultivating for slightly over fifteen hundred years!

Yelu Tianhao grinned sheepishly, "What Big brother said is right, the other galaxies' geniuses are nothing in front of Big brother, they're dog shit. But some years back, I made a trip to the White Tiger Galaxy and came across a person named Huang Xiaolong. He was extremely arrogant, claiming that his talent is unrivaled, not putting our Yelu Family in his eyes."

Yelu Tianfeng glanced at Yelu Tianhao from the corner of his eye, indifferent in his time, "You think I can't tell what you're thinking? You think I don't know what really happened? That Huang Xiaolong's talent is not bad. That time, he was merely a perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm, but was

capable of killing my Yelu Family's Highgod Realm guards. However, he's too weak! I'm not interested in killing him during the Highgod Advancement Tournament, but you can tell Yelu Xuan or one of the others to kill him."

Naturally, Yelu Tianfeng wasn't the only disciple from the Yelu Family participating in the tournament. There were several hundred disciples, and Yelu Xuan was one of them. He had cultivated for one thousand eight hundred years and had already reached late-Second Order Highgod Realm.

Chapter 838: 7 Years Later

Hearing that, Yelu Tianhao was dazed for a second, then his face bloomed in joy, "Big brother is right! Big brother personally killing that Huang Xiaolong would be a desecration of your strength. Our Yelu Family has more than a hundred disciples entering the tournament, any one of them can easily end that dog's life."

Yelu Tianfeng said, "I heard that guy Beitang Wuji has returned from the Devil Tower."

In close proximity to the Saint Lord Galaxy was the North Hall Galaxy, where the number one power was the Beitang Family. Although the Beitang Family Head wasn't at the same level as the Yelu Family Patriarch, the difference was negligible; and Beitang Wuji was the brightest star of the Beitang Family in the last few tens of millennia. After cultivating for a little over one thousand seven hundred years, Beitang Wuji was also a peak late-Third Order Highgod Realm.

Yelu Tianhao laughed, "Although Beitang Wuji's talent is not bad, compared to Big brother he's still lacking. During the Highgod Advancement Tournament, he'll absolutely be no match for Big brother."

Yelu Tianfeng nodded. Even though Beitang Wuji could just barely be considered his opponent, Yelu Tianfeng was confident he could defeat him.

...

The Eternal Galaxy was located a long distance away from the Black Tortoise Galaxy, and its overall forces were several times stronger than the Saint Lord Galaxy's.

In this Eternal Galaxy, the number of super forces was in the hundreds, what's more the number of its first rank forces. Monstrous geniuses were akin to fishes swimming in the river, and breaking through to the Highgod Realm in less than a thousand years was nothing out of the ordinary.

The registration point for the upcoming Highgod Advancement Tournament was precisely on the Eternal Mainland of this Eternal Galaxy.

The Eternal Mainland was the heart of the Eternal Galaxy, all of its super forces and first rank forces had a residence there, hence its high population and prosperity. Its main city, called Aeon City, was the largest one on the Eternal Mainland, governed by the Wangu Clan.

At this time, inside the Aeon City's Gathering Cloud Pavilion's building, disciples from various prominent families were gathered, discussing the upcoming Highgod Advancement Tournament.

"Say, in this time's Highgod Advancement Tournament, who do you guys think will snatch the first place? Wangu Yanhui or Zhou Yao?" A certain family disciple dressed in brocade scarlet robes posed the question to his companions. On the chest of the disciple's scarlet robe was embroidered the emblem of a blossoming fire, the crest of one of the Eternal Galaxy's super clans.

"Our Wangu Clan's Wangu Yanhui has already broken through to Fourth Order Highgod Realm early on, the first place in this term's tournament is definitely his!" A Wangu Clan disciple stressed confidently.

"Hmph, our Zhou Clan's Zhou Yao has already comprehended the dao of killing, reaching the perfection realm in our Zhou Clan's Sword Canon. Not too long ago, Zhou Yao slaughtered a Fourth Order Highgod Realm demonic beast, the first place in this term's Highgod Advancement Tournament is none other than Zhou Yao's!" A Zhou Clan disciple retorted.

"Who knows, maybe it'll be neither Wangu Yanhui nor Zhou Yao." A Mu Clan disciple spoke, "Our Mu Clan's Mu Qing has successfully passed the fourth floor of the Devil Tower, obtaining a devil crystal and forging his Devil Blade. When the Devil Blade appears, Wangu Yanhui and Zhou Yao are no match for our Mu Clan's Mu Qing!"

In an instant, these disciples started bickering incessantly.

...

The Everlasting Galaxy was one of the hundred thousand galaxies included in the upcoming Highgod Advancement Tournament. Even though its overall forces were slightly weaker than Eternal Galaxy's, the Everlasting Galaxy was the oldest and most mysterious galaxy; here, the Fortune Gate stood above all others, the strongest sect in the whole Everlasting Galaxy.

It was said that this Fortune Gate was a heritage left by a great person of the Divine World in the lower realm, rumored to be the most powerful cultivation in this lower realm.

In the Fortune Gate building's great hall, Fortune Gate Chief Wang Yu had all Grand Elders assembled to discuss one thing, the Highgod Advancement Tournament.

"In this term's Highgod Advancement Tournament, our Fortune Gate's Fang Chu can definitely take the first place." A Fortune Gate Grand Elder spoke first.

"Fang Chu is our Fortune Gate's greatest talent in a million years, being able to form the Fortune Gate in just one thousand eight hundred years of cultivation; although it is only a vague form of the gate, the average Fourth Order Highgod Realm master wouldn't be his match." Chief Wang Yu nodded in agreement, adding, "Taking a spot in the top three shouldn't be difficult for him. The first place, however, it is hard to say."

"Chief is overestimating the others' strength, even the Eternal Galaxy's Wangu Yanhui, Zhou Yao, and Mu Qi are not a match for Fang Chu in my opinion." The Fortune Gate's Grand Elder went on, "When Fang Chu obtains the first place, he'll bring abundant auspicious qi to our Fortune Gate, restoring our glorious days from the ancient times!"

Similar scenes were taking place in various places within the hundred thousand galaxies. Almost all prominent forces in these galaxies were discussing the same topic, how dazzling their sect's disciples will be in the upcoming Highgod Advancement Tournament.

These prominent sects and families were generously taking out the various rare treasures they had been hoarding for their most talented disciples to refine in order to improve their strength, hence increasing their chances of getting better results.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong wasn't aware of all this.

Sitting cross-legged inside the Xumi Temple, seventeen strands of essence floated out from the two-million-years-old herbs, flooding Huang Xiaolong's body, while the Treasure Dragon diagram was greedily devouring that energy.

Then again, the essence from seventeen stalks of two-million-year-old herbs entering his body at the same time was a little overwhelming. Even with his True Dragon Physique, Huang Xiaolong found it hard to bear.

At one point, the essence energy was so abundant that Huang Xiaolong became bloated. Then his body continued to expand, stretching his skin and flesh so much that blood began to ooze out from the fine cracks.

These minuscule dots of blood oozing out from his skin were slightly dark, and after a while, they started emitting a very faint gray qi.

The seventeen medicinal herbs were expelling the last traces of impurities from Huang Xiaolong's body.

Inwardly, Huang Xiaolong felt as if every part of his body was being torn apart by a horrifying giant monster. His body protested from the tearing pain that came in never-ending waves, but Huang Xiaolong gritted his teeth like he was biting on the last shred of consciousness, absorbing all the essence energy and turning it into god battle qi and true immortal essence force.

Again and again, he compressed the force within his Qi Sea and dantian to make more space, so that he could continue to absorb even more energy.

In fact, in the last sixty years, he had been compressing the energies in his Qi Sea and dantian to the extreme. Even now, he was doing the same thing. Like a piece of steel being tempered, under Huang Xiaolong's repeated compression, his Qi Sea and dantian became harder than a divine artifact.

At the same time, his soul was also tempered by the essence energy of that seventeen two-million-years-old herb, causing his soul's clarity to reach another level, sharp and intense.

One year, two years, three years...

Gradually, Huang Xiaolong's bloated body started shrinking back to his normal size. Blood continued to ooze out, but his skin was emitting a prism of colorful lights.

These lights were condensed from the essence of those seventeen medicinal herbs.

Soon, seven years had passed.

The seventeen two-million-years-old herbs that were floating in front of Huang Xiaolong turned to ashes and crumbled, disappearing from the world. Two months earlier, Huang Xiaolong had already refined every last strand of their essence.

Still sitting in a cross-legged posture, Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes. In the next moment, he appeared in the outer space above the Martial Spirit World.

He then blew out a breath. His breath turned into waves of energy rushing outward, reaching as far as a million li before vanishing.

"Seven years have passed, it's time to head to the Black Warrior Institute." Huang Xiaolong muttered under his breath. Just by standing there he exuded a whelming aura.

Chapter 839: Rushing to the Eternal Galaxy

Outside of the Huang Clan Manor, all the Huang Family members, Shi Xiaofei, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, Xie Puti, the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey Huang Xiaoyong, Blessed Buddha Emperor Shi Fantian, Lil' Tian, and others were sending Huang Xiaolong off.

Shi Xiaofei's eyes were red and teary, she already knew how dangerous this term's Highgod Advancement Tournament was. Even though she had always been strong, this time she couldn't hold her tears back.

Huang Xiaolong gently brushed away a tear running down her face, his voice soft and low, "Don't worry, I'll definitely return, and when I come back, I'll give you the grandest wedding." He leaned in, printing a gentle kiss on her forehead.

Being kissed by Huang Xiaolong in public, Shi Xiaofei's cheeks turned red at a visible rate. She nodded gently at Huang Xiaolong's promise.

Huang Xiaolong then bid farewell to his parents and others, telling them not to worry about him.

Su Yan said to Huang Xiaolong, "Xiaolong, your Master Feng Yang told us in the past that there will be many late and peak late-Third Order, even Fourth Order Highgod Realm masters participating in this term's Highgod Advancement Tournament, therefore, it's alright if you don't manage to enter the top one thousand. The important thing is that you return safely."

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly in his heart, responding with a tease, "Yes, I know mother, I will definitely take a spot among the top thousand and return."

Su Yan smiled, "You brat only know how to make mother happy."

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, Green Dragon Beast King, and Ancestor Bifang who were standing behind Huang Xiaolong felt their faces twitch. Yesterday, after Huang Xiaolong exited seclusion, he went to look for the three of them and had a small sparring session.

They fought three against one, yet they were miserably beaten up from head to toe, truly pitiful. At that point, their handsome faces were swollen into pig heads. Although they had consumed sacred grade divine pellet for healing, different parts of their bodies still felt a faint numbing pain right now.

"Senior Dragon Emperor, is everything alright? Three Seniors don't look that well." Huang Xiaolong's nephew, Guo Xiaofan suddenly said.

Everyone only realized after Guo Xiaofan pointed it out, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, Green Dragon Beast King, and Ancestor Bifang really didn't look well.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi hastened to explain with a stiff smile on his face, “The three of us went slightly overboard during cultivation yesterday, nothing a few days of rest won’t cure.”

Green Dragon Beast King and Ancestor Bifang quickly nodded their heads.

The rest were baffled, did cultivating too much cause a person’s face to swell and become red and green?

Huang Xiaolong flashed a big grin at him, “I say, Old Dragon, you guys should be more careful in the future.”

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi felt the muscles on his face twitch even harder, ‘You kid, couldn’t you hold back a little yesterday?’ Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi grumbled in a voice transmission he sent to Huang Xiaolong’s mind.

Huang Xiaolong replied in the same manner, ‘I’ve already held back yesterday.’

In all truthfulness, during yesterday’s sparring, Huang Xiaolong did hold back, otherwise, the old dragon and the other two might be too embarrassed to come out and see people for several months.

Huang Xiaolong exhorted his family about some matters then flew away before many reluctant gazes, further and further away.

A short time later, Huang Xiaolong reached Martial Spirit World’s transmission array. This grand transmission array and the ones in neighboring world surfaces had been completed many years ago.

When the guards stationed at the transmission array saw Huang Xiaolong, the Martial Spirit Worlds’ highest existence, arriving at the transmission array, all of them bowed low in greeting and swiftly activated the transmission array for him.

Only a long time after Huang Xiaolong disappeared did the guards dare to straighten their backs.

Huang Xiaolong passed through several transmission arrays, reaching the Cloudsea Mainland a day later. From there, he flew toward the Black Warrior City. Not wasting even a moment, Huang Xiaolong went straight to the city's transmission array to enter the Black Warrior Institute's grounds and flew directly to Feng Yang's manor.

Feng Yang had been waiting for Huang Xiaolong for a few days now. After seeing him arrive, the two of them set out again, leaving the Black Warrior Institute, beginning their journey to the Eternal Galaxy.

Although Liu Yun, Chen Yang, and Qi Wen weren't able to participate this time, the three of them still followed Feng Yang and Huang Xiaolong to the Eternal Galaxy.

Feng Yang's intention was to have them gain experience.

Due to the new regulations, there were no other disciples from the Black Warrior Institute eligible to participate in the Highgod Advancement Tournament except for Huang Xiaolong, thus, there were only the four disciples and their master in their group. This also made Feng Yang secretly lament their Black Warrior Institute's poor heritage.

Not long after Feng Yang and his four disciples left the Black Warrior Institute, inside the Wuhuang Peak's main hall, the person seating on the host seat was none other than the young man obscured in a mysterious light, the Mirage King.

"Lord Mirage King, Feng Yang and Huang Xiaolong are on their way to the Eternal Galaxy." Beside him, Wang Na reported.

Mirage King nodded, "I know."

Wang Na had more to say but dared not.

The Mirage King glanced at her, saying, "The Great Lord will also take part in the coming tournament and will personally deal with Huang Xiaolong. There is no chance Huang Xiaolong will be able to return to Martial Spirit World again. You can slowly grind away the Huang Clan Manor's strength, as for what to do with the Huang Family, I'll leave that to you."

Wang Na beamed with joy, “Many thanks, Lord Mirage King.”

The mysterious light around Mirage King flashed and he disappeared from the spot.

After the Mirage King had left, Grand Elder He Zhiwu took a step forward, a flattering smile directed at Wang Na gleaming on his face, “With the Great Lord personally making a move, that Huang Xiaolong will be dead for sure! When that time comes, Principal Wang Na can smoothly take over the Black Warrior Institute’s Principal position.”

Wang Na threw her head back in a loud spiteful laughter, “The day I take over the Principal position is the day of the Huang Clan Manor’s destruction!”

Although there was still half a year’s time until the day of the tournament, just like Huang Xiaolong, all of the various Patriarchs brought their participating disciples and made their way to the Eternal Galaxy.

In a short period of time, people were entering the Eternal Galaxy from all directions.

Due to the far distance between the Black Tortoise Galaxy and the Eternal Galaxy, furthermore, with no transmission array connecting one galaxy to another, more than four months had passed when Huang Xiaolong’s group arrived at the Eternal Galaxy.

When their group reached the Eternal Mainland more than four months later, they were amazed by the scene in front of them, countless cultivators were flooding over to the Eternal Mainland from all directions.

Many years ago, when Huang Xiaolong first arrived at the Royal Pill City for the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition, he was amazed at how big and prosperous it was, but the scene in front of him was even more amazing and astounding.

Cultivators in the trillions coming over from various galaxies were like fireflies, group after group, flying past them. Huang Xiaolong noticed that the weakest ones of these new arrivals still possessed high-level God Realm cultivation, whereas Highgod Realm masters that were hard to come across in a thousand years flew by Huang Xiaolong’s eyes more than once.

A while later, Feng Yang's larynx moved visibly as he gulped, saying, "Let's head to the Aeon City first to register, then look for a place to stay." With that said, he led his four disciples, flying toward the Eternal Mainland that was larger than the eye could see.

The five of them flew above the Eternal Mainland. Amazement filled them as they were looking at the towering buildings and large cities below, at the huge population.

It felt like there was a city in every direction they looked. There were people everywhere, as well as green forests, rivers, and speckles of flowers; compared to this Eternal Mainland, the Black Tortoise Galaxy's Cloudsea Mainland was simply a poor backward land.

Chapter 840: Give Me Your Spot

Feng Yang's group spent another day traveling before reaching Aeon City.

Standing before the city gates, seeing the majestic grandeur in front of him, the city walls that reached as high as the clouds, Feng Yang sighed ruefully, "This is a true city of the eons ah..." He looked over at Huang Xiaolong and the rest, explaining, "It is said that this Aeon City has existed for more than 100 million years."

"More than 100 million years!" All four disciples exclaimed with widened eyes.

Even a divine artifact would deteriorate after a hundred million years, turning into dust. Yet, this Aeon City that was even older than that still stood tall on this piece of land!

How long ago had the Black Warrior Institute been founded? Twenty to thirty million years?

Feng Yang went on, "From what I heard, its age is close to 200 million years, but whether it is true or false no one can say for sure. This Aeon City is governed by the Eternal Galaxy's most powerful family, the Wangu Clan."

Huang Xiaolong couldn't resist asking, "This Wangu Clan has also existed for more than a 100 million years?"

Feng Yang nodded, "Correct, the Wangu Clan has existed for more than a 100 million years, their clan's forces are spread to hundreds of the neighboring galaxies. It can be said that the Eternal Galaxy is one of the strongest galaxies amongst all those involved in this term's tournament."

"Master, among the tens of thousands of galaxies, is the Wangu Clan the oldest family?" Qi Wen asked.

Who thought Feng Yang would shake his head, answering, "No,"

"It isn't?!" Huang Xiaolong and his Senior Apprentice- brothers and Senior Apprentice-sister were shocked.

Feng Yang nodded, "The oldest one is the Everlasting Galaxy's Fortune Gate. However, in term of strength alone, the Fortune Gate is slightly below the Wangu Clan, but that doesn't mean the Fortune Gate isn't strong."

There was one sentence that Feng Yang didn't say to his disciples. Before giants like the Wangu Clan and the Fortune Gate, his Black Warrior Institute was only an ant, perhaps they couldn't even be considered an ant.

After each of them paid ten high saint grade spirit stones, Feng Yang's group entered the city together with disciples from various other galaxies.

Just as they passed through the city gates, Huang Xiaolong's gaze fell on a great towering statue some distance away. It was the statue of a few hundred zhang tall fearsome qilin!

The divine beast, qilin!

Feng Yang looked at the giant statue, speaking to his disciples, "You all probably never imagined that the Wangu Clan's first ancestor isn't from the human race."

"Not from the human race?" All four were stunned as a thought flashed through their minds, 'Could it be...?'

“That’s right, the Wangu Clan’s first ancestor was an ancient divine beast, a qilin, hence all the Wangu Clan’s core disciples possess an ancient qilin’s bloodline. Moreover, their bodies are stronger than the average, and because their first ancestor was a qilin, their core disciples’ comprehension of fire is extremely high!” Feng Yang emphasized.

Huang Xiaolong and the others did not expect the Wangu Clan’s first ancestor to be a fire qilin!

Feng Yang looked at Huang Xiaolong, saying, “Xiaolong, if you run into the Wangu Clan’s core disciples in the tournament, remember not to clash too hard against them.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

They made short work of enquiring about the tournament’s registration location and headed there first. Luckily, the registration place wasn’t far from their location; half a day later, the five of them reached the registration square.

However, when they arrived at the registration square, looking at the densely packed square with countless disciples from all over the galaxies coming here to register, Huang Xiaolong was beyond speechless.

There were a hundred registration desks on the enormous square, with people lining up in single rows.

Huang Xiaolong chose a seemingly shorter queue and lined up, waiting for his turn. After a rough calculation, according to the current registration processing speed, it would be his turn in about thirty days. But he wasn't in a hurry, as there were more than forty days left before the deadline.

Feng Yang, Liu Yun, Chen Yang, and Qi Wen went to wait for Huang Xiaolong at the end of the square. Thirty days would pass in the blink of an eye for cultivators like them.

The days passed one by one.

Soon, thirty days were gone and Huang Xiaolong glanced at the line in front of him. There were about thirty-four people left until it was his turn, just a few hours left.

Right at this moment, a young man clad in blue robes and holding a short knife in his hand walked straight up to Huang Xiaolong.

The young man stopped in front of Huang Xiaolong, throwing a top divine grade spirit stone at him and ordering in a haughty tone, "Give me your spot, you can leave now."

The surrounding disciples waiting to register turned to look with anticipation for a good show.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the Wangu Clan disciple in the distance who was responsible for keeping the lines orderly, noticing that he acted as if he did not notice the situation.

Seeing this, how could he not know what was happening? Clearly, that Wangu disciple had been bribed beforehand by this blue robed young man, who now took Huang Xiaolong as a soft persimmon that he could squash as he liked. Hence, he chose to snatch his spot in the long line.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the top divine grade spirit stone in his hand, wanting to laugh. Because he only had a cultivation at perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm, he seemed like a good choice to be bullied, thus the blue-robed young man could hardly be blamed for targeting him.

The young man watched Huang Xiaolong laugh while holding the top divine grade spirit stone. His forehead creased in a frown, growing impatient, "Punk, you'd better be smart and give the spot to me this instant, I'm not a patient person."

Huang Xiaolong raised his head, flashing that young man a big grin, "Are we allowed to kill people inside the Aeon City?"

The blue-robed young man was stunned for a second, but quickly recovered. A menacing chuckle sounded from his throat, "That's right, as long as the person isn't from the Wangu Clan and killing them doesn't have a big impact, the Wangu Clan won't bother. Therefore, even if I kill you, the Wangu Clan will not bother to give you justice!"

Huang Xiaolong grinned widened, "I'm at ease then."

While the blue-robed young man was perplexed by this reply, Huang Xiaolong's fist punched out without the slightest force leaking out, calm and undetectable.

When the young man reacted and saw that Huang Xiaolong was attacking him, he was enraged, "Punk, since you're seeking death, I..." Before that blue robed young man could finish his words, his face paled with horror. Just as he wanted to retreat, it was already too late.

Huang Xiaolong's fist landed on his chest, and in the next second the young man was knocked back like a broken kite. Blood was spurting madly out from his mouth and his chest caved in, reaching his back.

The surrounding disciples waiting to register were dumbfounded by what took place in front of them.

That blue robed young man just now was a late-First Order Highgod Realm master, yet he was sent flying with a single punch by a Tenth Order God Realm!

This overturned everything they knew and believed.

Huang Xiaolong glanced in the direction of several disciples not far from him that harbored ill-intentions, his voice cold, "Anyone else wants my spot?"

The several disciples looked away, avoiding Huang Xiaolong's gaze.

The Wangu Clan disciple that was in charge of keeping order took a look at the blue-robed young man sprawled on the ground and walked over with deep furrows on his brows.