

Conqueror 841

Chapter 841: Testing Bone-age

The blue-robed young man noticed the Wangu Clan disciple in charge of keeping order approaching and he struggled to his feet with a face twisted by anger. He was fixing a venomous stare on Huang Xiaolong and complained to the Wangu Clan disciple, "Brother Jinsong, this person forcefully snatched my place! He even attacked and injured me, I implore Brother Jinsong to revoke this person's registration qualification!"

The disciples around who witnessed the scene earlier all shook their heads, secretly cursing this blue robed young man's shamelessness. It was clearly him who wanted to snatch someone else's spot, yet he turned the tables and slandered the black-haired young man.

But the Wangu Clan disciple did not make any move. Instead, he looked at the young man with contempt. He had received ten top divine grade spirit stone from him, but then again, this short-knifed young man wanted to use him as a spear for a mere ten top divine grade spirit stones?

At the end of the day, the two of them had only seen each other twice, there was no relationship between them whatsoever.

The Wangu Clan disciple wore a stern expression, snapping at the blue-robed young man instead, "Who the f*ck is your brother? A trash like you, a late-First Highgod Realm that can't even handle a God Realm brat, you still dare to twist the truth here?"

That blue robed young man and the surrounding disciples were flabbergasted.

The young man turned red and purple, failing to think of a comeback.

"Quickly scram! I'll revoke your registration qualification if you cause any more trouble here!" The Wangu Clan disciple barked.

Only then did the blue-robed young man scamper away.

Being barked at in public by a Wangu Clan disciple made the blue-robed young man feel extremely insulted, hatred was brimming in his heart. Of course, he dared not hate the Wangu Clan disciple, hence all of his hate and anger was focused on Huang Xiaolong.

When the young man was leaving, he looked venomously at Huang Xiaolong.

The Wangu Clan disciple returned to his earlier position, seemingly ignoring Huang Xiaolong.

The surrounding disciples had not expected this ending. Shortly, they began to whisper amongst themselves about Huang Xiaolong, this perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm who easily defeated a late-First Order Highgod Realm master. Even in the powerful galaxies' prominent sects or families, this was rare.

Defeating a Highgod Realm master while still a God Realm, this kind of people were the freaks among the monstrous geniuses.

A few rows away from Huang Xiaolong, two female disciples were also lining up for registration. At this time, both of them were looking at Huang Xiaolong, discussing through voice transmission.

'Sis, could that person have learned some concealing technique, deliberately disguising his cultivation?' The young woman in goose-yellow attire asked with disbelief in her tone.

The other young woman clad in an emerald green dress, appearing slightly mature, shook her head, 'No, that black-haired young man is indeed a perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm.'

The goose-yellow dress young woman's eyes widened in surprise, "A perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm can defeat a late-First Order Highgod Realm so easily? Doesn't that mean his talent is even higher than our Senior Brother's?"

Their Senior Brother was hailed as the most talented genius of their sect in the last hundred thousand years, rivaling their Founding Ancestor.

The emerald green dress young woman said, 'In the vast space with countless galaxies, there will naturally be geniuses with greater talent than our Senior Brother. The Wangu Clan's Wangu Yanhui, Zhou Clan's Zhou Yao, Mu Clan's Mu Qi, Fortune Gate's Fang Chu, the Ancient Sorcerer School's Luo Shaochen, Orthodox Yang Sect's Lu Dongwei, Flying Roc Chamber's Peng Xuejiao, etcetera. Each one of them possesses talent higher than our Senior Brother's.'

The goose-yellow young woman pouted, 'Sis, the Wangu Clan's Wangu Yanhui's talent might be higher than our Senior Brother, but the others not necessarily.'

The emerald green dress young woman shook her head, not wanting to discuss the subject any further. She was still looking at Huang Xiaolong, 'Although this person's talent is very high, it's a pity that his cultivation is too low, just a perfection peak late-Tenth Order God Realm. As strong as he might be, he won't make it to the top one thousand.'

Across the street from the square, inside a pavilion building, two Wangu Clan Elders had witnessed Huang Xiaolong sending the blue-robed young man flying with one punch.

"This black-haired young man is not bad, his talent is almost at the level of our Wangu Clan's core disciples." Elder Wangu Shuo said, one of his hands stroking his beard as he looked on at Huang Xiaolong with interest.

The Wangu Clan had close to a hundred million disciples, and these disciples had to go through multiple assessments before they could obtain the status of a core disciple. Each and every one of them were geniuses.

Hence, the assessment he gave Huang Xiaolong was a recognition.

Next to Wangu Shuo was the other Wangu Clan Elder, Wangu Changqing. He smiled as he replied, "Really not bad, but not necessarily comparable to our clan's core disciples, right? He most likely cultivated for no less than a thousand years..."

Wangu Shuo shook his head, "I'd say around five hundred years."

Wangu Changqing made an 'oh' sound, adding, "Since it's like that, how about we make a bet?"

“Bet on what?” Wangu Shuo slightly tilted his head.

“We’ll bet 10 billion. If his bone-age test doesn’t exceed five hundred years, it’s my loss; and if it exceeds five hundred years, then I win.” Wangu Changqing laughed.

Wangu Shuo hesitated. In all honesty, when he said that Huang Xiaolong had cultivated for less than five hundred years it was merely a guess, not something spoken with great confidence. After all, ten billion was not a small sum.

Wangu Changqing taunted, brightly smiling, “What? You don’t dare?”

Wangu Shuo gritted his teeth and agreed: “Fine, we’ll bet!”

With that, the two Wangu Clan Elders made a little bet based on Huang Xiaolong’s results, of which the person himself was unaware.

After Huang Xiaolong sent that young man flying with a single punch, it served as a great deterrence as no one dared to covet his spot anymore.

Several hours passed by quickly, and all the people in front of Huang Xiaolong had registered and left. Finally, it was his turn.

Huang Xiaolong walked up to the disciple responsible for the registration and testing the bone-age. That disciple asked Huang Xiaolong for some basic information, which galaxy, what name, and so forth. Huang Xiaolong answered all he was asked.

“Go stand in front of the mirror to assess your bone-age.” The Wangu Clan disciple pointed at the mirror at the side about two meters tall and one meter wide. Just by standing in front of this mirror, it could accurately read a person’s bone-age.

According to the rules of the tournament, as long as one did not exceed two thousand years in age and had reached Ninth Order God Realm cultivation, they could register their name.

Huang Xiaolong went to stand in front of the mirror as instructed. Then, the mirror surface emitted a bright light that enveloped him within, causing a warm energy to slowly flow through Huang Xiaolong's bones.

Inside the pavilion building in the distance, Wangu Shuo and Wangu Changqing stared at Huang Xiaolong, not blinking at all. They were waiting for the result with bated breaths, especially Wangu Shuo. He was so nervous that his hands were clenched into fists.

Noticing Wangu Shuo's nervous expression, Wangu Changqing chuckled, "Looks like you're paying me those 10 billion, I'm sure this black-haired young man is definitely older than five hundred years."

At this moment, Wangu Shuo's intestines were twisting from regret. Right now, he was thinking that Huang Xiaolong's bone-age couldn't possibly be lower than five hundred years, for even among their Wangu Clan's core disciples who cultivated for five hundred years, only a handful had the strength to defeat a late-First Order Highgod Realm.

On the square, the light from the mirror flickered, dissipating to reveal a line of words: Bone-age, 258.

Chapter 842: Pretending To Be Rich?

Bone-age: 258.

The Wangu Clan disciple responsible for Huang Xiaolong's registration stared dumbly at the words on the mirror. It had almost been a year since the Highgod Advancement Tournament registration began.

In this one year's time, the number of disciples he had registered reached at least ten thousand, if not more. However, those disciples that came from various galaxies' forces averaged above one thousand in their bone-age. In fact, a large number of them were fifteen hundred years old and above. Even though there were still a few disciples whose age was below one thousand, the lowest was still eight hundred years old.

That Wangu Clan disciple had never seen a participant with bone-age below five hundred years.

But this black-haired young man's bone-age was actually below five hundred years, at two hundred and fifty-eight to be exact!

Some of the surrounding disciples were paying attention to Huang Xiaolong. When they saw the result, all of them were stunned agape, including the two sisters who secretly discussed about Huang Xiaolong earlier.

In general, one started cultivating at the age of six. Wouldn't this mean that, until today, Huang Xiaolong had only been cultivating for two hundred and fifty-two years!

Two hundred and fifty-two years!

Some super sects also had geniuses who managed to reached perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm with over two hundred years of cultivation, and although small in number, such great talents did exist. However, being able to easily defeat a late-First Order Highgod Realm master with less than three hundred years of cultivation was unprecedented!

How monstrous was this person's talent to be able to achieve this?!

The surrounding disciples lining up to register were all top talents of their families or sects, but when they compared themselves with Huang Xiaolong, they were reduced to pig heads!

In the pavilion building across the square, Wangu Shou who was feeling pangs of regret earlier for agreeing to bet with Wangu Changqing was stupefied looking at the test result. Seconds passed before he recovered his senses, jumping to his feet. It wasn't due to the joy of winning the bet, but from overwhelming shock.

Wangu Changqing was just as shocked, muttering in a barely audible voice, "A peerless genius has appeared in this term's Highgod Advancement Tournament!" He then turned toward Wangu Shuo, a hint of wryness in his smile, "Your judgment is more accurate than mine, you win."

Wangu Shuo nodded absently minded, his gaze fixed on Huang Xiaolong's figure. A light flickered in his eyes as he contemplated without saying a word.

“What is it? Are you moved? You want to receive a disciple?” Wangu Changqing jokingly teased.

Wangu Shuo heavily shook his head, “This kind of monstrous genius can’t be taught by us.”

Wang Changqing nodded in agreement, “Unfortunately, although this kid is a monstrous talent, his cultivation time is too short, so he won’t be able to achieve any good results in this tournament. Not to mention his current strength, the probability of him losing his life in the Overflowing Lightning World is as high as ninety percent.”

Wangu Shuo felt the same way, “There are countless peerless geniuses in the vast space, it’s a pity not many of them can grow to their peak. It doesn’t matter how great of a talent they possess if they die early.”

On the square, the disciples who saw the result erupted into an uproar.

Huang Xiaolong who had been standing in front of the mirror for quite a long time finally asked the dumbfounded Wangu Clan disciple in charge of his registration, “Is it done?”

Only then did the Wangu Clan disciple regain his sense, though he sounded flustered as he hurriedly replied, “Done, done.”

He quickly took out a jade token, inscribing Huang Xiaolong’s name and ‘Black Tortoise Galaxy’ on its surface, then told Huang Xiaolong to drop a bit of his blood on top to refine the jade token.

At the time of the tournament, he could use this jade token to enter.

Huang Xiaolong poured a drop of his blood onto the jade slip and refined it on the spot. Within it was information related to the tournament’s rules and prizes, all of it entering his mind.

Huang Xiaolong left the square with many curious gazes following him. He then located his Master Feng Yang and the others at the edge of the square and left.

There was more than a month left until the tournament day, hence they needed to find a place to stay.

However, the process of finding a lodging made Huang Xiaolong speechless. The numerous disciples from other galaxies were simply too many to count, and even though there were quite a number of inns in Aeon City, all of them were packed full, with no possibility of squeezing out an empty room.

“Master, should we go look in another city?” Liu Yun inquired.

Feng Yang shook his head, “It’s probably the same situation in neighboring cities.”

Huang Xiaolong made an exaggerated action of slapping his own forehead, and said to Feng Yang, “Master, we can go to the property market.”

“The property market?” Feng Yang and his three disciples were baffled. A thought flashed in their minds, could it be that Huang Xiaolong wanted to...?

That’s right, Huang Xiaolong planned to buy a residence.

Although a residence in Aeon City would cost an arm and a leg twice over, what Huang Xiaolong did not lack most of all was money.

Moreover, the tournament period was over two years, Huang Xiaolong couldn’t have his Master and his senior apprentice-brothers and sister wander in the streets as they waited for him.

After asking for the direction of Aeon City’s property market, Huang Xiaolong, Feng Yang, and the others headed there.

The Aeon City’s property market was no doubt big, taking an entire spacious street, with close to a thousand shops lined up on the left and right. Huang Xiaolong picked one that seemed to be the biggest shop and entered with the others.

When their group stepped into the shop lobby, a staff member approached them with an amiable smile, politely inquiring, “May I ask what these several guests are looking to buy? Could it be furniture or decorative items?”

Some of the bigger property traders not only sold residences, restaurants, and inns, they also offered various expensive high-quality furniture and decorative items. For a mammoth-sized city like Aeon City, the prices of residential properties were steep, hence, rarely anyone inquired about it. Which was why the employee naturally presumed that Huang Xiaolong’s group was here to purchase furniture or decorative items.

Huang Xiaolong went straight to the point, “We want to buy a residence. It would be best if it was located at the center of Aeon City.”

The shop staff looked dazedly at Huang Xiaolong. Buying a residence, moreover, located in the Aeon City’s center?

Huang Xiaolong’s words made the Eternal Galaxy’s disciples in the lobby turn to look at him.

A muscular green-robed disciple snickered in ridicule, “Kiddo, you came here from some other galaxy for the tournament, right? Are you sure you can afford to buy a residence located at the center of our Aeon City?” He then turned to his attendant at the back, “Xiaotong, enlighten this person how much a residence costs in our Aeon City.”

That attendant respectfully complied, then lifted his chin in Huang Xiaolong’s direction as he spoke, “You listen carefully! In our Aeon City, even the worst residence in the most remote location costs more than 100 billion; as for residences located at the city center, the cheapest is around 800 billion, the good ones are above 1 trillion!”

Listening to the attendant saying that it required at least 800 billion to purchase a residence located at the center of Aeon City, and the best ones cost above 1 trillion, even Feng Yang as the Black Warrior Institute Principal was taken aback.

So were Liu Yun, Chen Yang, and Qi Wen.

Huang Xiaolong did not pay attention to the attendant, speaking directly to the shop employee, "Which one is the best residence at the center of Aeon City?"

The surrounding Eternal Galaxy's disciples were stunned.

The green-robed young man was snorted in annoyance. To him, Huang Xiaolong's tone sounded as if the young man not only wanted to buy a residence located at the center of the Aeon City, he even wanted to buy the best one!

He had seen a lot of people pretending to be rich, but this was still his first seeing one who pretended to be rich so confidently.

Chapter 843: Here's 500 Billion

The employee had a blank expression on his face as he looked at Huang Xiaolong without moving, secretly thinking, 'Did this person come here for amusement? A disciple who came here register for the tournament wants to purchase a residence at the center of our Aeon City, and moreover, the best one?!'

Just like what that attendant said, their Aeon City's good residences had prices reaching one trillion and above. Forget outsiders from other galaxies, even some Grand Elders of the Eternal Galaxy's local super forces couldn't afford to own a residence at the city center.

Furthermore, looking at Huang Xiaolong's cultivation realm, he was a mere perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm cultivator.

"Kiddo, you deliberately came here to amuse yourself, right? Do you know the severe consequences of making fun of the Grand Peace Commerce? This place is the Eternal Galaxy, not a rural place like the one you come from." The muscular green-robed young man snickered.

Right at this time, the shop's doors opened as a group of people walked in.

Hearing some noise behind him, Huang Xiaolong turned his head slightly to look. This group was none other than the Saint Lord Galaxy's Yelu Family.

Yelu Tianhao walked in and his eyes coincidentally met Huang Xiaolong's. After a brief surprise, hatred rose to his heart as he pointed at Huang Xiaolong and said to a young man with an imposing bearing beside him, "Big brother, that punk is Huang Xiaolong!"

Yelu Tianfeng and all the Yelu Family disciples' gazes fell on Huang Xiaolong.

A Yelu Family disciple walked out from the group.

"Huang Xiaolong, heh, what a coincidence, who would have thought we would see you here." Killing intent flickered in Yelu Haotian's eyes, wanting to make a sneak attack.

Yelu Tianfeng raised a hand, stopping Yelu Tianhao, indifference in his tone, "There's no hurry, let this kid live a few more days. Making a move at the Overflowing Lightning World when the tournament begins still isn't too late.

Although their Yelu Family was also the hegemon of a galaxy, they were in the Aeon City, in someone else's territory.

Yelu Tianhao unwillingly stopped, glaring daggers at Huang Xiaolong.

Yelu Tianfeng gave Huang Xiaolong a once-over gaze, shaking his head, "Huang Xiaolong, I know your talent isn't bad, but it's a pity. After you arrive in the Overflowing Lightning World, you won't be coming back."

Huang Xiaolong was similarly indifferent, "Is that so? This is also what I wanted to say to you."

All the Yelu Family disciples were angered by Huang Xiaolong's words.

Feng Yang's aura immediately locked onto Yelu Tianfeng and all the Yelu Family disciples, preventing them from suddenly attacking.

Yelu Tianfeng casually waved his hand at the Yelu Family disciples, indicating them to stand down, unruffled as he said to Huang Xiaolong, "If your cultivation reached Third Order Highgod Realm, you would barely have the qualification to be my opponent. However, the current you is so weak that I'm not interested at all." Then he turned to the shop employee, asking, "He's also here to buy a residence?"

That staff member dared not disrespect Yelu Tianfeng as he was overwhelmed by his aura, quickly answering, "Yes."

Yelu Tianfeng said, "Which residence does he want? I'll take it." He threw a spatial ring at the staff, proudly saying, "Here's 500 billion."

The staff member and the Eternal Galaxy disciples in the hall looked at the spatial ring with astonishment. Because the spatial ring's restrictions were opened, everyone could see the mountains of Wangu coins inside.

However, after a brief astonishment, the employee said to Yelu Tianfeng with a bitter face, "This... what he wanted is the best residence in our Aeon City's center. Our Commerce's best residence costs 2.3 trillion, therefore..."

Therefore, 500 billion was far from enough.

Although the employee did not finish his sentence, everyone present understood.

"What, 2.3 trillion?!" Yelu Tianhao and the group of Yelu Family disciples were shocked.

Even Yelu Tianfeng's calm and indifferent expression cracked.

Huang Xiaolong snorted with disdain, then waved his hand in the air. Numerous top grade spirit stones rained to the floor, eating up space in the lobby.

Looking at the numerous top divine grade spirit stones piled up like a mountain, the Yelu Family's group and Eternal Galaxy's disciples were stunned agape.

Huang Xiaolong pointed a finger at the pile of top divine grade spirit stones, his words directed at the staff member, "These here are forty thousand top divine grade spirit stones, give me the keys to the best residence in Aeon City. The rest, use it to add some furniture and decorations to the residence. Send it over later."

Forty thousand top divine grade spirit stones were about 3.2 trillion. After the deducting the residence's cost, there remained a balance of around 900 billion.

The staff member looked like he lost his soul, a buzzing noise sounded increasingly louder in his ears.

The muscular green-robed young man who mocked Huang Xiaolong earlier stood stupefied for a long time.

Soon, the supervisor was alerted and came running out, courteously handing over the key to their best city center residence to Huang Xiaolong, respectfully sending him to the entrance while reassuring Huang Xiaolong that the furniture and decorations would be sent over at the fastest speed.

Watching the supervisor courteously walk Huang Xiaolong out with a beaming smile on his face, all the Yelu Family disciples had an ugly expression on their faces. Yelu Tianfeng's gaze was cold and sullen.

This face slap was loud and painful!

After Huang Xiaolong's group left, the supervisor returned, warmly speaking to Yelu Tianfeng, "This brother, we also have other residences away from the city center which are also very good. If this brother is interested to buy, our shop can free three sets of furniture made from Pear Blossom Sacred Wood." The supervisor warmly introduced other residences to Yelu Tianfeng.

Only then did Yelu Tianfeng's sullenness lessen.

In the end, Yelu Tianfeng also bought a residence, however, the residence was located at the edge of a remote part of Aeon City. Most of all, that residence's land area and building were far worse than Huang Xiaolong's; the price was a little over 400 billion.

The commerce supervisor also courteously walked Yelu Tianfeng's group to the entrance.

One could hardly sell a residence in Aeon City in a hundred years, but today their store sold two residences in a single day. The supervisor was naturally in an excellent mood, blossoming like a flower.

As Yelu Tianfeng led Yelu Tianhao and the rest of the Yelu Family disciples away from the shop, his low, icy voice sounded, "During the tournament, if any of you come across Huang Xiaolong in the Overflowing Lightning World, don't let him die so easily. First crush every bone in his body one by one!"

All the Yelu Family disciples were flustered by the coldness in Yelu Tianfeng's voice, quickly complying with his order.

In another location, led by a staff member from the shop, Huang Xiaolong's group arrived at the residence they had just bought.

It was a residence named the Surging Waves Mansion.

On the way, the employee guiding them had introduced the Surging Waves Mansion's environment in detail.

This mansion was built on a two thousand square meter land. On this land that cost a bucket of gold for an inch of space, two thousand square meters of land was a luxury.

The mansion was divided into six courtyards, with more than twenty sleeping rooms. There was also an alchemy room, study, a front hall, an inner hall, a garden, a loft, as well as a small square for sparring.

Huang Xiaolong took out the mansion's key, deactivating the mansion's defensive formations. After everyone entered, a rich spiritual energy blew past their faces and the fragrant scent of medicinal herbs filled them with a refreshing feeling.

According to the guide, the mansion had a small scale energy gathering array, whereas the garden at the back was planted with spiritual flowers and trees above one-hundred-thousand-years-old.

Even the railings at certain parts of the corridors were made with rarely seen materials.

Feng Yang, Liu Yun, Chen Yang, and Qi Wen were gasping with amazement looking at the layout and decoration of the mansion. Just the spiritual flowers, spiritual trees, and the spiritual wood used and planted around the mansion cost a sky-high price. The 2.3 trillion spent was really worth it.

Before long, the store had sent a large batch of furniture over and placed it accordingly around the courtyards before respectfully taking their leave.

Chapter 844: Coincidentally Running Into Xiang Mingzhi

Looking at the Nine Yang Jade bed placed in every room, Liu Yun let out a heartfelt sigh, “Having money is really good.”

Everyone chuckled at his words.

Following that, the few of them went to pick out a courtyard they liked. With the problem of accommodation settled, Huang Xiaolong could cultivate at ease, waiting for the day of the tournament.

Huang Xiaolong summoned the Heavenly Mountain and flew into its space to cultivate inside the Heavenly God’s cultivation dwelling. He consumed an Amethyst Water Droplet Divine Pill and absorbed star force from the three galaxies, continuously tempering his physical body.

Over thirty days passed by in a blink.

During this time, Huang Xiaolong stayed inside his own courtyard to cultivate and did not take even half a step out. He also lost count of how many Amethyst Water Droplet Divine Pills he had swallowed. A little over a month in cultivation had improved his strength a little.

On this day, Liu Yun and Qi Wen came to Huang Xiaolong’s courtyard.

“Junior Apprentice-brother, the tournament will begin in three days, how about going out with us to relax a little? I’ve heard the Eternal Commerce has published a booklet that lists the names and

information about disciples of Third Order Highgod Realm and above taking part in the tournament.” Liu Yun shared, “These are people with chances of entering the top one thousand.”

A list of names of Third Order Highgod Realm and above? Huang Xiaolong’s interest was stoked, nodding his head in agreement, “Alright.”

Even though he was confident in his own strength, having some understanding of these potential opponents before the tournament was not necessarily a bad thing.

After all, with only three days left until the tournament, a change of scenery was welcomed; and the Aeon City was Eternal Galaxy’s biggest and most prosperous city, he should have a look around after coming here.

Having decided, the three of them, Huang Xiaolong, Liu Yun, and Qi Wen stepped out of the Surging Waves Mansion, heading to the Eternal Commerce.

Since the Surging Waves Mansion was located at the Aeon City’s center, it was close to the Eternal Commerce building. The three of them soon reached their destination.

When they reached the Eternal Commerce, there was already a large crowd consisting of disciples from various galaxies. Judging from their faces, it seems they too had come to purchase the booklet and perhaps some information.

Huang Xiaolong, Liu Yun, and Qi Wen made their way inside, into the lobby.

They walked toward an empty counter and Huang Xiaolong stated his intention. The outrageous thing was that this booklet that listed the name and other details about the participants of Third Order Highgod Realm and above cost twenty million Wangu coins!

Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help but admire the audacity of this Wangu Clan for asking such a price. A thin booklet of few pages actually cost twenty million Wangu Coins.

Ten people buying meant two hundred million, one hundred people buying would bring them two billion, one thousand people was a whopping twenty billion.

The number of disciples coming to participate in the tournament was at least a hundred million, if not more. If all of them bought a copy of this booklet, then the Wangu Clan's profit just from compiling a few thin sheets of paper would exceed the Black Warrior Institute's wealth accumulated through thousands of millennia.

Huang Xiaolong paid twenty million Wangu coins for a booklet and put it away into his Asura Ring. He would take a look at it later.

"Does this young master want to buy an armor or weapon?" A Wangu Clan female disciple walked up to Huang Xiaolong with a bright smile on her face, inquiring, "Our Eternal Commerce has all kinds of armor and weapons, having a powerful armor and weapon can assist young master in gaining a good result in the tournament."

Huang Xiaolong pondered slightly. For armor and weapon, he had the Glory of the Water God Armor and the Glory of the Water God Halberd, the Heavenly God Mountain, and his Mulberry Sword that Feng Yang gave him, therefore he didn't need anything else, but he could stock up on some healing pills. Even though he did have a large amount of Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellets inside the Asura Ring, this kind of thing adhered to the saying 'the more the better'.

Hence, Huang Xiaolong asked the Wangu Clan female disciple, "Does your Eternal Commerce have healing pills? Such as the Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellets?"

The female disciple softly giggled, "Our Eternal Commerce does have Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellets, we also have healing pills that are even better than that. Three guests, please follow me." She led Huang Xiaolong, Liu Yun, and Qi Wen to a side hall, the Medicinal Pellet Hall.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up, there were healing pellets that were better than the Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet? Could it be the Undying God Pill?

If it was the Undying God Pill, then its healing efficiency was definitely better than the Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet. But, such a legendary pill, the ingredients for refining the Undying God Pill

were extremely hard to find. Furthermore, the alchemy refining method had long been lost in the four galaxies. Could it be, the Wangu Clan had the refining method?

Shortly, the three of them reached the Medicinal Pellet Hall. Although this hall was smaller than the lobby out front, it wasn't exactly small. The rows and rows of bottles quietly sitting on arranged cupboards against the four walls bedazzled their eyes.

There were at least several thousand kinds of medicinal pellets inside the hall, and most of them were sacred grade divine pellets, while some were pellets that had been lost in the four galaxies.

In the cupboard labeled 'Healing', Huang Xiaolong saw the tag for Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellets, however, placed above were three other kinds of pills.

One of the bottles was precisely labeled with four characters, 'Undying God Pill.' Other than the Undying God Pill, the other two kinds were called Extraordinary Divine Pellet and Myriad Cure Holy Pill.

Huang Xiaolong had heard about the Undying God Pill before, but not the Extraordinary Divine Pellet and Myriad Cure Holy Pill, however, since these two kinds of healing pellets could be placed at the top level with the Undying God Pill, he could be sure that they shouldn't be any worse than the former.

"All kinds of healing pellets are here, these three are the ones better than the Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet; the Undying God Pill, Extraordinary Divine Pellet, and Myriad Cure Holy Pill." The Wangu Clan female disciple inquired, "May I know which kind and how many does young master want to buy?"

Huang Xiaolong smacked his lips, "How many Undying God Pills, Extraordinary Divine Pellets, and Myriad Cure Holy Pills do you have here? I'll take them all."

Take them all?

The Wangu Clan female disciple regained her composure a second later, giggling a little before saying, "Young master really knows how to tease people. Young master probably is not aware of the Undying God Pill, Extraordinary Divine Pellet, and Myriad Cure Holy Pill's price, each of these three kinds of

pellets is several hundred times the price of Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellets. One bottle is almost ten billion.”

One bottle, ten billion!!

Liu Yun and Qi Wen were swallowing nonexistent saliva hearing the price.

If it was the average cultivator, just hearing this price would have frightened them half to death. Ten billion was enough for them to buy ten good residences in the Black Warrior City, and some remote residences in this Aeon City cost only one or two billion.

Huang Xiaolong was also taken aback, he didn’t expect the Undying God Pill, Extraordinary Divine Pellet, and Myriad Cure Holy Pill would cost ten billion for one bottle. But he soon brightened up. Didn't this mean the higher the price, the better it was? He wasn’t afraid of a high price, he was afraid that the price wasn’t high enough.

Huang Xiaolong took out a spatial ring, giving it to the Wangu Clan female disciple, “Inside here are twenty thousand top divine grade spirit stones. These three kinds of divine pellets, I’ll take everything your store has.”

That Wangu Clan female disciple was dumbfounded, then she was horrified looking at the twenty thousand top divine grade spirit stones inside the spatial ring.

Twenty thousand top divine grade spirit stones, that was 1.6 trillion!

Based on the price of ten billion per bottle, it was enough to buy one hundred and sixty bottles!

That Wangu Clan female disciple scurried off in a fluster to look for the Medicinal Pellet Hall’s high-level supervisor. When that high-level supervisor heard that Huang Xiaolong took out twenty thousand top divine grade spirit stones to purchase the Undying God Pill, Extraordinary Divine Pellet, and Myriad Cure Holy Pill, he too was shocked. He appeared in front of Huang Xiaolong moments later, personally handing over one hundred bottles of the three kinds of pills.

For healing pellets at the level of the Undying God Pill, the Eternal Commerce only had a little over one hundred bottles.

Hence, Huang Xiaolong used the remaining balance of five hundred billion to buy Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellets.

When all was done, Huang Xiaolong, Liu Yun, and Qi Wen exited the side hall and entered the lobby. But, just as they were about to walk out of the entrance, an unexpected old face was seen walking in their direction.

Xiang Mingzhi!

Obviously, Xiang Mingzhi was here to buy the name list booklet. He too noticed Huang Xiaolong and his surprise turned to delight as he approached him.

Chapter 845: The Tournament Begins

Xiang Mingzhi intentionally approached Huang Xiaolong, scrutinizing him from head to toe, shaking his head in disappointment, "Perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm? Huang Xiaolong, you really disappoint me. After cultivating for so many years, you still haven't broken through to Highgod Realm? Originally, I thought you could be a small threat to me in this tournament, but now..."

Xiang Mingzhi was 'overwhelmed' by disappointment. In truth, he was a little disappointed with Huang Xiaolong; his enemy hadn't even broken through to Highgod Realm. Huang Xiaolong's cultivation was too weak in his eyes, so even if he killed him later it wouldn't give him a memorable satisfaction.

Huang Xiaolong retorted with an aloof expression, "You really think you can kill me?" His divine sense unnoticeably swept over Xiang Mingzhi, discovering that he had broken through to Second Order Highgod Realm, moreover, it was peak mid-Second Order Highgod Realm!

This cultivation speed was truly alarming!

Thinking of Xiang Mingzhi's peak mid-Second Order Highgod Realm strength enhanced by the Azure Dragon Divine Fire, as well as his Extreme Lightning Destruction Physique, Xiang Mingzhi's strength was comparable to a peak mid-Third Order, maybe even a late-Third Order Highgod Realm master.

It was understandable that Xiang Mingzhi did not put a perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm in his eyes.

However, Huang Xiaolong had been holding back his energy from condensing into a godhead. With his terrifying accumulation in the past years, once he broke through to Highgod Realm, he would definitely reach a stage higher than Second Order Highgod Realm, and definitely wouldn't be weaker than Xiang Mingzhi.

At perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm, Huang Xiaolong had refined a two-million-year-old Black Lotus, obtained the White Tiger Divine Fire, and later on, refined seventeen stalks of two-million-years-old herbs. Moreover, in these seventy years' time, his body was tempered at all times by three galaxies' star force.

Huang Xiaolong's accumulation was beyond an astounding degree.

At Huang Xiaolong's retort, Xiang Mingzhi let out a soft laugh, "Huang Xiaolong, are you saying I won't be able to kill you? You probably don't know that I'm a peak mid-Second Order Highgod Realm, just one more step and I'll advance to late-Second Order Highgod Realm. Killing an insignificant God Realm cultivator like you, just one finger is enough!" He chuckled complacently, "Then again, at your current level, you won't be able to see my cultivation."

Hearing that Xiang Mingzhi had already broken through to peak mid-Second Order Highgod Realm, Liu Yun and Qi Wen seemed to have lost a little color from their faces.

Xiang Mingzhi still wore a complacent smile on his face, "I hope you won't die too fast in the Overflowing Lightning World. Although your current strength is really too low, I still hope to end your life personally, for you to die in my hands." With that said, Xiang Mingzhi turned and strode away, out of the lobby, disappearing in the crowd.

However, he did not realize that the moment he turned around, Huang Xiaolong flicked out a faint strand of internal force with his finger, leaving an undetectable mark on his body.

"Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother, let's go back." Huang Xiaolong said to Liu Yun and Qi Wen.

The three of them exited the Eternal Commerce Hall building.

“Fourth Junior Apprentice-brother, that Xiang Mingzhi has broken through to peak mid-Second Order Highgod Realm, when you enter the Overflowing Lightning World, you must be more careful.” Liu Yun suddenly said.

Seeing the worry on their faces, Huang Xiaolong gave them a reassuring smile, “I will.”

Running into Xiang Mingzhi had dampened their mood to stroll around the city, thus the three of them went back to the Surging Waves Mansion.

Back in his own courtyard, Huang Xiaolong took out the booklet he bought at the Eternal Commerce Hall and began reading through the pages.

On the first page of the booklet, there were only thirteen names. These thirteen names were all disciples at Fourth Order Highgod Realm and above participating in the tournament!

The first name on the list was none other than Wangu Yanhui, the Wangu Clan’s disciple, he was already a peak early Fourth Order Highgod Realm! The first name on the list also meant he was the strongest amongst so many disciples in the tournament on the surface.

The second was Fang Chu, an early Fourth Order Highgod Realm, originating from the Fortune Gate of Everlasting Galaxy; at third place was the Zhou Clan’s Zhou Yao, fourth was the Mu Clan’s Mu Qi.

Fifth on the list was the Ancient Sorcerer School’s Luo Shaochen; sixth, Orthodox Yang Sect’s Lu Dongwei; the seventh was Flying Roc Chamber’s Peng Xuejiao. Further down on the eighth place was the Ouyang Clan Patriarch’s son, Ouyang Wanxiong, and at the ninth place was the Swordless Sect’s Jian Shiyi. The tenth name was Taibang from the Giant Tribe; the eleventh place was the Dark Elves Tribe’s You Wuye, the next one was Tempest Academy’s Jiang Xiaosu, followed by Vanishing Life Island’s Jueshi Sanlang. [1]

In this list of thirteen names, other than Wangu Yanhui, the other twelve people's cultivation was at early Fourth Order Highgod Realm. On the surface, everyone seemed to be on the same level of strength.

Of course, this was merely on the surface, who was actually stronger or weaker was hard to say at this point. Not one of the techniques these people cultivated, their skills, and weapons were stated in the booklet.

Among the thirteen people, Wangu Yanhui, Zhou Yao, and Mu Qi were from the Eternal Galaxy, while the rest came from different galaxies.

Huang Xiaolong turned to the next page.

There were actually one hundred and seventy-six people from late to peak late-Third Order Highgod Realm!

In other words, not even a peak late Third Order Highgod Realm was guaranteed a place within the top one hundred.

The ferocity of the tournament far exceeded Huang Xiaolong's imagination.

In total, the number of participants at Third Order Highgod Realm and above was nine hundred and thirty-two people.

After that was the list of names from late to peak-late Second Order Highgod Realm, more than three thousand people!

As for the participants with cultivation below late-Second Order Highgod Realm, their names were not listed in the booklet. This showed that, in the eyes of the Wangu Clan, only those with the strength of a late-Second Order Highgod Realm and above had a chance of getting a place in the top one thousand.

The rest barely had any hope, hence there was no need to list them. Since Xiang Mingzhi was currently a peak mid-Second Order Highgod Realm, his name wasn't in the booklet, even less so Huang Xiaolong himself.

The registration had ended a week ago. At the end of the last day, the Wangu Clan announced the total number of participating disciples from all over the galaxies, more than 17.62 million people.

More than 17.62 million people!

More than the average population of a big city.

A sliver of true immortal essence fire appeared on Huang Xiaolong's finger, incinerating the booklet to ashes. At his level, the information in the booklet was easily committed to memory.

"Xiang Mingzhi." Huang Xiaolong muttered under his breath, a sharp light glinted in his eyes.

Earlier, he left a mark on Xiang Mingzhi's body. On the Overflowing Lightning World, if they were within a certain range from each other, he would be able to sense Xiang Mingzhi's location.

Once he entered the Overflowing Lightning World, the first thing he needed to do was to kill Xiang Mingzhi, obtain the last of the four divine fires, and then advance to Highgod Realm.

As long as he stepped into the Highgod Realm and condensed a supreme rank godhead, Huang Xiaolong had full confidence to snatch the first place in the tournament.

First place! Huang Xiaolong inhaled deeply.

In the remaining two days, Huang Xiaolong spent the nights in cultivation and went out with his Master and the others during the day, strolling around the Aeon City.

Two days came and went.

Huang Xiaolong exited the Heavenly Mountain and stepped out from his room. As he gazed at the sky, soft rays of sunlight were peeking out from the horizon, promising a clear sunny day.

When he reached the front hall, Feng Yang and the others were already there waiting for him. Shortly later, they departed for the Aeon Square.

On the way, Feng Yang's mood was a little heavy, he already found out the strength of the participating disciples in the tournament and it was higher than he had estimated.

"Xiaolong, once you arrive at the Overflowing Lightning World, you must be cautious. If you come across disciples that are late-Second Order Highgod Realm, you need to avoid them, don't go head to head with them. As long as you come back alive, I'm happy!" Feng Yang reminded Huang Xiaolong again.

Huang Xiaolong felt a little helpless but he answered, "I will, Master."

Chapter 846: The Overflowing Lightning World

By the time Huang Xiaolong's group reached the Aeon Square, it was already crowded with people.

At the center of square was a larger than life transmission array that could transfer one million people each time!

Looking at this super-sized transmission array, Huang Xiaolong suddenly felt that his Martial Spirit World's grand-scaled transmission array was a bit small.

'Looks like I need to rebuild the transmission array when I get back.' Huang Xiaolong made a mental note.

Martial Spirit World's transmission array could transfer ten thousand people at once, but Huang Xiaolong planned to expand it based on the scale of the Aeon Square's transmission array.

Perhaps, he would make an even bigger transmission array.

Although the place was crowded with people in every direction, based on the mark he left on Xiang Mingzhi's body, Huang Xiaolong soon spotted his target.

Standing beside Xiang Mingzhi was the Azure Dragon Institute Principal Qin Yi. Other than him, there were also several Azure Dragon Institute Grand Elders and disciples around.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong arrived, twelve figures whistled past them high in the air, each of them exuding a whelming aura.

These twelve people were Wangu Clan Elders.

When Huang Xiaolong was going through the registration procedures, two Wangu Clan Elders discussed and made a little bet on Huang Xiaolong, Wangu Shou and Wangu Changqing. Both of them were Wangu Clan Elders involved in overseeing the Highgod Advancement Tournament.

With the arrival of the twelve Wangu Clan Elders, the noisy square immediately quieted down.

"Adhering to the Divine World's edict, our Wangu Clan will be hosting this Highgod Advancement Tournament." Wangu Shuo scanned the large crowd on the square, continuing, "I believe all of the disciples here already know the rules and prizes of this term's Highgod Advancement Tournament, hence I shall not waste any more time with words. Our Wangu Clan wishes the participating disciples good luck in obtaining a good result."

"Without further delay, all disciples who have registered and received a jade token please step into the transmission array at the square's center."

The moment Wangu Shuo's instructions sounded, participating disciples from various galaxies hurried into the transmission array.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't in a hurry, a dozen transfers would take all the participating disciples to the destination, there wasn't much of a difference in being the first batch or the last batch of people to arrive.

The duration for this term's Highgod Advancement Tournament was two years, one hour earlier or one hour later didn't really matter.

One hour later, the 17.62 million disciples taking part in the tournament had all been transferred to the Overflowing Lightning World.

Huang Xiaolong and Xiang Mingzhi were in the last batch transferred to the destination.

Originally, as a lower realm's transmission array, the Aeon City's array could not be connected to the Overflowing Lightning World of a higher realm. However, that big shot who combined a hundred thousand galaxies for the Highgod Advancement Tournament used a secret method that surpassed all barriers and laws to connect the Aeon City's transmission array to the Divine World.

Thus, the participants could remain in the Overflowing Lightning World for two whole years.

After two years, Huang Xiaolong and the other participants would be rejected by the higher realm's laws, sending them back to the Aeon City.

Deep worry wrinkled Feng Yang's forehead as he watched Huang Xiaolong step inside the transmission array.

"Master, Junior Apprentice-brother is someone with great fortune. Even if he doesn't enter the top one thousand, he won't face life-threatening dangers. Master need not be overly worried." Liu Yun comforted.

Feng Yang nodded, inwardly wishing it was as Liu Yun said.

At this time, the Aeon City's transmission array glimmered with dazzling light. The stone mirror placed in the center of the transmission array projected a ranking name list.

On the very top of the ranking list was none other than Wangu Yanhui. Before his name was a string of numbers reading 3024.

Under Wangu Yanhui's name was Luo Shaochen from the Ancient Sorcerer Galaxy's Ancient Sorcerer School with 2093.

Further down was the Everlasting Galaxy' Fortune Gate Fang Chu with 2084.

Names continued appearing on the ranking list one after another, exactly three thousand names from top to bottom.

The appearance of the ranking list and the details on it raised a buzz of excitement from the spectating crowd still on the square.

"Wangu Yanhui is truly the Wangu Clan's most talented genius in the last ten thousand years, barely one hour past since the tournament started and he has already accumulated 3024 points, taking the lead in the first place!"

"The current ranking cannot prove anything, our Mu Clan's disciple Mu Qi will definitely surpass Wangu Yanhui before you know it!"

Discussions and exclamations could be heard everywhere.

The respective clans, families, and sect elders were all beaming when they saw the name that belonged to their own force. Especially those ranked within the top one thousand.

Names flickered endlessly amongst the top one thousand rankings, indicating the rapid changes; some rose in ranking, while others dropped.

However, the names in the top ten seemed to be stable, rarely changing. Three hours later, the name on the very top remained as Wangu Yanhui. Below his name were the other Fourth Order Highgod Realm disciples.

"Master, look, it's Junior Brother, he's now in the 1642nd place!" Qin Yi's eldest disciple excitedly exclaimed.

Qin Yi looked at the ranking list, his face splitting into a wide smile seeing Xiang Mingzhi's name on it, "Your Junior Brother was in the last group of people who were transferred in, one hour late compared to the first group. Based on your Junior Brother's strength, he'll climb into the top one-thousandth ranks very soon."

While Qin Yi was speaking, Xiang Mingzhi's name continued to rise up the ranks as his points grew increasingly higher, bypassing more than a dozen names.

Watching Xiang Mingzhi gain an upward momentum, Qin Yi nodded with a satisfied smile on his face.

In the distance, Feng Yang's group was secretly hopeful as they checked the names on the ranking list. However, not even after they reached the last name at the very bottom did they see Huang Xiaolong's name, instead, they saw Xiang Mingzhi's name rapidly rising, which was the reason for the ugly expression on Feng Yang, Liu Yun, Chen Yang, and Qi Wen's face.

At this time in the Overflowing Lightning World, Huang Xiaolong surveyed the barren mountains surrounding him. A tiny frown could be seen between his eyebrows, 'This is the Overflowing Lightning World?' He raised his head to the sky, looking at the ribbons of lightning streaking through the air and entangling with each other.

Huang Xiaolong attempted to spread his divine sense and discovered that it could only cover ten thousand li in radius. Not only that, both his god battle qi and true immortal essence force were suppressed to a certain degree.

The Overflowing Lightning World was a higher realm world surface, its space and time laws differed from the lower realm, hence Huang Xiaolong wasn't surprised that a portion of his strength was suppressed. He had expected this.

He merely stopped for a brief moment before disappearing in a flicker, flying forward.

He didn't fly for long when, all of a sudden, a hundred zhang tall Earth Bear jumped out from the ground below. Two powerful bear paws pounced at Huang Xiaolong, exuding a strong earth and lightning element forces.

All demonic beasts in the Overflowing Lightning World possessed the force of lightning, which was why all of them were also called lightning beasts.

Looking at the attacking Earth Bear, Huang Xiaolong didn't dodge. A sharp bright light flickered from his soul sea, releasing a soul force sword that instantly pierced through the Earth Bear's head.

With Huang Xiaolong's current soul force, the regular Third Order Highgod Realm masters wouldn't be able to defend against his soul force sword attack, even less so a late-Tenth Order God Realm Earth Bear.

The Earth Bear fell heavily to the ground. At the same time the Earth Bear died, a small bright light flew out from its body into Huang Xiaolong, entering the jade token inside his body.

Huang Xiaolong's divine sense checked his jade token, noticing there were ten points beside his name.

According to the tournament rules, once the participant stepped onto the Overflowing Lightning World, they'd be given points for every lightning beast they killed. The stronger the lightning beast they killed, the higher the points they would receive.

Their ranking in the tournament was directly related to the amount of points they collected.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong noticed that he currently ranked outside the ten-million position. Soon, he saw Xiang Mingzhi's rank through the jade slip.

"967th."

This was Xiang Mingzhi's current ranking.

Chapter 847: Better Used As Cannon Fodder

"967th." Huang Xiaolong read out the number and sneered, this guy surely slid up the ranks fast, but then again, it was better this way. According to the tournament rules, killing another competitor allowed them to obtain half of the points in that person's jade token!

Thus, before he found him, the more points Xiang Mingzhi accumulated, the higher Huang Xiaolong's advantage became.

Huang Xiaolong continued to fly forward.

A short while later, a concealed lightning beast suddenly lunged at him from behind, an early First Order Highgod Realm lightning snake. Its jaws stretched wide, two sharp poisonous fangs piercing down on Huang Xiaolong. But before it reached a hundred zhang from him, it was killed by a soul force sword.

At Huang Xiaolong's current soul force, killing a lightning beast below Third Order Highgod Realm with a soul force sword didn't use much of his soul force.

Around one hour later, Huang Xiaolong was feeling a little depressed. Although the lightning beasts here possessed the strength of Highgod Realm masters, their bodies do not house any godheads!

Huang Xiaolong had killed three First Order Highgod Realm lightning beasts, but did not find a single godhead inside their bodies. In the beginning, he had slightly fantasized that he could collect a large number of godheads during the tournament so that he could refine them after breaking through to Highgod Realm, stabilizing his breakthrough and enhancing his strength further.

But now, his great plan went down the drain.

A sliver of Huang Xiaolong's divine sense sunk into the jade token again. After killing sixteen lightning beasts, his position had shot up from the previous one outside ten million up to the ranks around six million.

Although the ranks around six million didn't seem much, one mustn't forget that there were 17.62 million disciples from a hundred thousand galaxies taking part. Huang Xiaolong current ranking was above 11 million disciples in less than two hours after he entered the Overflowing Lightning World

Then again, he did not deliberately seek lightning beasts. So far, he had only killed the beasts that attacked him, otherwise, his current ranking would have surpassed Xiang Mingzhi by now.

Another hour passed.

The number of lightning beasts that died in Huang Xiaolong's hand went up to thirty, pushing his position up another million.

There was something troubling Huang Xiaolong at this moment, obvious from the creases between his brows; describing the Overflowing Lightning World as vast was an understatement, even if he flew at full speed for a hundred years, he might not make a full circle back to the starting point. Although he had left a mark on Xiang Mingzhi's body, it was easier said than done to find him, after all, that mark was limited to a certain distance.

Even though both he and Xiang Mingzhi were amongst the last group of participants to be transferred here, all of them were scattered in various locations after the transfer instead of arriving as a group in the same location.

More than two hours had passed, but he had yet to come across other participating disciples.

Then he inhaled deeply, shaking away the unnecessary thoughts in his mind. He had a feeling that whether it was Xiang Mingzhi or that Yelu Tianfeng, he would run into them sooner or later. As if it was fated.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to leave, the sound of piercing winds came from the far distance. Turning to look, he saw five disciples clad in scarlet robes flying in his direction.

Clearly, these five disciples were from the same sect or family.

Although these five had yet to breakthrough to the Highgod Realm, their cultivation reached perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm. Each one of their strength rivaled the top ten on the Highgod Advancement List.

When the five scarlet-robed disciples noticed Huang Xiaolong, they were momentarily surprised before splitting into a grin.

"I didn't expect to run into a stray family disciple here." One of them laughed.

"Sixth Senior Brother, shall we kill him and rob his points?" Another disciple inquired with excitement in his voice.

"No need. Based on this kid's cultivation, in just two or three hours he shouldn't have killed that many lightning beasts, killing him won't give us many points. Control him and have him scout the path for us, he'll be better used as cannon fodder."

These people did not bother to lower their voices, nor did they bother to conceal their plan, every word reached Huang Xiaolong's ears clearly.

The five disciples arrived in front of Huang Xiaolong, spreading out to encircle him, blocking all escape paths.

"Kid, you've heard what we said just now, you have two choices. One, being killed by us and having half of your point distributed between us, or two, scout the way for us like an obedient errand boy." One of them stated with a lofty air, sneering at Huang Xiaolong, "You have one minute to think about it."

The corner of Huang Xiaolong's lips curved into a slight smile, "One minute? That's too long."

One minute was too long? The five disciples were confused.

Before they could react, a sharp light flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. Four swords made of soul force whistled in the air, piercing through four of the five disciples' foreheads.

Four bodies plummeted to the ground.

The remaining disciple looked dazedly at the four bodies, fear slowly creeping up his face. In the next moment, he fell to his knees in the air, pleading, "Senior, have mercy, we're disciples of the Flaming Fires Sect, please give face to our Eldest Senior Brother and spare me. Our Eldest Senior Brother is Zhang Kai, a late-Third Order Highgod Realm master. He also entered this Overflowing Lightning World."

Zhang Kai?

On the Wangu Clan's booklet that listed the names of some participants, he had indeed seen this name.

However, just as the Flaming Fire Sect disciple finished saying all of this, he was pulled up toward Huang Xiaolong by an invisible force. A purple character flew out from Huang Xiaolong's eyes and drilled into the Flaming Fire Sect disciple's soul. A moment later, the soul-scouring was completed.

Huang Xiaolong had very limited knowledge about the Overflowing Lightning World, he was hoping to obtain some information from this Flaming Fire Sect disciple's memories.

This was the reason why he left one disciple alive, however, he was disappointed in the end. This Flaming Fire Sect disciple's knowledge of the Overflowing Lightning World was just as much as Huang Xiaolong's.

He then lightly tapped a finger on the disciple's forehead and a sliver of true immortal essence fire spread over the disciple's body, burning everything to ashes, even his soul.

Huang Xiaolong collected the five spatial rings with a wave of his hand, then sped away.

One day passed as darkness slowly raised a blanket over the sky.

The night sky of the Overflowing Lightning World was devoid of the moon and stars. Moreover, Huang Xiaolong noticed that the lightning in the sky above actually increased in number and frequency at night, birthing a great pressure in one's heart.

The undulating roars of lightning beasts seemed endless through the night. All kinds of lightning beasts that were hiding during the day came out in droves at this time.

Though the night time in the Overflowing Lightning World was more dangerous than the day, Huang Xiaolong kept flying forward in one direction. With various lightning beasts coming out at night, it was the best time to gain some points.

After a day of hunting, adding the points from the five Flaming Fire Sect disciples, Huang Xiaolong's ranking had risen up to the two million range.

At an unknown distance from Huang Xiaolong, a figure was hovering above a mountain peak. Fine streaks of lightning sizzled around his body, making him look like the epitome of an ancient Lightning God.

This person was none other than Xiang Mingzhi!

"2,321,643." Xiang Mingzhi's divine sense checked the jade token in his body. When he discovered Huang Xiaolong's position, he sneered, mockingly shaking his head, "Huang Xiaolong, is this all your strength?"

Whereas he, after a day of hunting, had risen up to the 563rd place. Furthermore, he had yet to get serious.

Chapter 848

Compared to Xiang Mingzhi, Huang Xiaolong's ranking was worse than dog shit.

One was in the top six hundred, the other was above two million, the gap was too wide, a distance wider than one hundred and eighty million li.

Xiang Mingzhi retrieved his divine sense from the jade token, no longer concerned with Huang Xiaolong's ranking. To him, Huang Xiaolong was weak to the point where he had lost interest, he was no longer a threat to him. Now, in this Overflowing Lightning World, his opponents were those late-Third Order Highgod Realm and above.

"Inside this Overflowing Lightning World, my Extreme Lightning Destruction Physique is akin to a fish returning to the water, not only can I gain points as I hunt lightning beasts, I can also absorb this Overflowing Lightning World's lightning force to cultivate." Xiang Mingzhi could hardly contain the excitement in his eyes, "Within one year's time, I'll be able to advance to late-Third Order Highgod Realm! At that time, I can absolutely enter the top one hundred!" Xiang Mingzhi laughed in a low voice at the end.

From the sky above, countless streaks of lightning continued to strike down, entering Xiang Mingzhi's body.

Hovering above his soul sea was an enormous godhead that seemed to be condensed out of lightning, devouring the lightning force that entered his body at a terrifying speed and turning it into the purest lightning element godforce and Lightning God's Law.

The Overflowing Lightning World's lightning was of high-grade and high-purity, cultivating here for one day was even better than cultivating in the Azure Dragon Institute's forbidden land for a whole month.

Any other Highgod Realm master who cultivated the element of lightning wouldn't be able to absorb the lightning force in this Overflowing Lightning World like Xiang Mingzhi did. He was different because he had the Extreme Lightning Destruction Physique! Ranked sixth among the three thousand unique physiques!

Other than his Extreme Lightning Destruction Physique, Xiang Mingzhi had condensed a top rank ten lightning element godhead!

All of a sudden, a lightning beast jumped out and attacked Xiang Mingzhi. However, just as it reached his side, it was repelled by the flickering lightning around his body, turning into gray ash scattered in the air.

This was the power of lightning fire.

Moreover, it wasn't the common lightning fire, it was the unique lightning fire of the Extreme Lightning Destruction Physique.

"Nighttime is the best time for hunting." A bloodlust light glimmered in Xiang Mingzhi's eyes. His mouth split into a grin, "I like it!" His figure turned into a streak of light, disappearing into the night.

The night hunt begins.

As lightning beasts continued to die under Xiang Mingzhi's hand, his position flew up the ranks.

At this time, around the Aeon Square's perimeter.

The Azure Dragon Institute's Ceng Chu watched as Xiang Mingzhi's name glimmered brighter as he rose through the ranks. He let out a happy laughter, "Master, look, Junior Brother's ranking has gone up again, he's really close to the 500th. In another two hours, he can definitely enter the top five hundred!"

Qin Yi beamed proudly, everyone from Azure Dragon Institute was excited and full of smiles.

Masters from the four galaxies' forces standing close by looked at them with envious gazes.

Disciples from tens of thousands galaxies took part in this tournament. No matter whose disciple it was, being able to enter the top one thousand brought supreme glory to the forces they hailed from.

Feng Yang, who was looking on from the distance also noticed Xiang Mingzhi's improving position through the ranking list. Seeing Qin Yi's proud smiling face, his heart felt uncomfortable.

Qin Yi turned slightly to look at Feng Yang, a wide grin on his face, "Feng Yang, you didn't think this would happen, right? The wheel turns and every person has their day, my disciple Xiang Mingzhi can achieve such a good position. Hehe, I just wonder what rank that disciple of yours, Huang Xiaolong, reached. Is it in the range of 10 million? Perhaps lower than 12 million?"

Ceng Chu mocked with a smiling face, "Master, I think you're overestimating Huang Xiaolong saying he's around the ten million range. I say he's definitely at the end of 17 million."

Qin Yi and those from Azure Dragon Institute exploded in laughter.

Due to the fact that the list projected above the Aeon Square's center only showed up to three thousand names, leaving the remaining disciples' results unknown, Feng Yang's group didn't have the slightest clue of Huang Xiaolong's ranking.

It was known there were over 17 million disciples taking part in this tournament, so when Ceng Chu said that Huang Xiaolong was probably at the end of 17 million, Liu Yun and Qi Wen turned red with anger. Feng Yang didn't look that good either.

However, Feng Yang couldn't retort without knowing Huang Xiaolong's ranking.

"I wonder who it was that claimed Huang Xiaolong to be our four galaxies' most talented genius in countless millennia, what f*cking blind dog eyes!" An Azure Dragon Institute Grand Elder snickered.

"That's right, compared to our Junior Brother, that Huang Xiaolong is nothing but trash!" Ceng Chu went on with inflated audacity, "Our Junior Brother is the true genius of the four galaxies, that Huang Xiaolong is just a fart. Wait until our Junior Brother enters the top one hundred, our Junior Brother will bring the greatest glory to the four galaxies!"

Liu Yun and Qi Wen were fuming.

A sharp light glinted in Feng Yang's eyes as he harrumphed coldly, "You really think your Azure Dragon Institute's Xiang Mingzhi can enter the top one hundred? This is just the first day, it's too early to be ecstatic. Who knows, that Xiang Mingzhi might end up dead a few days later."

Qin Yi's expression sank, "This is what I should be saying to you. Don't worry, that Huang Xiaolong is destined to never return."

In another location, the twelve Wangu Clan Elders were smiling brightly looking at the ranking list.

On the first place was still Wangu Yanhui.

One day had passed and Wangu Yanhui's points had reached 66,035.

At second place was Fortune Gate's Fang Cu with 61,041 points.

In the third place was Mu Qi from the Mu Clan, with 50,649 points.

“The first place of this term’s Highgod Advancement Tournament definitely belongs to our Wangu Clan.” Wangu Changqing laughed softly as he said.

“This Wangu Yanhui kid really didn’t disappoint us old men ah, but what a pity, our Wangu Clan only has a single disciple who could enter the top ten.” Wangu Shuo sighed.

“I say, old man, that Wangu Yanhui kid could get the first place, you’re still not satisfied? If all top ten places were monopolized by our Wangu Clan, it would be heaven-defying. Not possible.” Another Wangu Clan Elder, Wangu Yuan laughed. “Still, even though Wangu Zhen that brat and Wangu Ruyi that little girl won’t be able to get a spot within the top ten, top one hundred is not a problem for them.”

In this tournament, their Wangu Clan had more than four hundred disciples participating. Although Wangu Zhen and Wangu Ruyi’s talents couldn’t compare to Wangu Yanhui’s, they were still top geniuses, already peak late-Third Order Highgod Realm masters.

Both of them currently ranked within the top one hundred.

Five days went by quickly.

The four galaxies’ masters gathering at the square had dispersed by a large portion. In the first two days, these masters had secretly harbored hope that disciples from their families or sects would be able to rise up in ranking. However, five days later, their disappointment squashed whatever thoughts of luck or hope they had. Little by little, these people lost interest in staring at the ranking list and left the square.

“Master, let’s go back to the Surging Mansion first.” Liu Yun hesitated a little before saying.

Feng Yang sighed heavily in his heart, nodding to Liu Yun, “Alright.”

Five days had passed, yet Huang Xiaolong’s name did not appear in the top three thousand. Although Feng Yang couldn’t estimate Huang Xiaolong’s current ranking, a portion of his confidence had dwindled away. Rather than waiting here and endure that Azure Dragon Institute’s proud smiles and incessant ridicule, it was best they returned to the Surging Waves Mansion and wait for news.

Therefore, Feng Yang's group also left the Aeon Square.

Qin Yi sneered when he noticed Feng Yang's group leaving, then he continued observing the ranking list. At this time, Xiang Mingzhi not only entered the top five hundred, he was sitting in the 363rd place. A place in the spotlight.

Chapter 849: A Megapolis

Looking at Xiang Mingzhi's name shining on the ranking list, growing increasingly bright in the last five days, the beaming smile on Qin Yi's face grew increasingly blinding.

At this time, in the Overflowing Lightning World, two streaks of light drilled into the jade token inside Huang Xiaolong's body, immediately increasing his number of points.

46,092 points. These were Huang Xiaolong's points, with current ranking standing at 59, 368.

Although the bottom of top fifty-thousand was a far cry from Xiang Mingzhi's position, it was still considered a significant improvement. There were First Order Highgod Realm disciples that were below Huang Xiaolong in the ranks.

In this tournament, there were more than twenty thousand disciples of late-First Order Highgod Realm and above. Adding on the cultivators of early First Order Highgod Realm, their number exceeded three million.

Therefore, disciples ranked in the top ten thousand were mostly late-First Order Highgod Realm and above, with merely a handful of perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm cultivators like Huang Xiaolong who managed to climb up to the ranks of fifty thousand.

Shortly after consuming a Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet, Huang Xiaolong flew out from a valley, continuing to fly in a certain direction. The lightning beasts he met on the way were all killed using just a soul force sword.

Day after day passed. In the blink of an eye, the participants had spent a month in the Overflowing Lightning World.

In this one month's time, Huang Xiaolong did not stop to rest, persistently flying in a single direction. Whenever he felt that his god battle qi and soul force were close to exhaustion, he would consume a Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet and employ Instant Recovery to return to his peak condition.

Along the way, he came across a few groups of disciples. Some were alone like Huang Xiaolong, and there were also disciples from different backgrounds who came together to form a group, as well as groups purely consisting of disciples from the same force.

Each of these people was strong and had great confidence in their own strength. Hence, there were a few who had the intention of killing Huang Xiaolong and rob his points when they saw a measly perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm disciple on his own. Naturally, one could imagine the ending of these people who acted on their desire.

After killing a few groups, there were twenty more spatial rings inside Huang Xiaolong's Asura Ring.

Disciples eligible to participate in the tournament were all top geniuses of their galaxies, their spatial rings surely contained quite a lot of good stuff. They might not be useful to Huang Xiaolong, but he could use them to reward his Martial Spirit World's subordinates when he returned.

After the first month passed, Huang Xiaolong's ranking had risen again from his previous bottom of fifty-thousand to the upper half of twenty-thousand, at 23,645.

In the few groups of disciples he killed, the strongest one was a peak late-First Order Highgod Realm, but their accumulated points were only that many, otherwise Huang Xiaolong would have already shot up into the top twenty-thousand.

Then again, Huang Xiaolong wasn't too concerned with his current performance. During this time, he was still focused on finding Xiang Mingzhi, or else, based on his strength, he could easily rush up into top one hundred by now.

“132nd place.” Huang Xiaolong was checking the jade token for Xiang Mingzhi’s progress with a self-deprecating smile. Judging from the results, Xiang Mingzhi went all out in this one month. Following this trend, in another month or two, he would enter top one hundred.

Although he failed to find Xiang Mingzhi in this one month, Huang Xiaolong was in no rush. He looked forward to finding Xiang Mingzhi right after he entered the top hundred.

On the other side, in Aeon City’s square, the members of the Azure Dragon Institute group were staring intently at the ranking board, observing Xiang Mingzhi’s ranking that was slowly but steadily inching up toward the top one hundred. Their faces bloomed like a flower in spring.

Recalling the fact that there were more than 17 million disciples from close to a hundred thousand galaxies participating in this Highgod Advancement Tournament, all of them geniuses among geniuses, it was a great glory for one of their disciples to obtain a spot in the top one hundred!

Qin Yi could already imagine the scene where his disciple Xiang Mingzhi was one of the top one hundred winners, shocking the four galaxies, the uproar it would cause!

Thanks to this, their Azure Dragon Institute’s reputation would spread far and wide.

“I wonder what ranking that Huang Xiaolong has.” An Azure Dragon Institute Grand Elder casually mentioned.

Ceng Chu issued a cold laugh, “What kind of good ranking can a mere God Realm achieve? If it were up to me, I say that Huang Xiaolong is still struggling below the ten million.”

“That’s right. Who knows, maybe that Huang Xiaolong has already died in the Overflowing Lightning World.” Another Azure Dragon Institute Grand Elder chimed, his tone filled with ridicule.

“Junior Brother rose another two spots!” Ceng Chu suddenly shouted in excitement.

All of the Azure Dragon Institute members turned to look at the ranking list, and indeed, in that brief moment they exchanged a few words, Xiang Mingzhi had risen two places up the list, taking the 130th position. All of them were laughing widely.

In the blink of an eye, another two months passed. The tournament was about to enter its fourth month.

During the first month, the changes on the ranking list were frequent due to the rapid changes in the disciples' accumulated points, whereas now, at the end of the third month, things seemed to have settled down.

Xiang Mingzhi did not disappoint the Azure Dragon Institute members, finally breaking into top one hundred. Furthermore, he shot all the way up to the 89th place.

Since the higher a participant's points were, the brighter their name shined on the ranking list, Xiang Mingzhi's name was undoubtedly eye-catching.

"Master, it's Feng Yang that old man." Ceng Chu suddenly whispered to Qin Yi.

Qin Yi and the other Azure Dragon Institute members turned over to look, seeing Feng Yang, Liu Yun, and the rest walking over from the distance.

In these three months, Feng Yang and his disciples would come over to check the ranking list every ten days or so. Even though they knew the chances of Huang Xiaolong entering the top three thousand were extremely slim, Feng Yang still harbored a sliver of hope, hoping for a miracle.

"Feng Yang, I didn't expect you to still not give up at this stage." Seeing Feng Yang coming to the square again, Qin Yi began ridiculing him in a cold voice, "Don't tell me you really believe a miracle will happen."

Every time Feng Yang came to look at the ranking list, Qin Yi would take the opportunity to mock him. This gave Qin Yi an instant feeling of satisfaction.

“Unfortunately, there are only so many miracles in the world.” Qin Yi snickered, “You guys are bound to be disappointed again. I’d advise you to stop coming; it’s sad to say this, but that Huang Xiaolong is probably dead.”

Feng Yang’s gaze was sharp as blades. Ignoring Qin Yi’s taunts, he looked at the ranking list, but Huang Xiaolong’s name still hadn’t appeared.

Noticing Xiang Mingzhi who was already in the 89th place, Feng Yang’s expression grew uglier.

“Let us return.” A moment later, Feng Yang said to his three disciples.

There was an air of dejection around Feng Yang as he left the square.

At this time in the Overflowing Lightning World, Huang Xiaolong retrieved his divine sense from the jade token.

4,346th place, this was Huang Xiaolong’s current position.

In general, disciples who could rise to the top five thousand possessed the strength of a late-Second Order Highgod Realm and above.

If it was known that a God Realm cultivator like Huang Xiaolong actually broke into the top four thousand, it was enough to cause an uproar at the Aeon Square.

However, the ranking list projected in the Aeon Square only showed the top three thousand names and didn’t show the disciples’ cultivation realm and strength. Hence, Huang Xiaolong’s existence went unnoticed.

Even Xiang Mingzhi, who paid close attention to him in the first few days stopped doing so after Huang Xiaolong’s ‘disappointing’ performance. The same went for the Yelu Family disciples.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong was flying forward as usual when, all of a sudden, he stopped in the air with an astonished expression. There was a megapolis in the distance!

There was actually a city in the Overflowing Lightning World! This possibility never occurred to Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 850: Touching The Top Three Thousand

Looking at buildings inside the megapolis in front of him, Huang Xiaolong couldn't guess what they were made of. The city walls reflected a faint black light, thick layers of dark clouds seemed to hover permanently above the city with lightning weaving across them like dragons.

From Huang Xiaolong's current location, the megapolis looked like a city that rose from hell, exuding a violent killing aura that made one's heart palpitate.

Even though he was at a far distance from the city, the overwhelming destructive force coming from the giant dark clouds with streaks of lightning exuded a pressure he felt down to his soul.

Huang Xiaolong hesitated for a second before he flew toward the intimidating city.

As he was flying toward the city, three figures were hidden close to the city gates.

These three figures had concealed their auras and presence, their bodies emitted a strange radiance that allowed them to become one with their surroundings. Even when walking right beside them, one wouldn't be able to detect their presence.

These three were all peak late-Second Order Highgod Realm disciples from the Prestige Galaxy's Water Clan!

It was an ancient clan, one of the few most powerful clans of the Prestige Galaxy. These three figures were part of the Water Clan disciples that entered the tournament, the stronger ones of that group, and their current rankings were somewhere between three to four thousand.

The three of them had been hiding close to the city gates for over a month, preying on disciples who passed by. However, the three of them weren't greedy, only killing disciples below Third Order Highgod Realm.

With the three of them cooperating, a peak late-Second Order Highgod Realm that strayed off from the main group wouldn't be able to escape from their hands, not to mention the fact that all three of them possessed an ancient divine artifact that could isolate the space and energy fluctuations around a person. Even if they fought and killed someone, no one on the outside could detect anything, and there was no way to investigate who killed them.

Hence, even after leaving the Overflowing Lightning World, they weren't afraid of anyone coming to find trouble with them.

In a little over a month, the number of disciples who died in their hands probably reached a hundred, maybe even more.

"His mother, it's already been two days since a disciple last came this way." One of the three, Lue Pang grumbled.

"Waiting like this is not a solution, I think we'd do better enter the city a few days later." Another companion suggested.

"En, someone's coming." The person who glanced outside suddenly exclaimed in a hushed voice. When he took another closer look, disappointment filled his face, "Just a perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm?"

"His mother, we waited two full days for this shrimp? Even if we kill him, how many points can each of us get?" Lue Pang was feeling disgruntled.

"Getting something is better than not getting anything at all." Another person stated, "The kid's coming, let's move!"

The three figures flew out from their hiding place to attack.

Regardless of the other party's strength, the three of them always attacked together. Only then would the points be evenly distributed amongst them after the opponent was killed.

While the three thought the other side would instantly die under their joint attack, the figure in front of them blurred away in a flicker, dodging their attacks, leaving three Water Clan disciples dumbfounded.

The other party was none other than Huang Xiaolong.

"Kid, you unexpectedly have some skill. You most likely cultivated some secret technique to conceal your true cultivation and appear as a perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm, right?" The disciple named Lue Pang narrowed his eyes dangerously, observing Huang Xiaolong.

The three of them naturally didn't believe that a mere God Realm ant could dodge their joint attack, hence, they were convinced that Huang Xiaolong used some secret technique to conceal his cultivation.

"But I like this much better! You're probably a late-Second Order Highgod Realm disciple? Or a peak late-Second Order Highgod Realm?" One of the three smirked, "I bet you've accumulated quite a lot of points, yeah."

The three moved tacitly; one of them secretly took out his ancient divine artifact to lock and veil this area from being detected.

Huang Xiaolong did not miss this person's sneaky movements, yet did not move to stop that disciple.

He laughed faintly in reply, "Not much, just a little over three hundred thousand points, currently ranked somewhere in the 4,300 range."

"Over three hundred thousand!" Hearing this, three pairs of eyes lit up. As long as they killed this kid, each of them could gain more than fifty thousand points.

Currently ranked four thousand something? The three of them estimated Huang Xiaolong's strength to be around late-Second Order Highgod Realm.

“Be careful, don’t hold back, finish this quickly.” Lue Pang cautioned his companions using voice transmission. Huang Xiaolong’s serene attitude gave him a strong sense of unease.

“Don’t worry, Senior Brother Cheng. With the three of us going all out, we’ll be able to finish him off in ten minutes.” One of them confidently said.

Just as that disciple stopped talking, a glaring sword of light pierced through space. Before the disciple could react, Huang Xiaolong’s soul force blade had slashed down on him, starting from the head.

A vertical thin line of blood emerged from that disciple’s head to his lower body. A beat later, blood spurted in the air; this Water Clan disciple’s body was split in two.

A godhead flew out and was sucked into Huang Xiaolong’s palm, then a sliver of true immortal essence fire instantly burned away the soul residing inside the godhead.

A large mass of light flew out from the Water Clan disciple’s body into the jade token inside Huang Xiaolong. Immediately, Huang Xiaolong’s token glimmered as his points soared.

“You!” The other two disciples came to their senses, but they were filled with fear.

The three of them were equally matched in terms of strength, so if this young man wanted to kill them both, it would only take one move.

‘Run!!’

Only one thought filled the remaining two disciples’ minds, yet just as this thought emerged, two soul force swords were already whistling toward them

Despite the two of them being on guard, they were still pierced by Huang Xiaolong’s soul force swords.

Those swords made of soul force were not only capable of causing physical damage, they also contained a soul attack.

However, the ancient Water Clan descendants possessed a unique soul. Despite the damage from Huang Xiaolong's soul attack, their souls managed to survive. Two godheads fell into Huang Xiaolong's hands and a sliver of true immortal fire emerged from his finger, cleanly burning away the two Water Clan disciples' souls.

"So many spatial rings!" With a sweep of his divine sense over the three disciples' spatial rings, Huang Xiaolong was astonished to discover that each one of the three spatial rings contained several dozens of other spatial rings. This was a delightful surprise.

He put all of them into his Asura Ring. Then, with a casual point of his finger, a cyan-colored bead fell into his palm.

This was the ancient divine artifact that the three Water Clan disciples used to lock the surrounding space. Huang Xiaolong did not give it more than a single glance before throwing it into his Asura Ring as well.

After killing the three disciples, Huang Xiaolong bathed in glimmering light as his points shot up rapidly, causing his ranking to soar up on the list.

At the end, his name stopped right at the 3,000th spot.

"3,000." This result wasn't unexpected to Huang Xiaolong. Based on the three people's strength, half of their accumulated points pushed his rank to the top three thousand.

Huang Xiaolong's divine sense left the jade token and he flew toward the city gates.

At the same time, at the Aeon Square.

At the bottom of the ranking list, on the last 3,000th position, Huang Xiaolong's name appeared after a soft glimmer of light.