

Conqueror 851

Chapter 851: You Must Have Seen Wrongly

Although Huang Xiaolong's ranking reached the top three thousand and his name appeared at the bottom of the ranking list, due to his name being on the very bottom, no one noticed the appearance of a new name.

A second later, an Azure Dragon Institute Grand Elder coincidentally looked at the ranking list. But, before looking away, the corner of his eye caught sight of the bottom part of the list and his expression stiffened.

'Huang Xiaolong?!'

He widened his eyes, then rubbed them with his fingers. He wasn't wrong, it was indeed Huang Xiaolong's name!

His expression changed, his mouth opened and closed, stammering.

An Azure Dragon Institute Grand Elder beside him noticed his strange behavior and asked curiously, "What is it?"

The first Azure Dragon Institute Grand Elder pointed at the ranking list, squeezing out: "At the bottom, Huang Xiaolong, it's Huang Xiaolong!"

"Huang Xiaolong?!" When Qin Yi, Ceng Chu, and the others heard this, they abruptly turned to look at the ranking list following that Grand Elder's finger.

But, a moment before their gazes fell on the bottom of the ranking list, a light glimmered and Huang Xiaolong's name was replaced by another disciple named Yuan Zhi, taking over the 3,000th spot.

Which was why, when Qin Yi and the rest of the Azure Dragon Institute members looked at the bottom of the ranking list, it read 'Yuan Zhi'.

“What Huang Xiaolong!” Ceng Chu snapped. “The name Yuan Zhi is clearly written there, making a fuss out of nothing. I think you’ve been staring at the ranking list for too long, your eyes got all blurry and saw wrongly!”

That Azure Dragon Institute Grand Elder once again rubbed his eyes. Seeing that it was indeed the name ‘Yuan Zhi’ stated on the ranking list, he was speechless; more like he didn’t know what to say to salvage himself.

“I agree, Grand Elder Chen, you’ve seen wrongly. Even if that Huang Xiaolong is still alive, how could he even climb up into the top three thousand with his measly strength?” Another Azure Dragon Institute Grand Elder chimed in.

The first Grand Elder’s mouth opened and closed, but no words came out. He took another look at the bottom of the ranking list, but it was still the name Yuan Zhi.

Could it be, he really saw wrongly? Was it a hallucination?

The rest already turned away, ignoring him as their attention returned to Xiang Mingzhi’s movement in the top one hundred.

Although Xiang Mingzhi who possessed the Azure Dragon Divine Fire and Extreme Lightning Destruction Physique was very strong, his rise had become much harder after he reached his current position despite the continuous increase in his points. The disciples in front of him were all Third Order Highgod Realm and above, their accumulation of points wasn’t any slower than Xiang Mingzhi’s.

At this rate, Xiang Mingzhi could, at most, reach around the 80th place.

80th!

With his disciple being able to reach this level, Qin Yi was already extremely satisfied.

In the Overflowing Lightning World, Huang Xiaolong flew into the megapolis. At first glance, the inside the city was a stretch of desolation all around, its wide spacious streets held nothing but ruins. Even though it was daylight, the dark clouds and lightning hovering above it cast a shadow of darkness over the city, forever trapping this place in the last light of dusk.

Huang Xiaolong walked on an empty street, noticing that everywhere he looked within the city, there were fine streaks of lightning running down. Although the destructive power of these fine lightning streaks was small, his god battle qi depleted six times faster inside the city.

Though those fine strands of lightning could hardly harm Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique, he still took precautions by putting on his Glory of the Water God Armor as well as taking out the Water God Halberd, in case of unforeseen situations.

'It's a pity that I haven't condensed my godhead, otherwise I could absorb the lightning force here to temper my physique.' Huang Xiaolong sighed.

The Overflowing Lightning World was a higher realm world and the lightning force here was extremely pure. If he could absorb it to temper his body, even just for a year's time, it would be much better than his cultivation efforts in the lower realm.

As he walked up the street, his instincts shouted danger and he swiftly dodged to the side. Just as Huang Xiaolong dodged, a large lightning bead landed where he stood earlier.

A giant hole appeared in the middle of the street, its depth like a bottomless abyss.

Even Huang Xiaolong was alarmed by this, quickly looking at a certain dark cloud above.

There was actually a lightning beast hiding inside this dark cloud!

An early Third Order Highgod Realm lightning beast!

These dark clouds could block the probing of divine sense, if this lightning beast did not attack Huang Xiaolong just now, he wouldn't know there was actually a lightning beast hiding inside.

A sharp light gleamed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes and his momentum rose like a violent flood. With a low bellow, he shot up into the sky, the Water God Halberd in his hand thrusting into the center of that dark cloud.

At the same time, four swords made of soul force stabbed into the lightning beast.

A painful wail resounded in the air as several spurts of blood rushed in the air. A thirty zhang long lightning beast resembling a green wolf plummeted to the ground.

It was a Green Wolf Lightning Beast with a pair of wings on its back that flickered with lightning.

The Green Wolf Lightning Beast did not expect a God Realm runt to actually avoid its attack, moreover suddenly retaliating and injuring it. The wolf let out a furious roar, one that could paralyze the enemy's soul.

However, this soul attack had no effect on that human.

Huang Xiaolong lunged down, Asura qi imbued into the black halberd as he stabbed out.

The Asura Sword Skill's first move: Tempest of Hell!

A violent wind vortex spun, its howling akin to the wretched cries of evil spirits from the depths of hell.

Huang Xiaolong had mastered all of the Asura Sword Skill's eighteen moves and could display them with any kind of weapon.

The Green Wolf Lightning Beast jumped back to dodge and its wings spread out, flapping vigorously. As if it was summoned, the lightning high up in the dark clouds struck down.

Clearly, this Green Wolf Lightning Beast's wings could manipulate the lightning force in this world to attack, and even though these lightning strikes weren't lethal, the average Third Order Highgod Realm masters would be hard-pressed to withstand them.

As the lightning landed on the Tempest of Hell's wind vortex, sparks flew out and the vortex shook, causing the street to be further destroyed.

Huang Xiaolong fully circulated his Asura qi, forming a Hell Asura Barrier around himself, and dispersed the shockwaves from the lightning strikes with a shake. The long halberd in his hand once again attacked the green Wolf Lightning Beast.

The Asura Sword Skill's second move: Tears of Asura. A large amount of Asura qi turned into raindrops covering thousands of li, pelting down.

The third move: Wrath of the Nether King.

The fourth move: State of Abundant Lightning.

Huang Xiaolong's attacks came consecutively.

Even though the Green Wolf Lightning Beast was a Third Order Highgod Realm, it was still weaker compared to Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi. On top of that, it was heavily injured by Huang Xiaolong due to its carelessness and suffered the consecutive attacks after that. Soon, Huang Xiaolong's halberd pierced through the Green Wolf Lightning Beast's head, erasing its soul once and for all.

A bright stream of light flew out from the Green Wolf Lightning Beast's corpse into the jade token inside Huang Xiaolong's body.

In an instant, more than three thousand points were added to his jade token, but he then discovered that he fell two places to the 3,002nd position even though his points had increased.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head with a wry smile, looks like his speed in gaining points was indeed slow. He continued to walk forward.

While Huang Xiaolong ventured further into the city, in another part of the city not far from him there were a dozen disciples besieging a lightning beast. These disciples were all from the same force, disciples of the Yelu Family!

Chapter 852: Truly Good News

The strength of this group of Yelu Family disciples wasn't low. The weakest ones were at least early Second Order Highgod Realm, whereas the stronger ones' cultivation was at early Third Order Highgod Realm.

Under the brutal attacks of the Yelu Family disciples, the six lightning beasts were killed a short while later and bright streams of light rushed out from their bodies into the disciples' tokens.

"Congratulations, Big brother Yelu Xin, you have once again risen up the ranks, already reaching the 921th place." One of the Yelu Family disciples congratulated a young man holding a great knife in his hand.

The rest of Yelu Family disciples quickly followed: "Congratulations, Big brother Yelu Xin!"

This young man holding a great knife, Yelu Xin, was the strongest person among this group of disciples, an early Third Order Highgod Realm master!

Hearing the waves of congratulations, Yelu Xin was full of smiles as he nodded. He then turned toward two disciples holding swords, "Yelu Bi, Yelu Xuan, both of your rankings are quite good, at 1,063rd and 1,087th places. You have high hopes of breaking into the top one thousand."

Other than Yelu Xin, the strongest of the group would be Yelu Bi and Yelu Xuan, the former being a peak late-Second Order Highgod Realm and the latter was a late-Second Order Highgod Realm.

The remaining disciples were between early to mid-Second Order Highgod Realm.

Hearing Yelu Xin's words, the remaining disciples also hurried to wish Yelu Bi and Yelu Xuan well.

"I wonder where Big brother Yelu Tianfeng is at the moment. Who would've thought there would be thirteen Fourth Order Highgod Realm disciples in the tournament, it seems there will be some difficulties for Big brother Yelu Tianfeng to enter the top ten." Yelu Bi said all of a sudden.

This tournament's Fourth Order Highgod Realm disciples reached an astounding number of thirteen people, exceeding everyone's estimations.

Currently, those in the top ten were all Fourth Order Highgod Realm masters. Initially, the Yelu Family had assumed that their greatest talent of all times, Yelu Tianfeng, could sit comfortably in the top three, even snatching the first place without much of a problem. But now, not only was Yelu Tianfeng struggling to climb up to the top ten, he was currently ranked 15th!

Yelu Xin refuted, "It has only been three months, the current ranking is not an indication of the final result. Other than that Wangu Yanhui, our Big brother Yelu Tianfeng isn't any worse than Fang Chu, Mu Qi, Zhou Yao, or the rest, Big brother Yelu Tianfeng can definitely enter the top ten!"

"That Huang Xiaolong, did he already die? This Overflowing Lightning World is bigger than we imagined, if he happens to hide in a remote corner it would be really hard for us to find him." Yelu Xuan frowned, his voice solemn.

"That punk would better pray to die earlier, otherwise, if he falls into my hand, I have a thousand ways to torture him!" Yelu Xin snorted with disdain. Every time he recalled Huang Xiaolong using forty thousand top divine grade spirit stones to purchase the Surging Waves Mansion, his heart would burn with anger.

When had their Yelu Family ever been slapped in the face when it comes to money?

A while later, Yelu Xin continued to lead the Yelu Family disciples further into the city.

The lightning beasts inside the abandoned city were quite powerful, at least a First Order Highgod Realm and above, but with all of them working together, these lightning beasts were easily killed.

The Yelu Family had a heritage battle formation passed down from their ancestors, called Twin Frost-Flame Formation. When the formation was in place, their strength increased by a large margin, so much that they could even fight against a late-Third Order Highgod Realm lightning beast.

As their group continued to venture deeper into the city, their points rapidly rose.

“Big brother Yelu Xin, good news! Just now, a Beitang Family disciple sent me a message, saying he spotted Huang Xiaolong.” A few hours later, a Yelu Family disciple came running to report to Yelu Xin.

The other Yelu Family disciples that heard it all showed excited faces.

Yelu Xin was laughing out loud, “Really? That’s truly good news! When we return, we must heavily reward the Beitang Family disciple. Where did he see Huang Xiaolong?”

“He said that Huang Xiaolong is also in the same city as us, moreover, he’s not far from our location.” That Yelu Family disciple quickly answered.

“Good! I didn’t expect that punk to be in such close proximity to us, it saves us the trouble to go looking for him!” Yelu Xi’s eyes lit up.

“But, since that punk can reach this part of the city, it looks like his strength is as rumored, not weaker than a peak late-First Order Highgod Realm.” Yelu Bi analyzed.

“I love killing this kind of freak geniuses that have yet to grow!” Yelu Xuan’s eyes flashed with deep anticipation and excitement.

“Let us head there now, lest that punk escapes.” Yelu Xin gave an evil chuckle, “I’m really looking forward to seeing that punk’s face when he sees us, the fear and panic in his eyes, hehe.”

With a unanimous decision, all of them rushed toward Huang Xiaolong’s location.

While the Yelu Family disciples hurried to capture him, Huang Xiaolong was standing in front of an enormous palace. The dark clouds hovering above this enormous palace were several times denser than other places he had seen so far, lightning as thick as an adult arm crackled and fizzed.

However, what attracted Huang Xiaolong's attention wasn't the dark clouds and lightning above, but the glimmer of rainbow-colored light that the enormous palace emitted from time to time, accompanied by a tantalizing fruity fragrance.

There was definitely some kind of rare and precious spiritual fruit inside!

And its age was definitely above two-million-years-old, maybe even three-million-years-old!

Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to enter the enormous palace to find out, several sharp whistling wind sounds came from the distance.

Huang Xiaolong unhappily stopped and turned around to look.

'Yelu Family's disciples!'

Noticing these people's robes, after a brief second of surprise, Huang Xiaolong revealed a smile. These days, while he had been searching for Xiang Mingzhi, he was also hoping to come across the Yelu Family's disciples. He didn't expect to run into them at this time, moreover, sixteen disciples all at once!

Sixteen!

If these sixteen disciples all died, the Yelu Family's Patriarch would probably go mad with fury, right?

The sixteen Yelu Family disciples reached Huang Xiaolong in a short few breaths' time.

"Huang Xiaolong, you never expected this, right? That your luck is so rotten to be found by us." Yelu Xin complacently chuckled.

Yelu Xuan chortled, "You've been hiding for three long months, let's see how are you going to hide anymore."

Huang Xiaolong faced them with his hands softly clasped at his back, muttering to himself, "After I kill all of you, my points will be enough to enter the top one thousand."

Hearing Huang Xiaolong muttering, Yelu Xin and all present Yelu Family disciples nearly keeled over with laughter.

"Did I hear right? This punk plans to kill all of us?" A mid-Second Order Highgod Realm Yelu Family disciple was laughing madly, "Does he thinks he's a peak late-Third Order Highgod Realm master?"

"Eh, what fragrance is this?" Yelu Xin suddenly glanced at the enormous palace, his face revealing joy, "It's definitely the scent of an extremely rare spiritual fruit more than two-million-years-old!"

As the other fifteen Yelu Family disciples smelled the waves of refreshing fruity fragrance, each of them was elated.

"Huang Xiaolong, you're really our lucky star ah, if it weren't for you, we wouldn't have found a spiritual fruit of this level!" Yelu Bi was already celebrating.

Not a single one of the Yelu Family disciples noticed Huang Xiaolong's disappeared from where he previously stood. The Water God's Halberd in his hand emitted a ruthless gleam as it immediately cut through a mid-Second Order Highgod Realm disciple's head. With a turn of his wrist, he directed the vertical cut sideways, slashing an early Second Order Highgod Realm disciple.

Several soul force swords quickly flew out from Huang Xiaolong's body after that. With current soul force, Huang Xiaolong could form more than a hundred soul force swords at the same time.

Over a hundred swords decimated Yelu Xin and the remaining disciples.

On the Aeon Square, the ranking list's 2,945th ranking glimmered brightly as Huang Xiaolong's name replaced the previous one.

Chapter 853: Not A Hallucination

Just like before, even though Huang Xiaolong's name appeared on the ranking list, it did not gain any attention. Most of the people on the square were mainly focused on the top one hundred of the ranking list, and there were some who also looked at the top one thousand from time to time.

Whereas the Azure Dragon Institute Grand Elder named Wang Hong glanced at the bottom of the ranking list more frequently than any other people on the square. Although Ceng Chu and the others claimed it was a hallucination when he saw Huang Xiaolong's name on the 3,000th place, Wang Hong wasn't convinced.

However, for the next few days, Huang Xiaolong's name did not appear again at the bottom. This caused Wang Hong to doubt himself; did he, perhaps, saw wrongly?

Just as Wang Hong retrieved his gaze from the bottom of the ranking list, his gaze froze at a certain name on the 2,945th place.

Shining softly at that spot was the name 'Huang Xiaolong'.

'Huang Xiaolong?!'

A breath was stuck in his chest; Wang Hong rubbed his eyes with disbelief, was this another hallucination?

He widened his eyes to look at the same spot after rubbing his eyes—it was still Huang Xiaolong's name!

This time, however, he did not shout or scream, but rubbed his eyes again in case he was seeing things. When he looked again at the 2,945th place, it was a disciple named Lin Xin.

Looking at this name, Wang Hong breathed out in relief, surmising that what he saw earlier was a hallucination, a mistake. Fortunately, he did not yell and make a commotion or he would suffer another bout of scolding from Ceng Chu and the rest.

Barely after a second of relief, Wang Hong's eyes seemed to freeze in a widened state as he caught sight of Huang Xiaolong's name at the 2,931st place!

2,931st!

Leaping up fourteen places!

Could it be that just now... wasn't a hallucination?

In the next moment, Wang Hong saw Huang Xiaolong's name flicker and climbing up again, stopping at the 2,912th place!

2,912th!

Before long, Huang Xiaolong's name once again shot up, this time rising all the way to the 2,873rd place!

Wang Hong looked like he saw a ghost, his eyes protruding from their sockets, his breathing ragged, even his limbs seemed to quiver as he shook his head in denial, shrieking, "No, impossible, this cannot be true, definitely impossible!!"

Wang Hong's sharp shriek made the rest of the Azure Dragon Institute members turn to look at him.

There was a frown on Qin Yi's forehead as he demanded in a sullen voice. "What's impossible? I've already told you many times, with that Huang Xiaolong's strength, it's impossible for him to show up in the top three thousand!"

Wang Hong ignored the dissatisfaction on Qin Yi's face, pointing at the ranking list, his voice shaking, "N-no, it-it's Huang Xiaolong, Huang Xiaolong!"

Qin Yi, Ceng Chu, and the others looked at the ranking list's 2,873rd spot out of curiosity. However, Huang Xiaolong's name glimmered at this moment, jumping a great distance forward from 2,873 to the 2,412th place.

Hence, when Qin Yi, Ceng Chu, and the rest looked at the 2,873rd position on the ranking list, they did not see Huang Xiaolong's name.

Ceng Chu couldn't hold back from ridiculing Wang Hong, "I think you've been hoping for that Huang Xiaolong to appear on the list day and night that you've started hallucinating, seeing things that aren't there!"

Qin Yi's expression turned cold, deciding to examine this Wang Hong in detail once they returned to the Azure Dragon Institute.

Wang Hong continued to point at the ranking list, ignoring Ceng Hu's ridicule, stuttering in his words, "Huang, Huang Xiaolong, so fast!!"

So fast?

Qin Yi, Ceng Chu, and the others once again looked at the ranking list. Finally, this time, they saw Huang Xiaolong's name! And they stiffened in place.

Was it really that Huang Xiaolong?!

Ceng Chu and several other Grand Elders rubbed their eyes, just like Wang Hong did before, and looked again at the ranking list. Huang Xiaolong's name was still on the 2,264th spot!

In the next moment, his name glimmered brightly. When it reappeared, it was at the 2,125th place!

Qin Yi, Ceng Chu, and the others finally understood what Wang Hong meant by 'so fast'. Huang Xiaolong was rising through the list very quickly.

"He's already entered the 1,900!" Wang Hong shrieked again, his jaw dropping.

This time, neither Qin Yi nor Ceng Chu criticized or snapped at Wang Hong.

Qin Yi stared at Huang Xiaolong's name rising like an arrow up the ranking list, his face darker than muddy water. It seems like he once again underestimated that Huang Xiaolong, not only was this little annoying punk still alive, his strength wasn't as weak as he had thought it to be.

Qin Yi remembered that a few days ago Wang Hong told them he saw Huang Xiaolong's name appearing on the ranking list at the 3,000th place. Now, though, it was clear that Wang Hong did not see wrong at that time, nor was it a hallucination.

'It was true!'

"I really didn't think Huang Xiaolong has such ability. It seems he has concealed his cultivation realm, perhaps he has also broken through to the Highgod Realm like Junior Brother." Ceng Chu spoke in a solemn voice.

At this point, Ceng Chu didn't believe that Huang Xiaolong was a mere perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm cultivator.

All the disciples who managed to climb up to the top three thousand were late-Second Order Highgod Realm and above. Huang Xiaolong couldn't possibly achieve this result with just a God Realm cultivation.

There could only be one explanation, Huang Xiaolong had already broken through to the Highgod Realm, but used a secret technique to conceal his real cultivation realm!

"Then again, even if he has advanced to the Highgod Realm, he cannot compete with Junior Brother who has the Azure Dragon Divine Fire. The highest he could reach would be somewhere after the 1,000th place, he has no chance of climbing up the top one thousand!" Ceng Chu snickered, "All ranking numbers lower than 1,000 are irrelevant."

In this tournament, only the top one thousand disciples would receive rewards.

"It's exactly as Ceng Chu said, Huang Xiaolong has no chance of entering the top one thousand." An Azure Dragon Institute Grand Elder Fu Yan agreed and added, "Moreover, the current ranking is not set

in stone. Who knows, maybe a few days later he'll fall out of the top two thousand, even fall out from the top three thousand!"

While the Azure Dragon Institute group was cursing Huang Xiaolong, in another corner of the Aeon Square, the Yelu Family Patriarch Yelu Chufei and the family's Grand Elders were paying close attention to the ranking list.

Yelu Chufei's eyes were glued to Yelu Tianfeng's name on the 15th spot! He was looking forward to the surprise that their Yelu Family's brightest star, the most talented genius of their family, could give him by breaking into the top ten!

"Father, Big brother will definitely enter the top ten!" Yelu Tianhao said on the side.

Yelu Chufei nodded.

All of a sudden, a Yelu Family Grand Elder's expression turned grim, pointing at the 1,087th place, shouting, "Patriarch, look quick, Yelu Xuan...!"

Yelu Chufei and the other Yelu Family members felt that Grand Elder was acting strangely. When they looked over at the 1,087th spot, Yelu Xuan's shining name suddenly dimmed and exploded like fireworks in the next second, disappearing permanently from the ranking list!

They were no strangers to this scene. If a participating disciple's name exploded like that, it meant that disciple had fallen!

In short, dead!

An eerie silence enshrouded the Yelu Family's group.

Chapter 854: Another One

Although Yelu Xuan's talent wasn't as high as Yelu Tianfeng's, he was still one of Yelu Family's few precious talents!

With Yelu Xuan's talent, if he suffered no mishap, he would definitely become one of their Yelu Family's high-level Highgod Realm masters!

A family's power, whether it was strong or weak, highly depended on the number of high-level Highgod Realm masters it had!

No doubt, Yelu Xuan's death was a painful loss for the Yelu Family.

"If Yelu Xuan was killed by lightning beasts, then we can only blame it on his bad fortune." Yelu Chufei grieved with pain, "However, if I find out he was killed by another disciple, I swear by Heaven's Law, regardless of who that person is, I will absolutely cut them into a thousand pieces!"

Yelu Chufei's chilling killing intent caused those standing nearby to retreat in apprehension.

Then, the same Yelu Family Grand Elder pointed at the ranking list again, his face paled considerably: "Yelu Yu, he's...!"

Everyone who heard him was stunned, could it be...?

Yelu Chufei and the other members of Yelu Family turned anxiously toward the ranking list, at the 1,623rd place.

Right when their gazes fell on Yelu Yu's name, his name dimmed and exploded like fireworks, erased from the ranking list!

Another one!

Dead!

Yelu Chufei clenched his fists so hard that his nails were digging into his palms, his killing intent soared.

“Yelu Xin!” The same Yelu Family Grand Elder shrieked again, louder this time.

Hearing that Grand Elder shrieking Yelu Xin’s name, Yelu Chupei and other Yelu Family members felt their hearts tighten. Yelu Xin’s talent was slightly higher than Yelu Xuan’s, he was one of the three Yelu Family disciples within the top one thousand on the ranking list.

‘Please...’

However, they watched as Yelu Xin’s name slowly dimmed and exploded with hearts filled with pain, apprehension, and disbelief, disappearing from the ranking list just like Yelu Xuan and Yelu Yu’s name. Yelu Xin’s name was removed from the 921st place.

“Who? Who is it?!” Yelu Chupei’s eyes turned scarlet, his voice reverberated in the air akin to a mighty fierce beast about to go berserk. The rest of the Yelu Family had a similar expression on their faces.

Subsequently, they saw Yelu Bi’s name, another disciple comparable to Yelu Xuan, ranked 1,063rd, explode and disappear like the previous ones.

After Yelu Bi, the names of Yelu Family disciples ranked between one and two thousand exploded one by one.

Every time a Yelu Family disciple’s name exploded like dazzling fireworks, the killing intent exuded by the Yelu Family members on the square grew thicker, almost solidifying. Each one of them looked like they were on the verge of killing someone, anyone.

Black-colored hail began falling down around the Yelu Family members.

Watching this, the surrounding cultivators retreated further away.

The Yelu Family’s thick killing intent attracted the attention of Wangu Shuo and the other eleven Wangu Clan Elders above the square.

“That is the Saint Lord Galaxy’s Yelu Family Patriarch, Yelu Chufei? The Yelu Family’s not doing too bad with a genius like Yelu Tianfeng.” Wangu Shuo said.

“Eh? If I remember correctly, the Yelu Family had eleven disciples within the top three thousand, right? Why are there only Yelu Tianfeng and Yelu Wei now? Did the others...” Wangu Changqing spoke with surprise.

“I only noticed now when you brought it up, have the other Yelu Family disciples died under the hands of lightning beasts? Or maybe they were killed by other participants?” Another Wangu Clan Elder, Wangu Yuan sighed.

“If they were killed by other disciples, who could it be? Being able to kill the Yelu Family’s nine disciples, they should at least have the strength of a mid-Third Order Highgod Realm!” said Wangu Shuo.

In the distance, the Azure Dragon Institute was still staring fixedly at Huang Xiaolong’s name as it continued to move up the rankings.

By this time, Huang Xiaolong had risen up all the way to the 1,006th place.

‘1,006th place, there are only six more ranks and he’ll be in the top one thousand!’

Earlier, these Azure Dragon Institute people had convinced themselves that Hang Xiaolong wouldn’t be able to enter top one thousand, yet now, watching his ranking getting ever closer to the top one thousand, the Azure Dragon Institute members were shrouded in a heavy silence. Not one person made a sound. The skin of their faces was stretched taut due to nervousness.

Ceng Chu’s insides were tightly twisted while his heart was chanting ‘don’t break through, don’t break through, don’t break through’. In response to the prayers in Ceng Chu’s heart, Huang Xiaolong’s name flickered. When it appeared, it was at the 983rd position.

As if every last strand of vitality was sucked out of him, Ceng Chu’s eyes dimmed. Huang Xiaolong broke into the top one thousand!

Looking at Huang Xiaolong rank jumping up all the way to the 983rd place, Qin Yi felt like someone struck his chest.

“The current ranking cannot prove anything.” Ceng Chu forced a smile saying, “Soon, that Huang Xiaolong will definitely fall out of the top one thousand.” However, his voice had lost much confidence.

“That’s right, that’s right, the moment he runs into Vice-Principal Xiang Mingzhi is when he dies. He’ll die in the hands of Vice-Principal Xiang Mingzhi, forever disappearing from the ranking list!” An elderly Grand Elder insisted.

Qin Yi did not say a word.

At the same time, in the Surging Waves Mansion, Liu Yun was inquiring from Feng Yang, “Master, it’s been ten days, are we going to the square to check the ranking list?”

Feng Yang sighed and shook his head, “We should wait for another month before we have a look.”

There would only be another disappointment if they went now, not to mention the Azure Dragon Institute group’s endless mockery.

Hearing their Master’s answer, Liu Yun and Qin Wen silently sighed.

In the Overflowing Lightning World, Huang Xiaolong pulled out his halberd from the last Yelu Family disciple’s skull.

A strong stench of blood lingered in the air.

Looking at the sixteen corpses littered on the ground, Huang Xiaolong flicked out a sliver of his true immortal essence fire, burning everything to ashes. Sixteen godheads were added into his Asura Ring, and then he checked his jade token.

"971st." This was his current ranking.

A moment later, Huang Xiaolong retrieved his divine sense, vanishing into the palace in a flicker.

In a garden of the palace, Huang Xiaolong found a spiritual tree. Amongst its lush green leaves were two shiny, golden fruits, enshrouded in golden-colored lightning. Each of the fruits was as big as one of his fists. The tantalizing fragrance he smelled earlier came from these two golden fruits, which were undoubtedly three-million-years-old and above.

'This is good stuff!'

Not wasting time, Huang Xiaolong uprooted the fruit tree and put it in a corner of his Asura Ring. He then went to check other places of the palace before leaving, continuing further into the city.

Soon, a month went by.

Although Huang Xiaolong's progress slowed a little compared to before, he still inched up to 922nd place.

Despite his progress, Huang Xiaolong was feeling somewhat surly, he had yet to sense Xiang Mingzhi's location.

"I heard an Azure Dragon Galaxy disciple found a medicinal herb that is at least three-million-years-old in a valley!" Out of nowhere, a voice reached Huang Xiaolong's ears.

"A three-million-years-old herb! What are we waiting for, let's hurry over!"

Huang Xiaolong's heart skipped a beat hearing these two disciples' conversation. An Azure Dragon Galaxy disciple? Could it be Xiang Mingzhi?! Only a handful of disciples from the Azure Dragon Galaxy qualified to participate in the tournament, the probability of that disciple being Xiang Mingzhi was very high!

Chapter 855: Did Not Let Him Down

When the two disciples were about to leave in a hurry, a black-haired young man suddenly appeared, blocking their path.

“The Azure Dragon Galaxy disciple these two brothers mentioned just now, I’d like to hear more about it.” said Huang Xiaolong.

Those two disciples’ cultivation was at late-First Order Highgod Realm, suddenly having their path blocked by a God Realm cultivator naturally caused them to be extremely annoyed. Now, hearing that the black-haired young man’s reason for blocking their path was because of that Azure Dragon Galaxy disciple, their anger erupted.

A God Realm disciple dared to stop them and ask for news?!

“Brat, even if we know about that Azure Dragon Galaxy disciple, why should we tell you anything?” One of the two chuckled with ill-will.

“Do you know how precious our time is? A measly God Realm disciple like is only worth as much as a dog’s life, that’s even less than one second of our time!” The other disciple sneered, “How do you want to die now?” His divine might crashed toward Huang Xiaolong like a giant wave: “Get on your knees!”

Huang Xiaolong waved his hands without a word, an invisible force pulled the two disciples toward him.

When the two disciples saw that a mere God Realm disciple dared to attack them, they were enraged.

‘This brat is truly seeking death!’

However, in the next moment, the two were petrified to find that they were unable to move, as if their surrounding space froze, locking them!

‘This is?!’

As fear crept into the two disciples' eyes, Huang Xiaolong's hands were holding them up by the neck.

"Mercy, Senior!" The two disciples struggled to speak, begging for mercy.

Ignoring the cries for mercy, a 'soul' character condensed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes and entered the two disciples' forehead, directly searching their memories.

Huang Xiaolong's current soul force made it easy to search two late-First Order Highgod Realm masters' memories.

The soul-scouring ended shortly.

In these two disciples' memories, he finally found the information he wanted. From their rough knowledge of that Azure Dragon Galaxy disciple's face, there was a ninety percent chance it was Xiang Mingzhi!

Xiang Mingzhi!

A fierce light glinted in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, 'I finally found you!'

He then flicked out two wisps of Black Tortoise Divine Fire onto the two disciples, burning away all traces of them, and sped away on his Mulberry Sword at the fastest speed to the said valley.

By now, four months of the competition had already passed, he had to locate Xiang Mingzhi as soon as possible!

A while later, Huang Xiaolong had flown out of the city.

That valley where Xiang Mingzhi was said to be wasn't too far from the city, at a distance of less than twenty thousand li. Using his fastest speed, Huang Xiaolong could reach that location in half an hour's time.

Along the way, the First Order and Second Order Highgod Realm lightning beasts he came across were all killed with a soul force sword, not stopping for a moment.

As for other disciples that were also heading in the same direction, they were scared away by his horrifying speed. Huang Xiaolong's fastest speed on his sword was comparable to a late-Third Order Highgod Realm master

While Huang Xiaolong was rushing to the valley, at the Aeon City's Surging Waves Mansion, Feng Yang ended his practice for the day and called for his three disciples. Today, they were going to the square.

Despite the fear of disappointment, Feng Yang still carried a thin thread of hope, hoping to see his disciple Huang Xiaolong's name on the ranking list. It mattered not even if it was on the 3,000th rank, the last place.

A short while later, Feng Yang and his disciples arrived at the Aeon Square.

"Master, Feng Yang that old man is here!" Ceng Chu was the first to notice Feng Yang's group arriving.

Qin Yi didn't look so good. More accurately, for a month and a half, he had a sullen expression on his face.

Although Huang Xiaolong's ranking was in the nine-hundreds, incomparable to Xiang Mingzhi's position, seeing his name in the top one thousand left a bitter taste in Qin Yi's mouth. That feeling was worse than swallowing flies.

When Feng Yang arrived, he immediately noticed there was something different in Qin Yi's group, which perplexed him. In the past four months, when Qin Yi's group noticed him from afar, they would already be mocking him, yet today there was nothing?

Liu Yun and Qi Wen were also baffled by the change, but they did not give it much thought and looked toward the ranking list.

Every time they come here, they would start searching from the bottom of the ranking list, going up name by name.

Not at the 3,000th place!

At the 2,999th place, not there!

All the way up until the 2,000th place, there was still no sign of Huang Xiaolong's name.

The disappointment on Feng Yang's face grew more obvious. The majority of those ranking from 2,000th to the 3,000th place were peak late-Second Order Highgod Realm disciples, and higher up, the ranking list was dominated by Third Order Highgod Realm and above. In Feng Yang's opinion, it wasn't likely for Huang Xiaolong to be in the top two thousand.

Feng Yang inwardly let out a heavy sigh, but he kept on reading upward.

After reading the 2,000th name, Qi Wen had given up reading further up. Her eyes wandered around without purpose. At this time, her eyes swept over the rankings in the nine-hundreds and froze, then widened in disbelief, even her heartbeat quickened. Her dainty mouth opened and closed soundlessly. All of a sudden, her eyes were teary and red-rimmed.

"Master, it's, it's...!" Qi Wen was too excited to string a complete sentence, pointing at a certain spot of the ranking list.

Hearing Qi Wen's intelligible words, Feng Yang, Liu Yun, and Qi Wen looked where she was pointing at, the ranking range of nine-hundreds.

The three people's gazes finally stopped at the 921st place.

Ranking: 921st, Huang Xiaolong, points: 21, 642.

Shock ran through them as they froze on the spot, 'This, this...!' This result was so shocking that the master-disciples dared not believe it. Did they see wrong? If it was only one of them, that might be the case, but could all four of them have seen wrongly?

It could only be true!

It was true!

Feng Yang's body was trembling visibly, feeling a hot wetness in his eyes. Top one thousand, in the top one thousand names, his disciple was in the top one thousand!

Huang Xiaolong, this disciple that he placed hope on did not disappoint him!

Liu Yun and Qi Wen were also ecstatic, their gazes fixed on Huang Xiaolong's name at the 921st place, afraid that it would fall out of the list if they so much as blinked.

Not far from them, the Azure Dragon Institute Principal Qin Yi, Ceng Chu, and the rest were watching Feng Yang's group, looking at their happy and excited expressions. Qin Yi's group wore even more unpleasant expressions.

Some time later, Feng Yang turned his gaze in Qin Yi's direction, and couldn't hold back his laugh, "Qin Yi, you old dog, didn't you all say that my disciple is ranked after ten million? Do you see that? My disciple is now in the top one thousand!"

Watching Feng Yang's proud face, Qin Yi snickered with disdain, "It's just in the nine-hundreds, that's like the distance between heaven and earth compared to my disciple. It's too early for you to feel happy, Huang Xiaolong won't be able to protect his spot till the end."

"That's right, that Huang Xiaolong must have run into some dog shit luck and chanced up on a group of injured late-Second Order Highgod Realm disciples and killed them. He only managed to get there by getting others' points." Ceng Chu coldly snorted.

Feng yang laughed hearing this, “If my disciple ran into dog shit luck, then that Xiang Mingzhi must have run into super-duper dog shit luck, otherwise how could he appear in the top one hundred?”

Both sides were going at it tit-for-tat on the square.

...

Half an hour later Huang Xiaolong reached his destination.

Looking at the waves of lightning energy flowing out from the valley entrance, Huang Xiaolong did not hesitate, flying through it into the valley.

Chapter 856: Finding Xiang Mingzhi

Just as Huang Xiaolong entered the valley, an overwhelming pressure from the lightning energy pressed down on him.

This lightning energy contained a destructive force so powerful that an early Second Order Highgod Realm master would suffer heavy injuries as soon as they stepped inside the valley.

Huang Xiaolong circulated his Asura qi to form a small Hell Asura Barrier around himself, warding off the lightning energy flowing in the surroundings as he continued flying forward.

After half an hour of flying, the lightning energy around him grew thicker.

Strands of lightning energy moved in space like ropes, filling every corner of the valley. Intertwined with it was a kind of dark gray mist that, although not poisonous, could block divine sense.

When Huang Xiaolong tried to spread out his divine sense, the furthest he could sense was a thousand zhang around him.

Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong sensed a faint energy fluctuation in the air and instinctively dodged. Just as he disappeared and turned back to look, he saw a two-winged python baring its sharp fangs, lunging at him again.

Although this winged python had a large body, its speed was terrifyingly fast, comparable to a mid-Third Order Highgod Realm master.

Still, Huang Xiaolong was even faster.

He disappeared in a flicker, appearing in the air above the winged python's crown. A long black halberd appeared in his hand, stabbing down at the winged python's head.

Pale blue-blood spurted into the air and the giant winged python let out a blood-curdling scream.

The winged python's physical defense surprised Huang Xiaolong. Just now, when his halberd stabbed down, the winged python's skin felt extremely elastic and slippery, thus, the earlier attack that was sufficient to pierce through its head had merely penetrated a few inches deep into its skin.

After it was wounded by Huang Xiaolong, the winged python's attacks became even more ferocious and frenzied due to pain.

Watching this, Huang Xiaolong no longer dodged its attacks. A thousand arms emerged from his back and one thousand Great Void Divine Fists punched out.

In an instant, fist imprints filled the sky.

The winged python was sent flying at an even faster speed, crashing into a cliff wall several miles away. Its burnt body then fell from the cliff to the ground.

Wanting to make quick work of dealing with the winged python, Huang Xiaolong's Great Void Divine Fists were imbued with a trace of Black Tortoise Divine Fire.

The Black Tortoise Divine Fire drilled into the winged python's body, ending its vitality, leaving it deadlier than dead.

Huang Xiaolong turned and flew away without a second delay. Going deeper into the valley, the strength of the lightning beasts he came across increased. The strongest of them actually reached mid-Third Order Highgod Realm.

In general, Huang Xiaolong easily dealt with lightning beasts below early Third Order Highgod Realm with two or three moves, whereas those lightning beasts of mid-Third Order and above, he would speed away quickly on his sword to cut off their pursuit.

Against a peak mid-Third Order Highgod Realm lightning beast, he could easily deal with them using the Heavenly Mountain, but the most urgent matter right now was finding Xiang Mingzhi!

However, a frown gradually emerged on Huang Xiaolong's forehead and deepened when he still failed to sense Xiang Mingzhi's presence an hour later.

Moreover, this valley was deeper than he had estimated, seemingly without end. Flying as fast as he did on his sword, he could make a full circle around the whole Martial Spirit World.

Along the way, he did find some one-million-years-old medicinal herbs, but nothing older, forget something as old as three-million-years-old. Of course, the better ones could have been taken away by people who were here before him, most likely Xiang Mingzhi!

From what he could gather from the two disciples' memories, few disciples knew that this valley contained a three-million-years-old medicinal herb, no more than ten people.

Therefore, even an hour after Huang Xiaolong entered the valley, he did not run into any other disciple.

At one point, while he was still flying, Huang Xiaolong sensed something. 'This is?' Delight rose to his face, Xiang Mingzhi! It was the energy signature of the mark he left on Xiang Mingzhi's body!

As expected, it was Xiang Mingzhi who entered in this valley, and he was not far from him! Huang Xiaolong accelerated.

As he grew closer to Xiang Mingzhi, the faint vibration from the mark left on his body felt stronger to Huang Xiaolong. There were also a few other strange fluctuations coming from the direction in front.

While Huang Xiaolong was rushing forward, beside a lake, Xiang Mingzhi glared coldly at the four disciples closing in on him.

All four disciples' strength was at mid-Third order Highgod Realm. Furthermore, two of them were peak mid-Third Order.

Not far from them, there were three disciples lying on the ground, and judging from the look of things, it hadn't been long since they took their last breath. It was hard to tell whether they had been killed by Xiang Mingzhi or the four disciples.

Hovering slightly above the waters at the center of the lake was a nine-colored flower enshrouded in layers of nine-colored glow, emitting a fresh fragrance.

This nine-colored flower was the mythical Hallowed Nine-Colored Flower that possessed unimaginable medicinal properties. As for what its medicinal properties were, no one knew. This Hallowed Nine-Colored Flower floating above the lake surface had reached an age of three-million-years.

One of the four disciples encircling Xiang Mingzhi spoke, "Brat, if you give up competing for this Hallowed Nine-Colored Flower, we can let you leave here alive."

In fact, the four of them did not expect the brat in front of them who looked like a late-Second Order Highgod Realm to actually have battle strength rivaling a late-Third Order Highgod Realm master.

If it wasn't for this reason, the four of them wouldn't be wasting time in this manner.

Xiang Mingzhi took a quick glance at the four disciples, then he let out a laugh, "What a joke, just the four of you want to compete with me? I changed my mind now; this Hallowed Nine-Colored Flower, I

want it! Not one of you should dream of leaving here alive!" A bright azure light burst out from Xiang Mingzhi's body.

Gleaming azure dragon scales rapidly covered his skin like an armor, dragon spikes growing out from his arms and legs.

This was the Azure Dragon Institute's highest technique, the Body of the Azure Dragon.

At the same time, glaring lightning crackled around Xiang Mingzhi as lightning clouds began to gather and roll. Xiang Mingzhi had released the power of his Extreme Lightning Destruction Physique.

While the four disciples were still astonished, Xiang Mingzhi seized the chance to attack.

Angry lightning struck at the four disciples from all directions.

Furious, the four disciples no longer held back and began raining down attacks on Xiang Mingzhi.

Loud booms and crackling thunder sounded all at once. The fierce energy shockwaves from the five people's battle blasted holes in the ground, shattered the rocks flying in the air, then exploded into dust. The strange thing was, the destructive power of their battle silently disappeared when it reached the Hallowed Nine-Colored Flower.

The intense battle continued.

Over an hour later, Xiang Mingzhi glanced coldly at the four new corpses sprawled on the ground, then swayed unsteadily as he got to his feet. Before he could steady himself, warm blood spurted out from his mouth as he coughed, dyeing the soil at his feet red.

In the beginning, Xiang Mingzhi thought his recent breakthrough to late-Second Order Highgod Realm, adding his Body of the Azure Dragon technique, his Extreme Lightning Destruction Physique, as well as the Azure Dragon Divine Fire, would allow him to kill the four disciples with only some light injuries on his part. Who knew the four disciples also had their hidden trump cards, actually causing him grave injuries.

'However, this Hallowed Nine-Colored Flower is mine now!'

Xiang Mingzhi turned around, looking at the Hallowed Nine-Colored Flower with a feverish gaze. If it was any other three-million-years-old herb, he wouldn't have fought so hard, but the Hallowed Nine-Colored Flower was different. By coincidence, he came across a record of this flower in an ancient book.

Xiang Mingzhi was about to step toward the lake when he heard footsteps.

"Who?!" Xiang Mingzhi panicked. When he saw the owner of the footsteps, he was stunned: "Huang Xiaolong!"

Chapter 857: A Terrified Xiang Mingzhi

Huang Xiaolong wore an amiable smile on his face, "Yes, it's me." As if the two of them were best friends that hadn't met up for a long time.

After a brief surprise, Xiang Mingzhi's mouth widened into a smile, "Huang Xiaolong, you actually dared to come looking for me?" He shook his head as he said this, "Should I say you're tired of living or that you're a pig brain?"

Huang Xiaolong continued to approach Xiang Mingzhi with slow steps, a relaxed air about him, "You broke through to late-Second Order Highgod Realm in such a short time... Initially, if you weren't heavily injured to this point, it would have taken quite a lot of effort for me to kill you, but now there's no difficulty."

Xiang Mingzhi laughed out loud hearing Huang Xiaolong's words, "A measly God Realm ant like you wants my life? No difficulty? Huang Xiaolong, you think can kill me?" Xiang Mingzhi's expression was chilling as his killing intent surged madly, "I'm going to let you know that, even if I'm heavily injured, killing you takes no more than the effort of lifting a finger!" As Xiang Mingzhi said this, he lifted his hand and pointed a finger at Huang Xiaolong.

"Lightning Dragon Finger!"

A myriad of lightning streaks flew out from Xiang Mingzhi's finger, forming a lightning dragon that spiraled in the air, arriving before Huang Xiaolong in an instant.

The surrounding temperature shot up and the air currents became turbulent.

Lightning force struck like an angry hurricane.

Watching the loud and violent lightning dragon from Xiang Mingzhi's finger, Huang Xiaolong also lifted his arm and countered with a finger attack.

Shrill shrieks of strange creatures rang out, a thick fog rolled and expanded as an overwhelming force came from Huang Xiaolong's finger.

The Absolute Soul Finger!

A thunderous collision shook the heavens.

The lightning dragon formed from Xiang Mingzhi's finger force exploded in midair, but Huang Xiaolong's Absolute Soul Finger force also turned invisible.

Shaken by the Absolute Soul Finger's force, Xiang Mingzhi swayed and staggered back two steps.

"This!" Xiang Mingzhi was shocked, stared at Huang Xiaolong with disbelief. He was extremely confident that his Lightning Dragon Finger could knock Huang Xiaolong into the air, gravely injuring him to the extent of hanging by a breath, yet he himself was forced to retreat two steps!

When Xiang Mingzhi's shock subsided, he tensed up. When he looked at Huang Xiaolong once more, there was a heaviness in his eyes. Even though he did not use his full force in that attack, the fact that Huang Xiaolong was able to force him to retreat showed that Huang Xiaolong's strength was not any weaker than his.

But, didn't that mean the current Huang Xiaolong's strength was comparable to a late-Second Order Highgod Realm master.

Astonishment and shock struck Xiang Mingzhi's heart; Huang Xiaolong, a God Realm cultivator, actually had strength comparable to himself?! Although his cultivation was at late-Second Order Highgod Realm, his battle strength actually rivaled a late-Third Order Highgod Realm master.

Didn't this mean that Huang Xiaolong also had battle strength equivalent to a late-Third Order Highgod Realm master?!

"Huang Xiaolong, no wonder you dared to come looking for me." Xiang Mingzhi took a deep breath before saying, "I didn't expect you to come so far. I admit that you're indeed a rare genius, and I did underestimate you before, but today, you won't be able to leave here alive! I will kill you, with all of my strength, I will kill you!" Xiang Mingzhi roared. If he let Huang Xiaolong go again today, then he would never be able to kill him! Especially after Huang Xiaolong broke through to the Highgod Realm, the one dying would be himself!

Huang Xiaolong had become too terrifying!

If he already had strength equivalent to a late-Third Order Highgod Realm at perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm, then what would happen when Huang Xiaolong stepped into the Highgod Realm? How overwhelming would his strength be?

Maybe, at that time, all the disciples in this Overflowing Lightning World would be no match for him!

Huang Xiaolong detected the sharp killing intent from Xiang Mingzhi, but he remained calm, "Is that so? Just as well, I also decided not to let you leave here alive, I will kill you and take away your Azure Dragon Divine Fire."

Xiang Mingzhi snickered, "Since it's like that, I'll let you die under my Azure Dragon Divine Fire, you should be honored."

An azure fire dragon flew out from Xiang Mingzhi's body, and the roar of a dragon resounded in the heavens. When the Azure Dragon Divine Fire appeared, the surrounding lightning was reduced into a fog, scattering in the wind.

Even the lightning in this Overflowing Lightning World could not contend with the power of the Azure Dragon Divine Fire.

The temperature within ten thousand li soared to a burning heat. Especially the temperature in the valley, it was as if it had fallen into a magma chamber in the middle of the earth.

Watching this, Huang Xiaolong summoned his Black Tortoise Divine Fire. An icy-blue pillar of light rose to the sky from his body as an icy-blue fire rushed out from the Black Tortoise Divine Fire spirit.

Hindered by this icy-blue fire, the Azure Dragon Divine Fire wasn't able to reach within a hundred zhang of Huang Xiaolong, not to mention injuring him.

The Black Tortoise and Azure Dragon Divine Fires collided again and again, forming two opposing and attacking sides, one blue and one azure.

Xiang Mingzhi watched in shock as the icy-blue fire Huang Xiaolong summoned could actually fight toe to toe against his Azure Dragon Divine Fire. Staring at the Black Tortoise Divine Fire spirit, a thought flashed in his mind, blurting out: "The Black Tortoise Divine Fire?! I must be right, that's the Black Tortoise Divine Fire!" Feverish greed shone from Xiang Mingzhi's eyes, "It's the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, hahahaha! Huang Xiaolong, you really gave me a great surprise, as long as I kill you and integrate with the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, I can flatten all the disciples in this Overflowing Lightning World, not even that Wangu Yanhui would be my opponent!"

"This tournament's first place is mine!" Xiang Mingzhi was ecstatic.

Huang Xiaolong did not respond to Xiang Mingzhi's self-righteous babbling. A crisp cry of a phoenix originating from the ancient world rang in the air as a brilliant crimson red light entered the fray, lighting up the sky. The Vermilion Bird Divine Fire spirit flew around Huang Xiaolong, flapping out waves of crimson fire.

When the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire merged with the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, their forces multiplied. The Black Tortoise Divine Fire that was previously in equilibrium against the Azure Dragon Divine Fire gained the upper hand, pushing back the Azure Dragon Divine Fire. Although it wasn't very obvious, it was detectable with the naked eye.

The ecstatic expression on Xiang Mingzhi's face cracked, "T-this, this is the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire?!"

"You even obtained the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire!"

Huang Xiaolong actually had two of the four great divine fires! Moreover, both divine fires had merged, resulting in his Azure Dragon Divine Fire being suppressed!

While Xiang Mingzhi was still in shock, a powerful tiger roar reverberated in the valley and a white tiger formed from metallic white fire appeared at Huang Xiaolong's side. With three divine fires present, Xiang Mingzhi's Azure Dragon Divine Fire was ebbing like a low tide, shrinking smaller, totally and completely suppressed!

"The White Tiger Divine Fire?! It really is the White Tiger Divine Fire!!" Xiang Mingzhi's voice was shaking, his face horribly pale. The elation he felt earlier had completely disappeared.

Huang Xiaolong actually obtained three divine fires!

As long as Huang Xiaolong got his Azure Dragon Divine Fire, he would have the complete four great divine fires! The four divine fires together possessed heaven-defying power!

Then, a possibility flashed in Xiang Mingzhi's mind. Until now, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had stagnated at perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm instead of advancing further. Could Huang Xiaolong have planned to obtain all four divine fires before making his attempt to break through to Highgod Realm?!

He himself was able to condense a top rank godhead just by having the Azure Dragon Divine Fire. If Huang Xiaolong obtained all four divine fires, the godhead he condensed would be...?!

Thinking of this, Xiang Mingzhi's face was bloodlessly pale. At this moment, he felt death breathing down on him, closing in on him!

After the three divine fires emerged, Huang Xiaolong summoned his black and blue twin dragon martial spirits and soul transformed. A thousand arms fanned out from his back, ready to attack!

The Fifteenth Move of the Dragon God, Unrivaled Myriad Dragons!

Undulating roars of countless dragons resounded in the valley.

In order to avoid an unnecessary nightmare, Huang Xiaolong decided to finish Xiang Mingzhi in the shortest time possible.

Chapter 858: Slowly Dimmed

Looking at the countless divine dragons blocking the sky, Xiang Mingzhi panicked for a moment, letting out a mad, angry roar, "Thousand Lightning Divine Palm!" Glaring lightning burst out from Xiang Mingzhi's body as he pushed the power of his Extreme Lightning Destruction Physique to the extreme. His palms struck out continuously at Huang Xiaolong.

In a short moment, numerous palm imprints formed from divine lightning force collided with countless divine dragons attacking him.

However, the seemingly powerful large number of lightning palms could only be described as feeble against the horde of divine dragons.

Hundreds and thousands of divine dragons shattered Xiang Mingzhi's lightning palms in the blink of an eye.

Although the Dragon qi contained in those divine dragons weakened after passing through Xiang Mingzhi's attack, they continued onward, rushing toward Xiang Mingzhi.

Xiang Mingzhi's face was deathly pale, his hands waved in the air and the Azure Dragon Divine Fire flew out again, roaring in anger as it rushed into the horde of divine dragons. However, just as the Azure Dragon moved, it was blocked by the Black Tortoise, Vermilion Bird, and White Tiger Divine Fires.

The hundred thousand divine dragons arrived before Xiang Mingzhi.

By this point, it was already too late for him to dodge and he was knocked into the air, crashing against the hard rock cliff in the distance, shaking the whole cliff wall. Rocks and pebbles rolled down, as did Xiang Mingzhi, vomiting several mouthfuls of blood.

Earlier, he was already gravely injured after battling the four disciples, and now, after suffering a full force attack from Huang Xiaolong, Xiang Mingzhi's injuries greatly worsened. If it weren't for his attack managing to weaken the power of the hundred thousand divine dragons, adding on top of that his achievement in the Body of the Azure Dragon technique, he would be left with half a life by now.

Xiang Mingzhi struggled to his feet, fear and fury could be seen in his eyes as he glared at Huang Xiaolong with ferocity. A second later, however, Xiang Mingzhi let out a frenzied laughter, "Huang Xiaolong, you want to kill me? It won't be so easy! I have condensed a top rank ten godhead, invincible in this world, even if you have the three divine fires, you still won't be able to erase the trace of my soul inside the godhead, no one can kill me!" Xiang Mingzhi's godforce suddenly became volatile, surging madly.

Above his soul sea, a purple crystal-like godhead about ten meters in diameter that was emitting a golden-purple light was rotating at high speed, water and fire godforce flying out in all directions.

In general, rank five godheads or even rank seven godheads condensed by cultivators were only as big as an adult's fist, but Xiang Mingzhi's godhead actually reached ten meters in diameter!

Not only that, his godhead contained two different types of elemental force!

Watching the water and fire element godforce rushing out from Xiang Mingzhi's body, Huang Xiaolong's brows were scrunched into a frown. He didn't expect Xiang Mingzhi's godhead to contain two kinds of elements forces.

“Huang Xiaolong, you can go to hell!” Xiang Mingzhi bellowed with fury as he lunged at Huang Xiaolong while both of his hands moved, directing his water and fire element forces to attack Huang Xiaolong.

“Azure Dragon Sword Qi!”

“Hell’s Nether Flaming Palm!”

The water element force on his right hand gathered a vast quantity of sword qi, vibrating akin to azure dragons swimming in water. Meanwhile, his left hand struck out a giant hand imprint condensed by the Hell’s Nether Flaming Palm move, left in its path was only darkness and soot.

The Azure Dragon Sword Qi and Hell’s Nether Flaming Palm were two ultimate skills that Xiang Mingzhi had been cultivating these past few years in the Azure Dragon Institute’s forbidden land.

Xiang Mingzhi had great confidence striking out these two ultimate techniques that simultaneously combined with his water and fire element godforce, for even a late-Third Order Highgod Realm would be greatly injured!

He didn't believe that Huang Xiaolong could withstand this attack!

‘Die, die, die, die for me!’

Xiang Mingzhi’s eyes were scarlet with bloodlust. He only had one thought on his mind: kill Huang Xiaolong!

Xiang Mingzhi watched as his Azure Dragon Sword Qi and Hell’s Nether Flaming Palm were about to land on his opponent. Huang Xiaolong stood leisurely, lifting a finger in an unhurried pace, and tapped his finger forward.

A mini-sized mountain flew out.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong actually retrieved his three divine fires, calling out a tiny mountain instead to block his attack, Xiang Mingzhi laughed shrilly after the briefest moment of shock, "Huang Xiaolong, you're asking for death!"

Xiang Mingzhi barely finished his words when the mini-sized mountain expanded as if it was inflated by the wind, turning into a great mountain that blocked the entire sky above the valley. Thick fog roiled around the mountain. Xiang Mingzhi's Azure Dragon Sword Qi and Hell's Nether Flaming Palm landed on the great mountain like sand into the sea, not shaking it in the slightest.

After the mountain blocked Xiang Mingzhi's attack, it flew forward, slamming into Xiang Mingzhi.

Colliding with the great mountain, Xiang Mingzhi's Body of the Azure Dragon became distorted, his chest sinking in. His lower body exploded from the impact, splattering blood and flesh everywhere.

Xiang Mingzhi was born with the unique Extreme Lightning Destruction Physique. Adding his major completion of the Body of the Azure Dragon technique and his close to a hundred years of being tempered by the Azure Dragon Divine Fire, as well as his water and fire element godforce, Xiang Mingzhi's physical defenses had reached a horrifying level, yet part of his body exploded in the collision!

Xiang Mingzhi crashed into the cliff wall far away, buried beneath the rocks, unable to move for a long time.

Huang Xiaolong smirked; a powerful suction force from his hand pulled him out from the cliff wall. Xiang Mingzhi tried raising his head with extreme difficulty, looking fearfully at the great mountain in front of him. 'What is this thing?!' His Body of the Azure Dragon and Extreme Lightning Destruction Physique were so fragile before this mountain.

At that moment, it did not occur to Xiang Mingzhi that this was the Heavenly Mountain that was taken away by someone, or more accurately, it never occurred to him that the person who took away the Heavenly Mountain was Huang Xiaolong.

"Time to end this." Huang Xiaolong said as he walked toward Xiang Mingzhi.

At this time on the Aeon Square, the Azure Dragon Institute Principal Qin Yi and the Azure Dragon Institute members were looking intently at Xiang Mingzhi's name sitting in the 67th place with beaming smiles.

After killing the four disciples and obtaining their points, Xiang Mingzhi made a great jump from 80-something to the 67th place."

67th!

This was a ranking position that Qin Yi had never dreamed of!

The masters of other families and sects nearby were quick to congratulate Qin Yi with a hint of flattery when they noticed Xiang Mingzhi's ranking.

Ceng Chu said to Qin Yi in high spirits, "Master, looking at Junior Brother's rising ranking, I think that by the end of the competition Junior Brother can easily enter the top ten!"

Qin Yi chuckled, unable to hide the pride on his face, "The top ten might be difficult, there's a lot of Fourth Order Highgod Realm disciples taking part in the tournament, but your Junior Brother can probably enter the top fifty.'

This master-disciple duo did not lower their voices at all. Clearly, their conversation was directed at Feng Yang, Liu Yun, and the others.

Feng Yang was genuinely shocked looking at the ranking list, at Xiang Mingzhi's position. There was no such thing as coincidence or luck on this ranking list, every point accumulated was based on the disciples' strength. Xiang Mingzhi's strength had already reached such a degree!

Feng Yang's eyes then fell to his own disciple's name, which remained in the nine-hundreds. Although it was eye-catching, the difference was too big when compared to Xiang Mingzhi.

Feng Yang inwardly shook his head and sighed, it looks like his disciple's strength couldn't be compared to the current Xiang Mingzhi. Xiang Mingzhi had already condensed a top rank ten godhead and his strength improved by leaps and bounds, pulling a great distance away from his disciple.

Suddenly, Qi Wen beside him shrieked, pointing at the ranking list, "Mas-Master, loo-look, Xiang Mingzhi!!"

Xiang Mingzhi? Did Xiang Mingzhi's ranking go up again? Feng Yang was baffled, moving his eyes away from Huang Xiaolong's name to look at Xiang Mingzhi's name.

But what he saw was Xiang Mingzhi's name slowly dimming.

'This? Could it be...' Feng Yang was dumbfounded.

Not far from them, Qin Yi, Ceng Chu, and the others also saw Xiang Mingzhi's initially shining name slowly dimming down.

At this point, all the joy and pride were wiped off of Qin Yi's face, looking a little pale.

Chapter 859: Condensing A Godhead

Watching his disciple's name slowly grow dimmer on the ranking list, Qin Yi yelled in fury, denial, and apprehension, "N-no, no, impossible, don't—!!!"

But, even as he screamed, Xiang Mingzhi's name continued to dim, and finally exploded like fireworks in the air, completely erased from the ranking list.

The higher a disciple's ranking was, the louder and more dazzling the fireworks were when they died. Thus, when Xiang Mingzhi's name disappeared from the ranking list, bright fireworks exploded loudly in high air, sounding like a thunderclap. Bright lights spread out wave after wave like rippling water. Not only those on the Aeon Square, but even the people in the streets and shops saw the bright lights clearly.

“67th place, Xiang Mingzhi! I wonder where this disciple comes from. To die in the tournament, what a pity!”

“All these disciples ranked in the top one thousand are great geniuses, and disciples within the top hundred are all geniuses amongst geniuses. This kind of disciple will definitely become a super hegemon in the galaxy once they grow up!”

Exclamations of pity and shock could be heard all over the place.

The Wangu Clan Elders were also astonished watching Xiang Mingzhi’s name disappear from the ranking list.

Although there were quite a number of changes in the top three thousand after four months into the tournament, most of them occurred outside the top one thousand. There had yet to be any disciple within the top one hundred who lost their life until now.

“67th place.” A low sigh sounded from Wangu Shuo in pity, “This kind of talent, even among our Wangu Clan disciples, is more than enough to enter our clan’s top ten disciples.”

“How did this Xiang Mingzhi die? Was it a lightning beast, or was he killed by another participating disciple?” Wangu Changqing asked in a solemn voice.

“Only those in the top twenty should be capable of killing this Xiang Mingzhi, however, there are no changes in the points and ranking of those top twenty disciples. Therefore, it can only be a lightning beast!” Another Wangu Clan Elder, Wangu Zhi, concluded as he looked at the top twenty names on the ranking list.

Other present Wangu Clan Elders nodded in agreement toward this conclusion.

However, right at this moment, a brilliant light shone at the 93rd place where Huang Xiaolong’s name appeared.

More than four months into the tournament, the top one hundred places were more or less stable, without many drastic shifts up or down. Hence, Huang Xiaolong's sudden emergence at the 93rd place immediately attracted many eyes.

"Huang Xiaolong?! Which galaxy and family does he come from? His name wasn't in the top two hundred before, right? What rank did he jump up from into the top one hundred?"

"I don't think I've seen this Huang Xiaolong's name before this!"

More and more families' and sect's masters noticed Huang Xiaolong's name appearing in the top one hundred. All of a sudden, the square was abuzz with sounds of people talking.

Many of these talks also entered the Wangu Clan Elders' ears and they turned to look at the 93rd position on the ranking list.

"Go find out what this Huang Xiaolong's ranking was before this." Elder Wangu Yuan suddenly instructed the two high-ranked stewards beside him.

The two attendants respectfully complied and went off to their task.

The Wangu Clan disciples would make a copy of the ranking list every one hour, and if Huang Xiaolong was amongst the top three thousand before this, the Wangu Clan attendants would be able to find out his prior ranking.

It didn't take long for the two attendants to return, however, the report they brought back made the twelve Wangu Clan Elders' jaws drop.

"What? An hour before, this Huang Xiaolong was in the 921st place?!" All the Elders almost blurted out the same sentence.

The two high-level attendants nodded their heads and affirmed the result.

The Wangu Clan Elders silently exchanged looks between themselves.

A sudden great leap from 921st to 93rd place!

There was only one possibility that could explain it—Huang Xiaolong killed a disciple of with a very high ranking on the list and received half of that disciple's points. Only this could explain his abrupt entry into the top one hundred.

Among the top one hundred disciples, only Xiang Mingzhi who was ranked 67th had fallen.

Xiang Mingzhi was killed by Huang Xiaolong!

"This Huang Xiaolong, why does his name sound so familiar?" Wangu Changqing wondered out loud.

"Huang Xiaolong? Could it be that little guy we made a bet on some time ago? That little guy's name is also Huang Xiaolong." Wangu Shuo's eyes glimmered.

"Bet?" Wangu Zhi looked at Wangu Changqing and Wangu Shuo with curiosity.

This matter wasn't a secret that needed to be concealed, hence Wangu Shuo briefly told everyone about the bet he made with Wangu Changqing during the registration.

When the other ten Elders heard that Huang Xiaolong's bone-age was only two hundred and fifty-eight, and he defeated a late-First Order Highgod Realm with a cultivation of perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm, their astonished expressions mirrored each other.

"A bone-age of 258, defeating a late-First Order Highgod Realm master while being a perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm cultivator, this talent is indeed monstrous even among top geniuses! Still, saying that a God Realm kid killed that Xiang Mingzhi who was ranked 67th, I cannot believe it. It's impossible!" Wangu Zhi stated, shaking his head.

“The fact that Xiang Mingzhi could reach the 67th place proves that he has the strength of a late-Third Order Highgod Realm at the very least, only disciples in the top twenty could have killed him. As for that Huang Xiaolong, a small God Realm brat, how could he have strength equivalent to the disciples in the top twenty? I agree, this is ridiculous!” Wangu Yuan also shook his head, refuting the possibility of that happening, “So, that brat you two made a bet on definitely cannot be the same as this Huang Xiaolong.”

“I think so too, they most likely have the same name.” Wangu Changqing nodded.

Participating disciples having the same name was not uncommon.

Feng Yang’s group also saw Huang Xiaolong’s great leap to the top one hundred. So did Qin Yi and others from the Azure Dragon Institute.

Although it was extremely hard for Qin Yi to believe that his personal disciple was killed by Huang Xiaolong, there was a voice telling him that there was a ninety percent chance it was Huang Xiaolong who did it!

Qin Yi was filled with grief, his scarlet eyes filled with fury and hatred were glaring at Feng Yang’s group. Still, he controlled himself not to act recklessly here.

If it weren’t for the fact there was a rule stating that fighting in the Aeon Square wasn’t allowed, he would have thrown caution to the wind and lunged at Feng Yang, tearing him apart.

Feng Yang acted as if he did not notice Qin Yi’s killing intent, looking at Huang Xiaolong’s name on the ranking list with astonishment, joy, and excitement.

Was this really his personal disciple, Huang Xiaolong? There was a surreal feeling in his heart, as if he was walking in a dream. Never ever did he dare to imagine, to hope, that Huang Xiaolong could enter the top one hundred. In the beginning, he already felt overwhelmed by good fortune when Huang Xiaolong made it into the top one thousand.

At this time, in a certain valley in the Overflowing Lightning World, Huang Xiaolong looked at Xiang Mingzhi’s corpse on the ground and extended a finger. A sliver of Black Tortoise Divine Fire flew out and fell on Xiang Mingzhi’s corpse, burning it away from this world.

Huang Xiaolong collected Xiang Mingzhi's spatial ring, godhead, and that Hallowed Nine-Colored Flower into his Asura Ring before turning his attention onto the Azure Dragon Divine Fire.

After Xiang Mingzhi's death, the Azure Dragon Divine Fire became ownerless, making it easy for Huang Xiaolong to trap it in the air with the Black Tortoise, Vermilion Bird, and White Tiger Divine Fires.

He lifted his hand and a powerful force pulled all four divine fires down to the Heavenly God's mansion.

"I can finally condense my godhead and step into the Highgod Realm!" Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged in the main mansion, excitement bubbling in his heart looking at the four divine fires.

Huang Xiaolong activated the central formation, causing every formation and array on the Heavenly Mountain to come to life. He then took a deep breath, sucking all four divine fires into his body.

Chapter 860: The Emergence Of An Extraordinary Treasure?

As Huang Xiaolong sucked all four divine fires into his body, the usually hidden Treasure Dragon diagram emerged, absorbing the essence force from the Azure Dragon Divine Fire at a frenzied speed.

The Azure Dragon Divine Fire's vast essence force filled Huang Xiaolong's dantian and Qi Sea to the brim in the blink of an eye.

Like all the times before, Huang Xiaolong began compressing the true immortal essence force in his dantian and god battle qi in his Qi Sea, but they quickly filled up again.

Filling up, compressing! Filling up again and being compressed!

Huang Xiaolong had already lost count of the number of times he had been suppressing and compressing his true immortal essence and god battle qi. This continued until it reached a point where both his dantian and Qi Sea reached the limit, he could no longer compress the energies any further. His Qi Sea began to crack, faint lines of blood seeped out and began stretching longer.

Whereas in his dantian, the true immortal essence force was rolling violently, expanding chaotically like thorns piercing out in all directions.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong's soul sea lit up with inexhaustible light, radiant and brilliant. As the essence from the Azure Dragon Divine Fire continued to temper his body and soul, the clarity of Huang Xiaolong's soul reached a pinnacle point.

Amidst everything, enormous hurricanes emerged in Huang Xiaolong's soul sea one after another. This was the first sign of a godhead's condensation.

Sitting cross-legged inside the main mansion of the Heavenly God Mountain, Huang Xiaolong was bathed in a sea of white luminance that grew more intense as time passed. The dragon qi inside his body rushed out, turning into a myriad of dragons, their thunderous roars resounding to the heavens.

Huang Xiaolong's body exuded boundless, majestic dragon might.

Subsequently, golden Buddha luminance lit up a part of the sky, flowing out endlessly from Huang Xiaolong's soul sea. Above the mansion, a great golden Buddha in meditation appeared, chanting a profound mantra. Buddhist force crashed outwards like the rising tide.

After the divine dragons and golden Buddhas, Asura qi rushed out, forming powerful and domineering archdevils, looking like the rulers of hell.

The myriad of dragons, countless golden Buddhas, and looming archdevils formed a strange diagram in the sky above the Heavenly God mansion. The three different energy lights were interacting and merging together.

More and more divine dragons, golden Buddhas, and archdevils appeared, the three different groups of light grew more intense, spreading out. In a short amount of time, they had cast a veil over the entire Heavenly Mountain. Before long, the three groups of light had exceeded the Heavenly Mountain's boundary, breaking past the layers of array formations, overtaking the valley and soaring into the sky outside.

Countless divine dragons, golden Buddhas and hell archdevils flickered in and out within the tri-colored sea of light.

Affected by the whelming presence of the three manifestations, the lightning force from the whole valley, within a radius of several thousand li, became volatile and intense. Furthermore, the Overflowing Lightning World's ninth heaven lightning gathered ferociously toward the valley.

In the beginning, only the valley's surrounding several thousand li were affected, but the three groups of light soon passed ten thousand li, spreading towards twenty thousand li, thirty thousand li...

When three kinds of light reached as far as ten thousand li from the valley, it finally attracted the attention of many participating disciples, as well as their shock.

"What is this?! What caused this valley's lightning force to become so volatile? Also, lightning force is gathering above that valley!" A Wangu Clan disciple that wasn't far from the valley exclaimed.

"Three kinds of bright light! Divine dragons, golden Buddhas, and archdevils appearing at the same time!" At this time, another Wangu Clan disciple arrived, standing high in the air, exuding a powerful divine might. "Is this the emergence of an extraordinary treasure?"

The present Wangu Clan disciples quickly saluted respectfully when they saw the owner of the voice, greeting, "Big brother Yanhui!"

The newly arrived person was none other than the Wangu Clan's greatest genius, Wangu Yanhui.

"Extraordinary treasure? Not necessarily." A voice sounded in response to Wangu Yanhui's question.

"Big brother Mu Qi!" The surrounding Mu Clan disciples greeted enthusiastically when they saw this person, the currently ranked fourth on the ranking list, Mu Qi.

The phenomenon around the valley had already continued for a few days and news begin to spread, attracting even more disciples. Thus, there was a large number of disciples near the valley, and even disciples within the top ten like Wangu Yanhui and Mu Qi rushed over to that location.

“Whether it is related to an extraordinary treasure or not, we just need to enter the valley and have a look.” Wangu Yanhui said in a matter-of-fact tone. He then disappeared in a flicker, whistling like an arrow as he flew toward the valley. In mere seconds, Wangu Yanhui broke past the layers of roiling lightning energy in the air, getting closer to the Heavenly Mountain.

Watching this, Mu Qi also flew forward.

The disciples around remained where they were. They had tried to enter the valley before this, however, shortly after they entered, most of them were injured by the lightning force in the atmosphere, forcing them to return in a sorry state.

“Will Wangu Yanhui and Mu Qi be able to enter the depths of the valley?” Several Zhou Clan disciples whispered amongst themselves.

A Wangu Clan disciple heard what they were saying and harrumphed coldly, “You don’t even have the strength to enter the valley, so how could the lot of you be compared our Big brother Yanhui? With our Big brother Yanhui’s abilities, he can definitely reach the depths of the valley!”

“Our Big brother Mu Qi will also be able to reach the depths!” Mu Clan disciples strongly emphasized.

One minute, two minutes, twenty minutes ticked by.

The crowd of disciples was waiting outside when Wangu Yanhui and Mu Qi’s figures were seen speeding out in a hurry. Scratches and dents could be seen on their divine armors, dust and dirt on their faces; Wangu Yanhui and Mu Qi’s miserable state was no better than the previous disciples’.

Sensing the various gazes on them, both Wangu Yanhui and Mu Qi felt awkward.

Ignoring these gazes, Wangu Yanhui and Mu Qi each led the disciples of their own clan away.

The remaining disciples exchanged silent looks. The strange behavior of Wangu Yanhui and Mu Qi raised some speculations.

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In the Heavenly God's mansion, three kinds of light continued to surge out from Huang Xiaolong's body. The energy contained in those three lights was too vast, causing his flesh to rupture and bleed inch by inch.

However, aided by the four divine fires' essence, Huang Xiaolong's wounds mended themselves.

This process repeated many a time.

As Huang Xiaolong continuously bleed and healed, a whirlpool formed above his head, expanding to an enormous size. The Overflowing Lightning World's purest lightning force was devoured by this whirlpool, channeled into Huang Xiaolong's new body.

Above the valley, the huge amount of lightning force that previously gathered transformed into a horde of lightning flood dragons, possessing terrifying destructive power. Even disciples as far as ten thousand li away felt palpitations.

Then, an even more horrifying burst of energy rushed out from the depths of the valley like a tsunami, wave after wave.

When this horrifying energy rushed out, angry lightning rained down on the valley's perimeter. Some disciples were too slow and were whipped into the air by lightning.

Above Huang Xiaolong's soul sea, the three lights were condensing, yet growing bigger at the same time. The space and time laws threads belonging to each of the three lights began transforming.

One day, ten days, one month, two months...

By now, the center of the three groups of light had reached ten li in diameter, but it still didn't stop expanding. There seemed to be something gestating within these lights, pulsating like a heart. Every beat was akin to lightning strikes, shaking the whole valley.

The weaker disciples among those watching outside the valley vomited blood, their state of mind greatly affected. Faces paled and everyone scrambled away in fear. At this point, they finally understood why Wangu Yanhui and Mu Qi led their clans' disciples away from here.

This was not some extraordinary treasure waiting to be born, this valley was shackling an extremely fierce beast!