

Conqueror 861

Chapter 861: Breakthrough to Highgod Realm

While all the disciples gathered outside the valley were running away in fear, the three groups of light in the space above Huang Xiaolong's soul sea continued to enlarge at a rapid speed, exceeding a diameter of twenty li in a short time.

His flesh continued to rupture and bleed, then it was mended by the four divine fires' essence as he continued to absorb the Overflowing Lightning World's purest lightning force into his body.

From the distance, Huang Xiaolong himself seemed to be born of lightning. First, his veins and meridians disappeared, then it was his internal organs, bones and flesh, completely turning into one of the most powerful masses of energy under the heavens.

Three months passed.

The three groups of light above Huang Xiaolong's soul sea now exceeded thirty li in diameter.

As the three groups of light continued to pulsate, ten thousand li radius of land shook at its beats. At this point, no one dared to be within a hundred thousand li from the valley.

While Huang Xiaolong was condensing his godhead to breakthrough into the Highgod Realm, out on the Aeon Square, Feng Yang, Liu Yun, and the rest stared fixedly at the ranking list, nervous like ants on a hot pan.

It had been ten months without any changes to Huang Xiaolong's points. Ten months ago, Huang Xiaolong was ranked 93rd, while a month later his name fell outside of the top one hundred. In the second month, Huang Xiaolong's ranking had fallen outside of the top two hundred, and now, he was already out of the top three hundred!

Watching more and more disciples gain more points than Huang Xiaolong, kicking him further down on the ranking list, it raised speculations from the observing crowd.

And because of the previous bet, despite not believing the Huang Xiaolong on the ranking list to be that black-haired young man they saw, Wangu Shuo and Wangu Changqing also checked Huang Xiaolong's progress from time to time.

"Ten months, there haven't been any changes to his points. Could this kid be injured, hence he had been hiding to recuperate?" Wangu Shuo had been watching Huang Xiaolong's name sliding down the ranks with a frown.

"That's very likely. When he shot up to the 93rd spot, it must have been when he killed Xiang Mingzhi. Although he succeeded in killing Xiang Mingzhi, it is inevitable that he would be gravely injured." Wangu Changqing nodded at his own words, "That Xiang Mingzhi was a ranked 67th, there's no doubt he was quite strong, even disciples in the top twenty would be injured in order to kill him."

"It's a pity," Wangu Shuo shook his head, "If it is as you've said, then forget the top one hundred, he won't even be able to stay within the top one thousand. At his current rate, he'll be kicked out from the top one thousand by the time the competition ends."

Wangu Changqing also showed a reluctant expression. Initially, he had been looking forward to the unexpected surprise this Huang Xiaolong might give him by making it to the top thirty, but that probability didn't look so promising right now.

Therefore, Wangu Shuo, Wangu Changqing, and the other Wangu Clan Elders no longer paid any attention to Huang Xiaolong. Disciples worthy of their attention were naturally those in the top one hundred.

This 'Huang Xiaolong' had lost his only chance to reach the top one hundred in the tournament.

Watching Huang Xiaolong fall down the ranks, Qin Yi was inwardly sneering with glee. Even if his personal disciple died and no longer had any part in this tournament, Huang Xiaolong would be the same, destined to fall out of the top thousand!

Qin Yi's conclusion was similar to Wangu Shuo's, assuming that Huang Xiaolong must have been gravely injured after killing Xiang Mingzhi, thus he hid somewhere to heal, that's why his points did not change at all.

In fact, Qin Yi had been desperately praying that other disciples or lightning beasts would discover the place where Huang Xiaolong was healing and kill him!

'Kill Huang Xiaolong!!!' Screamed Qin Yi's heart.

Another two months went by, and there were still no changes to Huang Xiaolong's points. Not only did he fall out of the top three hundred, he was also already out of the top four hundred. The lower he dropped, the smaller the gap between points became. Due to Huang Xiaolong's unchanging points, there were disciples who surpassed Huang Xiaolong's rank on a daily basis.

In the Overflowing Lightning World, Huang Xiaolong who been sitting in the Heavenly God's mansion for a year's time emitted an even brighter light, drops of liquefied lightning force were floating around him.

At the same time, high in the sky, the tri-colored sea of light glimmered, rolled, and merged.

Divine dragons, golden Buddhas, and archdevils each formed their individual holy land.

One was a Dragon Holy Land, filled with divine dragons of various shapes, sizes, and colors. The space where their dragon qi passed reverberated with mighty dragon roars.

One was Buddhist Holy Land, where countless Buddhas and Bodhisattvas, numerous monks with golden bodies sat in a meditative pose in the air, chanting profound mantras that contained the dao of Buddhism, the dao of life, and the dao of light.

The last one was the Devil Holy Land. Every corner of it was filled with blood and gore, and evil spirits were roaming in all directions. There were Asuras everywhere one looked. The Ox-Head and Horse-Faced hell guardians were watching their every move. The stench of blood filled the air, as well as desolate darkness and frigid cold.

At this point, the three groups of light in Huang Xiaolong's soul sea had expanded to more than forty li in diameter. Every time they pulsated, it caused the land to shake vigorously.

Scorching heat waves spurted out from the land, as if ready to destroy the world.

Finally, the three groups of light above Huang Xiaolong's soul sea reached their limit and exploded. Rays of light transformed into hundreds of thousands of swords, thrusting up into the Overflowing Lightning World's sky, leaving just as many holes in the firmament.

Following that, the three groups of light scattered and dispersed. Huang Xiaolong looked into his soul sea, where three godheads that he failed to describe were calmly floating. Three odd-shaped godheads that looked more like three balls whilst not.

Huang Xiaolong succeeded in condensing his godhead!

Furthermore, he condensed three godheads!

One was a deep blue godhead that reflected red, green, purple, and yellow lights; one was black as ink, resembling the darkness of the Netherworld without a ray of sunlight, exuding a frigid air; and the last one was a golden godhead, the most radiant of gold, incomparable in the world, the essence of purity and brightness.

Each godhead reached 499,999 li in diameter! Just a mere one li and they could have reached 500,000 li!

All three godheads exuded an old aura filled with desolation, chaos, and an aura of origin grandmist, standing above all living beings. The godheads were their own heaven and earth, a world unto itself, the ruler of a universe.

The three godheads formed an enormous triangle in Huang Xiaolong's soul sea, slowly rotating. As they rotates, one could faintly feel the universe's power.

The instant the three godheads were completed, Huang Xiaolong's Qi Sea burst, endless true immortal essence force was converted into divine might.

Each of the three godheads was like their own world, merging speedily with the true immortal essence and god battle qi.

Huang Xiaolong's aura and cultivation rose tremendously.

Early first Order Highgod Realm, mid- First Order, peak late-First Order, then mid-Second Order Highgod Realm.

Hong!

Without stopping, Huang Xiaolong had crushed the barrier to peak late-First Order Highgod Realm.

All these years, Huang Xiaolong had been suppressing his cultivation and compressing his dantian and Qi Sea's true immortal essence force and god battle qi. Now, releasing both forces just a little bit was akin to a fierce tidal wave that pushed his cultivation forward.

Finally, Huang Xiaolong had broken through to Second Order Highgod Realm!

However, even upon reaching early Second order Highgod Realm, his rising cultivation did not stop, continuing to rise.

Chapter 862: Three Supreme Rank Godheads

In a short period of time, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation surged until peak early Second Order Highgod Realm before his true immortal force and god battle qi slightly slowed down.

Not knowing how long had passed, Huang Xiaolong once again attempted to break another barrier, entering mid-Second Order Highgod Realm. A few days after he succeeded, both his true immortal force and god battle qi finally calmed down, transforming into godforce.

Sitting there, Huang Xiaolong slowly opened his eyes. 'My cultivation has finally entered the Highgod Realm!'

Although Huang Xiaolong had estimated that he could definitely breakthrough to Highgod Realm, now that he really succeeded, he still couldn't contain the elation in his heart.

Now that he had stepped into the Highgod Realm, he had become a true god!

No matter how strong he was in the past, he was still half mortal. Only when one succeeded in condensing a godhead did they shed their mortal shell, becoming a god!

Soon, Huang Xiaolong discovered that he had broken through to Second Order Highgod Realm, moreover, it was mid-Second Order Highgod Realm.

“Only mid-Second Order Highgod Realm...” Huang Xiaolong shook his head wryly. Based on his astounding energy accumulation throughout the years, he hoped to reach at least Third Order Highgod Realm. In fact, reaching mid-Third Order Highgod Realm would have been ideal.

But who could’ve known that he would only manage to reach mid-Second Order Highgod Realm. Huang Xiaolong was a little bit dejected.

If his thoughts were known by other families and sects’ disciples, they would knock their heads against the wall and die in shame. In countless millennia, leaping straight to mid-Second Order Highgod Realm in one go after breaking through to Highgod Realm was never heard of.

There were, no doubt, numerous illustrious characters born from countless galaxies in the last hundreds of millennia, but even amongst those top monstrous geniuses, the most they could achieve directly after breaking through was late or peak late-First Order Highgod Realm.

When Huang Xiaolong’s attention fell on the three godheads above his soul sea, he nearly froze in shock.

Three enormous godheads! Moreover, all three of them were of a different attribute!

That dark blue godhead exuded the divine aura of the Dragon Clan and could most likely be considered a kind of Dragon Clan godhead. Moreover, it contained water, fire, metal, earth, wood, lightning, wind, and other elements of nature. As for that inky black godhead, it was likely a godhead that an Archdevil could condense, considered a darkness attribute godhead. Moreover, it seemed to possess the power to corrode and devour!

The third godhead exuded pure Buddhism energy, a kind of godhead that only cultivators of the Buddha World could condense, filled with the power of light and life.

“Th-this...!” Huang Xiaolong was agape with shock.

He actually had three great godheads, with the powers of dragons, archdevils, and golden Buddhas! He was obviously a human, so how could he condense the dragon clan, archdevil, and golden Buddha godheads?

Also, those three godheads seemed a little too big, right?

The higher the rank of a godhead, the bigger its size; Xiang Mingzhi’s top rank ten godhead was just ten meters in diameter, but his three godheads actually reached 499,999 li in diameter each!

Xiang Mingzhi’s godhead was a mere dust particle when compared to Huang Xiaolong’s godheads!

Furthermore, each of them was a supreme rank godhead!

The king of all godheads!

Although he wasn’t sure what rank his three godheads were, judging from the grand primordial aura exuded by them that stood above all living beings, Huang Xiaolong could determine that they were undeniably supreme rank, perhaps even higher. For now, he couldn’t say for sure if his three godheads were low, mid, high, or top supreme rank godheads.

Three kings of godheads! Huang Xiaolong sucked in a breath of cold air.

His mother, he finally condensed the king of all godheads, moreover, it was three of them, not one! All the laborious effort he exerted in compressing his cultivation realm until he obtained all four divine fires before breaking through to the Highgod Realm was indeed the right choice!

Three supreme godheads ah!

Although he didn't know if there were people like him in the Divine World, incredible geniuses who could condense three supreme godheads, he knew that in the lower realm there was only him!

Forget three of them at the same time, there had never been a genius who managed to condense even a single supreme rank godhead.

Before entering the Overflowing Lightning World, Huang Xiaolong managed to find out that the Wangu Clan's greatest genius, Wangu Yanhui, only succeeded in condensing a king rank godhead.

A long time later, Huang Xiaolong suppressed his brimming excitement.

Any person would feel beyond elated and joyful upon condensing a supreme godhead, and even more so, three of them at the same time. Huang Xiaolong was no exception; not breaking into a dance from the 21st century Earth showed his control.

After suppressing his excitement a little, he began checking other parts of himself.

Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique was no longer a mortal shell, but a divine body. As for how strong his body was, he still wasn't sure, but it certainly reached a heaven-defying level.

The four divine fires had completely merged into his five viscera and six bowels; the Azure Dragon Divine Fire integrated into his liver, the Black Tortoise Divine Fire into his kidney, the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire fused with his heart, and the White Tiger Divine Fire integrated with his lungs.

All four divine fires were linked and resonated with each other harmoniously. The four divine fires' essence pooled where his dantian used to be, even releasing a clear gray energy that spread through his body.

This clear gray energy's grade exceeded the four galaxies' star force many times over.

After his godheads condensed, both his dantian and Qi Sea disappeared completely as his true immortal essence force and god battle qi were converted into godforce.

Huang Xiaolong then noticed that his black and blue twin dragon martial spirits also disappeared, becoming one with his soul. On his back, two patterns of a blue dragon head and a black dragon head could be seen, resembling tattoos.

Although the blue and black twin dragon martial spirits could no longer be seen like before, their martial spirit abilities were still present. Moreover, these abilities had evolved, merging into Huang Xiaolong's divine body.

Which meant that, if he was injured in the future, he no longer needed to intentionally trigger his martial spirit ability of Instant Recovery, his True Dragon Divine Physique would recover on its own.

As for his soul transformation ability...

Huang Xiaolong appeared high in the air above the Heavenly Mountain in a flicker. With a sway, a bright light flashed and he physically turned into a primordial divine dragon!

In the past, when he soul transformed, he possessed only a part of a dragon's attributes and power, whereas now, he was a genuine primordial divine dragon down to the last dragon scale! Furthermore, he was a dragon that had never appeared in the history of the Dragon Clan, a blue dragon.

This blue dragon was the result of the merging of the initial black and blue twin dragon martial spirits.

After turning into a primordial divine dragon, with a sway of his body, Huang Xiaolong traversed ten thousand li. Just this flying speed was faster than a peak late-Third Order Highgod Realm master's Greater Teleportation.

A while later, he reverted back to his human form.

'I wonder how my battle strength is right now.' Huang Xiaolong wondered to himself. Before stepping into the Highgod Realm, he could defeat a late-Third Order Highgod Realm master, but now he was a mid-Second Order Highgod Realm master himself, one that had three supreme godheads.

“My battle strength is likely to be very high...” Huang Xiaolong smacked his lips. Looks like he needed to find an opponent to test things out.

Who should he find? Naturally, the best candidates were the Fourth Order Highgod Realm participating disciples.

Huang Xiaolong’s divine sense submerged into his jade token and discovered that his ranking had fallen all the way to 969th place.

He shook his head, a wry smile on his face; looks like his breakthrough to the Highgod Realm took more time than he had assumed, otherwise, his ranking wouldn’t have fallen from 93rd place to 969th place.

Chapter 863: The First Place Belongs To None Other Than Wangu Yanhui

Huang Xiaolong retrieved the Heavenly Mountain back into his body, then he vanished from the spot in a flicker, speeding away.

The urgent matter right now was to determine how much time had passed and how much time remained before the end of the tournament.

In a dozen breaths’ time, Huang Xiaolong was already out of the valley.

When he was still a God Realm, he needed to fly for over an hour in order to reach the deeper parts of the valley, but now, leaving the valley was a matter of a mere dozen breaths’ time. One could only imagine Huang Xiaolong’s current speed.

Along the way, as he flew out from the valley, he noticed that the entire valley had fissures and holes everywhere, it was so damaged that he could hardly recognize it as the same valley he arrived in. Right at the center of the valley was a frightening deep fissure from which hot air spewing out.

“Looks like the commotion from my breakthrough wasn’t small.” Huang Xiaolong was glad he chose to breakthrough here. Had he done it back in the Martial Spirit World, there was a chance the whole Martial Spirit World would have broken into pieces.

As a higher realm world surface, the Overflowing Lightning World was a thousand times, even a million times sturdier than Martial Spirit World, but it was still damaged to this extent. It wasn't hard to imagine the disastrous consequences of his breakthrough in Martial Spirit World.

Huang Xiaolong surveyed his surroundings, determined the direction, and flew toward the previous megapolis.

As he was speeding past the lightning clouds forming below the Overflowing Lightning World's ninth heaven, an idea flashed in Huang Xiaolong's mind. His Holy Dragon Supreme Godhead began to rotate at high speed; in an instant, the surrounding clouds rolled and began to flock toward him, converging above his head.

The storm clouds that stretched in the sky all rushed toward Huang Xiaolong, spreading further.

One li, ten li, one hundred li, one thousand li...

The mass of clouds converging in the sky above Huang Xiaolong grew larger and larger, exceeding a ten thousand li mammoth-sized cloud. Lightning flood dragons weaved in and out of the giant cloud, the brewing destructive power could kill any Fourth Order Highgod Realm masters and below in a single strike.

At the same time, tornadoes formed around Huang Xiaolong.

His Holy Dragon Supreme Godhead contained the elemental forces of lightning, wind, water, earth, fire, metal, wood and others, hence Huang Xiaolong was able to manipulate the lightning and wind forces of the Overflowing Lightning World effortlessly.

Then again, the fact that he could do this was also because the Holy Dragon Godhead was a supreme rank godhead. This was impossible for other Fourth Order Highgod Realm masters, not even Xiang Mingzhi who possessed the Extreme Lightning Destruction Physique could do this.

Huang Xiaolong continued flying forward while gathering lightning clouds.

The lightning beasts outside a radius of ten thousand li from Huang Xiaolong fled in fear looking at the horrifying giant storm cloud, but the hurricanes around Huang Xiaolong chased them, instantly sucking those lightning beasts toward the giant cloud.

Lightning flood dragons streaked out from the cloud, striking down at a lightning beast. Under the lightning's overwhelming destructive force, the lightning beast was dead before it could even wail, turning into a mass of essence energy.

Then, Huang Xiaolong activated his Archdevil Supreme Godhead, sucking in the pure essence force with its terrifying devouring power. Simultaneously churning was the Golden Buddha Supreme Godhead, releasing a divine light capable of purifying all beings, increasing the purity of the lightning beast's essence force to another degree.

A Third Order Highgod Realm lightning beast died just like that!

This pure essence force was absorbed by Huang Xiaolong, converted into energy for the three supreme godheads, enhancing his godforce by a tiny fraction.

Huang Xiaolong's flying speed did not reduce at all while the lightning beast was dealt with.

As he continued to make his way toward the city, all lightning beasts within ten thousand li from him were sucked in by the whirlwind and struck to death by lightning, turning into pure essence force to be absorbed by Huang Xiaolong.

His strength slowly but surely rose.

Half an hour later, there were already more than a hundred lightning beasts that died in Huang Xiaolong's hands. This killing speed was truly too alarming, the number was several folds higher compared to what he killed in a whole day before breaking into the Highgod Realm.

In fact, Huang Xiaolong's Highgod Realm foundation wasn't very stable when he left the valley, but as he absorbed these lightning beasts' essence force, his foundation finally consolidated after the new advancement

Huang Xiaolong's points also rose at a shocking speed.

In the past months, his position had fallen down to the 969th place, but now now he had risen up to 954th place in a short half an hour.

Fifteen places in a short time.

On the Aeon Square, Feng Yang, Liu Yun, Qi Wen, and Chen Yang watched anxiously as Huang Xiaolong's ranking plummet from 93rd place all the way to the 969th, close to falling out of the top one thousand. But, all of a sudden, they saw Huang Xiaolong's points that hadn't changed in over a year's time suddenly shoot up at an alarming speed.

"This—!" Feng Yang, Liu Yun, and the rest were wide-eyed with astonishment.

Joy quickly took over their shock. Feng Yang felt as if he was falling down a bottomless abyss one second, and thrown into heaven the next moment. Liu Yun and Qi Wen were so excited that they were hugging each other as they jumped up and down.

Whereas Chen Yang was slightly frowning.

Not far from Feng Yang's group, the Azure Dragon Institute members who were still at the square were also watching Huang Xiaolong's sudden leap up the ranking list, looking at his rising points. Their expressions were as ugly as they could be.

"No, no, impossible!" Qin Yi stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong's rising name, bellowing in his heart, 'How is this possible? How is this possible!' Wasn't Huang Xiaolong, that bastard, heavily injured? How could he heal so fast? Also, how could his points increase at such a speed?!

Although the change in Huang Xiaolong's ranking was noticed by Feng Yang's group and the Azure Dragon Institute's side, no one else paid attention to it.

The Wangu Clan Elders were only concerned with disciples within the top one hundred.

At this time, the top of the ranking list was till Wangu Yanhui, with an accumulation of more than 63 million points.

At second place was the Fortune Gate's Fang Chu with over 61 million points.

Ranked third was the Zhou Clan's Zhou Yao, however, when compared to the two names above him, Zhou Yao's points were far behind, slightly over 53 million.

In the fourth place was the Mu Clan's Mu Qi, his accumulated points were a little over 52 million.

At the fifth place was the Giant Tribe's Taibang, sixth was Luo Shaochen of the Ancient Sorcerer School; at the seventh place was the Dark Elf Tribe's You Wuye. Further down at the eighth place was Jiang Xiaosu of the Tempest Academy, the ninth place was the Swordless Sect's Jian Shiyi. From the tenth place to the thirteenth respectively were Lu Dongwei from the Orthodox Yang Sect, the Ouyang Clan's Ouyang Wanxiong, Jueshi Sanlang of Vanishing Life Island, and last but not least at the thirteenth place was Flying Roc Chamber's Peng Xuejiao.

More than a year into the tournament, there were still the thirteen people with a cultivation of Fourth Order Highgod Realm who dominated the top thirteen places on the ranking list.

On the other hand, the Yelu Family's Yelu Tianfeng inched one spot up to the fourteenth place.

"There are less than two months remaining, it looks like the first place is our Wangu Clan's." Wangu Shuo commented happily, "Wangu Yanhui, that kid, the first place is absolutely his."

Wangu Changqing nodded, echoing with a smile, "Other than that Fortune Gate's Fang Chu who poses a little threat to Wangu Yanhui, the rest are negligible at this point."

"When the tournament ends with Wangu Yanhui in the first place and he receives a Heavenly God's godhead as a reward, the Patriarch and the elders will be able study it and comprehend its mysteries. At that time, everyone's strength will greatly improve!" Wangu Zhi laughed merrily, "After the tournament ends, the clan should heavily reward that little guy Wangu Yanhui."

The other Wangu Clan Elders nodded in agreement, smiling from ear to ear.

...

Right at this time, Huang Xiaolong reached the megapolis.

Chapter 864: Ancient Lightning Gods Cultivation Dwelling

Upon reaching the megapolis, Huang Xiaolong did not enter through the city gates. Instead, he flew over, stopping above the city.

The clouds above the giant city were immediately sucked into the mammoth-sized lightning cloud above Huang Xiaolong's head, merging into it, enlarging the giant cloud even more.

Fourteen thousand li, fifteen thousand li...

Twenty thousand li, thirty thousand li...

The giant lightning cloud expanded until it reached thirty thousand li! Only after reaching such a monstrous size did it stop expanding.

With Huang Xiaolong's current cultivation at mid-Second Order Highgod Realm, gathering the lightning force within thirty thousand li was his limit.

At the same time, the lightning beasts that were hiding in the lightning clouds above were all swept toward Huang Xiaolong, struck to death, then had their essence force absorbed by him.

Hovering below the mammoth-sized lightning cloud, with a sea of lightning flood dragons close to one thousand zhang in length sizzling around him, Huang Xiaolong looked like the epitome of a god of destruction from afar.

The disciples inside the city and the surrounding ten thousand li shuddered as they looked at the catastrophic storm cloud. Apprehension and fear filled their faces watching the black-haired young man right in the midst of that chaos.

“This, which family’s freak talent is this?! He’s actually capable of controlling such a large volume of destructive lightning force?!” A peak late-Third Order Highgod Realm disciple’s voice quivered as he spoke. Before this horrifying lightning cloud, he didn’t even have the will to muster up thoughts of resistance.

“Could he be from the Tempest Academy, the tenth ranked Jiang Xiaosu? I heard that Jiang Xiaosu can also control lightning and wind at the same time!” A peak late-Third Order Highgod Realm disciple dumbly made a guess.

These two disciples were within the current top one hundred.

“Jiang Xiaosu? Forget Jiang Xiaosu, not even the first ranked Wangu Yanhui is this terrifying!”

“There’s actually such a frightening character in this term’s tournament?!”

“Who is this person? He most likely isn’t in the current top ten, those great geniuses within the top ten, I recognize all of them.”

The participating disciples below curiously discussed about Huang Xiaolong. No one dared to run, afraid of provoking Huang Xiaolong’s wrath with their actions and be destroyed by a lightning strike. Not even the several peak late-Third Order Highgod Realm disciples dared to make any reckless moves.

Huang Xiaolong looked below, randomly pointing at a disciple: “You, come here.”

To that late-Third Order Highgod Realm disciple’s horror, his body moved forward out of his control, flying toward Huang Xiaolong. Not a wisp of his godforce could be manipulated.

This did not escape the others’ notice, and they were even more afraid to make any reckless moves.

“Sen-Senior, have me-mercy!” That late-Third Order Highgod Realm disciple started crying for mercy immediately upon reaching Huang Xiaolong, his words beginning to sound nonsensical.

Watching the terror on the disciple’s face and hearing his cries for mercy, Huang Xiaolong inwardly felt a little bit bitter, ‘Am I that scary? I don’t remember saying I wanted to kill him.’

“Let me ask you, how long has the tournament went on?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

The disciple that was busy crying for mercy shut up in a daze and stopped flailing all over the place.

This black-haired man pulled him over just to ask this question?

Seeing that disciple simply look back at him dazedly, Huang Xiaolong frowned, and after noticing it, that disciple quickly answered.

“There are still forty-something days until the tournament ends.” Huang Xiaolong breathed in relief at this answer. If there were only a few days remaining until the tournament ended, it would be very hard for him to chase up to the first place no matter how powerful he was; forget the first place, even entering the top ten would have been pressing his luck.

Knowing that there were more than forty days left, there was still hope for him to break into the top ten, top three, or even the first place!

Huang Xiaolong asked that disciple a few more questions, and he immediately told Huang Xiaolong everything he knew.

“Do you know where Yelu Tianfeng is right now?” Huang Xiaolong tried.

Still, forty over days did not leave Huang Xiaolong with much time, especially when his ranking had fallen too far behind. There was quite an enormous gap to close, so the fastest solution was to kill other disciples of higher ranking to reap a large amount of points.

Confident as he was of his own strength, Huang Xiaolong couldn't go on a killing rampage, otherwise, once he left this place, he would become the kill target of many forces. The losses would exceed the gains.

Whereas grudges already existed between the Yelu Family and him, not to mention the fact that he had killed Yelu Xin, Yelu Bi, Yelu Xuan, and thirteen other Yelu Family disciples. The feud between them was irreconcilable, therefore, killing a few more Yelu Family disciples made no difference. And Huang Xiaolong's biggest target was Yelu Tianfeng.

"Senior is looking for Yelu Tianfeng?" That disciple was stunned for a second, something flashed in his mind and he hurriedly reply, "The rumors floating around say that some disciples found an ancient Lightning God's cultivation dwelling, many disciples heard of this message and are rushing over. Wangu Yanhui, Fang Chu, Zhou Yao, Mu Qi, Yelu Tianfeng, and the others will probably go there as well."

Originally, most of the disciples in the city were planning to hurry over as well, but who would have thought this black-haired young man would appear here. No one dared to leave.

"Oh," Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up.

Ancient Lightning God's cultivation dwelling!

Since the Overflowing Lightning World was a higher realm world surface, then an ancient Lightning God could very well be a Heavenly God master and above.

The cultivation dwelling left behind by a Heavenly God master was probably richer than the tournament's rewards.

Huang Xiaolong asked about the location of the ancient Lightning God's cultivation dwelling. The disciple spilled out all he knew in detail to Huang Xiaolong.

After he finished asking what he wanted to know, Huang Xiaolong quickly made an estimation; according to his current speed, he could reach that ancient Lightning God's cultivation dwelling in half a day's time. Then, no longer caring about the disciples below, he disappeared in a flicker, hurrying straight to the said location.

That late-Third Order Highgod Realm watched the giant lightning cloud above Huang Xiaolong's head float away and a sudden fatigue took over him. His robe was wet from the cold sweat running down his back.

The disciples below had a feeling as if they had just survived a catastrophe. As the disciple said, the cultivators in the city had planned to hurry over to the ancient Lightning God's cultivation dwelling, but now, more than half of them had changed their minds.

At an unknown distance from the megapolis was a towering mountain peak that pierced into the clouds, occasionally flashing with bright lightning. This mountain peak was actually built from a Divine World's rare material called Magnetic Lightning Stones that had been piled up high to form this mountain.

Above the peak of this towering mountain was a black spatial hole several li in diameter, like, which was the entrance to the ancient Lightning God's cultivation dwelling. In truth, the entrance was supposedly concealed, but a disciple went up to the Magnetic Lightning Mountain and accidentally activated the cultivation dwelling's formations, revealing the entrance in the open.

Although it hadn't been long, almost all participating disciples heard the news and hurried over. Naturally, this included disciples in the top thirty, and Yelu Tianfeng was one of them.

Yelu Tianfeng led a group of Yelu Family disciples, passing through the entrance. The ancient Lightning God's cultivation dwelling was an independent world, and quite a spacious one.

"There's a good chance this cultivation dwelling belongs to a super high realm Heavenly God master, this kind of cultivation dwelling always has a central formation. We must find that formation first!" Yelu Tianfeng commanded.

All the present Yelu Family disciples respectfully acknowledged his command.

"Big brother Tianfeng, would the appearance of this Lightning God cultivation dwelling lure out that Huang Xiaolong?" Yelu Wei asked.

By now, Yelu Tianfeng already found out that the sixteen Yelu Family disciples were killed by Huang Xiaolong, so in the past year, Yelu Tianfeng had been searching for him.

At the mention of Huang Xiaolong, Yelu Tianfeng's eyes were bloodshot with killing intent, "I really hope that Huang Xiaolong will come! Killing sixteen of my Yelu Family's disciples, this Huang Xiaolong, I'll skin him alive and rip out his tendons, scrap his flesh off the bone! I want him to feel pain one million times worse than death, only that can wash away the hate in my heart!!"

Chapter 865: Too Weak

"I really didn't expect that Huang Xiaolong to actually be so strong." Yelu Wei said with a solemn voice, "He could kill Yelu Xin, Yelu Bi, and the others, he has strength comparable to a peak mid-Third Order Highgod Realm at the very least."

But Yelu Tianfeng sneered in disdain, "Merely peak mid-Third Order Highgod Realm. If I want to kill him, it takes nothing more than the wave of a hand."

"That's right, in front of Big brother Yelu Tianfeng, that Huang Xiaolong is akin to a chicken waiting to be slaughtered." A Yelu Family disciple fawned, "If that Huang Xiaolong dares to come, Big brother Yelu Tianfeng doesn't even need to move a finger, Big brother Yelu Wei alone is more than enough to kill that dog."

Yelu Wei was the only one among Yelu Family's hundred participating disciples that managed to enter the top one hundred other than Yelu Tianfeng, currently ranked 85th. His cultivation was at late-Third Order Highgod Realm, infinitely close to advancing to peak late-Third Order.

"Break into groups of ten, separate and search for the central formation. If anything happens, use the communication talisman." Yelu Tianfeng began issuing orders to the present Yelu Family disciples.

Although the communication talisman's efficiency was limited in the Overflowing Lightning World, as long as they were not too far apart from each other, communication was still possible. This was also the reason why some disciples belonging to the same families or sects could still find each other and assemble.

In a short time, all Yelu Family disciples formed groups of ten and headed out, disappearing in different directions.

At this point in time, Huang Xiaolong was getting closer to the entrance of the Lightning God's cultivation dwelling.

Wherever he passed, all the lightning beasts were struck dead by lightning strikes coming from the cloud gathered above his head. His points continued to rise at an alarming rate.

Almost every half an hour, Huang Xiaolong's ranking would jump more than a dozen places up the list.

By the time five hours passed, he entered the top eight hundred, at the 793rd place. After entering the top eight hundred, Huang Xiaolong's rising speed seemed to have slowed, but even so, he still rose ten places in half an hour's time.

Half a day later, he reached the 758th spot.

When Huang Xiaolong could see the Magnetic Lightning Mountain's peak, his rank had risen again to the 752nd place.

Even at this time, Huang Xiaolong's Archdevil Supreme Godhead was still devouring frantically, and the thirty thousand li giant lightning cloud above his head shrunk rapidly, drilling into his body.

All three supreme godheads spun madly as they greedily absorbed the pure lightning force coming from the giant lightning cloud, converting it into godforce.

In a dozen of breaths' time, the intimidating thirty thousand li lightning cloud was completely refined by Huang Xiaolong, nowhere to be seen.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong dispersed the tornadoes around him, only then did he fly toward the Magnetic Lightning Mountain's peak, to the spatial hole.

However, just as he was about to fly into the entrance, more than twenty figures flew out, blocking his path.

These two dozen people were between late and peak late-Second Order Highgod Realm, clad in robes of different colors and styles, clearly showing that all of them came from different forces and galaxies.

“Punk, you want to enter the Lightning God’s cultivation dwelling?” A disciple clad in a scarlet robe with the family crest of fire cloud on his chest sneered at Huang Xiaolong, “Hehe, I advise you to leave immediately. That way, you can still keep your life.”

This disciple, judging from his scarlet robe and the crest on his chest, should be one of the Wangu Clan’s core disciples.

Huang Xiaolong’s gaze swept over the twenty-some people around, noting that most of them were from the Wangu Clan, Zhou Clan, Mu Clan, Fortune Gate, and the Ancient Sorcerer School, guarding here to prevent other disciples from entering the Lightning God’s cultivation dwelling.

It seems like the Wangu Clan, Fortune Gate, and the other forces had quite a big appetite. Or better said, Wangu Yanhui, Fang Chu, Zhou Yao, and Mu Qi had quite the big appetite.

No doubt these disciples guarding here were following Wangu Yanhui and the others’ command. In fact, Huang Xiaolong even spotted a Yelu Family disciple. But Huang Xiaolong had already discovered these people’s presence before he reached the spatial entrance.

“And if I don’t leave?” Huang Xiaolong asked with a hint of derisive humor in his voice.

“Not leaving?” The Wangu Clan disciple issued an evil chuckle, “Then go die!” His fist punched out, aiming at Huang Xiaolong’s chest, filled with merciless killing intent. Blazing scarlet flames streaked in space, forming a giant fist imprint.

Before this scarlet giant fist imprint, the surrounding lightning turned into bluish mist. This was the Golden Qilin Flame the Wangu Clan’s core disciples possessed in their bloodline.

Watching this, the other disciples retreated far away.

Only after the qilin fire fist arrived in front of him did Huang Xiaolong raise his hand before the wide-shocked eyes of the disciples; this person planned to receive that qilin flame fist with his bare hand?!

“A mid-Second Order Highgod Realm actually wants to take on Brother Dongcheng’s Golden Qilin Flame Fist? Is this punk retarded?” A Mu Clan disciple couldn’t help sneering as he watched.

The other disciples were also shaking their heads.

The Golden Qilin Flame Fist was one of the Wangu Clan’s most powerful fist skills. The disciple displaying the attack was called Wangu Dongcheng, with a cultivation at peak late-Second Order Highgod Realm. Even the majority of early Third Order Highgod Realm masters wouldn’t have the guts take on the attack barehanded like Huang Xiaolong.

Right when everyone was shaking their heads, that Golden Qilin Flame Fist halted right in front of Huang Xiaolong. He then made a grasping motion, holding the Golden Qilin Flame Fist in this palm, swirling it around like a ball. Like sea foam, that Golden Qilin Flame Fist turned into specks of fire, scattered and disappeared with the wind.

Wangu Dongcheng, that Mu Clan disciple and all other disciples were stupefied, ‘He actually succeeded?’

Looks like it worked.

Wangu Dongcheng’s expression was more than ugly.

“Everyone, don’t be afraid! There are so many of us, and he’s only one mid-Second Order Highgod Realm, nothing but a sitting duck. Let’s work together and kill him!” One of the disciples shouted, inducing the rest.

This disciple was part of the Yelu Family, hence, the intimidated group calmed down and encircled Huang Xiaolong with a ruthless glint in their eyes.

Huang Xiaolong looked in the direction of that Yelu Family disciple; a suction force rushed out from his palm, pulling that disciple in front of him. To that Yelu Family disciple's horror, he discovered that he couldn't move a finger, his entire body's godforce controlled by an unknown power, causing him to fly toward Huang Xiaolong.

After pulling over that Yelu Family disciple, Huang Xiaolong's Archdevil Supreme Godhead began to rotate and a whelming devouring power surged out. Instantly, that Yelu Family's blood essence and godforce left his body, absorbed by Huang Xiaolong.

Before the petrified faces of the surrounding disciples, the body of that Yelu Family disciple shrunk, becoming a dried corpse. All of this took no longer than two breaths' time.

"Too weak." Huang Xiaolong muttered under his breath as he threw the dried corpse to the side, looking at the rest of the disciples.

The surrounding disciples' faces turned ash gray. All of them turned around to flee, including Wangu Dongcheng.

Huang Xiaolong's lips curved into a sneer, too lazy to be bothered with these people, disappearing into the entrance in a flicker.

Until Huang Xiaolong disappeared into the entrance, the surviving disciples dared not approach. There was a disciple who already pissed his pants.

A long time later, these disciples braved themselves to come closer, but looking at the dry corpse of that Yelu Family disciple, their faces were deathly pale.

Chapter 866: Finding the Lightning Gods Cultivation Dwelling

After passing through the entrance, Huang Xiaolong chose a direction and sped ahead.

Inside the Lightning God's cultivation dwelling, there were thick lightning elementals resembling flood dragons everywhere he looked. These lightning flood dragons already possessed a certain level of awareness and intelligence, hence, they took the initiative to attack any intruders.

Facing these attacking lightning flood dragons, Huang Xiaolong did not repel or disperse them. Instead, he activated his Archdevil Supreme Godhead's devouring power, devouring all the lightning elementals coming at him.

These lightning flood dragons had existed in this space for countless millennia and most likely absorbed some kind of precious spiritual energy, enabling them to give birth to awareness and intelligence. For cultivators, they were a great supplement.

As he flew forward, along the way, Huang Xiaolong could feel his strength rising.

He then sank his divine sense into his jade token and discovered that his ranking had gone up to the 676th place after he killed that Yelu Family disciple and obtained half of his, entering the top seven hundred. This advancement speed was quite scary.

One mustn't forget that Huang Xiaolong had just advanced to the Highgod Realm when he left the valley, and his ranking had fallen down to the 969th place. Whereas now, after barely a day, he had climbed up to the top seven hundred.

Almost three hundred ranks in a day.

Huang Xiaolong's divine sense retreated from the jade token, pondering, 'Since there's a Yelu Family disciple in the group guarding the entrance, then Yelu Tianfeng must have entered this Lightning God space.' However, the crucial matter at the moment was finding and taking control over this place's central formation, finding Yelu Tianfeng was only secondary.

Huang Xiaolong was still flying forward when, all of a sudden, he stopped. In a flicker, he appeared above a small valley that actually looked more like a spacious ravine.

This ravine nestled between two mountain peaks, tucked away from view. Even more so because it was narrow and small, one could easily miss it when flying in the air.

As for Huang Xiaolong, he felt a strange energy fluctuation from this direction, thus found this hidden ravine.

Floating down, everything below entered his sight with a single glance, and his attention was attracted by a bamboo stalk over three meters tall growing out from the mountain wall.

This bamboo stalk was as thick as an adult's arm, entirely purple in color. There were actually spheres of dark violet lightning energy hovering around it. These spheres of lightning energy were different than other lightning energy around, more animated and definitely purer, it was as if every lightning sphere had something residing within.

A thought flashed in Huang Xiaolong's mind and he exclaimed in surprise, "This is Purple Lightning Divine Bamboo?!"

When Huang Xiaolong was searching for the four divine fires, he had read a record in a book from the Vermilion Bird Institute's Library regarding this Purple Lightning Divine Bamboo.

This bamboo was born from a large accumulation of natural lightning, growing one meter every million years. This Purple Lightning Divine Bamboo in front of him was slightly over three meters tall, showing that it was at least three million years old.

Thinking of this, Huang Xiaolong was delighted with his finding.

The Purple Lightning Divine Bamboo was an extremely sturdy material, perfect for refining divine artifacts.

Although the Mulberry Sword his Master Feng Yang had given him was passable, to the current Huang Xiaolong, it had grown inadequate. He had already planned to reinforce his Mulberry Sword and other weapons when he returned to Martial Spirit World.

Now, with the addition of this Purple Lightning Divine Bamboo, the Mulberry Sword's power would be enhanced to an astounding degree.

However, he was not in a hurry to collect the Purple Lightning Divine Bamboo. Instead, he observed the dark violet lightning spheres hovering around it.

These dark violet spheres were formed from the natural lightning force emitted by the Purple Lightning Divine Bamboo, and each sphere of lightning was comparable to a three-million-years-old herb!

And here, there were fifteen of them!

No longer hesitating, Huang Xiaolong's Archdevil Supreme Godhead rotated, releasing a devouring power that caused the fifteen dark violet lightning spheres to rush into Huang Xiaolong's body as if they were lining up, converted into godforce.

Even Huang Xiaolong couldn't estimate how many times faster his current refining speed was after breaking through to the Highgod Realm and condensing three supreme rank godheads.

It could be said without exaggeration that not even those Tenth Order Highgod Realm old ancestors who no longer appeared in public could compete with Huang Xiaolong's refining speed.

This was one of the terrifying aspects of having a supreme godhead, moreover, Huang Xiaolong had three of them!

After absorbing the energy from the fifteen spheres of lightning, Huang Xiaolong could feel his godforce increase by a significant amount, pushing him closer to peak mid-Second Order Highgod Realm.

Somehow, this result rendered him speechless.

Even though only a day had passed, even he had lost count of how many lightning beasts' essence force he had refined along the way, not forgetting that Yelu Family late-Second Order Highgod Realm disciple's blood essence and godforce. And now, even after refining fifteen lightning spheres comparable to three-million-years-old medicinal herbs, he had yet to reach peak mid-Second Order Highgod Realm!

Give another person the same amount of energy he had refined in this one day's time and they would have already broken through to Third Order Highgod Realm.

His three supreme godheads were akin to three bottomless pits.

Huang Xiaolong faintly suspected that even if he refined ten thousand Heavenly God's godheads and ten thousand stalks of three-million-years-old herbs right now, he might still not be able to advance to Third Order Highgod Realm.

Ten thousand Heavenly God's godheads!

Ten thousand stalks of three-million-years-old herbs!

Just thinking of this gave Huang Xiaolong a headache, where was he going to find so many godheads and three-million-years-old herbs?

He put away these messy thoughts and went to collect the Purple Lightning Divine Bamboo. He then left the ravine, flying in the same direction as he did before.

Huang Xiaolong continued to absorb the lightning force inside the Lightning God space as he flew onward. Half an hour later, a mountain range that stretched further than the eye could see came into view.

This mountain range was like dragon lying in wait, astonishing spiritual energy flowing out from within. Although Huang Xiaolong was still some distance away, he already felt the rich and abundant spiritual energy, not to mention the high grade Divine World spiritual energy.

For this grade of Divine World spiritual energy to appear, according to Huang Xiaolong's conjecture, deep below this mountain range was sealed a spiritual vein. A spiritual vein formed from the Divine World's spiritual energy!

If he could refine this spiritual vein, Huang Xiaolong estimated that he could, perhaps, advance to peak late-Second Order, perhaps even Third Order Highgod Realm!

Huang Xiaolong inhaled deeply, accelerating toward the mountain range.

Soon, he was standing in the air above the mountains, carefully sensing the densest area of spiritual energy, then hurried over.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong stopped in front of one of the many peaks around.

Clouds lingered over the mountain peak like a crown, whereas halfway down were magnificent buildings resembling palaces. The area with the densest spiritual energy was right here where these palaces were.

'The Lightning God's cultivation dwelling!' The name flashed in Huang Xiaolong's mind. Excitement shone in his eyes, flying toward the cluster of palaces.

Huang Xiaolong quickly descended on the square at the head of those palaces.

But, just as he was preparing to enter the main palace building, he heard the sound of whistling wind, followed by the appearance of a group of disciples. They also descended on the square.

This group of disciple consisted of ten people, and they were none other than Yelu Family disciples.

Once they descended, one of the Yelu Family disciples was ecstatic as he stared at the cluster of palaces around, ordering, "Quick, send a message to Big brother Tianfeng and the others, tell them we've found the Lightning God's cultivation dwelling!"

The other disciples also had excited expressions on their faces, each of them taking out their communication talisman to inform Yelu Tianfeng and rest of the family disciples.

Chapter 867: Cheering Out Loud

After those Yelu Family disciples were done with relaying the message to Yelu Tianfeng and other family disciples, they noticed that someone was there with them.

"Huang Xiaolong!" The Yelu Family group leader blurted out when he saw the person's face. He was surprised, excited, then his face went grim, "We searched high and low for you, who would have thought we'd find you here. Huang Xiaolong ah, Huang Xiaolong, you ignore the path to Heaven and come running toward the Gates of Hell, let's see how you're going to escape this time."

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong retorted, direct and indifferent.

Watching Huang Xiaolong’s indifference, the Yelu Family group leader sneered, “You’re probably still ignorant. Our Big brother Yelu Tianfeng and Big brother Yelu Wei will arrive here very soon, together with the others!”

A snicker sounded from Huang Xiaolong’s mouth at that Yelu Family disciple’s intimidation. This suited him just fine, he could deal with them all at once, saving him the trouble of searching for them everywhere.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong could afford to wait. He stood there with his hands clasped behind him, waiting for Yelu Tianfeng and the other Yelu Family disciples to arrive.

The present Yelu Family disciples secretly breathed in relief when they saw that Huang Xiaolong wasn’t going to run.

The ten of them were aware of Huang Xiaolong’s strength that was comparable to a peak mid-Third Order Highgod Realm master. Had he chose to run, not a single one of them would have been able to delay him. However, the group leader’s sneer became even deeper; since this Huang Xiaolong was so blatantly waiting for death, they would fulfill his wish in a little bit!

About ten minutes later.

Sounds of piercing wind came from the distance as a group of Yelu Family disciples flew toward the square at high speed.

When the disciples on the square saw this group, obvious elation was displayed on their faces.

The leader of this group was none other than the person close to stepping into peak late-Third Order Highgod Realm, Yelu Wei.

Yelu Wei descended gracefully on the square. His sharp gaze made a quick sweep around the square and saw Huang Xiaolong standing there, calm and indifferent, with his hands behind his back. Yelu Wei was stunned.

The first batch of Yelu Family disciples that arrived hurried forward to greet Yelu Wei, and their group leader immediately protested, "Big brother Yelu Wei, this Huang Xiaolong is really too arrogant, not putting our family in his eyes. Should we teach him a lesson right now?"

A frown wrinkled Yelu Wei's forehead, answering in a solemn voice, "There's no hurry, we'll decide after Big brother Yelu Tianfeng arrives."

The leader of the first group was surprised by Yelu Wei's answer, but he did not object. Throwing a piercing look at Huang Xiaolong, he said, "Then we'll let this punk live for a few more minutes."

Soon, another group arrived at the square, their leader none other than Yelu Tianfeng himself. However, he was joined by a number of Beitang Family disciples.

There was a stalwart Beitang Family disciple who flew beside Yelu Tianfeng, the aura coming from his body not losing out in the least to Yelu Tianfeng's. This person was none other than the Beitang Family's most distinguished and greatest genius of the last ten million years, who had reached peak late-Third Order Highgod Realm in a little over one thousand and seven hundred years. He was Beitang Wuji.

Currently, Beitang Wuji's ranking was slightly below Yelu Tianfeng's, at the 16th place.

"Big brother Tianfeng!" Yelu Wei and the rest of Yelu Family disciples were excited when they saw him arrive.

Yelu Tianfeng nodded slightly at them before turning to look at Huang Xiaolong.

"Mid Second Order Highgod Realm?" Standing beside Yelu Tianfeng, Beitang Wuji saw through Huang Xiaolong's cultivation in a single glance, laughing in disdain, "Yelu Tianfeng, this kind of small shrimp needs you to take care of it personally?"

He did not pay attention to Beitang Wuji's ridicule, walking up to Huang Xiaolong. Yelu Tianfeng's momentum was rising with every step and his long spear appeared in his hand, his gaze chilling cold, "Mid-Second Order Highgod Realm, this is your true strength, right? No wonder Yelu Xin, Yely Bi, and Yelu Xuan all died in your hand. But, there's something else I'm curious about, you actually aren't trying to run. Since you didn't try to run, is it because you know you won't be able to escape, and hence, the better option is to wait for me here and hope you'll be lucky enough to win against me?"

The tip of Yelu Tianfeng's long spear was pointed at Huang Xiaolong's face, but just as he was about to send Huang Xiaolong on his way, Yelu Wei interjected, "Big brother Yelu, maybe I should start first?"

Yelu Tianfeng pondered for a moment before agreeing, "Alright, but don't kill him yet, I still want to break every bone in his body and skin him alive."

Yelu Wei reassured him, "Don't worry, Big brother Tianfeng." He then approached Huang Xiaolong with a longsword in his hand.

Hearing this conversation between the two, Huang Xiaolong shook his head, a faint smile on his lips, "No need to make it so troublesome, both of you can attack together, or all your Yelu Family disciples can attack together, that would save me the trouble of going after you lot one by one."

Huang Xiaolong's words enraged all present Yelu Family disciples.

"Punk, you're seeking death!"

"I alone am enough to kill this punk!" An early Third Order Highgod Realm disciple shouted in anger.

Yelu Wei's longsword suddenly resonated, emitting a clear vibrating hum, a whelming rush of godforce swirled around him.

"Ten Thousand Snakes Sword Formation!"

Yelu Wei thrust his sword at Huang Xiaolong.

The surrounding disciples immediately saw sword lights flying out, vibrating as they whistled in the air, resembling pounding snakes. Those sword snakes actually formed a sword formation. Sword lights sliced all lightning force between the two, arriving in front of Huang Xiaolong in the blink of an eye.

Huang Xiaolong did not give more than a glance to Yelu Wei's attack. He merely gave a casual flick of his hand, akin to brushing off an annoying fly. Before the spectating Yelu and Beitang Families' disciples, that snake-sword formation that could seemingly slice everything in its path suddenly burst apart, as if it a giant hand slammed down on it.

Whereas Yelu Wei, the shockwave from the impact sent him reeling backwards all the way to the edge of the square before managing to forcefully steady himself.

Rounded shocked eyes were many watching what just happened.

Yelu Wei, who was infinitely close to advancing to peak late-Third Order Highgod Realm lost!

One move!

Even Beitang Wuji was shocked.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze swept over Yelu Tianfeng and the Yelu Family disciples, his voice indifferently cold, "I've already said, the lot of you should attack together, it'll save me the trouble of going through you one by one."

Yelu Tianfeng's expression was extremely grim, but he took a deep breath and calmed himself. He then pointed at Huang Xiaolong once again with the long spear in his hand, cold and merciless, "I admit you have the strength to be my opponent, however, I alone am more than enough to kill you! Don't worry, I'll make sure you die under my spear skill!"

"I will use my most powerful attack that even a common early Fourth Order Highgod Realm wouldn't be able to withstand. Hopefully, you can."

Yelu Tianfeng bellowed, his voice shaking the air like thunder as he lunged forward, akin to a submerged dragon flying out from the bottom of the sea. The long spear in his hand howled at Huang Xiaolong.

“Killing God, Extermination of Ten Thousand Gods!”

In the blink of an eye, Yelu Tianfeng’s spear had stabbed out ten thousand times!

Not one more, not one less!

Every stab of his spear condensed a terrifying spear qi that filled the surroundings, seemingly able to destroy all that stood in its way.

This was the metal element godforce that Yelu Tianfeng imbued into his spear.

The metal element godforce had the highest attack power compared to water, fire, earth, and wood amongst the five elements. Moreover, Yelu Tianfeng’s spear technique was a powerful ancient technique.

The instant Yelu Tianfeng attacked, the airspace above the square was riddled with small space black holes!

Yelu Tianfeng’s attack was ten times more powerful than Yelu Wei’s.

The ‘Killing God, Extermination of Ten Thousand Gods’ technique was too fast, so fast that Huang Xiaolong seemed unable to block it in time. Ten thousand stabs all landed on his body.

Seeing this, Yelu Tianfeng was inwardly relieved. The surrounding Yelu Family disciples were all cheering out loud with beaming smiles.

Chapter 868: The Center of Attention

The thunderous cheers coming from the surrounding Yelu Family disciples came to an abrupt stop as they were staring dumbly in Huang Xiaolong’s direction, their faces filled with apprehension.

Yelu Tianfeng and some of the Yelu Family disciples were dumbfounded, looking at Huang Xiaolong who still stood there after taking the full blow of Yelu Tianfeng's most powerful attack, barely moved an inch. Other than the many small holes on his robe, not a single hair was out of place!

Not even a needle-sized wound on his skin!

The Beitang Family disciples were flabbergasted seeing Huang Xiaolong unharmed. 'How is this possible?!'

How could a human body be strong to this extent?

Huang Xiaolong looked at his clothing and decisively turned the miserable robe into pieces with a slight quiver of his body. The robe burst into fragments, revealing his muscular torso and the black and blue dragon heads on his back, emitting a faint demonic aura.

Huang Xiaolong gave Yelu Tianfeng an indifferent look, "Killing God Spear? This is your most powerful attack? It's very much lacking in my opinion." He then added another sentence, "Since you lot can't kill me, then I can only kill you all."

Finished saying that, Huang Xiaolong's Holy Dragon Supreme Godhead came to life as his palm slammed toward Yelu Tianfeng.

Earthen Buddha Palm!

Countless golden Buddhas flew out from Huang Xiaolong's palm, containing both lightning and fire element godforce from the Holy Dragon Supreme Godhead.

Lightning lit up the sea of fire that blocked the sky.

As Yelu Tianfeng watched the sky being filled with golden Buddhas, lightning, and fire, fear slithered up his face. He could feel the sweat in his palms as he ferociously stabbed his long spear forward, reaching ten thousand stabs in an instant. Each stab pierced through space, emitting a metallic light.

But his effort was in vain. Before millions of golden Buddhas, as well as lightning and fire element godforce from a supreme godhead, Yelu Tianfeng's 'Killing God, Ten Thousand Gods Extermination' spear attack was like a moth flying toward the fire, burned to ashes in an instant.

The millions of golden Buddhas, accompanied by the lightning and fire element godforce, smashed on Yelu Tianfeng. His body made a sharp arch in the air and crashed down on the edge of the square, then rolled over, only stopping at the edge of a cliff.

When everyone had a clear look of Yelu Tianfeng's condition, they saw that his divine armor no longer existed. That person hovering over the edge of the cliff looked like he was scooped out from hell's furnace, emitting a faint burnt smell. From his hair to his face, and down to his toes, he was black as charcoal. The Yelu and Beitang Families' disciples could hardly recognize this burnt person, wheezing as if the next breath would be his last, as Yelu Tianfeng.

Beitang Wuji sucked in a breath of cold air, his face uncontrollably twitching a few times.

Was this really the Yelu Family's most monstrous genius of all time? Currently ranked fourteenth on the list, the same Yelu Tianfeng?

They were all shocked!

Horried, overwhelmed!

These expressions were ignored by Huang Xiaolong as he pulled Yelu Tianfeng toward him.

"Hu-ang, Huang Xiaolong, I..." Yelu Tianfeng tried to speak but his words were intermittent, out of breath, no one knew whether he wanted to beg Huang Xiaolong or threaten him.

Huang Xiaolong's expression was as indifferent as ever, directly activating his Archdevil Supreme Godhead's devouring power. Immediately, Yelu Tianfeng's entire body's blood essence, as well as his godforce, rushed into Huang Xiaolong's body.

Yelu Tianfeng's intelligible voice disappeared forever.

Out on the Aeon Square, the Yelu Family's Patriarch, Yelu Chufei, and other members of the Yelu Family were paying close attention to the name at the 14th place, Yelu Tianfeng, as well as Yelu Wei's name at the 85th place.

"Looks like the 14th place is the best Tianfeng can achieve." Yelu Chufei shook his head. The truth is, he was not satisfied with this.

Yelu Tianhao comforted, "Father need not worry, there's still more than a month's time, Big brother still has a chance to break into the top ten."

"I hope so." Yelu Chufei sighed when, all of a sudden, his entire person froze with eyes wide, staring at the ranking list.

Yelu Tianhao and the Yelu Family Grand Elders almost simultaneously noticed the change in the ranking list.

The name shining brilliantly at the 14th place, radiant as the sun, began to dim all of a sudden. Its brightness receded until the name was entirely dark. Then, Yelu Tianfeng's name exploded, disappearing from the ranking list akin to a dying sun, its final brilliance lit up the entire Aeon Square's sky.

Almost half of the Aeon City's population witnessed this scene.

Before, when Xiang Mingzhi died, the bright fireworks it created was shocking, but the impact was greatly reduced compared to Yelu Tianfeng.

Many gazes from various directions were looking at the exploding sun, dazed on the spot.

The Azuze Dragon Institute Principal Qin Yi, Feng Yang, and Wangu Clan's Elders were all stunned.

This scene of an exploding sun was the only scene reflected in their pupils, and unanimously, a single thought thundered in these people's minds: the 14th place's Yelu Tianfeng had fallen!

A genius that could rise to become a hegemon in a galaxy, dead!

After seconds that felt like decades, that shocking explosion above the Aeon Square subsided and completely dissipated.

When all was gone, reality sank in. Yelu Chufei's heart-wrenching scream pierced the air, "NO—!!!"

The enormous square was oddly silent, only Yelu Chufei's voice echoed in the crowd's ears; some shook their heads in sympathy, some were gleeful at others' misfortune, and a small number felt pity.

Right at this time, another explosion rang in the sky.

Everyone immediately turned to look. At the 85th place, Yelu Wei's name exploded after Yelu Tianfeng's from the ranking list. Rings of light rippled out like waves on the sea surface.

Watching this, Yelu Chufei and all Yelu Family members' hearts seared with grief and pain, tears threatening to fall from their eyes.

"No, impossible, impossible!! WHO?! WHO IS IT! I'll kill him, annihilate his nine generations, destroy him!!!" Yelu Chufei roared, fury and wrath made his voice tremble.

Then, another drastic change took place on the ranking list. A bright light shone at the 23rd place as a name appeared.

Everyone hurriedly shifted their attention to this spot.

When the brightness reduced, three characters appeared before their eyes: Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong! Wangu Shuo and Wangu Changqing both were stunned.

The Azure Dragon Institute Principal Qin Yi and his eldest disciple Ceng Chu were both stunned staring at this name. Not far from them, Feng Yang, Liu Yun, and Qi Wen stared stupidly at the name.

Huang Xiaolong?! Feng Yang and Qin Yi rubbed their eyes almost at the same time. A moment later, they rubbed their eyes again.

Wangu Shuo and Wangu Changqing exchanged a look but did not say anything.

Barely a quarter of an incense' time passed, but Huang Xiaolong's name emitted another bright glimmer, rising to 22nd place, then glimmered up to 21st place, again, and again.

20th, 19th, 18th...

Huang Xiaolong's name was the center of attention!

All the masters on the Aeon Square were holding their breaths without them realizing it, staring dumbly at Huang Xiaolong's name rising step by step. Every step seemed so natural, yet so astounding!

At last, Huang Xiaolong stopped at the 16th place.

Inside the Lightning God cultivation dwelling space, after killing Yelu Tianfeng, Yelu Wei, and all the Yelu Family disciples, he quickly noticed that his ranking had risen to the 16th place, just below Beitang Wuji.

With Yelu Tianfeng's death, Beitang Wuji was pushed up to the 15th place.

After absorbing all the Yelu Family disciples' blood essence and godforce, Huang Xiaolong finally advanced to peak mid-Second Order Highgod Realm, close to breaking into late-Second Order Highgod Realm.

“16th.” Huang Xiaolong’s divine sense exited the jade token, then his gaze fell on Beitang Wuji.

Having seen Huang Xiaolong turn all the Yelu Family disciples into dried corpses, Beitang Wuji was close to shitting in his pants. When he saw Huang Xiaolong looking at him, Beitang Wuji’s body trembled uncontrollably.

Chapter 869: Entering The Top 10

“If I kill you, how high do you think will my ranking will rise?” Huang Xiaolong suddenly asked, a sheepish smile on his face.

Huang Xiaolong was currently 16th, while Beitang Wuji was in the 15th place. The points of the disciples above them in the 14th, 13th, and 12th places weren't much higher than theirs. If Huang Xiaolong killed Beitang Wuji and received half of his accumulated points, then his points would definitely exceed the disciples in the 14th, 13th, and 12th places.

There was even a chance he could break into the top ten!

Hearing this, Beitang Wuji felt his blood run cold, a fear like he never felt before clenched his heart.

The other Beitang Family disciples turned deathly pale, extremely terrified, a few of them were already on their knees begging Huang Xiaolong to spare them. Although there were only a few Beitang Family disciples on the square, there were still thirteen of them.

These Beitang Family disciples could be considered the better talents among all the Beitang Family’s disciples participating in the tournament, most of them had broken through to late-Second Order Highgod Realm and above.

“It’s possible to spare your lives if all of you submit to me.” As Huang Xiaolong glanced at the Beitang Family disciples kneeling on the square, a thought crossed his mind, and he stated his condition, “Lower the barrier to your soul seas, I will brand you with my soul mark. However, even if there is even one of you that is unwilling, then I will kill all of you!”

Beitang Wuji and the other twelve disciples were all core disciples of the Beitang Family, and they were sufficient to control a large portion of the Beitang Family’s overall power.

If he succeeded in reigning in these thirteen Beitang Family disciples, Huang Xiaolong could use the Beitang Family's power against the Yelu Family.

When Beitang Wuji and the other disciples heard what Huang Xiaolong wanted to do, their faces paled.

"Not possible!" Beitang Wuji shrieked.

Not possible?

Huang Xiaolong's lips curved into an indifferent smile. His Archdevil Supreme Godhead rotated at high speed and Beitang Wuji was pulled by an irresistible force to Huang Xiaolong's front.

"Devil Blade Piercing Sky !"

Watching himself fly toward Huang Xiaolong out of his own control, Beitang Wuji decisively burnt his blood essence to struggle out from Huang Xiaolong's suction force. Fire element godforce surged out as his hands clasped together, condensing a giant devilish looking blade that seemed to pierce the sky above.

The moment this devil blade appeared, the surrounding lightning force became extremely violent.

On the body of the devil blade was a kind of ancient devil script that was squirming, as if the characters were alive.

The instant the Devil Blade was completely condensed, Beitang Wuji cut down on Huang Xiaolong's head with a twisted expression. Pushed into a corner by the feeling of imminent death, he no longer hid his true strength.

This Devil Blade Piercing Sky Art was a skill he chanced upon in a devil cavern. After he succeeded in cultivating this blade art, he had used it to kill two early Fourth Order Highgod Realm disciples in the past.

'Die, die, die!' Beitang Wuji's eyes were a bloodthirsty scarlet.

Watching Beitang Wuji actually succeeded in escaping his suction force's binding by burning his blood essence, even displaying his Devil Blade Piercing Sky Art, Huang Xiaolong was genuinely surprised. But in the next second he sneered, his Golden Buddha Supreme Godhead's light element godforce flowed out, enveloping Huang Xiaolong in a pure aureate light.

In the eyes of the Beitang Family disciples, at this moment, Huang Xiaolong resembled a Venerated Buddha of Light from the ancient past.

Light element godforce flooded out from every inch of Huang Xiaolong's body. Everything the light touched was purified.

That ferocious devil blade and its overwhelming devil qi were instantly purified the second they came in contact with Huang Xiaolong's light element godforce. Furthermore, the purified devil qi became a part of Huang Xiaolong's godforce.

The devil script squirming on the devil blade was actually screeching and roaring, filled with unresigned fear, and then finally collapsed, purified by Huang Xiaolong's light element godforce.

Beitang Wuji watched with disbelief as his most powerful attack displayed at the cost of burning his blood essence was so easily dispelled by Huang Xiaolong.

The fear in Beitang Wuji's eyes increased by a hundred times, his voice shaking, "Light element godforce? Your godforce, other than lightning and fire elements, there's still the light element?!"

Huang Xiaolong's godhead actually had three different elements!

To Beitang Wuji, this was something never heard of.

A Highgod Realm master's godhead, more often than not, only possessed a single kind of godforce. Only those monstrous geniuses could perhaps condense a godhead with two kinds of godforce.

As far as Beitang Wuji knew, in countless galaxies, in tens of millennia, cultivators that had three kinds of godforce were rarer than rare, one could count them all by the fingers on both hands.

Their Beitang Family had existed for several tens of millennia, but there had never been a genius of this caliber born from their family.

The other Beitang Family disciples were just as dumbfounded looking at Huang Xiaolong.

“Lightning element godforce, fire element godforce, and light element godforce?” Huang Xiaolong looked at the group of dumbstruck Beitang Family disciples and casually tapped his finger in the air, metal element godforce flowed out, condensing into a golden metal sword ten thousand zhang long.

“Me-me-metal element godforce!!” Beitang Wuji could hear his own trembling voice, feeling a heavy weight on his chest, “Y-your godhead, h-has four kinds of godforce?!”

There were still other cultivators with three kinds of godforce, but possessing four kinds of godforce was unprecedented!

In the history of numerous galaxies, there had never appeared anyone with four kinds of godforce, yet now, Beitang Wuji saw such a person!

The rest of the Beitang Family disciples felt an even greater shock than Beitang Wuji.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head watching Beitang Wuji’s reaction, not bothered to show other kinds of godforce. With a wave of his hand, the ten thousand zhang metal element godforce sword pierced through space, penetrating Beitang Wuji’s forehead. Then, controlling that metal sword, he skewered the Beitang Family disciples’ heads one by one.

However, under Huang Xiaolong’s precise control, those Beitang Family disciples were still alive, including Beitang Wuji. His Archdevil Supreme Godhead spun, forming a giant devouring whirlpool above the group of disciples.

Beitang Wuji and the other disciples' blood essence and godforce left their bodies at rapid speed, flowing into the giant devouring whirlpool and subsequently into Huang Xiaolong's body, turning into godforce.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong scattered the devouring whirlpool. Just like Yelu Tianfeng and the Yelu Family disciples before them, Beitang Wuji and the Beitang Family disciples turned into dried corpses.

Huang Xiaolong's divine sense entered the jade token. After killing Beitang Wuji and the Beitang Family disciples, his accumulated points once again shot up, passing the 14th place, 13th, 12th, 11th...!

He finally stopped at the 8th place, knocking the Tempest Academy's Jiang Xiaosu down to the 9th spot.

'The 8th place.', this result did not come as a surprise to Huang Xiaolong. With a simple flick of his finger, a sliver of fire element godforce shot out, burning away all the corpses on the ground. Then he disappeared into the Lightning God's cultivation dwelling in a flicker.

When the previous 8th place Jiang Xiaosu was knocked down to the 9th place by Huang Xiaolong, the Aeon Square was in an uproar.

Wangu Shuo and the other Wangu Clan Elders were dumbfounded.

Qin Yi's eyes were wide as fists in shock. Feng Yang was repeatedly mumbling to himself, but no one could make out what he was saying.

Every corner of the square was talking about Huang Xiaolong while trying to find out which galaxy this Huang Xiaolong originated from, which family, which force's disciple was he?

Chapter 870: The Highest He Could Reach Is The 8th Place

"This Huang Xiaolong, could it be he wasn't heavily injured after killing Xiang Mingzhi?" Wangu Shuo finally muttered after a long silence looking at the 8th place on the ranking list, where the three characters 'Huang Xiao Long' were radiating light like the midday sun.

He then exhaled heavily, “Not only was he not injured, he also broke through!”

This was the only reasonable explanation.

“Yelu Tianfeng, Beitang Wuji, these two disciples’ cultivation was at peak late-Third Order Highgod Realm, but they still died in Huang Xiaolong’s hand.” Wangu Zhi’s eyes glimmered, “This Huang Xiaolong, is he a Fourth Order Highgod Realm now? Could it be that he was a peak late-Third Order Highgod Realm when he killed Xiang Mingzhi, and then he broke through to Fourth Order later?”

“Peak late-Third Order Highgod Realm?” Wangu Shuo shook his head, “It can’t be. If he really was a peak late-Third Order Highgod Realm before, it’s impossible for this matter to not found out when he was being tested during the registration process.”

Wangu Yuan subconsciously frowned, “If he isn’t a Fourth Order Highgod Realm, how could he kill Yelu Tianfeng and Beitang Wuji?”

Wangu Shuo choked, not knowing the answer to that question. The other Elders were also silent.

“This Huang Xiaolong really gave everyone an unexpected surprise.” A while later, Wangu Changqing spoke, breaking the silence, “There’s a little over a month left to the tournament, I wonder what his final result will be.”

Wangu Zhi stated solemnly, “In my opinion, the highest he can achieve is his current ranking, the 8th place. In fact, there’s still a chance he might be kicked down again by the 9th place Jiang Xiaosu, or the 10th place’s Jian Shiyi. Let’s not forget that the 11th ranked Lu Dongwei could climb back up into the top ten.”

“There is that possibility. Jiang Xiaosu, Jian Shiyi, and Lu Dongwei have reached Fourth Order Highgod Realm for a long time, whereas this Huang Xiaolong has just broken through to Fourth Order, barely consolidating his new cultivation level. Maintaining a position within the top ten would be difficult for him.” Wangu Yuan agreed, nodding his head.

The other Wangu Clan Elders also nodded in agreement with Wangu Yuan’s analysis.

Both Wangu Shuo and Wangu Changqing kept silent. Personally, the two of them had a feeling that the 8th place was not Huang Xiaolong's best achievement, there was a chance this little guy would enter the top five!

Not knowing why, the scene of a black-haired young man sending a late-First Order Highgod Realm flying with one move during the registration suddenly flashed in Wangu Shuo's mind.

'Is that black-haired kid the same Huang Xiaolong on the list?' As the thought flashed in his mind, Wangu Shuo shook his head, disputing himself, the two couldn't be the same person. How could it be possible for a perfection peak late-Tenth Order God Realm to kill Xiang Mingzhi, Yelu Tianfeng, Beitang Wuji, and the high level other disciples?

While the large crowd on Aeon Square was filled with talks about Huang Xiaolong, the disciples in the Overflowing Lightning World finally noticed the great changes in the ranking and were undoubtedly startled.

From the beginning of the tournament until now, with a little less than two months left, the top ten rankings had always been monopolized by disciples of Fourth Order Highgod Realm. But now, all of a sudden, this Huang Xiaolong jumped out of nowhere, making his way into the top ten! How did he do this, suddenly appearing at the 8th spot?!

The disciples who did not pay attention to the ranking list in the last two days even suspected that something went wrong with the ranking list.

Two days ago, Huang Xiaolong's ranking was in the nine-hundreds, but now, he suddenly killed his way into the top ten, taking the number eight spot. These disciples could hardly be blamed for suspecting that something was wrong with the ranking list.

At this time, on a flat plain not far from the mountain range where the Lightning God's cultivation dwelling was located, a young woman clad in a green dress, who appeared to be pretty despite the semi-transparent veil on her face, retrieved her divine sense from the jade token. Her willowy eyebrows creased in a furrow, "Huang Xiaolong? He actually took this young mistress' place? How interesting."

This pretty woman was none other than the Tempest Academy disciple that Huang Xiaolong squeezed out from the 8th place, Jiang Xiaosu.

“According to the message passed by other Tempest Academy disciples through the communication talisman, not far up ahead is the Lightning God Palace.” Jiang Xiaosu said to herself as she blurred in a flicker, disappearing in the direction of the mountain range.

Her speed was alarmingly fast. Watching her from the distance, her figure seemed like a whirl of unpredictable breeze.

There was no place where the winds didn't blow, traversing thousands of li in an instant.

While Jiang Xiaosu made her way to the Lightning God Palace, other disciples also received a similar message through the communication talisman from their sect brothers and hurried over to the Lightning God Palace.

Among them was a giant fireball, flying across the sky at a horrifying speed toward the Lightning God Palace. This giant fireball was the transformation of a stalwart young man; on this young man's forehead was a flame mark resembling the ancient character for fire. As this young man flew, this flame mark glimmered like burning embers.

This young man was originally ranked at the 10th place until Huang Xiaolong's appearance forced him out, pushing him to the 11th place. He was the Orthodox Yang Sect's Lu Dongwei. This also gave birth to Lu Dongwei's hate toward Huang Xiaolong.

“Hmph, Huang Xiaolong? I really want to see how capable you are to take the 8th spot! Hopefully, when we meet, you can withstand my Pure Yang Fire, otherwise, hehe...” Lu Dongwei sneered.

In one of the Lightning God's Palace buildings, a young man clad in a white brocade robe exuded an everlasting aura of old, looking at the name that appeared at the 8th place, a strong killing intent flickered in his eyes.

“The central formation should be somewhere nearby.” The white brocade robe young man looked around intently, inhaling deeply, ‘As long as I find the central formation, this Lightning God's cultivation dwelling is mine!’

In a flicker, the young man was already gone.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't aware that he had become the common target of the disciples in the top ten. After entering the palace grounds he discovered that, in here, his divine sense was being suppressed. With his current strength, his divine sense could only extend for a hundred zhang.

Any other peak late-Third Order Highgod Realm disciples, more likely than not, wouldn't be able to spread out their divine sense at all.

This finding resulted in the frown between Huang Xiaolong's brows, there were hundreds of palace buildings in this Lightning God Palace, and if he had to search all of those buildings one by one until the tournament ended, he still wouldn't be able to find the central formation.

But, Huang Xiaolong did not have a better plan, he could only search the buildings one by one.

About an hour later, Huang Xiaolong appeared in front of an inconspicuous palace building. Looking at this building, Huang Xiaolong's eyes gradually lit up. Although this particular palace building was inconspicuous and others might easily overlook it, Huang Xiaolong detected the difference between this place and the other ones he had searched through.

He went in, arriving at the main palace hall, then looked at the pillar erected at the center. This pillar was decorated with the carving of a lightning dragon.

Prompted by his suspicions, Huang Xiaolong created a few seal imprints with his hands and sent them into the eyes of the lightning dragon.

Immediately, the lightning dragon came to life, causing streaks of lightning to appear around the pillar and thunder to rumble in the hall. Lightning force spread out like waves crashing the shore, bathing the palace hall in a glaring light and causing the surroundings to change. The inconspicuous hall reflected a crystalline light and an unknown fragrance filled every corner of the space.

Looking up, Huang Xiaolong saw pieces of bone that resembled translucent crystal stone floating above the hall. The crystalline light and the fragrance came precisely from these bones.

“These are, the bones of a lightning dragon?!” A voice sounded from afar, followed by the sound of rushing wind, then a figure appeared right outside the palace building.

It was the figure of a thin young man. His fingers were very long, exuding a whelming pressure; he was far stronger than Yelu Tianfeng and Beitang Wuji.

A Fourth Order Highgod Realm disciple!