

## Conqueror 871

### Chapter 871: You Wuye

When the young man arrived at the palace entrance, he stared with a heated gaze at the broken pieces of lightning dragon bones hovering high in the hall, mad with joy, "Emitting fragrance, these bones definitely originate from a Heavenly God realm lightning dragon! Good stuff, absolutely good stuff! After refining these lightning dragon bones, I'll be able to cultivate my Dark Elf Body to the perfection stage!" At the end of his words, the young man could hardly contain the ecstasy surging from his heart, throwing back his head and laughing loudly toward the sky.

It was as if those lightning dragon bone fragments were already his. The person standing next to them was completely ignored.

Huang Xiaolong stood there, looking indifferent. However, knowing that this palace hall actually had a Heavenly God realm lightning dragon's bones was an unexpected surprise for him, a pleasant surprise.

Like that young man said, those lightning dragon bone fragments were indeed good stuff. If Huang Xiaolong refined them, not only could it further enhance his physique to an astonishing level, he could also comprehend the lightning law contained within them, improving his strength to another degree.

The young man only noticed Huang Xiaolong a moment later, "Peak mid-Second Order Highgod Realm? Brat, seeing that you led me to find these lightning dragon bones, I'll spare your life. You can scam now."

Had the other person been a peak late-Third Order Highgod Realm, he would perhaps be a little more polite, however, a mere peak late-Second Order Highgod Realm brat wasn't worth the effort. Then again, in the young man's opinion, not killing Huang Xiaolong was courteous enough.

Hearing the young man telling him to scam, Huang Xiaolong wasn't angered. He was smiling faintly as he replied to the young man, "If you're capable of making me scam, I don't mind, but it doesn't seem like you have the capability."

The young man was stunned for a second, then he erupted up in laughter as if he had just heard the funniest joke in his life.

“Brat, you say I don’t have the capability?” The man young man stopped laughing and looked Huang Xiaolong up and down with interest, “Do you know who I am?”

The young man assumed that Huang Xiaolong was ignorant of his identity, which was why the young man dared to show such a brazen attitude.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, “I know. The Dark Elf Tribe’s You Wuye, ranked seventh.”

You Wuye was a Fourth Order Highgod Realm disciple. Moreover, just now, the young man mentioned the Dark Elf Body, therefore it wasn’t hard for Huang Xiaolong to guess his identity.

The smile on You Wuye’s face vanished, his eyes emitting a faint dark green glow, he obviously didn’t expect the brat to know him. And even knowing who he was, he dared to be so brazen!

Not to mention the fact that this brat was just a peak mid-Second Order Highgod Realm. You Wuye frowned, unable to determine what gave Huang Xiaolong such confidence.

Or was this brat was just making things up, hoping to divide a small portion of the lightning dragon bone fragments?

There was no one who wouldn’t be tempted before a Heavenly God Realm lightning dragon’s bones.

“Brat, I don’t care who you are. These lightning dragon bones, I must get all of them.” You Wuye’s gaze was chillingly cold, the thick killing intent froze the space around him, “You should obediently go die!”

You Wuye’s figure disappeared before the last word sounded, turning into a dark green light that streaked into the palace hall. However, this dark green light was extremely faint, hard to detect by the average cultivators. Just as that dark green light was about to penetrate his forehead, Huang Xiaolong placed a hand between his forehead and the dark green light, causing You Wuye’s figure to emerge again in the hall.

In midair, You Wuye was gripping a longsword while its tip was blocked by Huang Xiaolong's right hand. Astounded, he yelled, "You can see me?!"

Lightning element godforce surged out from Huang Xiaolong's right hand. The unexpected force sent You Wuye tumbling back in midair and his long sword snapped into halves, falling to the floor.

You Wuye finally managed to regain his balance at the edge of the hall, his eyes revealed more than mere shock.

"You're not a Second Order Highgod Realm!" You Wuye blurted out.

A peak mid-Second Order Highgod Realm couldn't be this strong!

Absolutely impossible!

Hearing the certainty in You Wuye's voice saying that he wasn't a peak mid-Second Order Highgod Realm, Huang Xiaolong wasn't interested in debating this matter, but looked at You Wuye with a hint of bloodthirst, "I've said this earlier. If you're capable of making me scram, I don't mind doing so, but you do not have this capability."

You Wuye's face sank, "Who are you really?" The dark green glow in his eyes became stronger.

"Who I am, you will know soon." Huang Xiaolong answered calmly, "These lightning dragon bone fragments, I want all of them. Also, hand over your spatial ring and I can spare your life."

Anger exploded in You Wuye's heart at Huang Xiaolong's words, he laughed in anger, "Brat, I don't believe you're stronger than Wangu Yanhui! Not even he dares to act so arrogantly towards me!"

"You really think merely forcing me back means you can win?"

"Dark Elf Body!"

You Wuye bellowed, dark light bursting out from his body and expanding at a rapid rate. In the blink of an eye, You Wuye was completely enveloped inside the dark light, as if he had completely merged with the darkness.

The Dark Elves were the natural kings of darkness from birth, possessing an innate darkness element. After condensing their darkness element godhead, combined with their godforce, they could easily control the forces of darkness in their immediate surroundings. Merging with the darkness, their movements became hard to pinpoint, which, combined with their erratic attacks within the darkness, made it extremely hard to defend against.

“Devil King’s Holy Light!”

When You Wuye completely merged with darkness, he coldly harrumphed. All of a sudden, a ray of light as thick as an arm pierced out from the darkness.

This light took the shape of a sword, cutting everything in its path. Moreover, this light sword was laced with wisps of dark devil qi, which curled into the vague silhouette of a domineering hell king.

No doubt, You Wuye was the Dark Elf Tribe’s greatest genius, a child of darkness that could actually cultivate a devil king technique that merged darkness and light.

Watching his Devil King’s Holy Light sword slashing down on Huang Xiaolong, You Wuye was exceptionally cold, as he was confident. Amongst all the participating disciples, other than Wangu Yanhui, no other disciple could take this attack of this and remain unharmed.

Huang Xiaolong watched as the light sword laced with darkness was coming at him, and he couldn’t help but admire You Wuye, truly a Fourth Order Highgod Realm master. This level of attack left Yelu Tianfeng and Beitang Wuji far behind in the dust.

In the split second this thought passed through Huang Xiaolong’s mind, he casually lifted his hand, slapping forward. Buddhism force poured out from his Infinite Buddha Supreme Godhead into his palm, whistling out.

Earthen Buddha Palm!

The Supreme Buddhism force formed a sea of golden Buddhas, each and every one of them seemingly alive, releasing luminance in all four directions and painting the hall and space in a golden color.

The Supreme Buddhism force could penetrate everything.

The Devil King's Holy Light was instantly cornered. The darkness that had concealed You Wuye was instantly dispersed, forcing him out into the light and causing him to fall heavily to the floor.

You Wuye despaired, his eyes showed that he had lost the will to fight. He was facing Huang Xiaolong with terror on his face, this brat was actually so strong, moreover, his godhead actually contained Buddhism force!

In general, a Highgod Realm master's godforce was divided into the five elements, and there would be some cultivators possessing lightning, ice, or darkness attributes from time to time. However, cultivators possessing Buddhism force hardly appeared in millions of years.

Chapter 872: Encountering Wangu Yanhui

As You Wuye watched Huang Xiaolong coming closer with every step, his face became a fraction paler. Then, as if remembering something, he exclaimed, "You, you're that Huang Xiaolong?!"

He had seen Wangu Yanhui, Fang Chu, Zhou Yao, Mu Qi, and the others, moreover, he was quite familiar with their attacks and power. You Wuye really couldn't think of anyone amongst the participating disciples who could be this terrifying.

In that case, this black-haired young man in front of him could only be the person who had entered the top ten in the recent days, ranked 8th on the list, that unfathomable Huang Xiaolong.

"Correct." Seeing You Wuye already guessed his identity, Huang Xiaolong did not bother to conceal it, there was nothing worth concealing after all.

Listening to Huang Xiaolong's nonchalant admittance, You Wuye's fear deepened. In the last two days, he had been paying attention to the changes on the ranking list, thus he was aware that the death of Yelu Tianfeng, Beitang Wuji, and disciples of these two families' was related to Huang Xiaolong.

In other words, both Yelu Tianfeng and Beitang Wuji were killed by Huang Xiaolong!

"You..." You Wuye hastily slid backward on his butt, trying to get far away from Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, y-you want to k-kill me?!"

Watching the fear on You Wuye's face, Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "Although killing you will give me half of your points and my ranking could rise up to the top three, maybe even the first place, I have confidence in reaching the top three or first place even without killing you."

Huang Xiaolong was not speaking arrogant words. He was currently ranked in the 8th place, but the gap between his points and the first ranked Wangu Yanhui wasn't that huge. Based on his speed of killing lightning beasts, catching up to the disciples above him and surpassing Wangu Yanhui was possible within ten days' time.

Within a month, Huang Xiaolong was confident that he could exceed Wangu Yanhui by miles.

"Then you, what do you want?" You Wuye detected a slim hope of surviving, and he calmed down a little.

"You can live as long as you sign a blood contract with me, serving me for a hundred years. That's all." Huang Xiaolong replied.

Soul branding was probably unacceptable for a disciple like You Wuye, and to Huang Xiaolong, soul branding or blood contracts had no difference.

"Sign a blood contract?" Hope thickened in You Wuye's eyes, nodding in agreement a while later.

For a Highgod Realm master, a hundred years' time was tantamount to entering seclusion for a short period.

You Wuye's agreement did not come as a surprise to him.

Following that, the two signed a blood contract. When You Wuye made an imprint on the blood contract with a drop of his blood essence, he immediately felt a restriction of the Heavenly Laws appear in his soul.

After the blood contract was signed, Huang Xiaolong took out a bottle of pills and threw it to You Wuye so that he could heal.

"Undying God Pill!" At first, he didn't really care until he opened the bottle and saw the pill inside. He was dumbstruck, this Undying God Pill was extremely precious. Even with his identity, You Wuye couldn't afford to consume this grade of healing pellets. For the tournament, he merely brought a few Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellets.

Looking at You Wuye's dumbstruck expression, Huang Xiaolong waved his hand in the air. Instantly, a pile of spirit stones fell from the void, filling the entire hall with rich spiritual energy.

"This-this, sacred grade immortal spirit stones?!!" You Wuye stared at the pile of sacred grade immortal spirit stones in front of him, stupefied.

"These here are one hundred sacred grade immortal spirit stones, the payment for your hundred years of working for me." Huang Xiaolong stated without any emotion.

Now that he had stepped into the Highgod Realm, he was able to condense sacred grade immortal spirit stones.

Sacred grade immortal spirit stones were rare treasures to You Wuye, but to Huang Xiaolong, they were akin to pebbles on the roadside.

"Payment for a hundred years' work..." You Wuye repeated dumbly. He now felt a bit of regret, was signing a blood contract for a hundred years a little short?

While You Wuye was still dumbstruck, Huang Xiaolong turned to look at the lightning dragon floating high in the palace hall and the bone fragments that resembled translucent crystals; his Archdevil Supreme Godhead started to quickly rotate, forming a devouring power.

Instantly, the bone shards floated down toward Huang Xiaolong, a total of a hundred and eight pieces.

A hundred and eight lightning dragon bone fragments floated around Huang Xiaolong in a circle.

Astonishing lightning force flowed out from them, drilling into Huang Xiaolong's body from every angle.

Streaks of lightning were converted into godforce, causing the three supreme godheads to flicker brightly.

Finally, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation, which was at peak mid-Second Order Highgod Realm, advanced to late-Second Order Highgod Realm. Still, the lightning force from the bones did not stop entering Huang Xiaolong's body, his strength continued to rise.

Roughly an hour later, the lightning force from dragon bones subsided. Following that, the one hundred and eight bone fragments integrated into Huang Xiaolong's body, fusing with his bones and flesh.

When the lightning dragon bones completely become a part of him, Huang Xiaolong distinctively felt that his True Dragon Physique had become even more powerful.

He breathed out a mouth of foul lightning qi, causing the entire hall's lightning force to become chaotic and the palace building to shake with a low rumble.

Although his cultivation had yet to reach peak late-Second Order Highgod Realm, it wasn't that far away. The benefits of obtaining the lightning dragon bones were evident.

Huang Xiaolong turned to check on You Wuye; after consuming the Undying God Pill, his injuries had completely healed and was looking at him with his jaw dropped to the floor. Huang Xiaolong understood that You Wuye must have seen him refine the lightning dragon bones.

Indeed, it was as Huang Xiaolong thought. After You Wuye's injuries healed, he saw the scene of Huang Xiaolong refining the lightning dragon bone shards and great waves crashed against his heart. You Wuye didn't even know how to describe the overwhelming shock he felt.

'Your mother, those were a Heavenly God realm lightning dragon's bones ah...'

Even a Fourth Order Highgod Realm cultivator like himself needed a decade to refine a single piece, perhaps even a few decades. But this Huang Xiaolong, just now, he merely spent roughly an hour to refine a hundred and eight! All of them!

This was fiercer than the fiercest beast.

You Wuye began to wonder if even a giant chaos beast's devouring speed was as frightening as Huang Xiaolong's.

"Let's go, we must seize the time to locate the central formation." Huang Xiaolong didn't mind You Wuye knowing about his refining speed, he turned and flew out of the hall to go looking for the formation.

You Wuye snapped to his senses, chasing after Huang Xiaolong. A glimmer of fear appeared in his eyes as he looked at Huang Xiaolong's back.

Two days went by quickly.

In these two days, within the Lightning God's Palace grounds, Huang Xiaolong found a few stalks of three-million-years-old medicinal herbs and some treasures that did not exist in the lower realm, but there was still no clue about the central formation.

This made him a little depressed.

On the third day, Huang Xiaolong and You Wuye came to another palace building.

Just as they reached the hall, a figure flew in from another entrance.

“You Wuye!”

“Wangu Yanhui!”

You Wuye and that person exclaimed at the same time, both of them were taken aback by the other’s presence in the hall, not expecting to meet here.

Wangu Yanhui? Huang Xiaolong gave the other party another look. He was a young man clad in a scarlet robe, on the chest of which was a blooming fire emblem, exuding overwhelming pressure and disdain toward lower beings.

‘This is the current leader of the ranking list, Wangu Yanhui?’ Huang Xiaolong’s eyes glimmered with interest.

At this time, Wangu Yanhui glanced at Huang Xiaolong. The two people’s gazes collided in midair.

Chapter 873: Hand Over The Key

Wangu Yanhui was a little surprised discovering that the black-haired young man beside You Wuye was just a late-Second Order Highgod Realm. He had assumed that, as someone who was eligible to act together with You Wuye, he would be stronger than a mere late-Second Order Highgod Realm.

“Wuye Bro, how do I address your friend?” Wangu Yanhui asked You Wuye, pointing a finger at Huang Xiaolong.

You Wuye hesitated, his eyes secretly inquiring Huang Xiaolong’s opinion.

Noticing this, Wangu Yanhui was stunned. Thus greatly strayed from his assumption; between the two of them, You Wuye was not the decision maker? Judging from You Wuye’s actions, it seemed like the decision maker was actually the black-haired young man?

Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to say something, a mocking voice rang in the hall, “Wangu Yanhui, since when did you start paying attention to a measly Second Order Highgod Realm punk?”

This newly arrived young man exuded a faint but sharp sword qi from his body, combined with an invisible pressure thick with an aura of blood and slaughter. The moment this young man appeared, his presence filled the hall with a whelming slaughter qi. The average Third Order Highgod Realm disciples who didn’t possess a strong will would have their consciousness destroyed by the intense slaughter qi even before the young man came close.

“Zhou Yao.” When You Wuye saw this young man, his face tightened with trepidation.

This newly arrived young man was none other than the disciples ranked third, the Zhou Family’s Zhou Yao.

Although Zhou Yao was ranked third, below Wangu Yanhui, You Wuye was warier facing this ranked third young man. That was because Zhou Yao’s reputation for indiscriminate slaughter had reached quite a number of galaxies, he was a horrifying god of slaughter!

Zhou Yao had never been pedantic about the identity of the person he killed. As long as he disliked that person, they would become a sacrifice for his sword.

“Hehe, it’s so lively here. Wangu Yanhui, Zhou Yao, You Wuye, it looks like I’m a little late.” Barely a moment after Zhou Yao arrived at the hall, another young man flew in from a different entrance.

This hall had entrances in all eight directions.

“Mu Qi,” You Wuye half-exclaimed in shock.

Mu Qi, ranked fourth, hailing from the Eternal Galaxy’s Mu Clan.

Huang Xiaolong watched with interest. Running into Wangu Yanhui could be called a coincidence, but was Zhou Yao and Mu Qi’s presence here also a coincidence?

Naturally, there could only be so many coincidences in the world.

If these people gathered here in this place, their purpose must be something inside the hall. Could the central formation be right here in this palace hall? However, how did these people determine that the central formation was in this place?

While Huang Xiaolong was contemplating this matter, Zhou Yao glanced around, snorting coldly, "Looks like the three of you also obtained the key to activate the central formation."

Keys to activate the central formation! Huang Xiaolong immediately realized the reason.

It was now clear that Zhou Yao and the others were here because they found some kind of key that led them to this hall, and this place was precisely the location of the central formation. From Zhou Yao's simple sentence, Huang Xiaolong immediately caught onto a fact: there was more than one key!

"There's a total of five keys. Punk, did you get one of them?" Zhou Yao looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong entered the palace hall together with You Wuye, so Zhou Yao naturally assumed that he and You Wuye had found one of the five keys each and proceeded here together.

"But, a mere late-Second Order Highgod Realm such as yourself isn't qualified to participate in the activation of the Lightning God cultivation dwelling's central formation, and even less qualified to possess anything left behind by the Lightning God. I advise you to obediently hand over the key." Zhou Yao added, "I'll give You Wuye's face and spare your life as long as you hand over the key."

Hearing this, Huang Xiaolong let out a laugh and was still laughing as he looked at Zhou Yao, "To tell you the truth, we don't have any key, we entered this palace by coincidence. But, if you hand over your key to me, I'll give face to the Zhou Clan and spare your life."

The instant Huang Xiaolong said those words, everyone present was stunned.

Wangu Yanhui and Mu Qi shook their heads, the look in their eyes clearly pitied Huang Xiaolong. In their opinion, he was already a dead man.

A mere late-Second Order Highgod Realm punk actually dared to threaten Zhou Yao? Did he think having You Wuye on his side could protect him from everything?

Zhou Yao was stunned, but the frigid glint in his eyes and the killing intent in his voice grew even thicker, "Punk, you think I won't dare to kill you because You Wuye is here? Today, I don't give a damn who you are, no one can save you!" At the end of his words, the invisible sword qi from his body soared, and his slaughter qi became several times stronger.

Resounding blasts rang in the hall as streams of sword qi formed whirlwinds.

If just the slaughter qi rushing out from Zhou Yao's body could affect the surrounding space to such a degree, one could imagine the extent of this Zhou Yao's strength. Who knew how many cultivators had died in his hands for him to have such overwhelming slaughter qi.

Zhou Yao strode toward Huang Xiaolong in deliberately slow steps, directing a snort at You Wuye, "You Wuye, I must kill this punk today. If you insist on interfering, don't blame me for dealing with you as well."

Although both Zhou Yao and You Wuye's cultivation was at Fourth Order Highgod Realm, Zhou Yao's true strength was marginally stronger than You Wuye. This was evident from the sequence on the ranking list.

You Wuye's expression turned slightly ugly at Zhou Yao's words. Even though he was wary of Zhou Yao's strength, he wasn't really afraid of him.

There wasn't a large gap in their strengths, and now Zhou Yao actually insulted him in front of these people, You Wuye felt his anger rising.

Just as You Wuye was about to step forward to confront Zhou Yao, Huang Xiaolong suddenly lifted his arm, stopping You Wuye and saying, "Wait at the side."

Despite Huang Xiaolong's monotone voice, it exuded unchallengeable authority; and to Wangu Yanhui and Mu Qi's amazement, You Wuye actually acknowledged respectfully and retreated to the side.

Zhou Yao's eyes narrowed watching this, his voice growing even colder, "Punk, I don't give a damn who you are, I must kill you today as an offering to my dao of slaughter." A bright light enshrouded Zhou Yao and he completely disappeared in the next second.

Suddenly, a sword light radiant to the extreme sliced through space and disappeared. It was as if Zhou Yao had completely merged into the sword light.

This was the true meaning of becoming one with the sword!

Zhou Yao's sword qi was different from You Wuyue's; You Wuyue's sword was strange, hence unpredictable and hard to defend against. Whereas Zhou Yao's sword qi was overbearing, direct, only focusing on killing, destruction, and slaughter.

Even Wangu Yanhui couldn't help but admire this sword attack.

Without putting up any defense, even an early Fourth Order Highgod Realm master would suffer grave injuries trying to withstand this attack.

When Wangu Yanhui and Mu Qi had already accepted Huang Xiaolong's impending death as a fact, Zhou Yao's brilliant sword light halted in midair all of a sudden. Their faces showed disbelief when they saw the reason.

The tip of Zhou Yao's longsword was pinned in place between Huang Xiaolong's two fingers.

Zhou Yao felt the greatest shock amongst all present.

The punk blocked it? No, he actually caught his attack!

Huang Xiaolong ignored these shocked reactions. Exerting force in his two fingers, Zhou Yao's longsword, which was named Killing Sword and was crafted from unknown Divine World iron and metal, was snapped into a dozen pieces.

The sword tip of the broken sword between Huang Xiaolong's fingers penetrated Zhou Yao's chest with a turn of Huang Xiaolong's wrist, flying out from his back.

That sword tip pierced through the wall, leaving a gaping hole.

Chapter 874: Activating the Central Formation

Zhou Yao's entire person was sent flying backward from the force that the broken sword tip brought, crashing into the palace wall behind him. Rubble slid to the ground as the hall shook.

Blood flew like arrows in the air, splattered all over the floor.

Following the faint splattering sounds was heavy silence all around.

Wangu Yanhui and Mu Qi watched Zhou Yao crashing into the wall then sliding to the floor with blood spurting out from his chest like a crimson pillar, failing to react for a long time. Even so, they still found it hard to accept the fact that the person lying there was Zhou Yao.

Zhou Yao had comprehended the dao of slaughter and his killing sword drew praises from various seniors, yet now, he actually lost to an unknown black-haired young man?

Moreover, he was only a mere late-Second Order Highgod Realm!

In truth, You Wuye were just as astounded as Wangu Yanhui and Mu Qi. Although he guessed that Huang Xiaolong could most likely defeat Zhou Yao, You Wuye did not expect him to be defeated so quickly.

"Hand over the key." Huang Xiaolong said as he stepped toward Zhou Yao, no changes to his expression.

In Wangu Yanhui, Mu Qi, and You Wuye's eyes, Zhou Yao's killing sword was terrifying, but in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, it was too fragile to mention, just too weak!

Regardless of cultivation techniques, battle skills, and even whatever dao he had comprehended, strength was the foundation.

No matter how high as one's comprehension was, it still couldn't completely compensate for the lack in strength.

Before Huang Xiaolong had advanced to the Highgod Realm and condensed his own godhead, his physical body's toughness was already frightening, comparable to a late-Third Order Highgod Realm master. Now, his body went through a complete change, as if it was rebuilt, even Huang Xiaolong himself couldn't say for sure how powerful his current physical body was.

The one hundred and eight Heavenly God realm lightning dragon bone shards that he had refined not long ago had greatly strengthened Huang Xiaolong's flesh and bones even further.

In fact, just now, he didn't even use a thread of his godforce, purely his physical strength!

Just his physical strength alone was comparable to the power of a Fourth Order Highgod Realm master!

Watching Huang Xiaolong stride toward Zhou Yao, Wangu Yanhui and Mu Qi regained their senses from the overwhelming shock. They unconsciously took several steps back, clearly drawing a line between themselves and Zhou Yao, as if afraid that Huang Xiaolong would misunderstand and think they were in the same group.

At this time, Zhou Yao slowly climbed to his feet, glaring at Huang Xiaolong with a ferocious expression, "Hehe, you want me to hand over the key? Dream on! Punk, kill me if you have the guts! If you don't kill me, once we leave this place, I will absolutely kill you and use your blood as an offering to my killing sword!"

Huang Xiaolong's gaze became chilling cold, "You really think I dare not kill you? Since I dared to kill Yelu Tianfeng and Beitang Wuji, I don't mind adding you to the list."

'What?!'

Wangu Yanhui, Mu Qi, and Zhou Yao all tensed up hearing this, they naturally knew of Yelu Tianfeng and Beitang Wuji. By now, all participating disciples knew that those two had fallen.

The two of them actually died in this black-haired young man's hands!

Then this person was...! Simultaneously, a name flashed in the three people's minds—Huang Xiaolong!

"You're Huang Xiaolong?!" Zhou Yao blurted out loud.

Huang Xiaolong didn't answer, the coldness in his voice thickened, "I'm saying this for the last time, hand over the key. I'll give some face to the Zhou Clan and let you live, otherwise I'll kill you take the key myself."

Zhou Yao hesitated again and again.

Earlier, he was confident that this black-haired young man wouldn't dare to kill him because he had Zhou Clan behind him, but now, when he knew that Huang Xiaolong was the same person who killed Yelu Tianfeng and Beitang Wuji, his confidence vanished.

No one really wanted to die.

In the end, under Huang Xiaolong's chilling gaze, Zhou Yao took out a small-sized sword from his spatial ring.

The surface of this small sword was densely inscribed with ancient talisman symbols. These talisman symbols were all Divine World script and Huang Xiaolong couldn't understand what they meant, but he understood that this small sword was probably crucial in activating the formation.

Zhou Yao literally threw the small sword at Huang Xiaolong, indignation and unwillingness clung to his heart.

“Huang Xiaolong, I will remember this.” Zhou Yao gave Huang Xiaolong a look filled with hatred before flying away, leaving the hall.

Huang Xiaolong still allowed Zhou Yao to leave despite the obvious threat in his words. The Zhou Clan behind Zhou Yao was still a giant to the current Huang Xiaolong, so unless absolutely necessary, he wouldn't kill Zhou Yao and provoke the entire Zhou Clan.

As for Yelu Tianfeng and Beitang Wuji, a deep grudge between Huang Xiaolong and the Yelu Family had already existed before the tournament, hence, killing them was only a matter of fact.

Of course, the biggest reason was the fact that he was confident in being able to deal with both Yelu and Beitang Families. Although both families were the hegemonies of their native galaxies, they were far from the giant Zhou Clan.

After Zhou Yao left, Huang Xiaolong looked at Wangu Yanhui and Mu Qi, “Since activating the central formation requires five keys, only when all five have been gathered will they be effective. Let's wait for the remaining two people, what do you two think?”

Wangu Yanhui and Mu Qi nodded quickly, seemingly apprehensive, “Sure.”

Having witnessed Huang Xiaolong's terrifying strength, neither of them felt like objecting.

What if Huang Xiaolong suddenly changed his mind and became interested in the keys in their hands? They would only end up like Zhou Yao, handing over the key and leaving empty-handed in a sorry state.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong wasn't planning on making a move on their keys, Wangu Yanhui and Mu Qi were secretly grateful.

At the same time, a bitter feeling rose in Wangu Yanhui's heart, thinking of the ranking list. From the start of the tournament until this moment, he had been proud and confident of the fact that no one amongst the participating disciples was his match, the first place was his without a doubt.

But now...

After he had seen Huang Xiaolong's strength, he had no hope of taking the first place. Based on Huang Xiaolong's current strength, before the tournament ended, it would be easy for him to surpass Wangu Yanhui's points.

If Wangu Yanhui could think of this, Mu Qi naturally could too. Mu Qi's head was filled with the scene of Huang Xiaolong defeating Zhou Yao in one move, repeatedly.

If defeating Zhou Yao only required a single move, what about himself?

The hall was so silent that a pin drop would sound like a thunderclap.

Everyone in the hall waited patiently, sitting in meditation. Huang Xiaolong did not speak, and the other three dared not speak.

Half an hour later, those in the hall could hear the sound of whistling wind.

Both Wangu Yanhui and Mu Qi breathed heavily in relief.

The four people in the hall turned to look, seeing two figures appearing in their line of sight. When they could clearly see their faces, Wangu Yanhui, Mu Qi, and You Wuye were surprised.

"Fang Chu!"

"Lu Dongwei!"

The two figures were none other than Fang Chu of Fortune Gate, ranked second on the list, and Lu Dongwei who was forced out of the top ten by Huang Xiaolong, currently at the 11th place.

When Fang Chu and Lu Dongwei arrived at the hall, the two of them were also surprised seeing the four people present.

Fang Chu and Lu Dongwei took a quick glance around the hall, finally stopping on Huang Xiaolong. Each of them showed a different reaction.

Lu Dongwei was mainly surprised, whereas Huang Xiaolong detected a fleeting but strong killing intent from Fang Chu. Even though Fang Chu concealed it almost immediately, it did not escape Huang Xiaolong's senses.

Huang Xiaolong's brows furrowed slightly, he and this Fortune Gate's Fang Chu had never met before and had no opportunity to form any feuds, so to speak. Then why did the other party reveal such strong killing intent toward him?

On the surface, Huang Xiaolong remained calm.

"Since we're all here, shall we take out our keys and activate the formation?" Wangu Yanhui spoke but his eyes seemed to seek consent from Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 875: Which Of You Wants To Die First?

At Wangu Yanhui's question, Mu Qi and You Wuye also turned to look in Huang Xiaolong's direction, waiting for his decision.

In the beginning, when Lu Dongwei saw Huang Xiaolong's late-Second Order Highgod Realm cultivation, he had the same idea as Zhou Yao. He was about to command the black-haired young man to hand over his key, but he immediately noticed Wangu Yanhui and the others' attitude toward him and felt a cold air down his neck. He quickly scrapped his earlier intention of snatching the black-haired young man's key.

Looking at Wangu Yanhui's questioning gaze, Huang Xiaolong nodded nonchalantly, agreeing without spoken words.

Fang Chu also noticed this, and a sharp glint appeared in his eyes, no one knew what he was thinking.

Since no one objected to Wangu Yanhui's proposal, each of them took out their key, pouring godforce into the small sword to activate the ancient symbols on its surface. The five small swords emitted a bright light and flew up to the center of the hall.

The five keys rotated rapidly in the air and slowly merged into one, releasing an even more dazzling light. Then, a mysterious power emerged from them, bringing an even more dazzling light rippling out like waves to all four directions, lighting up the entire hall.

Right at the center of the hall, below the five merging keys, a round-shaped pattern emerged from the floor surface.

In the center of this round-shaped pattern was carved the image of a Lightning God standing on the great earth, holding a lightning hammer in one hand as if aiming to shatter the earth in one strike.

Although it was only an image, it contained a majestic divine might that caused the six people to subconsciously retreat to the edge of the hall.

As the dazzling light expanded in size, a bright light also burst out from the pattern on the floor.

About half an hour later, the scenery before them changed. Looking around, Huang Xiaolong and the rest discovered they were now in a different hall.

This hall was about three thousand square meters large, in the middle of which was a five-footed divine cauldron made from materials unknown to them, shining with an amazing golden-purple color.

Each of the four walls was lined with drawers standing side to side, above which were rows of jade bottles labeled with pill names that the six of them had never heard of before. Even without knowing what kind of pills those were, they were undoubtedly refined by that ancient Lightning God.

It goes without saying that everyone knew how precious pills refined by a Heavenly God master were! However, no one made any moves to snatch the pills, instead, their focus was on the giant of a man sitting in a meditative pose.

Although this giant man was in a sitting position, his height was close to two meters tall. He had intertwining lightning streaks running over his muscles, while on his arms were mysterious Divine World symbols.

Corpse of the Lightning God!

Beside the Lightning God's corpse was a giant lightning hammer, thin ribbons of lightning sizzling around it. Even after tens of thousands of years had passed, its destructive power was still terrifying.

Desire gleamed in the six people's eyes, Huang Xiaolong was no exception.

If Huang Xiaolong could refine a Heavenly God's corpse, he could most likely be able to breakthrough to Third Order Highgod Realm and above!

Moreover, after opening his Eye of Hell, Huang Xiaolong could immediately see that above this corpse's soul sea was a godhead! Only, for some unknown reason, this Heavenly God master's soul that used to reside within his godhead was already destroyed.

All of a sudden, someone moved. In a flicker, that person appeared right beside the Heavenly God's corpse. This person was none other than Lu Dongwei.

Watching this, Wangu Yanhui, Mu Qi, and You Wuye were enraged, however, just as they were about to make their moves, there was someone even faster than the three of them. Lu Dongwei's hand barely reached out to grab the corpse when a white shadow struck a palm on his back. Lu Dongwei was sent flying to a corner of the hall from the force of that palm strike.

The others halted in surprise watching this.

Lu Dongwei vomited blood the moment he opened his mouth to speak. He could clearly feel that his backbone was shattered and his internal organs all jumbled up into a mess.

“You, Fang Chu!” When Lu Dongwei saw the face of his attacker to be the person he cooperated with and accompanied him all the way here, he was shocked and furious. On the way here, they had discussed and agreed to cooperate. They could be considered allies.

Who knew that the first one to attack him would be Fang Chu.

Not to mention, Fang Chu’s movement was too fast! So fast that he failed to react.

“Why?!” Lu Dongwei glared fiercely at Fang Chu.

Fang Chu snickered, showing obvious disdain toward Lu Dongwei’s question. He turned around, looking at Wangu Yanhui and other three, “Today, all five of you have to die here. That includes you, Wangu Yanhui.” Fang Chu pointed at Wangu Yanhui, his gaze sharp and merciless.

The several of them were taken aback.

Wangu Yanhui’s face sank, sneering in retort, “Fang Chu, are you sure you’re of sound mind right now? You, an early Fourth Order Highgod Realm, want to kill me?”

Mu Qi, You Wuye, even Lu Dongwei’s gazes turned strange looking at Fang Chu. This Fang Chu’s bluffing was a bit over the top, right? Based on the ranking list, Fang Chu was ranked second, right below Wangu Yanhui, which meant that Fang Chu was weaker than Wangu Yanhui by only a small margin, but still weaker.

Hearing Wangu Yanhui’s retort, Fang Chu wasn’t angered. Instead, he was laughing out loud, laughing wantonly, “You will know very soon if I’m of sound mind.” In the next second, a vast, whelming pressure rushed out from Fang Chu’s body.

Feeling his rising momentum and aura, Wangu Yanhui, Mu Qi, You Wuye, and Lu Dongwei paled.

Before this pressure, the four of them were forced to retreat all the way to the edge of the hall.

Affected by Fang Chu's momentum, the airflow in the large hall completely froze. Before Fang Chu, Wangu Yanhui and others felt like they were as weak and insignificant as an ant.

"You're a Fifth Order Highgod Realm!" Wangu Yanhui was a shade paler, his eyes wide with disbelief staring at Fang Chu.

Releasing his full aura, Fang Chu stood there resembling a mighty ancient god that descended to this hall, exuding a mysterious and ancient aura.

Mu Qi, You Wuye, and Lu Dongwei were now deathly pale, shaken to their soul. Fang Chu's strength had actually reached Fifth Order Highgod Realm! All this time, Fang Chu had been concealing his true strength!

He had been concealing it this whole time, waiting for this moment to expose it!

Enjoying the shock and fear on Wangu Yanhui and the others' faces, Fang Chu nodded with satisfaction, clasping his hands at his back and saying, "Correct, I've advanced to Fifth Order Highgod Realm for a long time and have been concealing my strength, not even the Fortune Gate's Chief and Grand Elders know of my true strength."

Huang Xiaolong's brows creased slightly listening to Fang Chu. Not only was this Fang Chu was a Fifth Order, but he was a peak early Fifth Order Highgod Realm master!

To have hidden so deeply...!

"But, how did you escape the assessment mirror during the registration?" Wangu Yanhui asked.

Mu Qi and the others were also looking at Fang Chu, they too wanted to know the answer to this.

"Assessment mirror?" Fang Chu laughed, "It's just a mere assessment mirror, it will show whatever strength I want it to show. Our Fortune Gate's cultivation technique is not something you can fathom."

“Alright, any more words are a waste of time.” Fang Chu then teased, “Now, which of you wants to die first?” His gaze swept over Huang Xiaolong, Wangu Yanhui, Mu Qi, and Lu Dongwei.

In the end, Fang Chu’s gaze stopped on Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 876: The Mysterious Great Lord

Fang Chu looked at Huang Xiaolong, saying, “Huang Xiaolong, your talent and cultivation speed are really beyond my expectations, you are the most gifted genius I’ve ever seen from countless galaxies in so many years. During the registration, your bone-age was only two hundred and fifty-eight! Tsk tsk, two hundred and fifty-eight years old ah, and now you’ve already reached late-Second Order Highgod Realm, even I can’t help but be amazed!

“What?! Bone-age of two hundred and fifty-eight!” Wangu Yanhui, Mu Qi, You Wuye, and Lu Dongwei, these four people turned their heads so fast that they nearly twisted their necks. Their eyes widened incredulously with a trace of denial.

They did not know about Huang Xiaolong’s bone-age prior to this. Listening to Fang Chu, only now did the four of them come to know about Huang Xiaolong age!

And he was already a late-Second Order Highgod Realm!

Most of all, Wangu Yanhui, Mu Qi, and You Wuye had witnessed Huang Xiaolong’s terrifying strength, which was much higher than merely late-Second Order Highgod Realm. So high, in fact, that the ranked third Zhou Yao, an early Fourth Order Highgod Realm, was easily defeated in one move!

‘This...!’

Lu Dongwei remembered that he wanted to snatch Huang Xiaolong’s key in the beginning and now felt cold sweat dampening his robe.

This kind of a freak genius, if offended, one could imagine the consequences once he grew up. If possible, even a hegemon such as the Wangu Clan would try not to get on the wrong foot with Huang Xiaolong.

Based on his alarming cultivation speed, one couldn't imagine to what extent he would rise given another two years or so!

All of a sudden, Lu Dongwei felt like his throat was exceptionally dry and itchy.

Fang Chu looked past these people's astounded expressions, his eyes never leaving Huang Xiaolong, "During the registration, you were still a perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm, right? This means that you only broke through to Second Order Highgod Realm after entering this Overflowing Lightning World!"

Hearing this, the four people at the side were stunned agape, their eyes protruding from their sockets staring at Huang Xiaolong.

From perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm to late-Second Order Highgod Realm, this was unprecedented in countless galaxies, in countless millennia!!

Furthermore, it had been less than two years since the tournament started, which meant that Huang Xiaolong was still a perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm a year and a half ago. But now, Huang Xiaolong was a late-Second Order Highgod Realm!

As this timeline flashed in the minds of Wangu Yanhui, Mu Qi, You Wuye, and Lu Dongwei, the four felt their palms clammy with sweat.

Huang Xiaolong watched Fang Chu with a calm expression, allowing him to continue.

Supposedly, before the tournament began, he was merely a small character from the four galaxies. A perfection stage late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm thrown in a sea of genius Highgod Realm disciples would barely raise a small splash in the water, most likely not even a small splash.

But this Fang Chu actually knew so much about him?

Adding the intense killing intent that Huang Xiaolong sensed from Fang Chu when they first met, he already thought of a possibility, only that he wasn't sure yet.

"You killed the Azure Dragon Institute's Xiang Mingzhi, hence, the Azure Dragon Divine Fire must be in your possession." Fang Chu seemingly tried to confirm his deductions, in no hurry to kill Huang Xiaolong.

"Correct, I have the Azure Dragon Divine Fire." Huang Xiaolong indifferently affirmed.

Fang Chu's face bloomed into a smile, "That's good! This way, there's some worth to killing you. Otherwise, killing you just for the sake of killing takes out the joy out of it."

Huang Xiaolong's curiosity was stoked, did this Fang Chu know about the Azure Dragon Divine Fire's background? Although Huang Xiaolong had obtained the complete four great divine fires, he only knew that they were born of the four galaxies, that was all.

"Are you so confident that you can kill me?" Huang Xiaolong asked calmly.

Fang Chu let out a burst of hearty laughter, "I know you killed Yelu Tianfeng and Beitang Wuji. Moreover, the fact that you were able to make Wangu Yanhui act so respectful towards you means that your true strength is definitely not weaker than a mid-Fourth Order Highgod Realm, perhaps even comparable to a late-Fourth Order Highgod Realm. But so what? Even if you were a peak late-Fourth Order Highgod Realm, the result would be the same, you'd be dead!"

"This here is an independent space. One can only leave after they get all the keys and re-activate the central formation, therefore, don't harbor any hope of luck in escaping this place!" Fang Chu snickered with ridicule.

The five keys, after activating the formation, had flown back to their owners. Therefore, in order to collect the five keys again, Huang Xiaolong had to kill Fang Chu to get his key.

Huang Xiaolong suddenly spoke, more like a statement than a question. "You're that mysterious Great Lord behind old witch Wang Na, right?"

Fang Chu was dazed for a second, then the smile on his face deepened, "That's right, but even if you know now, what can you do? Regardless of how monstrous your talent is, or how heaven-defying your luck is, you are destined to die here today."

"If that is so, then I'm assured." Huang Xiaolong said as if a heavy burden was lifted off his chest.

His main headache was that the mysterious Great Lord backing Wang Na had always been in the shadows, he had no clue about his identity before this. But now that he had confirmed that Fang Chu was the Great Lord, things were going to proceed smoothly.

Even though Fang Chu was stronger than he had assumed, it was not the worst kind of situation.

Huang Xiaolong was just in need of someone to test his full strength, and Fang Chu was undoubtedly the ideal candidate.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's words, Fang Chu's laughter turned sinister, "Assured? Since it's like that, Huang Xiaolong, I won't kill you immediately. In a while, I will make sure you slowly feel the fear of death, then I'll play with you until you die!"

A glaring light rose behind Fang Chu. The shadow of a great gate then emerged from that light before Huang Xiaolong and the others.

This great gate seemingly incorporated every color existing in the world, manifesting as sea of brilliant lights. In the blink of an eye, it had gone through a myriad of changes.

"You actually condensed the Gate of Fortune!" Wang Yanhui blurted out in terror.

Wang Yanhui had some knowledge about the Fortune Gate, as well as its ultimate cultivation technique, Gate of Fortune. Only those who achieved perfect completion could condense the Gate of Fortune using the fortune energy in their bodies.

It was said that, in the whole Fortune Gate, only the Chief and Ancestor could condense the Gate of Fortune, yet right now, in front of them, Fang Chu condensed that very same gate!

Both Fortune Gate Chief and Ancestor were masters of Tenth Order Highgod Realm, it was granted they could comprehend the Gate of Fortune cultivation technique to the perfection stage. On the other hand, Fang Chu's cultivation was only at Fifth Order Highgod Realm, but he could already condense the Gate of Fortune. This was the most frightening point.

The last ray of hope in Mu Qi, You Wuye, and Lu Dongwei's hearts shattered.

"Yes, this is the Gate of Fortune." Just as Fang Chu's voice sounded, he moved, attacking in a flicker. His powerful palm struck down but not toward Huang Xiaolong. This attack was aimed at Wangu Yanhui.

The Gate of Fortune's energy rolled out, multiplying the power of Fang Chu's palm as if it aimed to sunder the land.

Wangu Yanhui was shocked and furious watching Fang Chu suddenly target him instead, however, just as he was about to use some godforce, he discovered to his dismay that his godforce was suppressed by a terrifying force! He couldn't use even a strand of it!

"Shit!" Wangu Yanhui was afraid and panicked.

Fang Chu's powerful palm closed in, striking Wangu Yanhui on the chest; the overwhelming force sent him flying back, slamming horizontally against the wall and then crashing down to the floor. Blood was being coughed up by the mouthful, staining Wangu Yanhui's face, robe, and the floor.

Defeated in one move!

Watching this, Mu Qi, You Wuye, and Lu Dongwei's faces had lost all colors.

Fang Chu coldly watched Wangu Yanhui lying on the floor, his chuckle harsh to the ears, "I forgot to tell you that my Gate of Fortune can suppress all kinds of godforce!"

This sounded like the final nail in the coffin for Mu Qi, You Wuye, and Lu Dongwei.

Suppress all kinds of godforce!

Fang Chu was already a Fifth Order Highgod Realm, and on top of that, their godforce was being suppressed, how the hell were they going to fight?

Chapter 877: Is It Because of the Azure Dragon Divine Fire?

Fang Chu then directed his gaze at Mu Qi, You Wuye, and Lu Dongwei.

Seeing Fang Chu looking in their direction, the three of them were truly afraid. The three of them tried to dodge in panic, but were a step too late.

Then, with a flash of light, three shadows of Fang Chu appeared, striking out their palms at the same time.

Mu Qi, You Wuye, and Lu Dongwei were like withered leaves blown by the tempest, the three of them flew across the hall in different directions, crashing into the wall.

In an instant, the air was thick with the scent of blood.

Fang Chu watched the four figures grunting on the floor with thick contempt, "What bullshit greatest geniuses in ten million years, useless, no different than trash."

The four men trembled in anger.

"Fang Chu, I don't believe you really dare to kill us." Mu Qi roared, "You really think the Fortune Gate can protect you?"

This sentence bore some truth. Not to mention the Mu Clan, the Dark Elf Tribe, or the Orthodox Yang Sect, just a single Wangu Clan was a power that the Fortune Gate was incapable of clashing head-on with.

Even if Fang Chu killed all of them and obtained all the treasures inside this Lightning God cultivation dwelling, once he returned, only death would await him.

Especially with Wangu Yanhui being the Wangu Clan's most talented genius in the last ten million years. If Wangu Yanhui was killed, the Wangu Clan would make every effort and kill Fang Chu no matter the cost.

Fang Chu burst out laughing, unperturbed in the slightest, "As long as I get the treasures in this Lightning God's heritage and take the first place in the tournament, I can just ascend to the Divine World, what the f\*ck are the Wangu and Mu Clans? What can they do to me? What can you do to me?"

Wangu Yanhui, Mu Qi, You Wuye, and Lu Dongwei despaired.

Just like Fang Chu said, he could ascend to the Divine World once the tournament ended. The Wangu Clan, Mu Clan, and the two other forces could do naught about it.

After knowing that Fang Chu already had an escape plan, their eyes dimmed, despair squeezing their hearts.

Fang Chu's three shadows converged into one body, which clasped his hands at his back and approached Huang Xiaolong in leisurely steps, "Huang Xiaolong, it is now your turn." His faint smile turned sinister, "Don't you have anything you want to say? Or kneel and beg me not to kill you, swearing to serve me as master, and become my dog like Wang Na and the others?"

"This way, I might consider sparing your life!"

With every step he took, the Gate of Fortune behind him would almost double in size. The fortune energy rushing out from the Gate of Fortune shook the surrounding space.

As the fortune energy in the hall increased, Wangu Yanhui, Mu Qi, You Wuye, and Lu Dongwei discovered that their godforce was thoroughly suppressed.

Looking at Fang Chu walking over, Huang Xiaolong calmly replied, “Today, even if you kneel and beg me to let you become my most loyal dog, I’ll still kill you!”

Fang Chu’s malicious laughter reverberated in the hall, “Is that so? It seems like you have great confidence in your strength, but what a pity, the one dying today will be you!” His figure vanished in a sway, appearing almost instantaneously right before Huang Xiaolong. Both of his palms struck out, causing the fortune energy to howl.

The lightning force in the air became violent and chaotic.

Compared to the attacks on Wangu Yanhui and the other three, this attack on Huang Xiaolong was ten times more powerful.

Huang Xiaolong raised his arms, turned his palms outward, and struck forward in counter.

Rumble—!

The entire hall shook from the collision, akin to hurricane passing by a wooden hut.

The horrifying shockwave from the collision spread to every corner of the hall, sending Wangu Yanhui and the others flying again.

Huang Xiaolong himself staggered several times, retreating more than ten meters before regaining his balance, whereas Fang Chu stood firm as a mountain.

“Oh!” Fang Chu had thought that attack just now would send Huang Xiaolong flying and end up like Wangu Yanhui’s group of four. Watching him merely retreat less than a dozen meters, Fang Chu exclaimed in surprise.

“It’s such a wonder your body can be as tough as a late-Fourth Order Highgod Realm, almost reaching peak late-Fourth Order Highgod Realm...” Fang Chu sighed in admiration, but his gaze turned chilling in the next moment, his killing intent soared, “But, your godforce is completely suppressed by my gate of Fortune, and can’t use any of it. As strong as your physical body may be, you’re no match for me!”

“KILL!”

“Sword of Fortune!”

“I am the Master of Fortune and Creation, holding all living beings' fortune in my hand. Who dies and who lives depends on me!”

Fang Chu’s voice thundered, shaking heaven and earth.

When Wangu Yanhui and the others thought about the fact that Huang Xiaolong’s godforce was also suppressed, their last thread of hope vanished.

Although Huang Xiaolong’s physical toughness was indeed incredible, he wasn’t a match for Fang Chu, who was Fifth-Order Highgod Realm. As Fang Chu’s Sword of Fortune was about to pierce into him, all of a sudden, a vast force rushed out madly from Huang Xiaolong’s body.

Huang Xiaolong’s Holy Dragon Supreme Godhead’s lightning element godforce spun fiercely, gathering in his fist, which Huang Xiaolong swiftly struck out.

Great Void Divine Fist!

Ethereal and boundless!

Instantly, that Sword of Fortune was shattered into pieces by Huang Xiaolong’s punch, whereas Fang Chu staggered backward several times. The echoes of his voice dispersed.

The hall was suddenly quiet.

Fang Chu stared at his own hands in disbelief. At the same time, his disbelief was also directed at Huang Xiaolong, “Lightning godforce?! Impossible! You, you, how can you use godforce?! You aren't suppressed by my Gate of Fortune?!”

“Who said my godforce is suppressed by your Gate of Fortune?” Huang Xiaolong sneered, “Earlier, I only used my physical strength, just a warm-up.”

Earlier, when Fang Chu condensed the Gate of Fortune to suppress Wangu Yanhui, Mu Qi, You Wuye, and Lu Dongwei’s godforce, Hang Xiaolong immediately discovered that his godforce, which came from three supreme godheads, could be used as usual without the slightest impediment.

Huang Xiaolong was secretly relieved by this.

As for why he wasn’t affected, he deduced that his godheads being at the supreme rank had something to do with it.

Supreme rank godheads were the kings of all godheads, transcending all other powers.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong’s godforce was not suppressed by Fang Chu’s Gate of Fortune gave birth to hope in the hearts of the four people in despair, some light returned to their eyes.

At this point, Fang Chu had recovered from his shock, confusion could be seen in his eyes, “Why isn’t your godforce affected by my Gate of Fortune? Is it because of the Azure Dragon Divine Fire?”

‘The Azure Dragon Divine Fire?’ Huang Xiaolong was inwardly stunned.

Fang Chu thought he had guessed the reason, hence broke into laughter, “The Azure Dragon Divine Fire is indeed as the legend said, possessing unfathomable power. However, Huang Xiaolong, you’re too weak and cannot fully display the Azure Dragon Divine Fire’s power. Even if you can use your godforce, you’re still no match for me!”

“I will let you see the Gate of Fortune’s real power!”

The giant gates behind Fang Chu released brilliant light that spread to a thousand zhang, spinning endlessly as if attracting every last ray of light in the world.

The universe's energy flowed rapidly from the Gate of Fortune.

At the same time, Fang Chu's aura rose higher and higher. Just the pressure from his aura caused Wangu Yanhui and the other three to turn green from suffocation.

Huang Xiaolong became more vigilant as he sensed Fang Chu's rising momentum, secretly employing both his Holy Dragon and Archdevil Supreme Godheads.

Supreme godforce flowed out like a river, forming a sea around Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 878: Divide Equally?

Fang Chu suddenly let out a long howl, as if his voice pierced a hole in the void, releasing an explosion of bright lights.

"Gate of Fortune, spinning the fortune of heaven and earth, Divine Fortune Fist!"

Fang Chu's fists, filled with murderous aura, punched toward Huang Xiaolong.

The sea of brilliant light assembled by the Gate of Fortune formed into a mass of energy, flooding out like an indomitable galactic river. It was vast and infinite, violent, powerful, destructive, drowning everything into its belly.

Fist force rumbled, emitting a world destroying might.

Before this horrifying fist force, the sea of godforce surrounding Huang Xiaolong appeared small and vulnerable as if he would be drowned in Fang Chu's fist force.

At this point, the surrounding metal godforce around Huang Xiaolong burst out with a sharp metallic light, resembling millions of glorious suns that existed since time immemorial.

That terrifying fist force resembling a violent river finally landed on Huang Xiaolong's barrier of metallic godforce.

Rumble!

Thunderous blasts resounded, causing the spacious hall to violently shake as black space cracks appeared.

The sea of metallic godforce shattered into smithereens, turning into shining dust that scattered everywhere. At the same time, one thousand arms fanned out from Huang Xiaolong's back. One could almost see the veins of each arm, all thousand of them were corporeal.

Godly Xumi Art!

Then, darkness element godforce surged out from Huang Xiaolong's Archdevil Supreme Godhead.

"Asura Demon Claw, Hiss of A Thousand Demons!"

Empowered by the darkness element godforce, screaming wraiths and roaring devils flew out like a broken floodgate. Standing in the midst of those wraiths and devils, Huang Xiaolong looked like a ruler of the underworld.

Countless wraiths and devils collided with the fortune energy from Fang Chu's fist.

The hard floor made of unknown materials cracked, unable to bear the impact from colliding forces. Deep fissures spread out in various directions, elongating by the moment.

Huang Xiaolong and Fang Chu's bodies quivered, repelling each other. Both of them stumbled again and again until they reached different ends of the hall before steadying themselves. The other four people in the hall were knocked into the air and fainted into oblivion due to the whelming shockwaves.

A long time later, the turbulent air currents in the hall calmed down.

The entire time, neither Huang Xiaolong nor Fang Chu moved, observing each other with vigilance.

Fang Chu's Gate of Fortune possessed whelming power that exceeded Huang Xiaolong's estimation. That earlier punch, when the Gate of Fortune assembled millions of lights, could render a late-Fifth Order Highgod Realm heavily injured.

Huang Xiaolong was shocked, but Fang Chu was even more shocked.

Fang Chu was extremely confident that his current strength was high enough to suppress even a late-Fifth Order Highgod Realm master. However, in that exchange just now, Huang Xiaolong was evenly matched with him!

'How is this possible?!'

Huang Xiaolong was just a measly late-Second Order Highgod Realm!

At any other time, he could easily squash a late-Second Order Highgod Realm ant to death with one finger.

Both sides' inaction and silence lasted a full ten minutes before the two of them moved simultaneously in attack.

This time, Huang Xiaolong chose to use wind element godforce from his Holy Dragon Supreme Godhead. The air around him swirled into a giant hurricane, and a majestic wind dragon flew out from the eye of the storm.

Dragon Twirling Clouds!

Whereas Fang Chu's Gate of Fortune formed a spiraling whirlpool of fortune energy.

The dragon's stormwind and the fortune energy whirlpool clashed and collided intensely.

In a few breaths' time, Huang Xiaolong and Fang Chu had exchanged more than a dozen moves, causing the hall to quake in protest.

From the distance, Fang Chu looked like he was enshrouded in a myriad of lights that grew increasingly stronger and brighter, whereas Huang Xiaolong was the sovereign of the underworld, darkness godforce swirled around him in the form of howling devils. Amongst them were lightning flood dragons formed from lightning godforce, while wind godforce formed the wind dragon that tore through space.

Fang Chu was furious and shocked.

Darkness godforce! Lightning godforce! Wind godforce! Metal godforce!

Never had he imagined Huang Xiaolong's talent to be this astounding, this had greatly deviated from Fang Chu's judgment. A godhead that possessed four elements was unprecedented since ancient times!

Furthermore, Huang Xiaolong's darkness godforce actually had the ability to devour and corrode! It could even devour and corrode his fortune energy!

This discovery was like a denial to everything he ever knew.

His fortune energy was an origin force that was higher ranked than godforce, this was also the reason why his Gate of Fortune could suppress Wangu Yanhui, Mu Qi, and the others' godforce.

But now, Huang Xiaolong's darkness godforce actually flipped the situation, devouring and corroding his fortune energy?!

As time passed, it's corrosive and devouring power became increasingly pronounced.

Fang Chu was incensed, fully pushing his Gate of Fortune to rob all the energy it could from heaven and earth, significantly increasing his attack power. But no matter how powerful his attacks were, they couldn't break past Huang Xiaolong's protective barriers.

One hour passed.

Huang Xiaolong gained even more momentum.

In the beginning, his Archdevil Supreme Godhead had some difficulty in devouring Fang Chu's fortune energy, but as time passed, Huang Xiaolong noticed that his devouring speed became faster, and his own strength was actually improving.

Two hours quickly passed.

In the midst of the intense battle, Fang Chu punched at Huang Xiaolong with full force, then jumped away, "Huang Xiaolong, I admit you have got some strength. I can't kill you, but you can't harm me either. We'll be the ones who suffer if we continue this way, let's stop here, what do you think? We can divide all the treasures inside here equally!"

Huang Xiaolong made an obvious action of looking at the dimming Gate of Fortune behind Fang Chu, sneering coldly, "Divide equally? I've already said it, even if you kneel and beg me to let you become my most loyal dog, I will still kill you!"

Fang Chu laughed in spite of his anger, "Huang Xiaolong, don't think I'm scared of you. Since you're asking for it, even if I end up heavily injured, I'm going to reap your life!"

Just as Fang Chu was about to make another big move, Huang Xiaolong suddenly bathed in a radiant light. His body swayed, turning into a primordial divine dragon!

He was a blue dragon that had never existed before, exuding a majestic dragon might. Dragon roars reverberated between heaven and earth the instant the blue divine dragon appeared.

Fang Chu took a step back in apprehension, "You, you're from the Dragon Clan?!"

Huang Xiaolong did not answer. With a sway of his body, he arrived right above Fang Chu's head, then a giant dragon claw with darkness and lightning godforce slammed down.

Fang Chu quickly dodged in panic. He had barely dodged, but the entire hall violently shook. Looking back, Fang Chu saw that the spot he had just stood in already turned into a giant pit! A big pit in the shape of a dragon claw!

Bursts of fear struck his heart, even their fierce battle earlier did not manage to cause this extent of damage to the floor. After Huang Xiaolong transformed into a primordial divine dragon, the power of a single claw was this terrifying!

While Fang Chu was still in shock, Huang Xiaolong didn't even look at him. With another sway of his dragon body, a huge dragon tail swept toward Fang Chu.

The wind screamed as the huge dragon tail came at him, Fang Chu dared not resist it with his body, dodging away miserably. Huang Xiaolong's dragon tail struck a stone pillar, turning it into rubble.

Watching Fang Chu dodge his attack again, Huang Xiaolong's speed increased. Before Fang Chu could react, Huang Xiaolong's dragon claw had struck him, knocking him into the air. When he crashed to the floor, his brocade white robe exploded into fragments and blood was flowing out from his wounds. The Gate of Fortune behind him flickered violently, as if it could shatter at any moment.

#### Chapter 879: The First Place

Huang Xiaolong did not stop after knocking Fang Chu into the air with his claw. With another quick sway of his dragon body, he once again appeared above Fang Chu, sending a dragon claw slamming down.

Fang Chu was embedded deep into the hard floor, and the Gate of Fortune behind him exploded into motes of lights under Huang Xiaolong's attack.

Fang Chu was bathed in his own blood, so much that it hardly seemed like there was any intact part in his body.

However, in the next second, a burst of light came from him, his eyes surged with killing intent and hatred glaring at Huang Xiaolong. His mouth then split into a sinister, hideous grin, "Huang Xiaolong, so what if you're really part of the ancient Dragon Clan and have powerful attacks? I've long achieved the

Body of Creation, capable of abstracting any existing energy under the heavens. No matter how heavy my injuries are, I can recover! Moreover, my Fortune Godhead is a high level emperor rank godhead!”

“You have no way of destroying my soul, I’m destined to become a peerless great emperor in the Divine World!”

“You aren't capable of killing me now, and therefore, the one who shall die in the future will be you!” Fang Chu laughed loudly, borderline hysteric.

High emperor rank godhead!

Fortune Godhead!

Huang Xiaolong was genuinely shocked, this Fortune Godhead that Fang Chu condensed actually reached high emperor rank! Even Xiang Mingzhi who obtained the Azure Dragon Divine Fire only managed to condense a top rank ten godhead.

Above high emperor rank was top emperor rank, and above that was supreme rank godhead! Supreme rank godhead like Huang Xiaolong possessed!

“Huang Xiaolong, you’re very shocked, right? That my godhead is high emperor rank.” Noticing the shock on Huang Xiaolong’s face, Fang Chu chuckled complacently, “The fact that I can condense a high emperor rank godhead proves that I’m someone with a great destiny and fortune, I won’t die so easily.”

“Is that so?” Looking at the obvious complacency on Fang Chu’s face, Huang Xiaolong snickered. A shimmering gray flame appeared around his dragon claw, becoming denser.

The moment the shimmering gray flame appeared, the surrounding space began to collapse.

The complacency on Fang Chu’s face froze, that shimmering gray light actually made him feel death’s breath!

“Huang Xiaolong, wait!” Fang Chu shouted.

But Huang Xiaolong’s dragon claw did not stop at all, the shimmering gray flame penetrated Fang Chu’s forehead, straight into his soul sea.

Above Fang Chu’s soul sea was an enormous floating godhead close to one thousand li in diameter. It was an enormous godhead emitting all types of light that could possibly exist in the world.

This was Fang Chu’s Fortune Godhead. Although its size couldn’t compete with Huang Xiaolong’s supreme godheads, it was astonishing compared to the regular godheads.

Huang Xiaolong’s shimmering gray flame aimed straight at Fang Chu’s Fortune Godhead the moment it entered his soul sea, spreading over that enormous godhead. Fang Chu’s Fortune Godhead suddenly emitted a glaring light, violently shaking as it tried to throw off Huang Xiaolong’s gray flame, but that flame almost instantly incinerated the glaring light from the Fortune Godhead. Barely a moment later, the gray flame had already wrapped around the godhead, penetrating the last of Fang Chu’s protective barriers and drilling into his Fortune Godhead.

Fang Chu’s face turned deathly pale watching his. He was anxious and furious, vehemently denying it, “No, no, how is this possible?! What flame is this! Not the Azure Dragon Divine Fire!”

Because his godhead was high emperor rank, Fang Chu believed that not even the Azure Dragon Divine Fire could burn through his godhead’s protective barriers.

Huang Xiaolong snorted, “Of course it isn’t the Azure Dragon Divine Fire.” This was the result of four divine fires merging into one, giving birth to a new kind of fire!

As for what kind of fire this was, Huang Xiaolong himself didn’t know at this time.

“Huang Xiaolong, don’t kill me, there’s no benefit in killing me. Once you leave this place, the Fortune Gate will not spare you!” Fang Chu screamed in fear, “I’ve obtained the treasures inside Fortune Gate Old Ancestor’s cultivation dwelling. There’s Divine Fortune Pellet, I can give it to you!”

Fang Chu's Fortune Godhead flickered unstably as he made a last effort to fight Huang Xiaolong's gray flame.

Huang Xiaolong was aloof, indifferent to Fang Chu's temptation, increasing the flow of the gray fire.

Fang Chu let out a painful wail, eyes bloodshot, "Huang Xiaolong, this body is only an avatar! Kill my avatar and my original body won't spare you when you ascend to the Divine World!" When his soul was on the verge of being burned away, Fang Chu bellowed.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned. 'Avatar?!'

This Fang Chu was actually an avatar, and there was an original body?!

At this time, outside the Aeon Square, everyone was nervously watching the ranking list. It had been several days since Huang Xiaolong broke into the top ten and stopped at the 8th place.

For the past several days, Huang Xiaolong's points had slowed to a stop, whereas Tempest Academy's Jiang Xiaosu was rapidly catching up to him.

"If this continues, in two days' time, Jiang Xiaosu will surpass Huang Xiaolong." Wangu Shuo said while looking at the ranking list.

Wangu Zhi nodded in agreement, "Didn't I say it earlier, the highest this Huang Xiaolong can achieve is the 8th place, he will slowly be pushed down by the people behind him. Evidently, that is what is happening."

Wangu Yuan chimed in, "The way I see it, Huang Xiaolong will be kicked out from the top ten in about ten days. Jiang Xiaosu, Jian Shiyi, and Lu Dongwei will surpass Huang Xiaolong in points. By the time the tournament ends, Huang Xiaolong's final ranking should be around the 15th place."

Other Wangu Clan Elders nodded in agreement.

Right at this time, one of the Wangu Clan Elders was stunned looking at the second name on the ranking list.

Wangu Shuo and other Elders noticed this and looked in the same direction. The initially brilliant name that was second on the ranking list suddenly began to lose its brilliance.

The changes happening to Fang Chu's name immediately attracted the attention of everyone on the square and their faces filled with disbelief and shock. 'This is? The 2nd ranked Fang Chu has fallen!'

Before the shocked and disbelieving faces around the square, Fang Chu's name suddenly exploded from the ranking list, resembling the detonation of several hundred great suns at the same time. Bursts of glaring light spread out in the air above, illuminating the whole square, visible from every direction.

Eyes dazedly watched the glaring light above the square.

It was a long time later when light above dissipated, returning the city's sky to its previous calm.

A second later, all eyes were attracted to the abrupt brilliant light coming from the ranking list. At the top of the ranking list, resplendent lights flickered, shaking as one name appeared—Huang Xiaolong!

From the beginning of the tournament, Wangu Yanhui had monopolized the first place until now, when he had been relegated to second place, below Huang Xiaolong.

Everyone was stupefied. Wangu Shuo, Wangu Zhi, and other Wangu Clan Elders were agape.

Huang Xiaolong?!

The Azure Dragon Institute Principal looked at the topmost name on the ranking list, feeling like he had lost his soul. The commotion around him sounded as if it came from far away.

Feng Yang, Liu Yun, Qi Wen, and Chen Yang's expressions were just as dramatic.

The noisy square suddenly fell into a prolonged silence.

A long time later, Wangu Zhi's voice cut through the silence, a little hoarse, "That Fang Chu... was killed by Huang Xiaolong?!" He immediately stopped after saying this.

Chapter 880: Instalment Ceremony

Although no more words came from Wangu Zhi, how could the group of Wangu Clan Elders fail to detect the underlying meaning?

Fang Chu was killed by Huang Xiaolong!

Otherwise, it couldn't explain Huang Xiaolong's sudden jump from the eighth place all the way to the first!

Wangu Yuan, who had just said that Huang Xiaolong would definitely be kicked out from the top ten and probably rank around fifteenth place when the tournament ends, inevitably revealed a wry smile, "Looks like I've underestimated this Huang Xiaolong ah."

Wangu Changqing also sighed, "All of us had underestimated this Huang Xiaolong, who would have thought he has the ability to kill Fang Chu?"

"Although Fang Chu's strength was far from Wangu Yanhui's, he's still an early Fourth Order Highgod Realm." Wangu Shuo stated solemnly, "Judging from the fact that this Huang Xiaolong could kill him, I'm afraid he has the strength of a peak mid-Fourth Order Highgod Realm master at the very least, perhaps even a late-Fourth Order!"

These Wangu Clan Elders didn't know that Fang Chu had hidden his true cultivation realm and assumed that he was just an early Fourth Order Highgod Realm disciple.

Wangu Zhi nodded in agreement, "This Huang Xiaolong, I wonder how many years he had been cultivating for. Is it one thousand eight hundred years, or closer to two thousand years? To possess such strength, truly astonishing!"

While the crowd on the Aeon Square was fervently talking about Huang Xiaolong taking the first place with shock vibrating in their hearts, far away across an unknown number of galaxies, back in the Black Tortoise Galaxy, Wang Na was leaning leisurely in her seat inside the Wuhuang Peak's luxurious hall within the Black Warrior Institute grounds, enjoying some fragrant tea brewed from high quality Heavenly Mountain tea leaves.

These days, Wang Na had been in an excellent mood.

As the day of the new Black Warrior Institute Principal Instalment Ceremony drew closer, more and more of the institute's Grand Elders and Elders had professed loyalty towards her.

"There's only a little over a month left until the Highgod Advancement Tournament ends, right?" Wang Na lazily glanced at the person standing several steps lower, Grand Elder He Zhiwu.

"That is so, Institute Principal." He Zhiwu took a small step forward, respectfully answering Wang Na.

Although the installment ceremony had yet to take place, He Zhiwu and the others already greeted Wang Na as the 'Institute Principal'. In these people's opinion, Wang Na succeeding the position of Black Warrior Institute Principal was a certainty.

Wang Na wondered out loud, "I wonder how the tournament ranking is like..."

Due to the great distance between the Eternal Galaxy and Black Tortoise Galaxy, news of the latest changes on the ranking list couldn't be transferred to them in a short time, hence, Wang Na and the others were still ignorant of the tournament's final ranking result.

"Institute Principal can rest assured a thousand times. Since the Great Lord is going to deal with him personally, that Huang Xiaolong is dead for sure!" He Zhiwu wore a flattering smile, continuing, "Moreover, I found out that Huang Xiaolong had previously offended some Yelu Family's disciples, who definitely won't let him off, he's most likely already dead."

There were undisguised hatred and resentment in Wang Na's eyes, "It's a pity that I cannot kill Huang Xiaolong that dog with my own hands!"

He Zhiwu laughed, "Although Huang Xiaolong's dead, there's still the Huang Family. When the time comes, I will capture and bring these people alive in front of Institute Principal, so that you can vent and deal with them accordingly."

Wang Na nodded with satisfaction.

"Institute Principal, in truth, we need not wait for Feng Yang's return to proceed with the installment ceremony." Grand Elder He Fei suddenly said.

Wang Na was tempted, "Your meaning is?"

"According to the established rules, the time for the installment ceremony has already passed, therefore, even if Institute Principal decides to have the ceremony tomorrow, Feng Yang has no valid reason to condemn you when he returns." He Fei added, "And Feng Yang, in order to watch his personal disciple's performance in the tournament, left the institute and even the Black Tortoise Galaxy for a prolonged period and did not rush back to conduct the installment ceremony as expected of an Institute Principal. When he returns, Institute Principal can use this as a reason to punish him."

Wang Na's eyes lit up, nearly clapping her hands, shouting: "Excellent! Immediately pass my orders, invite all the prominent forces of the Black Tortoise Galaxy to attend the installment ceremony one month later, all Ancestors and Patriarchs must be invited!"

"Yes, Institute Principal!"

The present Grand Elders respectfully acknowledged.

...

At the same time in the Overflowing Lightning World, Huang Xiaolong watched Fang Chu tumble lifelessly to the floor. His Archdevil Supreme Godhead immediately began devouring Fang Chu's blood essence and fortune energy, roiling like waves into his body.

Huang Xiaolong was enshrouded in a cocoon of glimmering bright light as Fang Chu's corpse was shrinking at a visible rate.

In less than a dozen breaths, Fang Chu's body had completely turned into a dried corpse.

A few minutes later, Fang Chu's close to a thousand li in diameter Fortune Godhead exploded into sparkling dust, disappeared in the air. Every last strand of fortune energy within Fang Chu's godhead was absorbed by Huang Xiaolong, helping him step into peak late-Second order Highgod Realm, infinitely close to breaking through to Third Order Highgod Realm.

Looking at the dried corpse, Huang Xiaolong flicked a sliver of fire element godforce onto it, completely burning away the last of Fang Chu's body.

Only then did he spare a glance at the four people, Wangu Yanhui, Mu Qi, You Wuye, and Lu Dongwei, lying in different corners.

Although they all suffered from Fang Chu's attack and were subjected to intense battle shockwaves created by Huang Xiaolong and Fang Chu's battle, these four people were still alive. They were merely unconscious, which was easily remedied after Huang Xiaolong fed each of them an Undying God Pill.

Waking up, the four of them looked around the miserable ruined hall, but saw was no sign of Fang Chu.

"Huang, Big bro Huang Xiaolong, where's that Fang Chu? Is he, you...?" Mu Qi couldn't help asking, a little hesitant.

Huang Xiaolong almost laughed hearing Mu Qi calling him 'Big bro.' He answered Mu Qi's question, "That's right, Fang Chu has been killed by me."

Obtaining Huang Xiaolong's confirmation that he had indeed killed Fang Chu, Wangu Yanhui, Mu Qi, You Wuye, and Lu Dongwei's hearts shuddered, their eyes big as fists staring at Huang Xiaolong.

They did not forget that Fang Chu was actually a Fifth Order Highgod Realm master, yet he was still killed by Huang Xiaolong!

Then... what was Huang Xiaolong's real strength?!

The four of them felt short of breath.

It didn't take long for them to notice the changes on the ranking list; Fang Chu's name had disappeared, and Huang Xiaolong had climbed to the top spot!

Ignoring the four, Huang Xiaolong turned his attention toward the giant Lightning God corpse still unaffected high in the air. Despite the earth-shattering battle from earlier, the Lightning God's corpse didn't suffer the slightest damage. With a wave of his hand, that Lightning God corpse and the giant divine lightning hammer beside it flew into his Asura Ring.

Wangu Yanhui and the other three could only watch Huang Xiaolong take away the Lightning God's corpse and the divine lightning hammer, not one of them dared to speak a word.

The five-footed divine cauldron at the center of the hall also entered Huang Xiaolong's Asura Ring. However, he only took a third of the pills placed on the drawers in the four corners of the hall, leaving the rest to be equally divided amongst the four people.

Naturally, the four of them had no complaints, and in fact were grateful to Huang Xiaolong. These were pills refined by a Heavenly God master, every single pill was extremely valuable.

After collecting and dividing the pills inside the hall, they used the five keys to activate the central formation again, leaving the hall.

After leaving the hall, Wangu Yanhui, Mu Qi, and Lu Dongwei bid farewell to Huang Xiaolong and left, leaving their part of the key to Huang Xiaolong.

When the three of them disappeared from view, Huang Xiaolong turned and ordered You Wuye to be on guard. You Wuye acknowledged respectfully, while Huang Xiaolong himself entered the deepest underground space of the Lightning God's cultivation dwelling using the five keys.

Here, at the deepest underground section of the Lightning God's cultivation dwelling, laid a spiritual vein that resembled a giant lightning dragon with a length of several hundred li!