

Conqueror 941

Chapter 941: Half A Year

Watching the qi dragons swarming towards him, Huang Xiaolong activated his Archdevil Supreme Godhead, causing currents of turbulent darkness element godforce to rush out from his body and enshroud the entire length of the Dan River, forming an Archdevil Barrier.

He then punched forward, exploding with killing intent.

Whether it was a Fifth, Sixth, or Seventh Order Highgod Realm qi dragon, all of them exploded with a single punch from Huang Xiaolong!

The whole time, his Archdevil Supreme Godhead was buoyantly lapping up every strand of pill qi.

One dragon, two dragons...

Sixth Order, Seventh Order, and so on, the number of qi dragons was gradually reduced.

As Huang Xiaolong continued to absorb energy from those dragons, he clearly felt his godforce's purity increasing slightly, even his True Dragon Divine Physique was reaping wonderful benefits from their energy. After all, those qi dragons took form after years of accumulating the purest pill qi from the Dan River.

With every qi dragon Huang Xiaolong devoured, it was equivalent to refining several hundred kinds of three-million-year-old herbs, and those dragons comparable to a Seventh Order Highgod Realm master contained even more horrifying energy, equivalent to several thousand three-million-year-old herbs.

Unfortunately, those qi dragons were formed from medicinal energy and not objects of solid state, otherwise he could cultivate the Heaven Splitting Tenet as he absorbed their energy, enhancing his strength.

Soon, one hour had passed since Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Dan River.

Outside the restriction barrier, Chen Man and Zhang Xinchun exchanged a look.

Because the entire length of the Dan River was concealed behind Huang Xiaolong's Archdevil Barrier, the two of them were unable to see or probe what was happening inside. Even their divine sense was blocked outside.

While both of them were praising this darkness attribute barrier, they were also guessing Huang Xiaolong's situation within.

"Huang Xiaolong has been inside for more than an hour. Based on his talent and strength, he could stay inside for a month's time, at the very least." Chen Man reckoned in a serious tone.

From the time the Dan River came to be, there had yet anyone who could still stay inside a whole month. In fact, the longest someone had cultivated inside was twenty-two days.

This was due to the potency of the Dan River's medicinal energy, which wasn't so easily refined. In the Dan River, every passing day increased a person's internal burden.

When the person's burden reached a certain limit and was no longer able to endure the pill dragons' besiegement, they could only give up and leave the Dan River.

Zhang Xinchun's eyes glimmered, saying, "Who knows, maybe Huang Xiaolong can stay inside for two months, giving us all a pleasant surprise."

"Hehe, two months?" A sarcastic voice sounded in the two people's ears, "You lot are really treating Huang Xiaolong like a peerless genius, not even a late- Tenth Order Highgod Realm master could remain in the Dan River for that long. Moreover, this is barely relevant to one's talent."

A figure appeared in front of them in a flicker, who could it be but Sun Yi.

Then, the sounds of whistling wind sounded again. Wangu Biran, You Wushang, and other Eminent Elders arrived almost at the same time.

"I didn't expect Huang Xiaolong would choose to enter the Dan River first." Upon arriving, Jiang Bi's mocking words sounded, "Looks like he isn't as confident as he appeared about passing the Sacred Dan Temple's trial."

Sun Yi joined in on Jiang Bi's mocking, "This is him knowing his limits. He knows he can't pass the trial, thus dared not challenge it, but does he really think he'll be capable of passing the trial after cultivating in the Dan River? What a naive thought!"

Wangu Biran couldn't help interjecting, "He can clear all twelve floors of the Hellion Tower, why wouldn't he be able to pass a mere five sections of the Sacred Dan Temple?"

Sun Yi sneered, "The Hellion Tower can only prove that he has a higher level of talent than others, but passing the five sections of the Sacred Dan Temple trial is related to one's alchemy refining skills and strength. This is this and that is that, completely unrelated."

You Wushang's derisory glance fell on Sun Yi, his blunt words sharper than knives, "Sun Yi, if I were you, I would have ascended to the Divine World yesterday. I definitely wouldn't be staying in the lower realm, waiting for Huang Xiaolong to pass the Sacred Dan Temple trial before thinking of fleeing for my life. At that time, you won't be able to run even if you wanted to!"

Sun Yi's face turned black.

Honestly, he indeed had this thought, but he was extremely unwilling to leave just like that.

He was a Tenth Order Highgod Realm master, a Grand Elder of the Fortune Gate, not to mention being an Eminent Elder of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union. Each of his identities gave him a distinguished status and veneration. Once he ascended to the Divine World, he would probably be worth far less than the average Saint realm cultivator in the Divine Dan City.

More importantly, he couldn't be sure where in the Divine World he would appear once ascended. If, by any chance, it was a primordial forest overrun with demonic beasts, it would be the end of the road for him.

That was why he wouldn't give up until the eleventh hour.

Seeing Sun Yi keeping silent, You Wushang no longer continued to taunt him, turning his attention towards the Dan River. Just like Wangu Biran, Chen Man, Zhang Xinchun, and the others, he waited for any movements from within.

As these Eminent Elders waited outside, one month came and went.

Seeing that one month's time had passed yet Huang Xiaolong was still cultivating, Chen Man's face blossomed into a wide smile, "Didn't I already say? With Huang Xiaolong's talent and strength, staying one month in the Dan River won't be an issue."

Zhang Xinchun chuckled, "Now, let's see if he can stay inside for two months. This little guy really fills me with anticipation ah! Maybe after he comes out from the Dan River, he can really pass the Sacred Dan Temple trial, becoming our Union's Chief."

Chen Man laughed, "If that really happens, we would have to address him as Union Chief Huang!"

Listening to Chen Man and Zhang Xinchun's merry conversation, Sun Yi was dark and sullen.

Jiang Bi didn't look well either, he and Sun Yi's friendship had always been very good. He also knew that his disciple Jiang Lei previously had some conflict with this Huang Xiaolong, hence, similar to Sun Yi in this aspect, he also didn't wish to see Huang Xiaolong sitting on the position of Union Chief."

Another month passed.

Huang Xiaolong had been cultivating in the Dan River for two months now, but the people outside still couldn't see any movement at all.

Seeing there was no sign of Huang Xiaolong coming out, Sun Yi's face had never been this grim.

Granted, the longer Huang Xiaolong managed to cultivate in the Dan River, the more benefits he would gain. When the time came for him to take on the Sacred Dan Temple trial, the chances of him passing would increase significantly.

Inside a luxurious residence within the Divine Dan City.

The Fortune Gate's Chief, Wang Yu, also wore a grim expression.

He and a group of Fortune Gate Elders had arrived at the Divine Dan City one month earlier only to find out that Huang Xiaolong had already been in the Dan River for one month, thus he decided to wait for him to come out.

After all, the Dan River was within the Alchemist Grandmaster Union headquarters. As powerful as their Fortune Gate was, they would have to think thrice before offending the Union.

Furthermore, in Wang Yu's opinion, since Huang Xiaolong had already entered the Dan River for one month, he should be about to come out soon. At most, it would be a two or three days' wait.

Never had Wang Yu imagined that this wait would end up being one month long!

"Chief, how about we just rush into the Union headquarters and be done with it?" One of the Fortune Gate Grand Elders suggested.

Wang Yu shot a look of daggers filled with killing intent towards that Grand Elder, "Do you have a pig's brain in that head of yours?"

That Grand Elder shuddered, not daring to utter another word.

On another side, when Mo Dingtian's group of ancient devil clansmen arrived at the Divine Dan City, they also found out that Huang Xiaolong had entered the Dan River to cultivate, thus made the same decision as the Fortune Gate group. They could only wait for Huang Xiaolong to come out.

However, three months had passed yet Huang Xiaolong still wasn't out!

Four months, five months, half a year!

Outside the Dan River restrictions, Chen Man, Zhang Xinchun, Wangu Biran, and other Eminent Elders who had been waiting here all this while, including Sun Yi as well as Jiang Bi, had a shocked expression that had deepened over the span of six months.

Not one of them had imagined that Huang Xiaolong was able to stay inside the Dan River for six months straight!

Chapter 942: Entering the Sacred Dan Temple

"Say that again! Huang Xiaolong hasn't come out from the Dan River even though half a year has passed?!"

"That cannot be true, right? Since he hasn't come out after half a year, maybe he died inside? Even a peak late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm master couldn't stay at the Dan River for half a year long!"

In a short time, the news of Huang Xiaolong still being in the Dan River after half a year reached the four corners of the Divine Dan City.

Cultivators in all cities of the Divine Dan World were astounded at the news. Of course, more than a few voices said that Huang Xiaolong had died inside the Dan River. Essentially, the weight of the news was too hard for them to accept.

In the past, there had been a grand competition champion with a cultivation of late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm, but that person only lasted for twenty-two days.

Twenty-two compared to half a year, these two were at different ends of a measuring scale.

While various galaxies' cultivators were filled with shock, another half a year went by!

By the time a whole year had passed since Huang Xiaolong entered the Dan River, the whole Divine Dan World was in an uproar about this. Every day, the inns and restaurants were noisy with discussions related to Huang Xiaolong.

Wangu Biran, You Wushang, Chen Man, Zhang Xinchun, and the rest waiting outside felt ever more amazed as time passed.

“... Er, Huang Xiaolong couldn’t have truly died inside, right?” Chen Man asked doubtfully, his question directed at no one in particular, feeling a little worried and anxious.

One year’s time was simply too long a period!

Chen Man couldn’t help wondering if Huang Xiaolong really lost his life inside!

That darkness attribute Archdevil Barrier Huang Xiaolong put up still covered the length of the Dan River, concealing the situation inside from view.

Zhang Xinchun spoke with uncertainty, “How about we open the restrictions and check?”

Sun Yi snickered at them, “After being Eminent Elders of the Union for so long, don’t tell me you lot have forgotten the rules. Only when the grand competition champion wants to enter at the Dan River are you allowed to open the restrictions; at any other time, regardless of who is it, they do not have the authority to open the restrictions as they like. Violators of this rule will be sent into the Gnawing Soul Cave for a hundred years as punishment!”

The Gnawing Soul Cave!

Both Chen Man and Zhang Xinchun shuddered at the thought of the Gnawing Soul Cave!

Anyone who had entered the that place, even after death, would never want to enter again.

Chen Man and Zhang Xinchun could do nothing but give up on the thought of going inside to check on Huang Xiaolong.

Days flowed past.

In the blink of an eye, two years had passed since Huang Xiaolong entered the Dan River!

After two years' time, literally every person in the Divine Dan World assumed that Huang Xiaolong had met his end, it was the most logical explanation they could come up with. It was easier thinking this way rather than believe that Huang Xiaolong spent two years cultivating at the Dan River.

It was an entrenched concept in their minds that it was an impossible feat even for a Tenth Order Highgod Realm master. It reached the point where people like Chen Man, Wangu Biran, and Zhang Xinchun lost faith in Huang Xiaolong, inwardly shaking their heads in disappointment.

Although the dark barrier enshrouding the entire Dan River was still present, in the minds of Zhang Xinchun and the rest, Huang Xiaolong most likely fell into a deep coma, half dead. In this kind of condition, though alive, it was no different than being dead.

Perhaps it was due to Huang Xiaolong's urgency to enhance his strength as fast as possible so that he could pass the Sacred Dan Temple trial that made him push himself over the limit in absorbing the medicinal energy from the Dan River, causing his godhead and godforce synergy to go awry, damaging his soul. Hence, falling into a deep coma.

If that was really the case, being subjected to the Dan River's continuous medicinal energy waves, the chances of Huang Xiaolong regaining conscious was next to nothing.

A dozen days sped past.

At this point, Chen Man and the rest no longer harbored any hope, but all of a sudden the calm dark barrier that had covered the Dan River for more than two years rippled ever more violently.

"What is happening?!" Chen Man, Zhang Xinchun, and the others were alarmed.

In the next second, a pillar of light pierced a hole through the dark Archdevil Barrier, rotating as it rose higher. Then, a second pillar of light appeared. Then another.

More and more light pillars appeared, emitting an overwhelming pressure and destructive power as if aiming to shatter the firmament.

As powerful as Chen Man, Zhang Xinchun, Wangu Biran, and the others were, the destructive fluctuations still affected them, pushing them far back.

In the next moment, a dragon's roar reverberated between heaven and earth, shaking the entire Divine Dan City. Billions of cultivators from various galaxies were startled, their gazes pointing in the direction of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union.

"Could this be...?!" Inside a luxurious residence, the Fortune Gate Chief Wang Yu was shocked, an ominous thought flashed in his mind.

At the same time, the devil clan Patriarch Mo Dingtian anxiously gathered all the Grand Elders, sending them to find out what that earth-shaking dragon roar just now was.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong was sitting cross-legged at the bottom of the Dan River. Above his soul sea, his three supreme godheads were glittering brightly, while the surface of his body was covered in godforce of myriad elements.

Roughly half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong who had been cultivating inside the Dan River ended his practice, slowly opening his eyes.

Right before Chen Man and the present Eminent Elders' eyes, the dark barrier gradually disappeared, revealing Huang Xiaolong's figure.

"Peak late-Seventh Order Highgod Realm!" Sun Yi's exclaimed in a shaky voice.

The other Eminent Elders were staring dazedly at Huang Xiaolong, they too had noticed that his cultivation had risen to peak late-Seventh Order Highgod Realm!

Two years ago when Huang Xiaolong entered the Dan River, his cultivation had certainly been at peak early Seventh Order Highgod Realm.

‘T-this, how is this possible?!’

As if he had just seen a ghost, Jiang Bi suddenly shouted, “Tho-those, those qi dragons, where did they go?!”

Chen Man and the others looked away from Huang Xiaolong. Only now did they notice that the Dan River that used to be swarming with qi dragons shaped from years of medicinal energy accumulation was now empty! All of the dragons were gone!

Chen Man gulped, feeling a sudden dryness in his throat, a little speechless as he looked at Huang Xiaolong. ‘Could it be, Huang Xiaolong... all those pill dragons...?’

As the probability of it rose in Chen Man’s mind, he and the others shuddered as the hair on their necks stood on end.

‘Is he still human? That was potent medicinal energy taking shape in the form of dragons after countless years of accumulation!’

And this Huang Xiaolong merely used two years’ time to completely refine them!

What confounded them even more was that, after refining all the qi dragons, Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation merely reached peak late-Seventh Order Highgod Realm. Had it been any other Highgod Realm cultivator, more likely than not, they would have advanced to Eighth Order Highgod Realm, right?

Before the astonished group of Eminent Elders, Huang Xiaolong slowly strode towards them.

Sun Yi looked deathly pale.

When Huang Xiaolong was still a peak early Seventh order Highgod Realm, he already wasn't his match. Now that Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had risen to peak late-Seventh Order Highgod Realm, didn't it mean that even their Fortune Gate Chief Wang Yu couldn't suppress him?

Now, the only person in the Fortune Gate capable of suppressing Huang Xiaolong would be their Ancestor.

Huang Xiaolong reached Chen Man's group, saying, "I want to enter the Sacred Dan Temple now, may I?"

Chen Man and everyone else regained their senses, nodding incessantly, "Can, you can, we'll bring you there right now!"

Suppressing the shock in their hearts, they led Huang Xiaolong, towards the Sacred Dan Temple, which was located close to the Dan River. After three to four minutes of flying, the group descended at the entrance to the temple.

Looking at the Sacred Dan Temple that he had only heard of so far, Huang Xiaolong was a little speechless. The architecture of this Sacred Dan Temple was 'too unique' in his eyes, resembling a common pill cauldron. The temple stood on four 'legs', and on the fifth floor, there was actually something akin to a cauldron top covering it.

As if no one noticed Huang Xiaolong's expression, Chen Man and Zhang Xinchun began pointing out things he needed to watch out for. Committing them to memory, Huang Xiaolong flew into the temple in a flash.

Chapter 943: The Fifth Section of the Sacred Dan Temple

After entering the first section of the Sacred Dan Temple, the view in front of Huang Xiaolong blurred into a different scene. He arrived at a pill refining square that was completely empty except for him.

As he looked around, mysterious talisman symbols appeared, lining into a formation around the square perimeter.

Just as Huang Xiaolong wanted to move forward, the mysterious talisman symbols lit up one by one, lighting up the whole pill refining square.

Following that, the square pill refining space shook, raining tens of thousands of medicinal pellets like a storm!

Each of these medicinal pellets was as big as half a fist, forming a mysterious array that encompassed the entire square.

Each pill emitted an alarming amount of qi. Judging based on the amount of energy contained within, Huang Xiaolong noticed they were close to being tribulation grade.

He could tell these tens of thousands of medicinal pellets around him were all ancient sacred grade divine pills that were lost in the river of time.

Subsequently, those medicinal pellets began pelting Huang Xiaolong following a peculiar rhythm and uncanny speed. Space was vigorously shaking, evident of the great force behind the attacks. At this speed and force, the average early Seventh Order Highgod Realm master would be hard pressed to take a single hit.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong did not dodge at all. Instead, his clenched fist punched out.

With his current strength, punching at full force could pulverize an ancient mountain range into dust, thus, the tens of thousands of medicinal pellets that were trying to ram into Huang Xiaolong were sent flying all over the square.

The shocking matter was that all those pills remained undamaged. After suffering Huang Xiaolong's powerful punch, these medicinal pellets didn't even crack, moreover, they quickly rearranged themselves once more into an array in the blink of an eye, beginning their second attack.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered with surprise. It seems like what his Master the Ascending Moon Old Man described was true, only by locating the mother pill and capturing it would he be able to break this pill array.

The mother pill was the main pellet that controlled the rest.

But, how was he going to find the mother pill amongst these moving several tens of thousands of pellets? This was really troublesome.

This not only required the trial challenger to be highly proficient in alchemy refining, they needed at least a Seventh Order Highgod Realm cultivation and a certain degree of knowledge in array formations.

Watching the pill array's second attack, Huang Xiaolong swung out another punch, smashing the array into pieces.

Every time he broke the pill array, he would spread his divine sense to observe every pellet's movement and peculiarities, sensing the amount of qi they exuded.

Although every single pellet looked similar to each other, the mother pill's qi would differ slightly.

A skilled alchemist would be able to sense the difference.

Huang Xiaolong continued to search for the mother pill in this manner. After smashing the pill array for the sixteenth time, his expression brightened all of a sudden as his gaze fixed onto a pellet emitting a subtle green glow.

In a split second, Huang Xiaolong appeared above that pellet in a flicker and pulled it into his palm, limiting it's qi from spreading out.

The scattered pellets on the square that were about to reform the array abruptly stopped moving.

The first section's pill array was now broken!

Naturally, these medicinal pellets couldn't be wasted!

Huang Xiaolong opened his mouth akin to a whale swallowing water, he sucked every last pill into his mouth, refining and absorbing their energy into his body.

Slightly over forty minutes later, Chen Man and other Eminent Elders waiting outside immediately noticed the second floor lighting up.

After the briefest moment of daze, they were overtaken by amazement.

Even though they had expected that Huang Xiaolong could pass the first section in a short time, passing it in less one hour indeed shocked these elders.

When Chen Man, Wangu Biran, and the rest had cleared the first section in the past, it still took the fastest one at least a day's time to complete.

Two months went by.

The Elders looked dazedly at the fifth floor of the Sacred Dan Temple.

Just a few minutes ago, the fifth floor lit up!

Huang Xiaolong merely used two months to pass the previous four sections!

The twelve of them had all tried challenging the Sacred Dan Temple, but the fastest amongst them took over three years and four months to reach this stage!

Also standing outside the Sacred Dan Temple, Sun Yi's face was warped with fear and panic from the core of his heart. Based on the frightening speed with which Huang Xiaolong had cleared the first four sections, his alchemy skills were extraordinary... Sun Yi was afraid it wouldn't take long before Huang Xiaolong would pass the fifth section as well!

Picturing Huang Xiaolong passing the fifth section and becoming the Alchemist Grandmaster Union's Chief, the consequences he would face made Sun Yi's face deathly pale.

Pangs of regret crashed in his heart, he regretted that he killed Huang Xiaolong's Ancestral Master that year. Regretted every action he took against Huang Xiaolong in the past.

Suddenly, a vibration came from inside of his spatial ring. His Fortune Gate communication talisman was vibrating, shaking Sun Yi out from his thoughts. He took out the talisman, sweeping his divine sense over it, which caused his expression to turn serious in an instant. 'The Ancestor wants to see me and the Chief?'

He quickly suppressed the fear and panic in his heart, flying away at rapid speed.

Watching Sun Yi leave, Chen Man, Wangu Biran, and the others frowned, but no one actually did anything to hinder him.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong who had stepped into the fifth section of the Sacred Dan Temple actually arrived above an endless sea of pills.

The qi flowing up from the pill sea resembled magma beneath a volcano that shot up to the air from time to time.

This qi was accompanied by violent and lethal purplish scarlet flames that he estimated would be hard even for a Tenth Order Highgod Realm master to block.

Across Huang Xiaolong stood an old man clad in the brocade robe of an alchemist. However, this old man had a body made of energy instead of being an actual person.

While Huang Xiaolong was trying to guess the his identity, the old man spoke, telling Huang Xiaolong that it was considered as having passed the fifth section if he could refine a rank ten tribulation grade Bright Buddha Sacred Pill.

"Rank ten tribulation grade Bright Buddha Pill!" Huang Xiaolong couldn't help blurting out.

The Bright Buddha Pill was one of many kinds of Buddhism related pellets. Although it was on the same level as the Myriad Cure Holy Pill, the Bright Buddha Sacred Pill was harder to concoct.

Not to mention that the old man wanted a rank ten tribulation grade! Huang Xiaolong let out a bitter smile.

Refining a rank ten tribulation grade Bright Buddha Sacred Pill was already a difficult task, what's more trying to do so above this sea of pills? The irregular spouts of pill qi occasionally flying into the air could affect the process of pill condensation.

The moment that old man finished his words, his energy body disintegrated and vanished.

At the same time, a large number of herbs fell from the void. Of course, these were the required ingredients for the Bright Buddha Sacred Pill.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong had no time to dally. Waving his hands in the air, he immediately controlled all the falling herb ingredients, separating them with the Pill Refining Hundred Divine Beast Diagram. Then, from a hundred beasts, they split into one thousand, then ten thousand divine beasts before cleansing these herbs with Chaos Star force.

Simultaneously, he had to control these divine beast manifestations to move and dodge the sudden pill qi geyser that could disrupt his refining.

Ten days later.

Huang Xiaolong's body swayed, transforming into his blue primordial divine dragon body. He appeared extremely dignified as he looked at the brewing tenth wave of tribulation lightning.

In the next moment, the tenth wave struck down. Ten thick streaks of lightning roared towards Huang Xiaolong.

A dragon's roar reverberated as Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads spun like crazy. His powerful dragon claw slapped out towards the streaks of lightning.

On the outside, Chen Man, Wangu Biran, and the rest could see the entire Sacred Dan Temple swaying violently whilst the light on the fifth floor was flickering in and out.

This went on for five to six minutes before calmness returned.

Chen Man and the rest exchanged a baffled glance amongst themselves, not knowing what had just taken place inside.

Chapter 944: Union Chief

"Was it a failure, or a success?" Zhang Xinchun was baffled looking at the peaceful fifth floor of the Sacred Dan Temple.

"It was probably a success..." Chen Man didn't sound too sure himself.

Since there hadn't been anyone who succeeded in the last million years, none of them had ever seen what it looked like when someone did pass it. There were too few records related to passing the fifth section, hence, the eleven elders could only make wild guesses.

However, the constantly flickering light on the fifth floor was a sign that Huang Xiaolong was at least alive. Whether he succeeded or failed the trial, it would have to wait until the person himself came out.

Thus, the eleven Eminent Elders continued to wait, craning their necks toward the fifth floor.

In the fifth section of the Sacred Dan Temple, when the last bolt of tribulation lightning was dispersed by Huang Xiaolong, pure lightning force integrated into the herb essences.

In that instant, medicinal herb fragrance permeated the air above the sea of pills.

Bathed under rays of Buddha luminance, shiny golden pills floated up.

At the core of these golden pills was the image of a golden Buddha in meditation, surreal and ethereal.

He had finally refined the rank ten tribulation grade Bright Buddha Sacred Pills!

Huang Xiaolong heaved in relief as if he had exhausted his luck for the next decade. Joy rose to his face at the result.

Fortunately, his cultivation had reached Eighth Order Highgod Realm after clearing the first four sections, otherwise, refining a rank ten tribulation grade Bright Buddha Sacred Pill above this tumultuous sea of pills that randomly ejected pill qi into the air was asking for the impossible!

Even so, Huang Xiaolong wasn't sure he could succeed, but he managed to refine it in the end!

In other words, he passed the fifth section of the Sacred Dan Temple trial!

At this time, Huang Xiaolong glanced up, seeing golden raindrops falling from the void above. Along with this golden rain came a jade token. His hand extended, grabbing it.

The jade token felt warm in his palm, giving Huang Xiaolong an inexplicable comfortable feeling. The surface of the jade token was carved with the image of the Sacred Dan Temple, while on the back were two ancient characters: Union Chief!

This was the Alchemist Grandmaster Union's Chief token!

Huang Xiaolong made a small cut across his finger and squeezed a drop of blood onto the jade token. The blood instantly sank into it, releasing a bright glow. Following that, high waves roared from the tumultuous sea of pills below, as if all the pill qi at the bottom of the sea erupted to the surface at once.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't be bothered to look at the jade token in detail, throwing it into his spatial ring, and quickly sat down cross-legged. His Archdevil Supreme Godhead's devouring power surged to the limit, swallowing all the qi that was coming out from the sea of pills.

The amount of energy contained within the sea here actually surpassed the Dan River's qi dragons, it was much more potent!

Countless streams of pill qi rushed into Huang Xiaolong's body, being converted into godforce. Together with the large amount of qi, purplish scarlet flames also entered his body, continuously tempering his True Divine Dragon Physique, godheads, and soul.

Huang Xiaolong's strength was growing at a visible rate each passing day.

Soon, half a year passed.

In this half a year, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation rose from Eighth Order Highgod Realm to peak early Eighth Order.

However, the amount of pill qi in the fifth section didn't seem to have lessened, endless and violent.

Outside the Sacred Dan Temple.

"It's already been one year and three months, there weren't be any accidents inside, right?" Wangu Biran said with a deep frown.

One year and three months had passed since Huang Xiaolong stepped onto the fifth floor of the temple.

Although the fifth floor was still shining, there had yet to be any movement from it, baffling the elders below. Despite knowing that the chances of an accident happening were close to zero, anything could happen.

As the eleven Eminent Elders waited worriedly, the 'furnace cover' at the top of the Sacred Dan Temple released a radiant coruscating light as it spun and shrunk. A figure was seen flying from the 'furnace mouth.'

This figure was, of course, Huang Xiaolong.

Chen Man, Wangu Biran, and everyone's gazes were fixed on Huang Xiaolong, a shiver of excitement ran down their backs, their eyes widened in shock and a hint of apprehension.

Mid-Eighth Order Highgod Realm!

Huang Xiaolong had already advanced to mid-Eighth Order Highgod Realm!

Although it was only mid-Eighth Order Highgod Realm, the majestic momentum and divine might they felt from Huang Xiaolong actually made them feel pressure. Everyone felt a little short of breath, including Chen Man and Wangu Biran who were peak mid-Tenth Order Highgod Realm masters.

Huang Xiaolong slowly walked in the air towards them. It was seemingly slow, but he descended in front of them in a breath's time.

"Young hero Huang, may I ask if you...?" Chen Man hesitated, he was just about to ask if Huang Xiaolong passed the fifth section when his remaining words were swallowed back. His eyes widened as he stared in front of him.

A jade token appeared on Huang Xiaolong's right palm.

On the front side of the jade token was the carved out image of their Sacred Dan Temple — the Alchemist Grandmaster Union Chief's jade token!

Chen Man, Wangu Biran, and the rest trembled, then hastened to bow, respectfully saluting: "We greet the Union Chief!"

"No need to stand on ceremony." Huang Xiaolong nodded, his gaze swept over the group of Eminent Elders. Not seeing Sun Yi, his brows creased slightly, "Where is Sun Yi?"

Chen Man quickly took half a step forward respectfully, "Replying to Union Chief, Sun Yi left not long after you entered the fifth floor of the Sacred Dan Temple. It seems he received a summons from the Fortune Gate Ancestor, thus left."

'He left?'

Huang Xiaolong's frown deepened. He then instructed Chen Man, "Pass down my order, have Sun Yi come see me at the headquarters right now."

"Yes, Union Chief." Chen Man complied.

Huang Xiaolong subsequently turned to Jiang Bi. Seeing Huang Xiaolong looking at him, Jiang Bi felt a cold shiver down his back, quickly lowering his head, not daring to meet Huang Xiaolong's direct gaze.

"Jiang Bi." Huang Xiaolong called.

Jiang Bi visibly flinched, his tongue in knots, "Jiang B-bi is here."

"That Jiang Lei is your personal disciple?" Huang Xiaolong's pupils needed.

Jiang Bi hesitated before replying, "Yes, Union Chief."

"Have Jiang Lei come see me in the great hall. But remember, if he escapes, I'll hold you accountable!" Killing intent flashed across Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

There was obvious fear on Jiang Bi's face, he gave a few quick nods and retreated. When Jiang Bi turned around, Huang Xiaolong simply pointed at his back, leaving a marking on his body, giving Jiang Bi a blunt warning that he shouldn't think of escaping as only he could erase the marking on him.

Jiang Bi's heart turned cold. When he stepped out from the union headquarters, all color had drained from his face.

After Jiang Bi left, together with Chen Man, Zhang Xinchun, Wangu Biran, and the others, Huang Xiaolong flew away from the Sacred Dan Temple. A few minutes later, the group arrived at the great hall.

Huang Xiaolong had just sat down on the main seat, but Jiang Bi already brought an ashen Jiang Lei in, throwing him down at the front of the great hall.

When Jiang Lei saw that the main seat that had been empty for over a million years was now occupied by Huang Xiaolong, a pungent warm liquid flowed down his legs. He had fainted into oblivion without another word.

However, when Chen Man came back, he brought less than desirable news for Huang Xiaolong. Sun Yi had ascended to the Divine World.

‘He actually fled!’

“What about the Fortune Gate Chief Wang Yu?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“The Fortune Gate Chief has ascended to the Divine World together with Sun Yi.” Chen Man answered.

Huang Xiaolong stood up from his seat, his right palm slamming down. The entire great hall shook, and the fainted Jiang Lei turned into meat paste on the floor by Huang Xiaolong’s palm.

“Don’t think you can escape by running to the Divine World, that I won’t be able to find you two!” There was a sharp glint in his eyes. A moment passed and Huang Xiaolong turned to Zhang Xinchun, “Where’s that Devil Son Mo Su? Is he still here in the Divine Dan City?”

“Replying to Union Chief, Devil Son Mo Su, the devil clan Patriarch Mo Dingtian, and their Grand Elders have left the Divine Dan City and are currently in the City of Devils.” Zhang Xinchun answered solemnly.

Chapter 945: You Must Die Today!

“They returned to the City of Devils...” A cold smile tugged at the corners of Huang Xiaolong’s lips. Just as well, he would make a trip to the City of Devils and find out precisely what the Devil Bead was used for.

A whelming divine might surged around Huang Xiaolong as his gaze swept over Wangu Biran, You Wushang, and the rest, “The news of me passing the fifth section hasn’t spread, right?”

The eleven Eminent Elders shook their heads incessantly, claiming they dared not whisper even a word without his order.

Huang Xiaolong stated, “I hope the news of me passing all five sections of the Sacred Dan Temple will remain in our small circle in the coming week.” His gaze turned chilling cold for a second as he added, “Otherwise, whoever leaks the news shall be deemed a traitor of the Union and disposed of as such!”

One week’s time, Huang Xiaolong was confident he could deal with the ancient devil clan and other troubles during this short period.

The eleven Eminent Elders’ hair stood on ends sensing the killing intent coming from Huang Xiaolong, their little hearts shuddered inwardly as they hurried to comply.

“All of you may withdraw, Jiang Bi, you stay behind.” Huang Xiaolong ordered.

Wangu Biran and the others, except for Jiang Bi, saluted and left.

Jiang Bi stood there with a pale face, daring not even fidget despite feeling as if his heart was about to explode from nervousness. Less than a dozen meters in front of him was Jiang Lei who was slapped into meat paste a while ago. The scent of blood was still thick in the air, impacting Jiang Bi’s senses.

Huang Xiaolong watched the pale, slightly unsteady Jiang Bi, not wasting time with nonsense, going directing into the topic, “I’m giving you two choices right now. One, open your soul sea for me to brand your soul; with that, I will erase the mark I put on you before. The second choice is death!”

Jiang Bi’s body quivered involuntarily, his expression turned even uglier.

Soul branding!

Huang Xiaolong continued indifferently, “Naturally, after you submit to me, I will provide you with one high rank sacred grade immortal spirit stone every year for cultivation.”

“What? High rank sacred grade immortal spirit stone!” His head jerked up in disbelief, looking at Huang Xiaolong.

High rank sacred grade immortal spirit stone, hadn't they stopped appearing after the ancient times passed? Was Huang Xiaolong saying he had...

Huang Xiaolong lightly waved his hand in the air, and suddenly, high sacred grade immortal spirit stones fell from the void one after another, filling the entire great hall with vibrant spiritual energy.

Staring at the pile of sacred grade immortal spirit stones in front of him, Jiang Bi's throat felt dry. ‘This, those truly are high rank sacred grade immortal spirit stones!’ One hundred of them, all of them high rank sacred grade immortal spirit stones!

Huang Xiaolong's voice sounded in Jiang Bi's ears, “I'm giving you three minutes to think about it, and let me remind you, you only have one chance.”

Barely a minute had passed, but Jiang Bi was already kneeling, professing his willingness to submit.

This result brought no surprise to Huang Xiaolong. Without delay, he branded Jiang Bi's soul with a soul mark.

Among the initial twelve Eminent Elders, six of them such as Chen Man and Zhang Xinchun were Patriarchs of families that had long been a part of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union.

These six people were absolutely loyal to the Union Chief, that was the current Huang Xiaolong. Adding Jiang Bi into the equation, Huang Xiaolong now held the advantage.

Sun Yi had fled. As for the remaining Wangu Biran, You Wushang, and two other Eminent Elders, Huang Xiaolong didn't plan to control them with a soul mark. Behind each of these Eminent Elders stood a super force.

Naturally, Huang Xiaolong estimated that these four people wouldn't dare to defy his official orders.

After exhorting Jiang Bi with some matters, using a Greater Space Teleportation, he disappeared from the Alchemist Grandmaster Union headquarters.

When Huang Xiaolong appeared, he was already far from the Divine Dan World, arriving at one of the neighboring world surfaces, the Ethereal World.

The average Highgod Realm masters' Greater Space Teleportation was limited to any location within the same world surface. Only high-level masters were capable of teleporting from one world surface to another, apart from a rare few mid-level Highgod Realm masters that possessed a deep comprehension of the laws of space and time and could transfer between world surfaces.

After having teleported to the Ethereal World, Huang Xiaolong did not stop, using another Greater Space Teleportation, arriving at the next world surface.

After sixteen consecutive teleportations, Huang Xiaolong finally stopped.

Greater Space Teleportation depleted a large amount of godforce after all, even the average late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm master could, at most, perform six to seven consecutive teleportations between world surfaces.

Half an hour of rest later, Huang Xiaolong's depleted godforce returned to its peak and he continued to teleport toward the City Of Devils.

In the short span of half a day, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the world surface closest to the City of Devils. As if he could already see the city's silhouette, Huang Xiaolong chose to fly on his sword for the remaining distance instead of teleporting.

Even when using sword flight, his speed was alarming, rapidly narrowing the distance between him and his destination.

At this time, inside the Ancient Devil Clan's great hall, Devil Son Mo Su was coldly looking at Grand Elder Mo Zhenru, "That Li Lu declined this Devil Son's invitation?"

Mo Zhenru hesitated, then nodded, "Yes, she said she's currently focusing on cultivating the Fortune Canon and is unable to leave the Sacred Fortune Mountain."

In recent years, ever since the Alchemist Grandmaster Grand Competition ended, Mo Su had sent more than twenty invitations to Li Lu in the name of 'exchanging pointers' in alchemy and cultivation.

However, Li Lu used the same excuse every time, saying that she was cultivating the Fortune Canon and was unable to leave the Sacred Fortune Mountain, thus declining Mo Su's invitation.

At Mo Zhenru's reply, Mo Su smashed the wine cup in his hand to the floor, bellowing in fury, "Your mother, just a stinky slut, she actually dared to refuse this Devil Son's invitation time and again! Wait until she falls into my hands, I'll 'do her until she can't even climb up!"

Mo Zhenru gave a few dry coughs then said, "The rumors spreading outside are saying that Li Lu is also from the Martial Spirit World, that she and Huang Xiaolong are childhood sweethearts and had discussed marriage. Only, later, due to some events, Li Lu went missing. The two of them haven't met for many years."

As he was saying this, Mo Zhenru proceeded with caution, "Since this Li Lu has such a connection with Huang Xiaolong, wouldn't it be better if we forget it?"

Mo Su's eyes spat fire glaring at Mo Zhenru, "Huang Xiaolong again! Huang Xiaolong, be damned!! You lot are afraid of that Huang Xiaolong, but this Devil Son is not afraid of him! I don't believe he can really pass the Sacred Dan Temple trial, and even if he did and became the Union Chief, so what! What can he do to me?! I'm damn well going to toy with his woman! Even if I squeeze Li Lu's breasts till they burst, I want to see what that Huang Xiaolong can do!"

Hearing Mo Zhenru mention Huang Xiaolong, the resentment in Mo Su's heart went berserk.

If it weren't for Huang Xiaolong, he wouldn't have been pushed down to the fourth place, becoming a laughingstock in everyone's eyes!

"Unfortunately, you won't have that chance!" As Mo Su's anger echoed in the hall, an icy voice sounded.

Hearing this familiar voice, Mo Su and Mo Zhenru jumped to their feet: "Huang Xiaolong!"

"Bullseye, it is me." A bright light flashed in the hall, revealing Huang Xiaolong's figure when the light disappeared.

Seeing it was really Huang Xiaolong in front of them, Mo Su who had just thrown his temper around, uttering mighty arrogant words, now seemed deflated, "Huang Xiaolong, how could you be here?!"

Just a day before, didn't his subordinate report that Huang Xiaolong was still inside the fifth floor of the Sacred Dan Temple?

Huang Xiaolong smiled at Mo Su, but it didn't reach his eyes, "How I got here isn't important, the important point is that you must die today!"

Chapter 946: Sent Mo Dingtian Flying

The conversation between Mo Su and Mo Zhenru earlier was entirely heard by Huang Xiaolong. Therefore, no matter what, Mo Su had to die today.

Those who block him, die!

Hearing Huang Xiaolong say he wanted to kill him, Mo Su swiftly recovered his composure, pointing a finger and laughing loudly at Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, what did you say just now? Why don't you repeat that?"

Mo Su laughed as he turned toward Mo Zhenru, “Did you hear what he just said to me? He said I must die today, he wants to kill me!”

Mo Su’s laughter grew increasingly manic, ridiculing Huang Xiaolong, “Huang Xiaolong, although I admit you’re stronger than me, do you really think you’re invincible?” At this point, Mo Su’s face was twisted with rage. His eyes filled with killing intent were fixed on Huang Xiaolong, “Wake up, this is the City of Devils, my Ancient Devil Clan’s headquarters! Whoever I want dead will die without a doubt! Since you’ve got the guts to run into my Ancient Devil Clan, I’ll have you die without a burial place!”

“After killing you, I’ll ‘take good care’ of that Li Lu!” Mo Su gave in to insanity.

Huang Xiaolong’s strength might be shocking, but they were at the heart of the devil clan right now. Even if some peak late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm came, Mo Su wouldn’t put them in his eyes.

At the same time, Mo Zhenru crushed a jade talisman, releasing a bright surge of devil light that spread from the main hall. All the masters within the Ancient Devil Clan noticed the astonishing light at once.

“That is... the main hall?”

“Attackers at the main hall!”

“The Devil Son is there!”

From various corners of the clan, all Grand Elders and Elders whistled through the air almost simultaneously, rushing towards the main hall.

Huang Xiaolong had long since discovered Mo Zhenru’s action of crushing a jade talisman, but he didn’t take any action to stop him, allowing him to summon all the devil clan masters.

When Mo Su felt many powerful auras heading at great speed toward the main hall, he became reassured and more confident. Letting a burst of gleeful laughter, he taunted, “Huang Xiaolong, how do you want to die?”

However, just as his voice fell, he choked and struggled. An overpowering invisible hand was squeezing his throat. Panic seized him as he felt his feet leave the floor, flying toward Huang Xiaolong.

Mo Zhenru was furious seeing this, roaring, "Huang Xiaolong, let go of the Devil Son immediately!" After which he threw himself at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong didn't even spare a glance in Mo Zhenru's direction, sending him tumbling in the opposite direction at an even faster speed with just a finger flick, breaking a stone pillar and finally crashing several thousand li outside the main hall.

The Devil clan cultivators who were rushing in suddenly saw a silhouette shooting out from the main hall. Before these masters could react, several of them were knocked away.

Huang Xiaolong held Mo Su up by the neck with a single hand.

Fear filled Mo Su's eyes. To his horror, he discovered that he was unable to use any godforce at all, as if his Five Elements Godheads were restricted by a frightening force.

"Huang, Huang Xiaolong, do-don't kill me!" Mo Su struggled to plead, his hoarse voice was barely audible. He could feel death bearing down on him from the killing intent exuded from Huang Xiaolong's body.

"Don't kill you?" Huang Xiaolong sneered, "Don't you remember, you just asked me how I want to die."

Several sounds of whistling wind sounded in the main hall as the Devil Clan masters arrived.

The first to arrive was none other than the Devil Clan Patriarch, Mo Dingtian.

Mo Dingtian's gaze fell on Huang Xiaolong's hand that was lifting Mo Su in the air by the neck. His face tightened, glaring at him, "Huang Xiaolong, you dare run rampant in my Devil Clan?! Release the Devil Son right now! If there's a hair missing from the Devil Son, I dare guarantee, you won't see the outside of this main hall!"

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong gave a cold snort, his Archdevil Supreme Godhead’s devouring power burst out.

Before Mo Dingtian and a group of devil clan Grand Elders’ astounded expressions, Mo Su’s body trembled violently beginning to dry up and shrink. His entire body’s blood essence and godforce flowed rapidly into Huang Xiaolong.

Five Element Godhead?

When Huang Xiaolong was devouring Mo Su’s godhead godforce, he discovered that Mo Su actually condensed the rarely seen Five Elements Godhead, giving a small surprise.

This Mo Su’s talent was slightly higher than the Fortune Gate’s Fang Chu. Then again, that Fang Chu had merely been an avatar, which made Huang Xiaolong wonder how powerful his main body would be.

“Pa-Patriarch, save me!” Mo Su’s tongue quivered, grasping at the last straw of hope despite his voice growing feebler.

Mo Dingtian snapped back to his senses. Not only did Huang Xiaolong not release Mo Su, but the bastard was also using some kind of secret technique to swallow all of Mo Su’s blood essence and godforce!

Mo Dingtian bellowed, “Huang Xiaolong, go die for me!!”

“Devil King’s Fist!”

Mo Dingtian godforce churned madly. At this point, he couldn’t be bothered trying not to injure Mo Su in the process as he punched out with full force at Huang Xiaolong.

Devil qi pierced the sky, Mo Dingtian’s fist force condensed the image of a great devil king. This great devil king image looked brutal, lusting for blood, for slaughter.

Watching this, Huang Xiaolong sneered. His three supreme godhead rotated at the same time.

Buddhism energy gathered in his palm, slapping out an Earthen Buddha Palm.

Golden Buddhas shone in the hall like sacred lotuses.

Mo Dingtian's devil qi was scattered, the great devil king image ripped and exploded, and Mo Dingtian himself was sent flying out of sight just like the previous Mo Zhenru

The outraged devil clan masters were stunned, panic and fear crept up their faces.

Their Patriarch was a late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm master, yet he was sent flying with a single palm strike from Huang Xiaolong!

Mo Su watched the scenes before him with disbelief, but very quickly the light in his eyes dimmed. In the next second, he turned into a dried corpse.

Huang Xiaolong's fingers tightened, crumpling Mo Su's dried corpse like a piece of paper, blowing off the dust on his palm.

The present devil clan masters retreated in fear, no one dared to step forward.

"To tell you the truth, I've already passed the fifth section of the Sacred Dan Temple. I am the current Alchemist Grandmaster Union Chief." Huang Xiaolong spoke with a stoic expression. A light flashed in his palm, revealing the Union Chief jade token.

"What?! The Alchemist Grandmaster Union's Chief! Huang Xiaolong actually cleared the fifth section of the Sacred Dan Temple!"

"That indeed is the Union Chief's jade token!"

The group of devil clan masters was in a commotion.

“Now, you all have two options; one is submit to me, while the second option is to avenge your Patriarch and Devil Son.” Huang Xiaolong ignored their commotion as he added, “Of course, you can try to run, if you think you can.”

The noise halted abruptly, several emotions flickered across their faces.

All of a sudden, two figures streaked out from the main hall. These two figures had just flown up, but Huang Xiaolong’s palm struck the air, causing the two fleeing figures to plummeted to the floor like flies, flattened.

The devil clan masters looked over. Those two were both their devil clan’s Grand Elders. Even though their strength was less than their Patriarch Mo Dingtian, these two Grand Elders were still mid-Tenth Order Highgod Realm masters.

The remaining devil clan masters sucked in a breath of cold air, those who had the same thought earlier felt cold sweat trickling down their foreheads. No one dared to make another move.

“Anyone else wants to run?” Huang Xiaolong’s gaze sharp, sweeping over them.

Chapter 947: Taking Control Of the Ancient Devil Clan

Subjected to Huang Xiaolong’s cold and ruthless gaze, the remaining devil clan masters felt a frigid coldness shrouding their hearts, no one dared to utter a sound.

An hour later.

Most of the devil clan’s Grand Elders and Elders, with the exception of a small number that refused to submit, were reined in by Huang Xiaolong.

Whereas Mo Dingtian and Mo Zhenru met the same fate as Mo Su, sucked dry by Huang Xiaolong, same with the small number of Grand Elders and Elders who refused to submit.

Before killing Mo Dingtian, Huang Xiaolong scoured his soul. From his memories, he discovered the real purpose of the Devil Bead.

Inside a lavish manor within the City of Devils, two old men with complete silvery white hair sat in the main hall. Both of them exuded powerful auras; one had a stalwart built, while the other was almost bone-thin.

These two silvery white-haired old men were the Yelu and Beitang Families' Ancestors.

Initially, when Huang Xiaolong decided to head to the City of Devils to challenge the Hellion Tower, he had planned to deal with these two old men and tie all loose ends related to the Yelu and Beitang Families. Later on, due to the troubles attracted by the Devil Bead, Huang Xiaolong delayed his plans in order to avoid the attention of the devil clan.

Thus, both of them were still alive today.

"Huang Xiaolong destroyed my Yelu Family, there will be a day when I make him wish he were dead!!" Resentment and wrath exploded in Ancestor Yelu's eyes, turning crimson with bloodthirst.

By now, he already knew that the pillars of his Yelu Family had been killed by Huang Xiaolong.

Ancestor Beitang was also gnashing his teeth with hatred, "That's right, even if we can't kill Huang Xiaolong, we must torture his family to death one by one!!"

The Yelu Ancestor then said, "But, that Huang Xiaolong is probably looking for us as well, perhaps he already knew we're in the City of Devils. Even that Devil Son Mo Su isn't his match, we should go out less in the future..."

In terms of strength, both of them were much weaker than Mo Su.

Ancestor Beitang wasn't perturbed at all, "You worry too much, I've quite a good relationship with the devil clan's Grand Elder Mo Zhenru, and both of us have reached an agreement. He promised to give us

Elder positions once we join the devil clan, moreover, we would be Grand Elder. At that time, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't dare do anything to us!"

Hearing that, joy brightened Yelu Ancestor's face, relaxed slightly, "Is that true?!"

Ancestor Beitang laughed, "Absolutely true!"

Ancestor Yelu joined in with a hearty guffaw, "Indeed! Once we become Grand Elders of the devil clan, with the entire clan backing us, we would have no need to fear Huang Xiaolong. At that time, we could even borrow the devil clan's power to deal with him!"

Right at this point, a cold snicker interrupted their jolly conversation.

Both Ancestor Yelu and Ancestor Beitang were alarmed.

Just as the two old men wanted to bark at the intruder, a bright light flashed in front of them as Huang Xiaolong's figure appeared.

"Who are you?" Ancestor Beitang demanded, his face darkened.

Because neither of them had seen Huang Xiaolong nor a portrait of him, the two of them didn't recognize him.

Huang Xiaolong scoffed at them, "Weren't you two old men discussing how to borrow the Ancient Devil Clan's power to deal with me?"

Ancestor Yelu and Ancestor Beitang's faces tightened grimly, "You're Huang Xiaolong?!"

"That's me." Huang Xiaolong replied with a stoic face.

The two elderly subconsciously moved backwards, away from him.

"Huang Xiaolong, we're now Grand Elders of the devil clan, wh-what do you want to do?" Ancestor Yelu put up a strong front despite his quivering heart.

"That's right, we know you're very powerful, but the devil clan won't let you go if you dare to kill us!" Ancestor Beitang barked, "If you kill us, you can just wait for the ancient devil clan's vengeful wrath!"

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help laughing out loud.

Ancestor Beitang's forehead creased into a furrow, "What are you laughing at?"

What was so funny?

The sound of Huang Xiaolong's laughter faded away, a gleam of bloodlust shone from the depth of his eyes, saying, "Hearing your threat, I'm really feeling a little scared now."

Ancestor Yelu and Ancestor Beitang missed the bloodlust and sarcasm in Huang Xiaolong's voice, thinking that he was genuinely wary of the Ancient Devil Clan and didn't dare harm them. They inwardly breathed in relief.

As expected, in the two elders' eyes, the Ancient Devil Clan was a giant force comparable to the Wangu Clan. As strong as Huang Xiaolong might be, he wouldn't have the guts to go against the entire ancient devil clan alone!

However, before they could exhale in relief, Huang Xiaolong raised his hands, causing a whelming force to bind them and pull them toward him. His fingers gripped over Ancestor Yelu and Ancestor Beitang's throats.

The two of them were merely Eighth Order Highgod Realm. In front of Huang Xiaolong, they didn't have the slightest power to resist.

"Huang, Huang Xiaolong, you, y-you dare..." Ancestor Yelu struggled to speak, half choking as his face turned liver red.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze turned icy all of a sudden, "How about this? Since that Mo Zhenru already agreed to let you two join the devil clan as Grand Elders, I shall send you to hell now so you can ask him clearly."

The two elders' minds went blank at Huang Xiaolong's words.

'What did he just say?'

Does he mean...?!'

Huang Xiaolong stopped playing. His Archdevil Supreme Godhead's devouring power feasted buoyantly on the blood essence and godforce from the bodies of Ancestor Yelu and Ancestor Beitang.

In a mere two breaths' time, he had turned two Eighth Order Highgod Realm masters into dried corpses. With a flick of his index finger, two slivers of fire element godforce flew out, incinerating the remains until nothing was left.

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong vanished from the lavish manor.

After dealing with the Yelu and Beitang Families' Ancestors, Huang Xiaolong returned to the devil clan headquarters instead of leaving the City of Devils. He summoned all the Elders and Grand Elders to the main hall and made changes to the existing devil clan rules.

Huang Xiaolong ordered these Grand Elders and Elders to kill all disciples who were dissatisfied or unwilling to submit.

Because he didn't deliberately conceal his actions, very soon, the news of Huang Xiaolong having killed the devil clan Patriarch Mo Dingtian, Devil Son Mo Su, as well as taking control over the devil clan spread like wildfire through the entire City of Devils.

It was like a super thunderbolt over the City of Devils, emotions ran high in the city! The disciples of super forces and prominent sects in every corner of the city felt their sanity collapse hearing the news!

The ancient devil clan was the long-established power in the City of Devils, having existed for over three hundred million years!

A power that was comparable to the giant Wangu Clan was actually reined by Huang Xiaolong in a day's time! Not to mention that Mo Dingtian was killed!

...

In the deep and quiet night.

Huang Xiaolong was standing in the devil clan's main hall, looking at the soft moonlight. Inevitably, the faces of his family and Shi Xiaofei flashed in his mind.

Now, he had obtained the Alchemist Grandmaster Union's Chief position and took over the ancient devil clan. Everything was moving in the right direction, so it was time for him to bring his family and Shi Xiaofei over.

Still, there was one more lingering danger — the Ancient Devil Clan's Ancestor, the previous Patriarch Mo Yishi.

From Mo Dingtian's memories, this Mo Yishi went to cultivate in the Path to Hell more than a hundred years ago and had yet to return.

'The Path to Hell.' A light glimmered in his eyes. In that case, this matter would have to be put away until he went to rescue the Ascending Moon Old Man, then he would go looking for this Mo Yishi.

Early next day, Huang Xiaolong left the City of Devils, rushing back to the Black Tortoise Galaxy. He planned to move his family, Shi Xiaofei, and a few others to the Divine Dan City.

Chapter 948: "You Don't Know?"

Inside the Wangu Clan's main residence. When the Wangu Clan Patriarch Wangu Yutai heard Elder Wangu Changqing say that Huang Xiaolong killed Mo Dingtian and Mo Su, as well as taking control of the ancient devil clan, he stood there dazed for a good while, unable to regain his senses for a long time.

When he did regain his senses, his expression was filled with incredulity as never before.

"You're saying that Huang Xiaolong killed Mo Dingtian? I didn't hear incorrectly?" Wangu Yutai sought confirmation from Wangu Changqing.

Wangu Changqing respectfully replied, "Yes, Patriarch. This matter is absolutely true. The news has already spread throughout the City of Devils, moreover, this news was released by an ancient devil clan Grand Elder himself. Huang Xiaolong not only reined in the ancient devil clan, but also passed the fifth section of the Sacred Dan Temple. He is now the Alchemist Grandmaster Union's Chief!" As he was saying this, Wangu Changqing revealed a bitter smile, mixed with shock and disbelief.

He could remember clearly the scene where Huang Xiaolong was registering for the Highgod Advancement Tournament.

That year at the Aeon Square, in the long lines of disciples registering for the Highgod Advancement Tournament, Huang Xiaolong was still a peak late-Tenth Order God Realm, not even a Highgod Realm master. Yet now, barely two decades later, the kid from day actually grew to this extent!

When Wangu Yutai heard that Huang Xiaolong actually passed the fifth section of the Sacred Dan Temple, formally becoming the Alchemist Grandmaster Union's Chief, his heart was struck with another wave of shock.

Any one of these news was enough to make him go 'crazy.'

Minutes later, Wangu Yutai wryly smiled, "Who would have thought that, in a short ten years and some, Huang Xiaolong's strength would grow to this degree. We had severely underestimated him. Fortunately, our Wangu Clan has always shown goodwill towards him."

Wangu Changqing also sighed with an indescribable feeling, "Yes ah, just some days back, there was a rumor that the Fortune Gate Chief Wang Yu and Grand Elder Sun Yi actually ascended to the Divine World to escape Huang Xiaolong. At first, I didn't believe it, but now it seems to be true!"

"Patriarch, what should we do next?" Wangu Changqing inquired.

Wangu Yutai answered without hesitation, "Huang Xiaolong becoming the Alchemist Grandmaster Union's Chief is an event worth celebrating, we naturally need to prepare a good congratulatory gift. Tomorrow, I shall personally head over to the Divine Dan World to congratulate him." However, Wangu Yutai was in quite a plight, not knowing what gift was suitable.

In the past, in order to show him their Wangu Clan's goodwill, he had decisively sent a drop of sacred qilin blood. However, the status and identity that the current day's Huang Xiaolong had were vastly different.

Very soon, other super forces and prominent sects also got wind that Huang Xiaolong killed Mo Dingtian, reined in the Ancient Devil Clan, and became the Alchemist Grandmaster Union's Chief.

Time flowed by, half a year was gone in the blink of an eye.

After half a year passed, Huang Xiaolong had already brought his family and wife to the Divine Dan City. However, he did not have them stay at the Union headquarters, purchasing a large residence close by.

The residence was named Abundant Deities Manor. Obviously, only Huang Xiaolong was thick-faced enough to christen his residence 'Abundant Deities.'

In these six months, although Huang Xiaolong had been diligently cultivating, absorbing the gray energy summoned by the four divine fires, his cultivation marginally improved. He was still a long way from reaching peak mid-Eighth Order Highgod Realm.

Naturally, other than cultivating, he rarely neglected his husbandly duties at night. He even found some ancient dual cultivation techniques of which he conducted in-depth experiments with Shi Xiaofei until the wee hours of the morning.

In the beginning, Shi Xiaofei was so shy that her face turned red thinking about these intimate actions, adamantly refusing. After being cajoled by Huang Xiaolong with various methods, she finally gave in.

With both of their physiques, any postures or angles were easily achieved.

Due to their dual cultivation, in this half a year, Shi Xiaofei's cultivation saw a great leap, already becoming a Tenth Order God Realm. Another small effect of dual cultivation was the fact that her charm seemed to have increased.

At night.

Huang Xiaolong was standing in the small garden, staring dazedly at the silver moon. Shi Xiaofei approached from his back softly asking, "What's on your mind?"

"There is one more year until the dateline of the five-year covenant with the Ghost Refining Sect's young lord." Huang Xiaolong sounded subdued.

Shi Xiaofei circled her arms around his waist from the back, comforting, "Don't worry too much, your Master would be fine."

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

In recent days, he had been worrying about the old man, wondering if he was still alright.

But he believed that, since there was a five-year covenant with the Ghost Refining Sect young lord, the old man should be safe for now.

From what he found out later, that year, other than his Master, that Ghost Refining Sect young lord had captured a number of super forces' Elders, Grand Elders, and core disciples, making the same five-year covenant with various Patriarch and Chiefs.

What was the Ghost Refining Sect's young lord scheming, making the same covenant with various super forces' Patriarchs and Chiefs, luring them to the Path to Hell? The more Huang Xiaolong thought about it, the more he felt that things were more complicated than he assumed.

"Then, about Younger sister Li Lu, what are you doing to do?" Shi Xiaofei hesitated slightly before asking.

"With the dateline of the five-year covenant coming up, I plan to drop by the Fortune Gate to see her in a few days."

Shi Xiaofei nodded, "The Fortune Gate's Wang Yu and Sun Yi have fled, the blame isn't with Younger Sister Li Lu."

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "I'll definitely bring her back. Later on, the three of us can study the Extreme Moon Sutra!"

The Extreme Moon Sutra was an old dual cultivation the two of them have been 'studying.'

Shi Xiaofei's cheeks turned red in an instant, pouting at Huang Xiaolong, "You old rogue, you only know to take advantage of me."

Looking at the blushing and extremely charming Shi Xiaofei, Huang Xiaolong smiled wickedly, "I feel like taking advantage of you right now." With that said, he lifted her in a princess embrace and headed towards the room.

Shi Xiaofei let out a peal of giggles that soon turned into moans of ecstasy.

Three days later, Huang Xiaolong left the Divine Dan World, heading to the Everlasting Galaxy's Fortune Gate.

Initially, he wanted to bring Shi Xiaofei along, but she said it might make Li Lu feel awkward, thus she declined, sending Huang Xiaolong on his way alone.

Huang Xiaolong did not use any transmission arrays, using Greater Space Teleportation from world surface to world surface in a leisurely pace. Hence, he arrived two days later at the Everlasting Galaxy's Fortune World.

Once there, Huang Xiaolong went to the Sacred Fortune Mountain instead of the Fortune Gate's headquarters for this was where Li Lu cultivated. The sect and the mountain were at different locations.

A few minutes later, he arrived at a large mountain range that spanned further than the eye could see, containing abundant spiritual energy. This is where the Sacred Fortune Mountain was located!

Huang Xiaolong chose to descend at the foothills. However, the strange thing was that quite a number of cultivators gathered at the foothills of the Sacred Fortune Mountain. Judging from the crest on their robes, many of them came from other galaxies. Huang Xiaolong even spotted a few of the Eternal Galaxy's Mu Clan and Zhou Clan disciples.

'What is happening here?' Huang Xiaolong looked around confused.

"Brother, you're also here to register for the exam?" At this time, a cultivator beside Huang Xiaolong spoke.

"What exam?" Huang Xiaolong was clearly ignorant of something like that.

That person was surprised, "You're not? The Fortune Gate Ancestor is receiving ten disciples under his name, and all of us are here to take the exam. You don't know?"

Chapter 949: I've Held Her Hand

'The Fortune Gate Ancestor wants to receive ten in-name disciples?' Huang Xiaolong blanked, he really didn't know about this until now.

He finally understood why there were so many cultivators gathered at the foothills of the Sacred Fortune Mountain.

Although it was only in-name disciples and not personal disciples, based on the Fortune Gate Ancestor's status and identity, it was sufficient to raise one's status greatly within their families.

"Brother, you really didn't come here for the exam?" That family disciple asked Huang Xiaolong again.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "No."

"Then what are you here for?" That family disciple was bemused.

"I'm here to see somebody." Huang Xiaolong did not mention Li Lu's name.

At Huang Xiaolong's words, that person leaned back slightly, giving him a head to toe glance then grinned mysteriously, "See someone? A woman, right? Is it perhaps that dreamy ice beauty Li Lu?"

"Dreamy ice beauty Li Lu?" Huang Xiaolong was stupefied, 'Dreamy ice beauty? Li Lu has this kind of title?'

That person snickered good-naturedly at Huang Xiaolong's reaction, "Did I hit the bullseye? Don't try to deny it, in all truthfulness, there's nothing to be embarrassed about. Don't think all of us are here only to vie for a chance to become the Fortune Gate Ancestor's disciple, a lot of the present cultivators' main purpose in coming here is to get a glimpse of that dreamy ice beauty Li Lu."

"Those ten in-name disciple spots are just too hard to get. I heard the exam is divided into three parts, the second part is handled by the dreamy ice beauty Li Lu. Even if you fail the exam, being able to see the legendary dreamy ice beauty Li Lu is still a wonderful memory ah!"

"I heard she is so beautiful that any words used to describe her pale in comparison to reality. A Wangu Clan disciple got lucky and saw Li Lu once. During cultivation, he was actually thinking of her and ended up suffering from cultivation deviation. He's now crazy in the head."

That family disciple went on enthusiastically nonstop, his saliva flying all over, rendering Huang Xiaolong speechless.

Although Li Lu was indeed an exceptional beauty, it wasn't to the extent of causing cultivation deviation. This was clearly over exaggerating!

A close-by family disciple chimed in, "Pity ah, this top-grade white cabbage Li Lu was eaten by that boar Huang Xiaolong... We can only see from afar, but cannot touch."

"Precisely! Because that Devil Son Mo Su incessantly pestered Li Lu, Huang Xiaolong flattened him like meat paste with a slap, killing him!" The first family disciple added. "Had it been us instead, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't even need to use his hand, just the strength from half of his finger could send us to hell!"

"Half of his finger? Huang Xiaolong doesn't even need to move his finger, just one blow of air and you're lining up to reincarnate."

Some disciples near them couldn't resist adding their opinions after hearing Huang Xiaolong's name being mentioned.

Huang Xiaolong was shaking his head inwardly as he listened, not getting upset at all.

"Ei, what do you guys think, did Li Lu really get 'xxx' by Huang Xiaolong?" The first family disciple suddenly lowered his voice to a whisper, posing a question to the small group of disciples that had gathered around him, making a gesture with his hand.

"That's hard to say. The rumors everywhere claim that Li Lu and Huang Xiaolong are childhood sweethearts, that Li Lu had already been 'embraced' by Huang Xiaolong when she was barely twenty!" A family disciple whispered in a barely audible voice.

"What fart! When Li Lu was participating in the Alchemist Grandmaster Union Grand Competition, although her face was concealed by a veil, many people could still see that she was still a virgin!" Another family disciple refuted loudly.

The discussion grew heated, more dramatic, and more exaggerated.

Huang Xiaolong had a bitter smile.

‘What nonsense are the people spouting?’

Huang Xiaolong coughed dryly, saying, “The truth is, I’ve seen Li Lu’s face.”

All the noises around him died abruptly, burning gazes fixed on Huang Xiaolong.

“Brother, do you cross your heart on that?!” The first family disciple doubtfully looked at Huang Xiaolong.

“I have held her hand as well.” Huang Xiaolong admitted with a serious, deadpan face.

The disciples who had been looking at Huang Xiaolong with great anticipation instantly scoffed loudly and directly ignored him.

At this time, a group of Fortune Gate disciples descended from the Sacred Fortune Mountain peak, a group of mid-level Highgod Realm disciples.

Having reached the foothills, a middle-aged man stepped forward, saying, “All of you are here to take the disciple exam? Follow me.”

Hearing his words, all the present cultivators obediently followed behind them.

Huang Xiaolong hesitated, then followed as well.

Since the second part was overseen by Li Lu, he might as well join temporarily, it wouldn’t take much of his time anyways.

On the way, the middle-aged Fortune Gate cultivator briefly introduced himself; his name was Wu Gen, the examiner in charge of the first part.

Soon, following Wu Gen's group of Fortune Gate disciples, Huang Xiaolong and the others arrived at one of the mountain peaks.

On the front of this peak was a cave mouth that led directly to the back of the mountain.

Wu Gen pointed at the mouth of the cave, saying, "The first part of the exam tests your willpower. You pass as long as you can walk out from this cave's illusion array within one day."

As high as one's talent could be, if their will and determination were feeble, their future achievements would be limited. Therefore, a person's willpower was an essential factor in cultivation.

The moment Wu Gen finished, a number of various families' disciples were already rushing into the cave. Watching this, the rest followed. Amongst the latter group was Huang Xiaolong.

"Senior brother, among these cultivators, how many do you think would be able to pass the first stage?" One of the Fortune Gate disciples asked Wu Gen.

"There are more than thirty thousand people that registered, having three hundred or so passing is already a good result." Wu Gen roughly estimated.

This cave's illusion array wasn't as simple as it sounded, an extremely strong will was required to pass through it.

"I heard Senior Brother Wu Gen used merely six hours to pass through the illusion array." Another Fortune Gate disciple said.

Wu Gen laughed, "What's six hours? Junior Sister Li Lu also went through this illusion array, but it only took her half an hour to do it."

The Fortune Gate's Ancestor had seven personal disciples, and Wu Gen was his fifth, whereas Li Lu was the seventh personal disciple. The other Fortune Gate disciples with Wu Gen were merely in-name disciples.

"In half an hour!" The disciples with Wu Gen exclaimed in unison.

Wu Gen sighed as he nodded, "Yes, in half an hour's time. During the Eldest Senior Brother's time, he took two hours. There shouldn't be anyone who can break Junior Sister Li Lu's record."

Right when Wu Gen's voice fell, a rippling bright light shrouded the cave mouth.

Wu Gen and his junior brothers stared dazedly. 'What...!?' Only when someone had successfully passed the illusion array would the light at the cave entrance ripple.

Could it be...?

But, didn't the group just enter not long ago? Three minutes? Or was it four minutes?

Subsequently, Wu Gen's group saw a black-haired young man walk out from the cave mouth.

'Someone really passed the illusion array!' They could feel their tongues freeze in their mouths, dumbfounded.

"...Se-Senior brother, could-could it be, t-the illusion array malfunctioned?" One of the disciples stammered dazedly.

Wu Gen recovered from his shock, shaking his head, "Not possible!" The illusion array couldn't have been malfunctioning. There were great waves of shock in his heart as he looked at Huang Xiaolong.

"Then, should we report this matter to the Ancestor?" One of them asked. One could hear the disbelief in his voice.

Chapter 950: His Name Is Huang Xiaolong

Wu Gen pondered for a moment, then shook his head, "No need for the time being. If he really is a talented genius, he can surely pass the second part of the exam as well. In the third part, the Ancestor will notice him anyway."

In the third part of the exam, which was also the last part, the Ancestor would personally assess these disciples.

"Senior brother Wu Gen, why do you think the Ancestor suddenly wants to receive ten in-name disciples?" One of the disciples asked, feeling curious.

Wu Chen's voice sounded solemn, "Maybe it has something to do with Huang Xiaolong. As for Master's real intention, it isn't something we can make presumptions about."

The several disciples with him nodded hastily in compliance.

In the meantime, Wu Gen had Huang Xiaolong stand quietly on the side as they waited for other cultivators to come out from the illusion array.

After a little over seven hours of waiting, a person disciple walked out from the cave.

Although the second disciple took more than seven hours to pass the illusion array, the level of his strong will could be considered as startling, unless one compared him to Huang Xiaolong.

Coincidentally, the second disciple who came out was the very same person who struck up a conversation with Huang Xiaolong at the foothills. When he walked out and spotted Huang Xiaolong waiting outside, he couldn't help being surprised.

He reached his side, laughing, "Brother, I really couldn't tell ah! You're actually the first one to come out. How much time did you spend? Six hours? Maybe it was five?"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, a mysterious smile on his face: "No."

That family disciple's expression turned a little strange, "Then... four hours?"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head again.

Suddenly, that family disciple burst into laughter, looking like he just had an epiphany. "So, you just come out a moment ago." In his opinion, just like himself, Huang Xiaolong must have spent over seven hours inside the illusion array, being just a second or two faster than him.

Wu Gen and the other disciples felt the corners of their mouth twitch by reflex.

The day came to an end, and so did the first part of the exam.

Like Wu Gen estimated earlier, roughly three hundred people passed.

When Wu Gen's group was about to lead the remaining group to the location of the second part, the group became noisy all of a sudden. From afar, a small group of Fortune Gate female disciples was flying towards them, and the person right in front was clad entirely in white, including the veil covering her face.

In that moment, all the present disciples' eyes were on that female disciple's slender figure.

'Li Lu!'

A trace of complexity flitted across Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Seeing this, Wu Gen and the several in-name disciples took a few steps forward.

"Seventh Junior sister is here." Wu Gen greeted Li Lu.

Despite being the last of the Fortune Gate Ancestor's disciples, with barely over two hundred years since she had joined the Fortune Gate, her status and identity were much higher than his.

Li Lu nodded, returning his greeting, "Fifth Senior brother."

Wu Gen smiled warmly, "You've come just in time, I was about to bring those who have passed the first part to your place, but you were faster than me. This time, there's actually a disciple that took a shorter time than you to pass the illusion array, slightly over three minutes. I wouldn't have believed it myself if I hadn't seen it with my own eyes!" He pointed at Huang Xiaolong.

"What?! Just over three minutes!" The family disciple who came out second couldn't help shrieking out loud. The others' attention fell on Huang Xiaolong.

Li Lu's eyes slightly widened in astonishment, but when her gaze fell on Huang Xiaolong, her slender body trembled, disbelief rose to her face. She was feeling surprise, guilt, and a little happiness.

Li Lu secretly took a deep breath and slowly walked toward Huang Xiaolong. Even though there was a veil over her face, almost everyone could tell that she was excited. This stunned Wu Gen. This black-haired young man might have passed the illusion array in a short three minutes, but Seventh Junior Apprentice sister needn't not feel so excited!

Huang Xiaolong looked at Li Lu where she stood, without blinking.

"You're here." Stopping in front of Huang Xiaolong, her voice bore a hint of melancholy.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "I'm here, I came to see you."

Came to see you!

Hearing the extremely simple sentence from Huang Xiaolong, yet brimming with affection, Li Lu's beautiful eyes turned red-rimmed but she quickly recovered.

Wu Gen, the group of in-name disciples, and the various cultivators present were all looking blankly at Huang Xiaolong.

Li Lu actually knew this black-haired man? And judging from their interaction, the two of them seemed to be very close.

Huang Xiaolong continued, "I would like to bring you back."

Bring you back!

Listen to him, confessing in public!

A moment of pure bliss shone from Li Lu's eyes. In the next second, however, she shook her head, declining, "I want to accompany Master, staying here at the Sacred Fortune Mountain to cultivate."

She smiled like a blooming flower, changing the subject, "Come, I'll bring you to see Master, he might really accept you as an in-name disciple."

Watching Li Lu's mischievously cute expression, it reminded Huang Xiaolong of her past self. But her latter joking words put a wry smile on his face. This girl knew full well that he didn't come here to take some disciple exam.

Even if he really took the exam, would the Fortune Gate Ancestor dare to take him in as a disciple?

However, since he was already here at the Sacred Fortune Mountain, paying his respects to the elders was courtesy, moreover, he did have a purpose in seeing the Fortune Gate Ancestor.

Just as Li Lu was about to lead Huang Xiaolong to her Master's place Wu Gen who had been standing at the side blocked their way, saying to Li Lu, "Seventh Junior sister, he hasn't passed the second part of the exam, suddenly bringing him to see Master, isn't the sequence wrong? If Master is angered, at that time...!"

Li Lu pointed at Huang Xiaolong, very simply stated: "His name is Huang Xiaolong."

Huang Xiaolong!!

Wu Gen and the disciples around him were stunned at first, then shocked, then filled with dread. Wu Gen retreated several steps back in reflex, as if Huang Xiaolong was a giant desolate beast.

And those cultivators who discussed right in front of him whether he and Li Lu had already 'xxx' felt their legs give out, nearly pissing their pants.

Huang Xiaolong didn't even look at these people, following closely at Li Lu's side as both of them flew toward the Fortune Gate Ancestor's cultivation dwelling in the Sacred Fortune Mountain.

The Fortune Gate Ancestor's cultivation dwelling wasn't located at the peak of the mountain, but halfway up. A dozen minutes later, the two of them arrived.

On the way here, neither of them spoke a word. Huang Xiaolong was enjoying the faint fragrance coming from Li Lu's body.

After waiting momentarily outside the elder's cultivation dwelling, Li Lu, who had gone in, returned in less than a minute following behind a lean, black-haired old man.

The Fortune Gate Ancestor stopped several steps from Huang Xiaolong, greeting, "Union Chief Huang comes from afar, this Xu Yong is late in welcoming, I hope Union Chief Huang forgives."

The Fortune Gate Ancestor introduced himself as Xu Yong in front of Huang Xiaolong, humbling himself.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at Li Lu, seeing that she was looking at him as well, albeit nervously. He understood that she was afraid of any conflict arising between him and her Master. Huang Xiaolong smiled, reassuring her, then nodded and exchanged a few polite words with the Fortune Gate Ancestor.

Li Lu was visibly relieved.

The Fortune Gate Ancestor then invited him inside.

Huang Xiaolong's purpose coming here, other than to see Li Lu, was related to the Vermilion Bird Institute Principal Qiu Baifei, as well as Ancestors and Patriarchs from the four galaxies who had come to submit to the Fortune Gate in the past and were still hiding behind the Fortune Gate's walls.

The other purpose was to tie up this loose end.