

## Conqueror 961

### Chapter 961: Striking Off The Ghost Refining Sect Young Lord

A second later, the Ghost Refining Sect's Grand Elders also appeared consecutively, respectfully kneeling before their Sect Master as they welcomed his return.

The Ghost Refining Sect Master's gaze swept over the group of people, asking, "Where is the young lord?"

"Replying the Sect Master, the young lord went to cultivate at the Spiritual Pond Palace, should I make a trip over and inform him that Sect Master has returned?" The Infernal Ghost Messenger inquired.

"Since the young lord is cultivating in the Spiritual Pond Palace, there's no need to disturb him. After returning from the Sea of Hell this time, I've more or less determined the location of the Devil King Palace. However, without the devil clan, there is temporarily no way for us to open it." The Ghost Refining Sect Master's voice turned solemn, "Do you know the whereabouts of the Devil Bead?"

"According to the information we've collected, there is a ninety percent chance that the Devil Bead has fallen into Huang Xiaolong's hand." The Infernal Ghost Messenger went on, "Huang Xiaolong is here in the Path to Hell, it's just that we were unable to locate him."

The Ghost Refining Sect Master sounded even more solemn, "Use every means necessary, this Huang Xiaolong must be found! I must get that Devil Bead, there is something essential to me among the treasures left behind by the Devil King."

"Yes, Sect Master!"

"Go and prepare the succession ceremony well. Inform me when the young lord comes out from the Spiritual Pond Palace."

The present members of the Ghost Refining Sect's higher echelon respectfully complied and retreated.

...

Inside the Spiritual Pond Palace, the Ghost God lunging towards Huang Xiaolong was knocked back by his Earthen Buddha Palm strike, crashing into one of the palace walls. A resounding boom shook the hall.

Under his Earthen Buddha Palm, the ghost qi flowing around the Ghost God roiled violently and a roar of pain escaped its mouth.

The Buddhism energy was the bane of all ghostly creatures and devils.

Although the Ghost Gods refined by the Ghost Refining Sect members were powerful, against Huang Xiaolong's Buddhism force, they would be suppressed just the same.

"You, Buddhism energy! You're from the Bodhisattva Faction!" The Ghost Refining Sect young lord blurted out in shock.

If there was a power in the lower realm that the Ghost Refining Sect had any qualms about, it would be the Bodhisattva Faction. It wasn't to say that the Bodhisattva Faction was more powerful than them, it was just because of their cultivation techniques!

The Bodhisattva Faction's cultivation techniques birthed Buddhism energy. Especially after condensing their godhead, a cultivator's godforce would contain Buddhism energy that was able to suppress their Ghost Refining Sect's techniques to a ruthless degree.

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent and silent. In a flicker, he executed the same Earthen Buddha Palm, but this time it was aimed at the young lord himself.

The Ghost Refining Sect young lord recovered from his shock, his calm returned. A cruel gleam flitted across his eyes as he bellowed, "Blood Prison, Ten Thousand Ghosts Palm!"

A ghostly palm countered Huang Xiaolong's palm strike, causing blood red light to explode in the hall, drowned in a sea of roiling ghost qi.

Nefarious screeching ghosts multiplied as if they were being born from the blood prison itself.

These nefarious ghosts formed a giant black palm with an ancient character for 'ghost' at the center of it, exuding a vast, overwhelming, and terrifying ghost energy.

"Huang Xiaolong, even if you have Buddhism energy, you're fated to die in my hands! This is the Path to Hell, my Ghost Refining Sect's territory, I can freely manipulate the environment's ghost qi. In the end, your Buddhism energy will be suppressed by me!" The Ghost Refining Sect young lord bellowed.

The Blood Prison Ten Thousand Ghosts Palm collided with the Earthen Buddha Palm.

Violent shockwaves rolled out in all directions. Golden luminance pierced the sky, while a bloody light dyed the earth. The nefarious ghosts' wails were carried in all directions by the turbulent shockwaves.

Huang Xiaolong and the Ghost Refining Sect young lord were both forcefully thrown backwards from the impact. The young lord crashed into a stone pillar, completely shattering it, causing the whole palace swayed violently as if it could collapse in the next second.

"You... impossible, how could you have become so strong?!" The Ghost Refining Sect young lord forcefully pressed down turbulent blood flow in his body, but he couldn't help looking at Huang Xiaolong with shock and disbelief.

Five years ago, the two of them had battled once. At that time, he played Huang Xiaolong like a fiddle, but now, in a single exchange, he had fallen to a disadvantage!

The peak of mid-Eighth Order Highgod Realm! But at that time Huang Xiaolong was just a peak early Seventh Order Highgod Realm! As these thoughts flashed past his mind, the young lord saw one thousand arms emerge from Huang Xiaolong's back.

Those one thousand arms moved at the same time. Every arm was enshrouded in a radiant golden luminance as great waves of Buddhism energy flooded out from them.

The Ghost Refining Sect young lord paled considerably, no longer hesitating. His body expanded several times at a rapid speed.

“Mad Devil God’s Body!”

“Ghost Refining Godly Art!”

The young lord bellowed as he summoned the ghost qi in the surroundings towards him.

In an instant, a terrifying ocean of ghost qi came into existence around him.

Standing at the center of the high waves of ghost qi, the Ghost Refining Sect young lord seemed to be the irrefutable supreme ruler of the underworld, the king amongst ghost kings.

Following that, the blood red light around him expanded, becoming more vivid, integrating with the rush of ghost qi and turning into numerous Ghost Gods. The Ghost God he reared suddenly appeared behind him, combining into one body with the young lord.

Both Huang Xiaolong and the Ghost Refining Sect young lord attacked at the same time.

In a split second, one thousand Earthen Buddha Palm struck out. Blinding golden Buddha luminance and silhouettes of various Buddhas filled the sky.

Resounding clashes thundered in the air one after another.

At one point, the Spiritual Pond Palace could no longer withstand the savage destructive power, exploding into pieces.

After countless exchanges, the Ghost Refining Sect young lord tumbled backwards in the air with blood spurting from his mouth, whereas Huang Xiaolong staggered back again and again for several hundred li before regaining his balance.

“You!” The Ghost Refining Sect young lord glared fiercely at Huang Xiaolong, but just as he opened his mouth to speak, blood gushed up his throat, dyeing the translucent ice-field red.

Huang Xiaolong did not waste time with words. In a flicker, he had already arrived right before the young lord, a fist flying at his face.

Although the God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope had cut off the Spiritual Pond Palace and its surroundings from the outside world so that others couldn’t detect the commotion, anything could happen. Huang Xiaolong had to get the Ghost Refining Sect young lord under his control in the shortest time possible.

Seeing the fist growing larger in his sight, the Ghost Refining Sect young lord abruptly turned around and sped away, giving up on battling Huang Xiaolong further. The thought of escaping sprouted in his mind.

However, he had barely flown far when a golden light flashed before his eyes as he ran into an invisible energy barrier, causing him to bounce back.

Right at this time, Huang Xiaolong’s murderous punch arrived behind him.

Sensing great danger, the young lord forcefully twisted his body in the air, wanting to counter with a palm, but he was still a step too late. Huang Xiaolong’s punch smashed squarely on his back, sending him flying in the opposite direction.

There was now a deep, bloody hole on the Ghost Refining Sect young lord’s back.

“You want to run? I have locked down the surrounding ten thousand li with the God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope. That’s why, no matter what happens here, the people outside won’t know a thing.” Huang Xiaolong sneered.

The Ghost Refining Sect young lord suddenly burst into laughter, “Huang Xiaolong, my death will alert the entire Ghost Refining Sect. At that time, you still won’t be able to leave here alive.”

Huang Xiaolong made a scoffing noise, and looked at him with contempt, "Who said I wanted to kill you?"

The Ghost Refining Sect young lord flinched, an ominous feeling gripping his heart.

Half an hour later.

Huang Xiaolong released his grip, throwing the young lord's dried body on the icefield below before letting out a long breath of relief.

Finally, he need not worry about the young lord anymore! Moreover, he had discovered how to open the sect's treasury as well as the method to safely cross the Nightmare Forest.

Similarly to those from the Enforcement Hall, he did not actually kill the young lord, merely causing him to fall into an eternal coma.

Huang Xiaolong changed his facial features and body into the young lord's and flew back in the direction of the Ghost Refining City. He also did not collect the God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope, having it continue to lock down the Spiritual Pond Palace's surroundings.

Chapter 962: Cleaning Out The Ghost Refining Sect's Treasury

Huang Xiaolong covertly made his way back to the Spiriting Demon Gates Ancestor's courtyard, reconvening with the Ascending Moon Old Man and Fan Yuxiao.

Because Huang Xiaolong had altered his physical appearance to that of the Ghost Refining Sect's young lord, when he old man and Fan Yuxiao saw him, both of them panicked for a good while until Huang Xiaolong reverted to his original appearance, causing the two of them to feel frightened for nothing.

Immediately after he returned, he gave both men more than a dozen escaping talismans and communication talismans. If they felt something wasn't right, they were to immediately flee the Ghost Refining Sect using the escaping talismans, and contact him later on using the communication talismans. At the right time, Huang Xiaolong would take them away from here.

As a precaution, he imprinted the method of leaving the Nightmare Forest into their minds. Due to an afterthought, he also gave the old man and Fan Yuxiao several bottles of rank ten tribulation grade Myriad Cure Holy Pills and a few divine armors, as well as some cautionary words before leaving, heading out of the Ghost Refining City once again.

The Ghost Refining Sect's treasury wasn't located inside the headquarters, but at the mountain behind the city.

In less than fifteen minutes, Huang Xiaolong stood in front of a mountain with a peak akin to the tip of a sharp blade.

The Ghost Refining Sect's treasury was right in this place!

Moments after Huang Xiaolong appeared in front of the mountain peak, a bright light rippled in the air as four white-haired old men emerged.

They were the four guardian protectors of the treasury.

"We greet the young lord." The four old men came up to Huang Xiaolong, greeting respectfully.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "I came over to pick something from the treasury. The four of you can withdraw, I'll call you if there's anything."

"Yes, young lord." The four guardians once again saluted and left quietly.

He then formed a strange seal with his hands and waved toward the mountain. Instantly, the blade-tip peak emitted a brilliant light, a small scale transmission array emerged at the slope of the mountain.

This transmission array was drawn using ghost talisman symbols that finally formed a big ghost face, giving off an eerie feeling.

This array was used to transfer directly into the Ghost Refining Sect's treasury, but it required a secret method to activate it.

In a flash, Huang Xiaolong was standing at the center of the transmission array, then flicked two hand seals into the center of it.

The ghost eyes of the transmission array glimmered with a black light, causing the entire array to subsequently shake and light up. This continued for several breaths before the scenery in front of Huang Xiaolong changed. He was now standing above a big planet.

The Ghost Refining Sect's treasures were actually kept above a big planet. Huang Xiaolong would have found it hard to believe it if he didn't already know about it from the young lord's memories. Even so, it was hard not to be amazed looking at the view in front of him.

Before him were various mountain ranges of piled up divine armors and weapons that extended further than the eye could see.

All of these divine armors and weapons were forged from rare ores and iron from the Divine World, every single piece was a treasure that cultivators outside could only dream of.

Moreover, there was a strong aura of divine pills coming from the unseen edge of these mountain ranges.

Even though Huang Xiaolong had obtained the Hailstone and Xuanji Treasures in the past, compared to what laid before his eyes right now, the difference was akin to that between a grass hut and a grand palace. Even ten thousand Hailstone Treasures couldn't compare to this Ghost Refining Sect treasury in size and wealth.

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath to calm his excited heart. In a flicker, he arrived above one of the mountain peaks his palm facing downwards, then all three of his supreme godheads rotated at the same time. In the next second, the whole mountain of divine armors was sucked off the ground. This mountain was at least twenty thousand li long, and several thousand zhang tall!



He had moved the entire mountain into his spatial ring. Six breaths later, Huang Xiaolong locked onto another mountain of divine armors.

Ten minutes later, he had lost count of how many divine armor mountains he had shifted away. Even with his astonishing strength, after consecutively moving such a large amount of treasures, he was gasping for breath after ten minutes.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong could only stop and rest. He threw a rank ten tribulation grade Myriad Cure Holy Pill into his mouth and began adjusting his breathing, which caused his exhausted godforce to recover shortly.

Seeing he didn't even make a dent in the long stretch of mountains, Huang Xiaolong actually had a wry smile on his face at this predicament. Who would thought there would be a day when he was reduced to being a porter!

'Still, this kind of porter work doesn't come along often, I'd better continue working hard!'

Huang Xiaolong began to move mountains of divine armors again.

At last, slightly over an hour later, Huang Xiaolong finished moving all the divine armors and stood at the beginning of the mountain high piles of weapons.

At this moment, he was extremely glad, glad that he didn't discard the spatial rings of the Highgod Realm masters he had killed and kept them with him. Otherwise, he would be sitting on a pile of treasure with no way to take them out.

Although he had expanded the space inside his Asura Ring many times over, it still couldn't fit so many divine armor mountains. Not to mention the mountains of weapons that were even more numerous than the divine armors. Thus, it took Huang Xiaolong two hours to move all them.

Next, Huang Xiaolong came to the divine pills section.

"Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellets!"

“Undying God Pills!”

“Myriad Cure Holy Pills!”

Looking at the seemingly endless mountains of divine pellets, Huang Xiaolong swallowed audibly, every kind of divine pills found here was top grade and above! In fact, most of them were tribulation grade! With a single glance, Huang Xiaolong noticed a large number of rank nine and rank ten tribulation grade divine pellets!

Some of the divine pellets were as tall a person, with a golden cyan color or purple-silver, even emerald gold. Even with his knowledge, Huang Xiaolong actually couldn't name some of these divine pills. Still, from the rich auras coming from them, they could be a higher grade than the Myriad Cure Holy Pill.

A hint of green flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. If he refined all of these divine pellets, he could probably break through to Ninth Order Highgod Realm, right?

‘Their grandmothers, this Ghost Refining Sect, how long have they been hoarding to accumulate so many divine pellets?!’

But now, all them were his!

Huang Xiaolong no longer dallied. His godforce roared to life again as he began to shift a mountain of Myriad Cure Holy Pills into a spatial ring.

In order to save time, he decided to forgo the lower grade Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellets.

Also, Huang Xiaolong would feel slightly guilty in his heart if he really emptied out the entire Ghost Refining Sect's treasury. No matter what, he should leave some ‘sweets’ for the kind host.

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong had moved almost all of the divine pill mountains.

While he was working hard in the treasury, the Ghost Refining Sect Master received the Infernal Ghost Messenger's report saying the young lord had exited the Spiritual Pond Palace and was now in the treasury.

"The treasury?" The Ghost Refining Sect Master frowned, perplexed. He then gave an order to the Infernal Ghost Messenger, "Make a trip to the treasury, see what's going on and tell the young lord to come see me."

"Yes, Sect Master." The Infernal Ghost Messenger acknowledged respectfully and retreated from the hall, flying toward the treasury.

A short while later, the Infernal Ghost Messenger arrived at the mountain peak.

"We greet the Ghost Messenger." The four guardians appeared in front of him and saluted.

"All of you stay guard here, I'm going into the treasury to pick the young lord. The Sect Master wants to see him." The Infernal Ghost Messenger said to the four guardians.

Chapter 963: Fleeing From the Ghost Refining Sect

The four guardians respectfully complied and retreated to the side.

The Infernal Ghost Messenger formed a seal with his hands and sent it into the mountain peak. In less than a second, the ghost face transmission array reappeared on the slope of the mountain.

At the same time, inside the treasury, Huang Xiaolong who was joyously moving mountain after mountain of divine pellets into his spatial rings suddenly stopped. Before entering, he left an invisible restriction on the mountain peak, therefore he immediately knew that someone came in.

"Could it be the Infernal Ghost Messenger?" Huang Xiaolong was feeling nonplussed.

Other than the Ghost Refining Sect young lord, only the Sect Master and Infernal Ghost Messenger knew the method of activating the transmission array. It wasn't likely that the Sect Master would come here looking for him personally, which meant it was the Infernal Ghost Messenger!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered, 'What to do now?'

Should he go out now and ask what the Infernal Ghost Messenger wanted? Or wait until he entered, then deal with him once and for all!

Huang Xiaolong's gaze fell on the undulating peaks piled up from colorful godheads! After the mountains of divine pellets ended, it was the beginning of glistening mountains made of godheads, a lot of them!

Furthermore, most of these godheads were from Tenth Order Highgod Realm masters and above! Some even late-Tenth Order and peak late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm!

In the span of unknown millennia, just how many Highgod Realm masters had the Ghost Refining Sect killed in order to amass such a horrifying amount of godheads? One could barely see where the mountains ended!

Perhaps their one saving grace was that a large portion of them were demonic beast clan members' godheads.

Still, one could imagine the shocking number of masters that died in the hands of the Refining Ghost Sect!

With his gaze still fixed on the mountains of godhead, a fierce gleam shone in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. He concealed himself into the void, vanishing from the treasury.

On the other side, the Infernal Ghost Messenger activated the transmission array and appeared above the treasury planet. However, when he saw the empty stretches of land, he was momentarily dazed, totally dumbfounded.

His divine sense swept around. Did he, perhaps, transfer to the wrong place? Otherwise he could not explain where the mountains of divine armors and weapons vanished.

In that moment, while the Infernal Ghost Messenger was in a daze, a powerful force slammed onto him from the back.

The Infernal Ghost Messenger snapped back to his senses, but just as he wanted to dodge, it was already too late. The attack landed squarely on his back, knocking him out of breath while a horrifying destructive force passed through his body.

The Infernal Ghost Messenger smashed face down into the ground below, causing it to shake from the impact, then he vomited blood. It took him a few good breaths of time before he could turn his head to look at his attacker.

“You— young lord!!!” When the Infernal Ghost Messenger saw that his attacker was actually their own sect’s young lord, his anger turned into confusion.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t care for his reaction, manifesting one thousand arms from his back.

The Tenth Move of the Dragon God, Dragon Piercing Through Heaven and Earth!

All thousand arms struck simultaneously, causing a myriad of divine dragons to whistle through the air.

The Infernal Ghost Messenger’s face was tense and grim, swiftly leaping away while ghost qi rushed out from his body like an angry beast. Countless nefarious ghosts flew out from his punch, attempting to block Huang Xiaolong’s attack.

However, even at his peak, the Infernal Ghost Messenger could hardly be considered Huang Xiaolong’s match, what’s more now when he had just suffered a heavy injury.

Countless ghosts were turned into smoke, while the Infernal Ghost Messenger shot toward the ground below.

“You’re not the young lord!” The Infernal Ghost Messenger struggled to his feet a moment later, fear and fury on his face as he glared at Huang Xiaolong, “Who are you? Where is our young lord?!”

Huang Xiaolong slowly strode toward the Infernal Ghost Messenger, speaking flatly, “Your young lord? Why don’t you worry about yourself first?”

Because the treasury was an independent space, totally cut off from the outside world, Huang Xiaolong wasn’t worried that the loud noises here would alert the people outside, but he wanted to be done with this Infernal Ghost Messenger in the shortest time. Else, the people outside would be suspicious if things took too long.

Huang Xiaolong transformed into his primordial divine dragon form in a sway, his claw slamming down on the Infernal Ghost Messenger.

“The primordial Dragon Clan!” The Infernal Ghost Messenger exclaimed in shock. He was about to run, but Huang Xiaolong’s dragon claw already buried him into the ground before scooping him out.

Looking at the half-dead Infernal Ghost Messenger, Huang Xiaolong used the same method he did on the young lord and others, devouring his blood essence and godforce, then sealed his soul, keeping him in a coma.

After dealing with the Infernal Ghost Messenger, Huang Xiaolong’s interest in the mountains of godheads was greatly reduced. Right now, he needed to take his Master and leave the Ghost Refining Sect at the fastest speed!

‘I will return!’ Huang Xiaolong took one last look at the Ghost Refining Sect’s treasury, making a promise in his heart.

Naturally, the next time he returned, it would be to kill the Ghost Refining Sect Master and conquer the Ghost Refining Sect.

Huang Xiaolong exited through the transmission array.

“Young lord.” The four guardians waiting outside approached when they saw Huang Xiaolong, but they couldn’t help asking what happened when the Infernal Ghost Messenger was nowhere to be seen.

“The Infernal Ghost Messenger is inside searching for something, I need to return and see the Sect Master first.” Huang Xiaolong explained, and left in a flicker, leaving the four guardians looking bemusedly at each other.

Back in the Ghost Refining City, Huang Xiaolong did not conceal his movements, unlike the first time. He headed straight to the Spiriting Demon Gates Patriarch’s courtyard.

After arriving at the courtyard, he didn’t waste time explaining much to the old man and Fan Yuxiao, sweeping both up and executing a Greater Space Teleportation all the way to the edge of the Nightmare Forest. The three of them quickly disappeared into the forest.

Once inside the Nightmare Forest, Huang Xiaolong no longer had any scruples, transforming into his primordial divine dragon form and flying towards the exit at lightning speed.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong rushed into the Nightmare Forest, the Ghost Refining Sect Master that had waited for the Infernal Ghost Messenger for quite a while yet still hasn’t seen him return started to feel suspicious. He took out his communication talisman and attempted to contact the two masters guarding the Spiritual Pond Palace, but received no reply from either of them.

The Sect Master suddenly jumped to his feet, immediately summoning all the Grand Elders to the hall.

“Pass down my order, lock down the entire Ghost Refining Sect, no one is allowed to leave or enter!” The Ghost Refining Sect Master decisively gave an order, then sent a group of late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm Grand Elders to check the Spiritual Pond Palace.

The Sect Master himself sped toward the mountain peak where the treasury was.

“We greet the Sect Master!” The four guardians saluted respectfully when they saw their Sect Master appear in person. At the same time, all of them were confused, what day was today? First, it was the young lord, then the Infernal Ghost Messenger, and now even the Sect Master himself. All of them came to the treasury.

In the past, these three people rarely came here in years.

“Where is the young lord?” The Ghost Refining Sect Master went straight to the point.

“The young lord? Didn’t the young lord just went back to see Sect Master?” One of the four guardians answered, confusion in his voice.

The Ghost Refining Sect Master’s face darkened instantly, the suspicion he had become stronger. He asked again, “Where’s the Ghost Messenger?”

“The young lord said that the Ghost Messenger is searching for something inside the treasury, he’s still inside.” The same guardian answered.

The Ghost Refining Sect Master no longer hesitated, activating the transmission array on the mountain slope and transferring into the treasury.

The first thing he saw upon entering was the barren land, while some distance ahead was a giant pit. In a flash, the Sect Master arrived above it, then he saw that the person lying at the bottom of the pit, already a dried corpse, was the Infernal Ghost Messenger that he could hardly recognize.

Looking at his condition, killing intent erupted in the Sect Master’s eyes, “I don’t care who you are, daring to impersonate my son, ransacking my Ghost Refining Sect’s treasury and injuring the Ghost Messenger, I will absolutely extract your soul and let you taste endless pain!”

He then brought the Infernal Ghost Messenger’s body out from the treasury and returned to the Ghost Refining City, ignoring the four guardians as he passed them.

However, not long after he returned to the city, he saw the group of Grand Elders he previously sent to the Spiritual Pond Lake return with a dried, half-dead young lord.

Seeing the condition of his son, the Ghost Refining Sect Master went berserk, roaring with unprecedented fury. Even the sky seemed to darken due to the vast killing intent surging from his body.

Chapter 964: The Ghost King



“Go search! Find out who that bastard is!!” The Ghost Refining Sect Master roared at the present Ghost Refining Sect masters.

Everyone quivered in fear at his wrath.

Soon, an Enforcement Hall Grand Elder discovered that someone broke into the ghost prison! More importantly, only the Ascending Moon Old Man was missing!

Subsequently, another Grand Elder discovered that, amongst the group of Ancestors and Patriarchs ‘invited’ over, only the Spiriting Demon Gates’ Patriarch and Ancestor were missing.

“The Ascending Moon Old Man is missing?”

“The Spiriting Demon Gates Patriarch and Ancestor are also missing...”

Hearing the reports coming in, the Ghost Refining Sect Master’s eyes gleamed with piercing coldness.

“Sect Master, could it be that Huang Xiaolong? He disguised himself as the Spiriting Demon Gates’ Ancestor, infiltrated into our Ghost Refining Sect, and saved his Master!” A Ghost Refining Sect Grand Elder speculated.

“Huang-Xiao-long!” The Ghost Refining Sect Master suddenly jumped to his feet, issuing a command to the present Ghost Refining Sect masters, “Pass my command, have the sects outside send masters to extirpate the Spiriting Demon Gates!”

“I’m going to chase after Huang Xiaolong, I don’t believe he’s capable of leaving the Nightmare Forest while carrying two people!”

In the midst of the Ghost Refining Sect masters loud compliance, the Sect Master turned into a streak of electrifying black light. When he appeared again, he was already at the edge of the Nightmare Forest.

The Ghost Refining Sect Master didn’t stop at all, flashing straight into the forest.

Inside the Nightmare Forest, his speed wasn't impeded in the slightest, being actually faster than Huang Xiaolong who had already transformed into a primordial divine dragon!

At his speed, catching up to Huang Xiaolong was only a matter of time!

Huang Xiaolong sped through the path he obtained from the young lord's memories without any rest.

Soon, night fell over the Nightmare Forest. The poisonous miasma thickened, while the frigid cold qi spread, one could barely see their fingers.

"Little Huang brat, why don't we stop and rest for a while?" The Ascending Moon Old Man suggested.

But Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "The Ghost Refining Sect Master must have found out we had fled and is chasing behind us right now. We cannot stop!" With that said, Huang Xiaolong pushed himself further, accelerating forward.

Every time his godforce was depleted, Huang Xiaolong would swallow a Myriad Cure Holy Pill. Supported by his Instant Recovery, his depleted godforce recovered swiftly.

What really annoyed Huang Xiaolong was the thick poisonous miasma and frigid qi floating in the forest. Even though they couldn't harm him, they did affect his speed somewhat.

At last, they survived the night.

As rays of light shone into the forest, the thick poisonous miasma and frigid cold qi dissipated significantly, which was a good thing for Huang Xiaolong.

However, before he could breathe out in relief, some distance behind him, a voice like rumbling thunder resounded, "Huang Xiaolong, you cannot escape! Be captured obediently and submit to this Sect Master, then I will spare your life!" His voice carried a penetrating soul attack.

Huang Xiaolong's face stretched tautly—the Ghost Refining Sect Master! He hadn't expected the Ghost Refining Sect Master to catch up to him in such a short time. Judging from the echoes of his rumbling voice, he was within twenty thousand li, maybe even less!

Affected by the Ghost Refining Sect Master's soul attack, both the Ascending Moon Old Man and Fan Yuxiao screamed in pain, clutching their heads.

Huang Xiaolong was pulled to the moment by their screams, quickly circulating his godforce to form a protective barrier over them.

"Little runt, I know you're just up ahead! In less than ten minutes, I'm going to catch up to you; at that time, you're dead! There's still time for you to submit to this Sect Master! Else, I'll kill you first then head to the Divine Dan City to kill your entire family!" The Ghost Refining Sect Master's enticing voice sounded again, veiled with threat.

Huang Xiaolong's expression hardened, ignoring everything as he continued to push his three supreme godheads to the limit, increasing his speed. Even so, the Ghost Refining Sect Master steadily narrowed the distance between them.

If this continued, in less than ten minutes, the Ghost Refining Sect Master would indeed catch up to him.

The Ascending Moon Old Man and Fan Yuxiao were helplessly anxious feeling the overpowering danger that was closing in on them ever faster.

Huang Xiaolong was just as anxious; had it been him alone, he need not be afraid of that Ghost Refining Sect Master. With his current strength, in his primordial divine dragon form, it was hard to say that he didn't have a fighting chance, but with two people that needed his protection while fending off the Ghost Refining Sect Master's attack, things didn't look good at all!

"Little Huang brat, put us down, you just go!" The Ascending Moon Old Man shouted, "Sissy fudges, this old man has lived for thousands of years, I've lived long enough, us two can be master and disciple again in next life!"

Hearing the old man's words, Huang Xiaolong couldn't resist laughing. This old man, even at this point, couldn't let go of his catchphrase.

"Enough already old man, we either leave together or stay together!" Huang Xiaolong went on, "When that Ghost Refining Sect Master catches up, I will try to delay him while the two of you make a run for it. You two already know the method to leave the Nightmare Forest. We'll meet at the Blood Rain Valley if we get separated!"

"No!" The Ascending Moon Old Man flatly refused.

"Do as I say or all three of us will die here!" Huang Xiaolong's tone was irrefutable, "You two leave first. Although the Ghost Refining Sect Master is powerful, he won't be able to kill me, but if you two stay, I cannot guarantee your safety!"

The old man fell into silence, but nodded in the end.

A few minutes later, sensing that the Ghost Refining Sect Master was still more than ten thousand li away from him, he gave a push to the Ascending Moon Old Man and Fan Yuxiao, sending them out several tens of thousands of li in a certain direction.

"Old man, you two leave first!" Huang Xiaolong shouted.

The Ascending Moon Old Man's eyes were red-rimmed looking at Huang Xiaolong for a second before turning around and leaving with the Spiriting Demon Gates Patriarch.

Huang Xiaolong stopped in midair. About six to seven breaths later, consecutive bursts of air resounded as someone arrived from afar, appearing in his line of sight.

This figure was enshrouded in layers of black fog, exuding an awe-inspiring divine might. Even the surrounding poisonous miasma and frigid qi split a path for him.

The person looked at Huang Xiaolong who had stopped fleeing, suddenly letting out a burst of manic laughter that shook the forest.

Huang Xiaolong had a solemn expression on his face. The Ghost Refining Sect Master was stronger than he had imagined, just his voice alone could shake the surrounding space.

This Ghost Refining Sect Master was the most formidable person he had come across after his rebirth. Naturally, this didn't take into account the Heavenly God Messenger that came to give out the Highgod Advancement Tournament rewards.

No doubt, this battle today would be the hardest he had fought so far.

One thing to be thankful for was that the Ghost Refining Sect Master wasn't interested in pursuing the Ascending Moon Old Man and Fan Yuxiao.

"Body of a primordial divine dragon." The Ghost Refining Sect Master finally stopped laughing and spoke, "Huang Xiaolong, your martial spirit is a primordial divine dragon, right? More accurately, it is twin primordial divine dragon martial spirits!"

Huang Xiaolong was shocked, this Ghost Refining Sect Master actually knew about his martial spirits?

"I bet you feel very shocked." The Ghost Refining Sect Master smiled faintly, "In fact, I have spent some time in the Martial Spirit World in the past." As he said this, the layers of black fog enshrouding him receded, revealing his appearance.

"You're— the Ghost King!" Huang Xiaolong was greatly shocked when he saw the Ghost Refining Sect Master's face.

He was actually one of the past six great kings of Martial Spirit World, the Ghost King!

At that time, when Huang Xiaolong obtained the Ghost King Ring, he had seen a statue of him.

Chapter 965: Huang Xiaolong Suffering Grave Injuries

“Correct, it is me.” Seeing Huang Xiaolong recognized him, the Ghost Refining Sect Master wasn’t surprised.

Contrary to the Ghost Refining Sect Master’s calmness, great waves of shock were striking Huang Xiaolong’s heart. This Ghost Refining Sect Master was actually the Ghost King, one of the six great kings of Martial Spirit World in the past!

The second thought that flashed in his mind was; how long had this Ghost Refining Sect Master lived? Was he omnipotent?

The Ghost Refining Sect Master spoke again, “Huang Xiaolong, you’re the one who obtained the Blood Pact Mandate I left in the Ghost King City, am I right? You’ve extraordinary talent, unparalleled. Until now, your cultivation time is less than three hundred years, isn’t it? Tsk tsk, in this world, other than me, there is probably no one else who can suppress you!”

“However, you being able to achieve this cultivation in less than three hundred years, the main reason is my Blood Pact Mandate, isn’t it?”

“I should be right. To tell you frankly, that Blood Pact Mandate is merely the first half of my Ghost King Art. Since you’ve cultivated this technique, we can be considered to have a master-disciple fate.”

Huang Xiaolong was surprised once more, the Blood Pact Mandate was actually the first half of the Ghost King Art!

No wonder the Blood Pact Mandate could refine all ghostly creatures to enhance one’s cultivation.

So that was the reason!

“Initially, based on your extraordinary talent and the fact that you cultivated the Blood Pact Mandate, had you chosen to submit to me, I would have spared your life, but...!” All of a sudden, the Ghost Refining Sect Master’s eyes turned bloodshot and violent, “You dared to injure my son! Since you swallowed my son’s blood essence and godforce, I will have you die today without a burial place!”

The Ghost Refining Sect Master suddenly roared towards the sky. In the next second, he was already striking a palm at Huang Xiaolong.

“Ghost Refining Yin Soul Palm!”

Dense ghost qi overcast the sky.

In Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, the ghost qi surging out from the Ghost Refining Sect Master’s palm strike was so dense that it appeared like solid matter, not to mention its extreme devouring and corrosive properties.

The Ghost Refining Sect young lord’s ghost qi, compared to his father, truly showed the difference between heaven and earth.

A majestic dragon roar rang from Huang Xiaolong as his three supreme godheads were pushed to the limit, causing Buddhism energy to rush out through his Earthen Buddha Palm.

A thunderous collision shook the forest.

To Huang Xiaolong’s astonishment, his Buddhism energy that could suppress all ghost and devils was actually useless against the Ghost Refining Sect Master.

Hit by the shockwaves, Huang Xiaolong shook from impact and lost his balance, tumbling back miserably for over several thousand li, whereas the Ghost Refining Sect Master staggered a mere few li.

“Oh!” The Ghost Refining Sect Master let out a sound of surprise seeing that Huang Xiaolong withstood his Ghost Refining Yin Soul Palm, then he snickered. In a flicker, his second attack was already bearing down on Huang Xiaolong.

It was another Ghost Refining Yin Soul Palm.

Huang Xiaolong bellowed and his dragon claw turned, slapping upwards to counter the incoming attack.

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

Vast dragon qi formed countless divine dragons.

After the thundering boom subsided and countless divine dragons exploded in the air, Huang Xiaolong was sent flying once again. Right at this time, an unforeseen large space fissure opened right behind him. An overwhelming suction force pulled Huang Xiaolong towards the space rift.

A forceful burst of godforce around his body enabled Huang Xiaolong to escape the suction force, but in this short moment, the Ghost Refining Sect Master attacked again.

Huang Xiaolong swiftly countered with an attack of his own. In the blink of an eye, the two had exchanged more than a dozen moves.

However, never did the Ghost Refining Sect Master imagine that Huang Xiaolong's primordial divine dragon body's defenses were so terrifyingly sturdy. No matter how he hit him, Huang Xiaolong was merely sent tumbling back in the air and did not suffer any injuries!

Another half an hour passed, but it was still the same!

This chipped away the last shred of the Ghost Refining Sect Master's patience.

"Mad Devil God's Body!" The Ghost Refining Sect Master's body suddenly expanded several fold in size, becoming even more powerful.

Huang Xiaolong's expression was grimmer than ever.

"Huang Xiaolong, I don't believe I can't kill you!" The Ghost Refining Sect Master bellowed, "All-Destroying Ghost King Palm!" A fist surging with killing intent punched out, causing space to shake and crack wherever it flew past. Shadows of enormous ghosts took shape from the dense ghost qi emitted, it was as if the whole world had fallen into an abyss of destruction.



Everything was coming to an end in that moment.

Godforce rushed frenziedly from Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads.

God Binding Palm!

Absolute Soul Finger!

Great Void Divine Fist!

Asura Sword Skills!

In an instant, he released over a hundred attacks.

Space froze. Asuras appeared like an invading army, while golden Buddhas watched the world from above.

Consecutive rumbles reverberated like thunder from the ninth heaven.

With every rumble, Huang Xiaolong felt the air being knocked out of his lungs. He was hit again and again, staggering again and again.

The world turned black.

When all of the turbulent and chaotic energy receded, Huang Xiaolong was more than fifty thousand li away from his initial location. More than half of the dragon scales that covered his body had fallen, with blood seeping out from his flesh, far from his initial glistening glory.

The Ghost Refining Sect Master was several hundred li from him, but seeing that Huang Xiaolong was still able to remain in the air, he couldn't help blurting in fury: "Still not dead yet?!"

He was having a hard time believing that, after using his Mad Devil God's Body and attacking consecutively at full strength, Huang Xiaolong was still not dead!

Although Huang Xiaolong seemed to have suffered serious injuries on the surface, the Ghost Refining Sect Master knew that those were only some external injuries.

Furious to the extreme, the Ghost Refining Sect Master bellowed: "Mad Devil Infinite Body!"

His body that had already expanded by several times became even bigger! His momentum rose correspondingly with his body size.

"Huang Xiaolong, go die for me!"

"Die! DIE!!"

The Ghost Refining Sect Master began raining another wave of frenzied attacks on Huang Xiaolong.

Intensive explosions rang in the air.

At one point, Huang Xiaolong crashed into the ground like a meteor ten thousand li away, knocking countless ancient trees high into the air and causing them to turn into dust.

By this point, the Ghost Refining Sect Master was panting heavily and scowling grimly, he didn't believe that Huang Xiaolong could still survive this!

He flew toward the spot where Huang Xiaolong crashed when, all of a sudden, pieces of rock shot to the air, and the shadow of a dragon sped out from the ground. It was precisely Huang Xiaolong who the Ghost Refining Sect Master thought to be dead!

The few scales left on Huang Xiaolong's body already shattered, revealing the gruesome injuries on his flesh. But soon, his injured flesh mended and dragon scales grew anew.

"You!" The Ghost Refining Sect Master's eyes were about to pop out in rage, this Huang Xiaolong was still alive?!

"I want you to die!!"

Another wave of insane attacks began.

Ten days passed.

Huang Xiaolong and the Ghost Refining Sect Master's battle went on for ten days and ten nights in a similar manner.

What vexed the Ghost Refining Sect Master the most was that no matter how hard he attacked Huang Xiaolong, no matter how heavily injured Huang Xiaolong was, the damn mongrel just wouldn't die! His physical defenses were monstrous, but his healing ability was truly heaven-defying.

Fortunately, he too could borrow the surrounding environment's ghost qi to recover his godforce, otherwise he would be exhausted to death before he even killed Huang Xiaolong!

'Master should be out from the Nightmare Forest by now...' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself. Ten days and ten nights were more than sufficient for the two of them to leave the forest, therefore, he no longer wasted any time delaying the Ghost Refining Sect Master. He began flying towards the Nightmare Forest's exit while the Ghost Refining Sect Master pursued incessantly.

Two figures could be seen flying in the sky; one chasing and one running, occasionally attacking and retaliating.

One month later, Huang Xiaolong was finally out from the Nightmare Forest.

Chapter 966: Li Lu Injured

“Huang Xiaolong, even if you exit the Nightmare Forest, you won’t be able to leave the Path to Hell!”

Huang Xiaolong had just left the Nightmare Forest territory when when the Ghost Refining Sect Master’s furious voice bombarded from behind.

Huang Xiaolong remained unaffected, circulating his godforce to the limit and executing consecutive Greater Space Teleportation.

The Nightmare Forest was filled space fissures and restrictions, hindering him from teleporting, but now that he was out, there was nothing holding him back.

However, once he left the Nightmare Forest, the Ghost Refining Sect Master also executed consecutive Greater Space Teleportations, incessantly chasing Huang Xiaolong.

Detecting the fluctuations behind him coming from the Ghost Refining Sect Master, Huang Xiaolong sneered. In terms of flying speed, he was slower, but he didn’t believe the Ghost Refining Sect Master would be able to compete with him in Greater Space Teleportation.

Not to mention the fact that he had a great amount of Undying God Pills and Myriad Cure Holy Pills. On top of that, Huang Xiaolong had his own innate Instant Recovery Ability, it wasn’t likely that the Ghost Refining Sect Master could chase up to him.

One hour passed.

In the beginning, when the Ghost Refining Sect Master came out from the Nightmare Forest, he was only several hundred li from Huang Xiaolong, but as the hour passed, the distance had lengthened to over a thousand li.

Half a day later, the distance increased to three thousand li.

At the end of a day, the Ghost Refining Sect Master was more than ten thousand li away from Huang Xiaolong, the distance between them only growing increasingly wider.

When the Ghost Refining Sect Master who had been ceaselessly chasing him discovered that Huang Xiaolong was actually widening the distance between them, he roared in great fury. However, using Greater Space Teleportations depleted a large amount of godforce; by the end of the day, his recovery speed was far from Huang Xiaolong's.

By the end of the second day, his divine sense that had been locked onto Huang Xiaolong completely lost its target. He chased forth like a madman for several hours, but there was no sign of Huang Xiaolong at all, thus, the Ghost Refining Sect Master roared unwillingly but had no choice other than giving up. His palm was striking without aim, venting his fury.

All ghost beasts and Yin Souls within hundreds of li exploded into dust.

"Huang Xiaolong, I know you're hiding nearby. I'm going to the Divine Dan City right now, do you hear me? I'm going to slaughter the entire Divine Dan City, your Huang Family's blood shall paint the city streets red. I'll kill every single one of them, let's see how long you're going to hide!" The Ghost Refining Ghost Master shouted, his voice rumbled, traveling thousands of li far.

Leaving his words echoing in the air, the Ghost Refining Sect Master vanished from the spot in a flicker.

A while after he disappeared, above a stretch of barren hills tens of thousands of li away, Huang Xiaolong emerged from the void.

Slaughter the entire Divine Dan City? Huang Xiaolong sneered. The Divine Dan City had been standing for so long, not to mention the layers of ancient killing formations guarding the city laid out by the past generations of the Union's great experts. As formidable as the Ghost Refining Sect Master was, before these intricate layers of killing formations, he would need to step aside!

Relying on his sole power, it was impossible for the Ghost Refining Sect Master to fight against the entire Alchemist Grandmaster Union!

Before leaving, Huang Xiaolong also added quite a few defensive formations around the Huang Family' Abundant Deities Manor, thus he wasn't particularly worried about his family's safety.

Huang Xiaolong surveyed the barren peaks and sharp ridges around him, then disappeared in a flicker a moment later. He then arrived in an obscure ravine, where his fist took aim and punched a hole in the wall, forming a cave.

The most important matter right now was to increase his strength! Without strength, all else was empty talk.

After arranging a defensive formation outside the entrance, he confirmed that there wouldn't be any issues before sitting down cross-legged further inside the cave and proceeded to take out the numerous spatial rings he had filled with mountains of divine pellets, making them float in front of him.

With a tap of his finger, Huang Xiaolong opened all the spatial rings' restrictions. In an instant, various kinds of divine pellets formed a pill river flowing towards him, winding over his body.

Divine pills turned into the purest medicinal energy one after another, flowing into Huang Xiaolong's body.

These divine pellets were all rare top grade pills, in fact, most of them were tribulation grade divine pellets.

A single one of these pills would take a Tenth Order Highgod Realm master at least ten days to half a month's time to fully absorb, yet it took Huang Xiaolong just a second, no, even less than a second!

A mountain of divine pellets over ten thousand li long and several hundred zhang tall was gone in precisely one minute! This speed was no different than a giant whale sucking in water.

A day later, Huang Xiaolong had lost count of how many similar mountains of divine pellets he had refined. As the mountains decreased in number, Huang Xiaolong felt a significant increase in his cultivation. The injuries he obtained from battling the Ghost Refining Sect Master had completely healed earlier.

As time passed, his refining speed rose exponentially. Mountains of divine pellets flew out from the spatial rings without end.

Unknowingly, one month had passed since Huang Xiaolong arrived at the ravine.

After refining several tens of thousands of divine pill mountains, Huang Xiaolong who had a peak mid-Eighth Order Highgod Realm cultivation suddenly quivered, his three supreme godheads emitted a crisp hum — at last, late-Eighth Order Highgod Realm!

When one reached the high-level Highgod Realm, every small order advancement increased their overall strength by double or even triple.

For instance, if Huang Xiaolong who had now broken through to late-Eighth Order Highgod Realm were to battle the Ghost Refining Sect Master again, he wouldn't fare so miserably as he did last time, when he was only able to take hits.

Huang Xiaolong continued to refine the mountains of divine pills.

Just like this, the Ghost Refining Sect's millions of years' accumulation of divine pellets were refined by Huang Xiaolong at a horrifying speed.

If somebody saw Huang Xiaolong's refining speed, they would be frightened to death. Once he broke through to late-Eighth Order Highgod Realm, Huang Xiaolong's refining speed increased even further.

Another two months passed and Huang Xiaolong's cultivation rose from late-Eighth Order to peak late-Eighth Order Highgod Realm, getting closer to advancing to Ninth Order Highgod Realm.

Even so, he had only refined about half of the divine pill mountains that he had obtained from the Ghost Refining Sect treasury.

Huang Xiaolong had already forgotten about the outside world, completely entering an ethereal state.

As if he was sitting at the center of a kingdom of medicinal pellets, every pill's grains, medicinal properties, and refining method appeared in Huang Xiaolong's mind as he refined them.

Time flowed by while another three months passed.

In this time, Huang Xiaolong finally broke through to Ninth Order Highgod Realm.

Whilst Huang Xiaolong secluded himself, two figures, one fleeing while the other pursuing, were flying in the direction of the ravine Huang Xiaolong was in.

The person in front was none other than Li Lu!

At this time, Li Lu's white dress was torn in many places, stained with glaring red dots of blood that fell from the corner of her lips. Her breathing was in complete chaos, clearly heavily injured.

And the one behind her was her Eldest Senior brother, Pan Zhen.

"Smelly slut, where can you run?!" Pan Zhen's voice thundered from behind her, "Master, that old man, is so biased towards you! He actually gave you so many valuable ancient escape talismans, but you've must have used them all by now. Hehe, just you wait, I'll enjoy your body to the fullest! I've waited many years for this moment!" Pan Zhen's fist punched through the air, its force striking Li Lu's back.

Blood spurted out from her mouth, plummeting down in the ravine where Huang Xiaolong was secluded.

Chapter 967: Li Lu In Despair

Li Lu crashed down on a small empty ground, raising a curtain of sand and dust. Barely a second later, a figure descended right in front of her.

Li Lu's white veil had already fallen off, giving Pan Zhen a clear view of her enchanting face. Wicked desire intensified in Pan Zhen's feverish eyes, "Junior sister, why do this to yourself? Didn't I already say you won't be able to run? Frankly, what's wrong with dual cultivating with me? I was born with the ancient Yang Fire Physique, us becoming cultivation companions would benefit both of us."

Li Lu's lips moved, but instead of words, she coughed out a mouthful of blood. She did not attempt to speak again, merely glaring coldly at Pan Zhen.



Watching her response, Pan Zhen shook his head regretfully, clicking his tongue, “After so many years, you’re still the same, so extremely stubborn. As long as it is something you’ve decided, you won’t change your mind no matter what.”

The iciness in Li Lu’s eyes increased, “Even if you get my body, you will never get my heart! Also, Master and Xiaolong will not spare you!”

Pan Zhen threw his head back in wanton laughter at her words, “Is that so? Right now, all I want is your body, it’s not important anymore who the one in your heart is. In a little while, once I’ve fully enjoyed your body to my satisfaction, all I need to do is kill you and then ascend to the Divine World, what can Master or Huang Xiaolong do nothing to me?”

“Furthermore, Huang Xiaolong can’t even take care of himself right now, the whole Ghost Refining Sect is searching high and low for him, who the fuck knows where he’s hiding like a tortoise now!”

Li Lu’s glared daggers at him: “You’re a beast clothed in human skin!”

Pan Zhen laughed happily at Li Lu’s words, “Wrong! I’m worse than a beast! But, I like it!” He slowly moved towards Li Lu as his gaze swept over the ravine, “This ravine has quite a nice scenery, an ideal place for a rendezvous in the wild!”

Li Lu’s icy gaze hardened glaring at Pan Zhen, “Come any closer and I’ll detonate my godhead!”

Pan Zhen froze for a second before exploding in another wave of laughter, “You think you have that chance? Why don’t you try and see if you can do it!”

At his words, Li Lu tried to circulate her godforce, but almost instantly her face paled, for she discovered that she was unable to circulate any godforce at all!

A pink flower appeared between Pan Zhen’s fingers before he twirled it before Li Lu’s eyes, “This is a unique flower called Soul Dispersing Blossom. Its fragrance is non-toxic, but the person who smells its scent won’t be able to circulate their godforce. Of course, that situation doesn’t last long, perhaps three

to four hours?" An evil chuckle sounded from Pan Zhen while saying this whilst his eyes roamed over Li Lu's body, "However, three to four hours is enough for me to enjoy myself!"

Imagining Li Lu being stripped naked in front of him, her alluring curves, the lust in his eyes intensified and his pace quickened.

Finally, Li Lu showed a trace of panic in her cold eyes.

It never occurred to her that Pan Zhen would sneakily let the Dispersing Soul Blossom's fragrance spread while he was talking to her, odorless and colorless, catching her unawares, and now, she couldn't circulate her godforce!

In that split second, Li Lu fell into despair, as if the world crumbled before her eyes. Unknowingly, Huang Xiaolong's face appeared in her mind, she suddenly hoped he would appear in front of her right now.

However, she inwardly shook her head at her own wishful thinking. Just as Pan Zhen had said, the Ghost Refining Sect was flipping under every rock searching for Huang Xiaolong. More likely than not, he had already left the Path to Hell long ago.

Pan Zhen was within five meters of Li Lu. Noticing the despair in her eyes, her panic and fear, a wicked smile spread over his face, "Even though you're still a little virgin, I'm not going to be gentle with you. I'm going to thrust as hard as I can so you know how powerful your Eldest Senior brother is!" His palm extended out, pulling Li Lu towards him.

As he was watching Li Lu's body getting closer, all of a sudden, a chilling cold voice sounded in Pan Zhen's ears, "Is that so?"

Before Pan Zhen could react, the force from his hand scattered.

Both Li Lu and Pan Zhen were stunned hearing this voice.

Joy rose to Li Lu's face in the next second, staring at the familiar tall figure shielding her. In that moment, she had a feeling that, even if the sky fell, she need not worry, for the person in front of her would hold up the sky.

A sense of security like never before washed over her, causing tears to swim in her eyes.

"Hu-Huang, Huang Xiaolong!" Pan Zhen exclaimed, all flustered, looking at the black-haired young man who had suddenly appeared between him and Li Lu with disbelief.

"Tell me, how do you want to die?" Huang Xiaolong's gaze was akin to the iciest glacier in the underworld, the killing intent from his body freezing the surrounding air.

"You—!" Pan Zhen retreated subconsciously, swallowing nervously before he laughed out loud when he remembered something, "Huang Xiaolong, I didn't expect you to be hiding in this ravine, but then again, so what if you're here? This Dispersing Soul Blossom's fragrance had already enveloped the entire ravine. Just like her, you too cannot use any godforce!"

Huang Xiaolong snickered at Pan Zhen, unperturbed.

Pan Zhen smiled like a winner, "So, you noticed you can't use any godforce? Huang Xiaolong, as strong as you might be, you're no match for me without your godforce. Hehe, now that I think of it, it's good that you're here, I'll use your woman right in front of your eyes. I'll strip her naked first, even you haven't seen Li Lu naked, right? You should thank me, you know."

After he finished saying that, Pan Zhen swung his fist at Huang Xiaolong: "Get the fuck out of my way!"

Huang Xiaolong watched Pan Zhen with cold eyes, punching out at the same time.

Pan Zhen who was laughing loudly in complacency suddenly paled. He was knocked back like a broken kite, slamming into the cliff wall. Dust flew all over the place while pebbles and rocks fell to the ground.

Initially, Li Lu was worried that Huang Xiaolong couldn't circulate his godforce like herself, but watching this result, she was completely at ease. Recalling that Pan Zhen said she was Huang Xiaolong's woman, her cheeks turned slightly red.

Huang Xiaolong walked slowly toward Pan Zhen as he struggled out from a pile of rocks. His eyes shrunk with fear staring at Huang Xiaolong, "How?!" He couldn't figure it out, why Huang Xiaolong was able to circulate his godforce.

The truth was, even though that Dispersing Soul Blossom was a rare flower and a whiff of its unique odorless fragrance could make a cultivator unable to circulate their godforce, it was relative.

After all, what Huang Xiaolong condensed were three supreme godheads. This measly Dispersing Soul Blossom was ineffective on him.

Then again, even without employing any godforce, just purely his physical strength was enough to kill a late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm master. Not to mention a mid-Tenth Order Highgod Realm like Pan Zhen.

Huang Xiaolong made a grabbing gesture without a word. Pan Zhen felt himself being pulled by an irresistible force toward Huang Xiaolong; the next thing he knew was the excruciating pain traveling through his body. Huang Xiaolong was taking his time, shattering Pan Zhen's left arm bones section by section.

While doing that, he also sent frigid Asura qi into Pan Zhen's body, not forgetting to restrict his godforce in order to prevent him from blowing himself up.

Raw blood-curdling screams reverberated in the ravine.

Huang Xiaolong was unmoved. After he was done with Pan Zhen's left arm, he started on the right arm, then left leg, right leg, then the rest of his body!

"Huang, Huang Xiaolong, I was wrong, I was wrong, don't kill me, don't kill me!" Pan Zhen pleaded and begged in between screams.

In response, Huang Xiaolong punched straight at Pan Zhen's chest, shattering his heart, then another punch, and another, shattering his internal organs one by one.

Li Lu's mouth opened and closed without saying a word.

Chapter 968: Into The Sea of Hell

After shattering Pan Zhen's bones and internal organs, Huang Xiaolong continued to rain punches on him, every punch sending more frigid Asura qi into his bloodied face.

Pan Zhen's face was scrunched up in excruciating pain, yet Huang Xiaolong's punches went on even after his face became unrecognizable, only a pulp of bloodied meat, but he still did not intend to kill Pan Zhen just yet.

Huang Xiaolong snapped his fingers, summoning a wisp of Asura flame that danced at the tip of his index finger. With deliberate slowness, little by little, Huang Xiaolong let the flame burn Pan Zhen's entire body.

At the end, the Asura flame wrapped around Pan Zhen's soul within his godhead, slowly devouring it like a hunter playing with its food. After ensuring that Pan Zhen had tasted the meaning of 'being better dead than alive', Huang Xiaolong finally allowed him to die.

He looked coldly at Pan Zhen's corpse before turning around to face Li Lu. Obvious relief was seen on his face as he looked affectionately at her, his voice hoarse, "Li Lu, are you alright?"

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's familiar voice calling her name tugged at her heartstrings. She quickly shook her head she said, "I'm alright, but if it wasn't for you this time, I'm afraid..."

One could imagine the ending without further words.

Li Lu's face was ashen just thinking of it.

Huang Xiaolong suddenly took a large stride forward, his arms circling around her and pulling her into a tight embrace, whispering into her hair, "Lu'er, I won't let you leave me this time."

Instinctively, she wanted to push Huang Xiaolong away, but hearing his words, a warm feeling bloomed in her heart and her actions halted halfway, allowing Huang Xiaolong's arms to wrap around her.

At first, Li Lu was fine, but as the time lengthened, she became more aware of the masculine scent she breathed in and his powerful arms around her... Li Lu felt heat rush to her face and body, and wriggled uncomfortably.

Similar feelings were happening to Huang Xiaolong; breathing in the faint scent of Li Lu's body, feeling her soft and supple body in his arms, it was hard not to feel the stirrings of desire.

The 'little guy' below was rearing its mischievous head.

Li Lu stiffened as if she already knew what it was when she felt something hard momentarily poke at her navel. Her face turned deep red like a ripe apple. She quickly wriggled out from Huang Xiaolong's arms and put some distance between them.

The atmosphere turned awkward out of nowhere.

"You... why are you here in the Path to Hell?" Huang Xiaolong took the initiative to speak, attempting to break the awkward atmosphere.

"I came here to find the Yin Yang Godly Water." Li Lu honestly replied.

"Yin Yang Godly Water?" Huang Xiaolong didn't know what to make of it.

Li Lu nodded, "The godhead I condensed is a little special, only the Yin Yang Godly Water can help maintain the yin and yang balance inside my godhead."

Huang Xiaolong did not ask what was special about her godhead, instead, he asked, "Then, did you find the Yin Yang Godly Water?"

Li Lu shook her head, “No, but I discovered that it’s in the Sea of Hell.”

“The Sea of Hell!” Huang Xiaolong couldn’t resist smiling, “Coincidentally, that’s where I was planning to go, we can go together.”

From the Infernal Ghost Messenger’s memories, Huang Xiaolong found out that the ancient Devil King’s Palace was located in the depths of the Sea of Hell. Adding the treasures from the Devil King Palace on top of his current strength would truly make him invincible in the lower realm!

Although he could now defeat the Ghost Refining Sect Master, Huang Xiaolong did not have a hundred percent confidence of killing him.

Li Lu hesitated, “That...”

“En, then it’s settled. Let’s leave this place first.” Deciding the matter, Huang Xiaolong did not allow for further objections from Li Lu. He held her hand and both flew away from the ravine.

Having her hand held by Huang Xiaolong was unfamiliar to Li Lu. She wanted to pull her hand away, but Huang Xiaolong had a firm grip without hurting her. Alas, she gave up.

After leaving the ravine, Huang Xiaolong assessed the direction, then flew toward the Blood Rain Valley with Li Lu.

That was where he and the Ascending Moon Old Man had agreed to convene.

Two days later, when Huang Xiaolong reached the Blood Rain Valley, he was relieved to find the old man and the Spiriting Demon Gates’ Patriarch unharmed.

However, the old man reacted dramatically when he spotted Li Lu, half-complaining at his disciple, “I was wondering why you brat still hadn’t shown up to pick up your Master after so long. So you went chasing skirts, finding a great beauty at that, no wonder!”

Huang Xiaolong was used to the Ascending Moon Old Man's antics, ignoring the old man most of the time; Li Lu, on the other hand, looked slightly embarrassed, but following Huang Xiaolong's example, she greeted the Ascending Moon Old Man as Master in her soft voice.

The old man's wrinkled face split into a big grin, "Good, good, good! This is the first time we're meeting and Master doesn't have many good things to give you. This alchemy manual is my lifetime's insights in pill concocting, I shall give it to you now." The Ascending Moon Old Man took out a book made of unknown materials.

Li Lu wanted to refuse, however, after seeing Huang Xiaolong nodding, she accepted and gave her thanks to the Ascending Moon Old Man.

"Old man, we want to go to the Sea of Hell, you should come with us too." Huang Xiaolong spoke, after all, it wasn't safe for his Master to remain in the Blood Rain Valley. However, he wouldn't be at ease if the old man left the Path to Hell by himself as there were currently Ghost Refining Sect masters searching for him everywhere.

The Ascending Moon Old Man too was aware of this point, thus he nodded, agreeing to go with Huang Xiaolong to the Sea of Hell.

A short while later, four figures flew away from the Blood Rain Valley.

On the way, Huang Xiaolong inquired about the Sect's situation from the Spiriting Demon Gates Patriarch. A sharp light gleamed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes when he heard that only a handful of people escaped from the calamity, all of the Spiriting Demon Gates' several hundred thousands were massacred. Despite his anger, deep down, Huang Xiaolong understood that it couldn't be helped. Based on his previous strength, he was powerless to stop the Ghost Refining Sect.

While their group was heading to the Sea of Hell, within the Ghost Refining Sect headquarters' main hall, the Sect Master was roaring in fury at the trembling masters below, "Useless garbage! All of you! Half a year's time has passed, but you can't even find a person! Continue searching! If you lot still cannot find Huang Xiaolong in one month, all of you will be buried together with the young lord!"

The Ghost Refining Sect masters' quivering intensified.



“Sect Master,” One of the Ghost Refining Sect Grand Elder called out, cautiously taking a step forward.

“Speak!” The Ghost Refining Sect Master snapped icily.

“This subordinates dared speculate... If that Huang Xiaolong has the Devil Bead, could he have gone to the Devil King Palace?” The Grand Elder quickly uttered his thoughts.

“The Sea of Hell’s Devil King Palace!” The Ghost Refining Sect Master’s eyes lit up, letting out a loud laugh, “I actually didn’t think of this! You’re absolutely right, it’s very likely that Huang Xiaolong had gone to the Sea of Hell!” He then ordered all the Ghost Refining Sect’s masters to continue searching for Huang Xiaolong whereas he headed to the Sea of Hell.

The moment he finished giving the order, he was already out from the Ghost refining City in a flicker.

Half a month later, Huang Xiaolong’s group of four reached the shoreline of the Sea of Hell.

The sea water in front of them was so blue that it gave a feeling of being other-worldly, a foreboding unease.

This was the Sea of Hell!

The breeze here carried a faint stench of blood, and faint cries could be heard rising and falling following the undulating waves.

“Let us go, remember to follow me closely.” Huang Xiaolong said to the other three people with him as he led them into Sea of Hell.

Barely a moment passed after Huang Xiaolong’s group entered the sea when a giant black shadow split the water surface from below, leaping up to the sky. Its ferocious mouth stretched wide open to swallow the four people.

Chapter 969: Mo Yishi and the Bodhisattva Faction Lord

Attacking Huang Xiaolong's group of four was one of the many aquatic ghost beasts in the Sea of Hell!

These aquatic ghost creatures absorbed the Path to Hell's ghost qi and the Sea of Hell's spiritual energy to cultivate, resulting in their great power.

Also worth mentioning was the fact that their healing speed was shocking inside the Sea of Hell, and thus, they were extremely difficult to kill.

However, this giant ghost beast resembling an octopus only had the strength of a mid-Seventh Order Highgod Realm cultivator. Huang Xiaolong didn't even need to move, that giant octopus was knocked out from the water by the Spiriting Demon Gates Patriarch with a single palm strike.

Bluish-black beast blood bloomed in the sea water below.

The four continued forward.

As they reached the deeper region, the stronger the ghost beasts they came across that it reached a point even the peak late-Ninth Order Highgod Realm Spiriting Demon Gates Patriarch was having trouble dealing with these ghost beasts.

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong casually pointed in the air, shooting a strand of energy through the head of a peak late-Ninth Order Highgod Realm ghost beast, then took a look at the darkening sky. Deciding to rest for the night, he led the other three people to an island made of sand not far from where they were.

Nighttime was when these ghost beasts were most active; considering Li Lu and the others' safety, Huang Xiaolong decided to rest at night and travel only during the day.

A few minutes later, the four people landed.

The desert island was roughly a thousand li from one end to the other, with several small peaks. Only dead branches and crumbled ruins could be seen all around, a forsaken island covered with the air of death.

Huang Xiaolong spread his divine sense over the entire island, then lead the others downward. Everyone simply sat cross-legged on the ground. Huang Xiaolong raised his palm and several dried branches close by flew towards him, arranging neatly on the ground. With a tap of his finger, fire element godforce lighted the pile of branches.

Warm light immediately reduced the darkness around.

Despite knowing that the light would draw the nearby ghost beasts, Huang Xiaolong had confidence in his strength and did not put this matter to heart.

Li Lu sat next to him while the Ascending Moon Old Man and the Spiriting Demon Gates Patriarch sat opposite them.

Huang Xiaolong took out ten jugs of Celestial Blossom Wine from his spatial ring.

“Celestial Blossom Wine!” The Ascending Moon Old Man’s small eyes lit up the moment he saw Huang Xiaolong taking out the ten jugs of wine. Huang Xiaolong wasn’t surprised at all that the old man could utter the name of the wine in an instant. He threw a jug toward him without a word.

He old man couldn’t wait a second longer, immediately ripping off the cover, which caused the tantalizing aroma to be released. The old man threw his head back, greedily taking several large gulps of wine. Smacking his lips noisily, he cried: “Good wine, good wine ah!”

The rest laughed watching him.

Staring at Li Lu’s captivating smile, Huang Xiaolong asked, “Do you want to taste?”

Li Lu shook her head, “Forget it.”

“Pity ah, there’s only good wine but no meat!” The Ascending Moon Old Man whined, wiping off the corners of his mouth with the back of his hand.

Huang Xiaolong grinned, "There will be some soon."

His voice had just fallen when a strange roar came from a ghost beast that swooped down on the desert island where Huang Xiaolong's group was. This beast was actually an early Tenth Order Highgod Realm Water Ape over twenty zhang tall! When it landed, the entire island quaked.

Before the Water Ape could do anything else, Huang Xiaolong sent out a soul force sword, destroying the Water Ape's soul in the blink of an eye. A sword appeared in his hand afterwards, easily slicing the Water Ape into several thousand pieces that fell neatly in front of them, piled high up.

Only now did the Ascending Moon Old Man understand what Huang Xiaolong meant earlier.

"Little Huang brat, are you sure this Water Ape's meat is edible? I heard the ghost beasts' flesh is extremely poisonous." The old man asked doubtfully.

Huang Xiaolong smiled faintly, "Eat with ease, there's nothing to worry about."

After his fire element godforce roasted this meat, whatever poison there was inside would be burned away.

Huang Xiaolong skewered several pieces of Water Ape belly meat and put it over the fire. Very soon, a mouth-watering aroma permeated the air.

"Delicious!" The Ascending Moon Old Man exclaimed happily after cautiously taking a bite of the meat, the rest was practically wolfed down by him.

Huang Xiaolong smiled meaningfully, he had great confidence in his roasting skills. He then removed a piece of meat from the skewer and gave it to Li Lu.

Li Lu snuck a peek at the Ascending Moon Old Man who was literally breathing down pieces of meat, then looked at the shiny and fragrant piece of meat that Huang Xiaolong offered her. She quietly accepted and took a bite. Instantly, her beautiful eyes were sparkling, her dainty mouth couldn't stop.

Watching this, Huang Xiaolong let out a small chuckle.

Naturally, even while eating, Li Lu was beautiful. Especially the way her dainty cherry red lips opened and closed, giving birth to a desire to walk up and take a bite.

After quite a number of roast meat pieces, the old man lightly slapped his bulging belly with a look of immense satisfaction. "Little Huang brat, where did you learn to roast meat?"

Where did he learn?

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help reminiscing about the Earth in his past life. To him, memories of his past life on Earth were like a dust-covered glass.

Sometimes, he wondered if he would have a chance to return to Earth.

Logically speaking, although that universe wasn't the one he was living in now, he believed there was a possibility if he wanted to return. Of course, that was in the future. It was an impossible feat with his current level of strength, not even a Heavenly God had such ability.

Watching Huang Xiaolong fall into silence, looking melancholic, the old man did not pursue the question further, changing the subject instead, "Didn't everyone say that in the Path to Hell's depths, there are three-million-years-old and four-million-years-old herb medicinal herbs? There are even some herbs that have reached ten-million-years-old, but look at us, we didn't even see a wild weed around."

Huang Xiaolong laughed listening to his words, "Even if there are, after so many years, they'd have been picked by the Ghost Refining Sect and other sects in the Path to Hell. However, there should be a lot of medicinal herbs in the deep end of the Sea of Hell."

"Forget it then." The old man shook his head.

The frigid cold qi at the bottom of the Sea of Hell was overwhelming to say the least, even a peak late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm master would think twice before venturing down.

The next morning.

The sky was still grayish dark when Huang Xiaolong's group departed from the desert island.

The Yin Yang Godly Water Li Lu was searching for could be found on another island called Yin Yang Ghost Valley. Based on their group's speed, they could reach the island in four to five days.

Five days later, they could see the Yin Yang Ghost Valley island from afar.

As the four of them got closer to the island, a burst of terrifying energy fluctuations came from up ahead. Devil qi soared high in the sky. Apart from the presence of devil qi, there was also Buddhism energy, bringing light to a hundred thousand li of the sea.

Obviously, there were masters battling ahead, and their strength was higher than the Ghost Refining Sect Master's.

"Hehe, Bodhisattva Faction Lord, it looks like your Earth Store Bodhisattva Art's reputation precedes the actual thing! Today this ten-million-year-old Yin Yang Divine Flower is going back with me, Mo Yishi!" At this time, a proud, conceited voice reached Huang Xiaolong's group.

The four of them were astonished, the people battling up ahead were there ancient devil clan's Ancestor Mo Yishi, and the Bodhisattva Faction Lord!

Chapter 970: You Are Just The Person I Wanted To Kill

Just as Huang Xiaolong's group was dumbfounded after running into the battle between Mo Yishi and the Bodhisattva Faction Lord, an unexpected energy fluctuation swept out in their direction.

Li Lu, the Ascending Moon Old Man, and Fan Yuxiao froze in panic.

Huang Xiaolong swiftly struck his palm out and that terrifying energy wave halted in midair, then disintegrated like bubbles.

“Eh!” The Ancient Devil Clan Ancestor Mo Yishi couldn’t help feeling slightly surprised. In the next second, he appeared in front of Huang Xiaolong’s group in quick flicker.

“Early Ninth Order Highgod Realm.” In a single glance, Mo Yishi saw through Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation realm, adding, “You were actually able to withstand the shockwave from our battle, no wonder you can reach this region.”

Even though the black-haired young man in front of him could disperse the shockwave from his battle with the Bodhisattva Faction Lord, Mo Yishi didn’t really pay any attention to it despite feeling a little surprised.

Mo Yishi’s gaze swept over the other three people in the black-haired young man’s group, an idea flashing in his mind. He then turned to the Bodhisattva Faction Lord, saying, “Ge Zheng, it’s hard to determine an outcome even if the two of us battle for several days straight. How about this, we’ll use these four people as targets at the same time, whoever kills these four people, or who kills the most, wins. That ten-million-years-old Yin Yang Divine Flower will go to him!”

Mo Yishi said, pointing at Huang Xiaolong’s group of four.

He planned to use their group to determine the battle between himself and the Bodhisattva Faction Lord. Clearly, in Mo Yishi’s eyes, these four were merely insignificant ants that he could kill as he liked, powerless to resist.

The Bodhisattva Faction Lord looked at Huang Xiaolong’s group and shook his head, disagreeing, “Amitābha, the Heaven is benevolent to all living beings, we should change to another method.”

Mo Yishi snickered wickedly, “Don’t give me your f\*cking ‘Heavens is benevolent to all living beings’ bullshit. Might makes right, that is the eternal rule of this world that will never change! You don’t want to kill them? Fine, then I will! That ten-million-years-old Yin Yang Divine Flower is mine!”

Even before his last syllable sounded, Mo Yishi punched in Huang Xiaolong’s direction.

“Devil King’s Fist!”

Devil qi roiled, forming a giant shadow of a devil king that overcast the sky. An atmosphere of uncontrollable killing and slaughter swept over every inch of land.

In the past, the devil clan Patriarch Mo Dingtian also executed this Devil King's Fist to attack Huang Xiaolong, however, comparing the two, Mo Dingtian was more than a hundred times weaker.

Mo Yishi's laughter echoed in the air, "Ge Zheng, I'm curious to see how you are going to save these four."

Although the Bodhisattva Faction Lord's strength was on par with his, Mo Yishi believed that he wouldn't make it in time to save these people.

Not to mention the fact that the Bodhisattva Faction Lord did not expect Mo Yishi to suddenly attack, and indeed, it was already too late even if he wanted to block him. Just as Mo Yishi and the Bodhisattva Faction Lord thought that the four people were meat on a chopping board, a cold harrumph sounded in their ears. In the next second, a giant golden palm was seen slamming down.

Boundless Buddhism energy enshrouded heaven and earth, creating a low rumble that shook the surrounding space.

The devil king shadow was ripped into two.

Mo Yishi's smiling expression changed to alarm and fluster; his body reacted, wanting to dodge, but it was already too late. He took the full force of the golden palm attack and was knocked flying in the opposite direction, plummeting into the Sea of Hell below.

Seawater splashed a thousand zhang high, waves churned and swirled violently.

The Bodhisattva Faction Lord Ge Zheng stood dazed where he was, then foolishly looked at the spot where Mo Yishi dove into the sea. After what seemed like half a day, Ge Zheng suddenly turned back to Huang Xiaolong with an incredulous expression of disbelief on his face.



How was this possible?!

This black-haired young man, how could he possess such pure and boundless Buddhism energy? That young man's Buddhism energy was twice as pure as his. No, ten times as pure!

Also, this black-haired young man was clearly just an early Ninth Order Highgod Realm cultivator, yet his strength, how could it possibly be...!

Whilst the Bodhisattva Faction Lord was trying to guess Huang Xiaolong's identity, Mo Yishi who had been struck into the sea split the water surface and flew to the air. He too was looking at Huang Xiaolong with disbelief.

"Who are you?!" Mo Yishi roared with anger.

He really couldn't figure it out. In the Path to Hell, other than the Ghost Refining Sect Master, who else could have such strength?

Huang Xiaolong frankly replied: "Huang Xiaolong."

Mo Yishi was bemused, "Huang Xiaolong?"

Mo Yishi had stayed within the Sea of Hell for the last hundreds of years, thus he didn't know what happened outside. Naturally, he hadn't heard of Huang Xiaolong.

The Bodhisattva Faction Lord, however, exclaimed in shock, "You're the Alchemist Grandmaster Union's new Union Chief, Huang Xiaolong!"

Mo Yishi was literally a hermit, having stayed in the Sea of Hell for the last few hundred years, it was understandable that he knew nothing of Huang Xiaolong, but for Ge Zheng, this name was no stranger to him.

Although the Bodhisattva Faction was a hidden sect, Huang Xiaolong's resounding feats, from passing the twelfth floor of the Hellion Tower that no one had ever done to winning the Alchemist Grandmaster Grand Competition's first place, as well as clearing the fifth section of the Sacred Dan Temple trial had long spread through countless galaxies. The Bodhisattva Faction naturally knew about him.

"What?! The Alchemist Grandmaster Union's new Union Chief?" Mo Yishi's face tightened hearing Ge Zheng's exclamation. The Union Chief position had been empty for more than a million years, yet this black-haired young man was the new Union Chief?!

Could that be a testament to his strength?!

Mo Yishi's eyes flickered as his mind raced, suppressing the astonishment and anger in his heart. He then flashed an amiable smile at Huang Xiaolong, "Haha, so this young brother is the new Alchemist Grandmaster Union Chief, the incident before was just a misunderstanding! Is young brother also here for that ten-million-year-old Yin Yang Divine Flower? Since it is so, then I will give way!"

With that said, Mo Yishi turned around, preparing to leave.

He had just turned around, but there was someone blocking his path. Who could it be but Huang Xiaolong? He looked coldly at Mo Yishi, speaking in a baffled tone, "Did I say you could leave?"

Mo Yishi's smile vanished faster than it came, sneering with undisguised disdain looking at Huang Xiaolong, "What is the meaning of this? I can leave if I want and go wherever I want. Even if the Ghost Refining Sect Master himself was here, he still wouldn't be able to stop me. You think just because you're the Alchemist Grandmaster Union Union Chief I'll be afraid of you? Also, I'm the Ancient Devil Clan's Ancestor, if you know what's good for you, you'd do better...."

Before he could finish his words, Huang Xiaolong swung a Great Void Divine Fist at him, sending Mo Yishi tumbling disgracefully in the air.

"You!" Mo Yishi bellowed in fury when he regained his balance, blood was flowing out from the corner of his mouth.

“The Ancient Devil Clan’s Ancestor.” Huang Xiaolong looked detached and cold, “You are just the person I wanted to kill!” He then closed the distance between them in a flicker, his fist striking at Mo Yishi a second time.

In the distance, the Bodhisattva Faction Lord inwardly shook his head watching this, his gaze bearing a hint of pity when it fell on Mo Yishi. Looks like Mo Yishi still didn’t know that the Ancient Devil Clan has submitted to Huang Xiaolong.

Another booming blast sounded from the area where Huang Xiaolong and Mo Yishi were fighting as Mo Yishi was once again sent flying by a punch, smashing heavily onto an island several thousand li away, causing the whole island to quake violently in protest.

A short while later, Mo Yishi miserably struggled to his feet.

In another flicker, Huang Xiaolong arrived in front of Mo Yishi with his palm reaching out, pulling him close.

“Huang Xiaolong, you won’t be able to kill me!” Mo Yishi’s face was grimly twisted, “I’ve successfully cultivated the Ancient Devil King Body; in this lower realm, there is no one who can kill me! Including you!”