



INVINCIBLE

BOOK 09

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Invincible

(无敌天下)

by

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Synopsis

The strong are lonesome. Overcoming the loneliness pushes you to stand invincible at the top.

Pro-disciple of the Shaolin Temple on earth, Huang Xiaolong was reborn into a Martial Spirit world, carrying Hua Xia's secret knowledge, the Body Metamorphose Scripture. In a Martial Spirit world, only those with Martial Spirit are able to train in battle qi and become a warrior. Huang Xiaolong born with a heaven-defying rare Martial Spirit was mistakenly taken for common variant Martial Spirit during the awakening ceremony conducted by the tribe and thus sidelined. However, Huang Xiaolong with his common "variant" Martial Spirit again, and again displayed unnatural talent, defeating geniuses, shocking the clan and the entire Martial Spirit World

Acknowledgement

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Chapter 801: Xiang Mingzhi Advances To Highgod Realm

He Zhiwu, He Fei, and Zhang Yijia all backed away to a corner of the hall. They watched the distorted Wang Na screaming hysterically, not knowing what to say to pacify her.

Wang Na vented her anger for a good while before she calmed down and stopped destroying things in the hall.

“What else did you found out?” After Wang Na took a deep breath, she turned around and asked the three, who were almost huddling in a corner of the hall.

He Fei pondered if he should say anything further, but in the end he took a small step forward, “The rumors flying around outside say that some ancestors tried to threaten Huang Xiaolong, demands the divine grade spirit stone treasure, but all of them were already killed by Huang Xiaolong!”

“Some?” Wang Na’s eyes were round as fists, “Are you sure it was Huang Xiaolong who killed them? He alone?”

“That is what the rumors say, that Huang Xiaolong killed them himself.” He Fei replied.

Wang Na sucked in a breath of cold air, urging, “Which ancestors?”

“There is Evil Ghost Ancestor, Unscrupulous Old Monster, Green Devil, ...” He Fei listed out a total of thirteen names.

Every name caused Wang Na’s eyes to widen a fraction with disbelief, confoundment, and terror; terror birthed from the very core of her soul.

Each of these ancestors and old monsters mentioned were existences whose names sent a shiver down the spine all the four galaxies!

Her own strength could only occupy the bottom place amongst the thirteen people. And the strongest one among the thirteen, the Evil Ghost Ancestor, was an existence that she dreaded.

Yet, even he died? Killed by Huang Xiaolong's hands?!

“Impossible, absolutely impossible!!” When He Fei finished, Wang Na was hysterical again, shrieking sharply, “Huang Xiaolong that rotten bastard, how is it possible? He cannot possibly have this strength. Right, that must be it, it must be those ancestors that signed blood contracts with him who acted, it's them who killed those thirteen ancestors, definitely not Huang Xiaolong!”

He Zhiwu, He Fei, and Zhang Yijia secretly exchanged a look in silence. In truth, the three of them also found it hard to believe that it was Huang Xiaolong who killed those infamous masters.

As strong as Huang Xiaolong could be, he was still a measly God Realm cultivator. Would a mere God Realm cultivator have the ability to kill a Highgod Realm master? One couldn't help but feel ridiculous hearing such rumors.

Not to mention the fact that those thirteen ancestors weren't people who had broken through to Highgod Realm for a mere day or two, each person's name had shaken the four galaxies at one point. The weakest of them was a peak mid-First Order Highgod Realm master. Also, the Evil Ghost Ancestor was an existence comparable to an early Second Order Highgod Realm.

A God Realm cultivator killing an early Second Order Highgod Realm master? It was really the biggest joke ever.

...

The Azure Dragon Institute's main hall.

All the institute's Grand Elders were gathered, talking in low, cautious whispers into the ear next to them. The main hall buzzed, the topic of their discussions being Huang Xiaolong.

The Azure Dragon Institute Principal Qin Yi sat on the main host

seat, expressionless. No one could tell what he was thinking.

A while later, Qin Yi made a waving motion in the air.

The main hall immediately quieted down.

“Everyone, what are your thoughts on the matter?” Qin Yi spoke.

Grand Elder Pan Li stood up saying, “Saying that Huang Xiaolong alone killed the Evil Ghost Ancestor, Unscrupulous Ancestor, and the other masters can be nothing but fabrication. Huang Xiaolong deliberately made an uproar in order to create a favorable situation for himself before the Highgod Advancement Tournament begins!”

“That’s it, his intentions are to create an unseen pressure for the various talented disciples that will be participating in the Highgod Advancement Tournament. This way, no one would dare to compete with him for the first place.” Grand Elder Tang Qian also stood up to state his opinion.

Following that, more and more Azure Dragon Institute Grand Elders chimed in. Without exception, all of them were adamant that Huang Xiaolong was making things up.

Qin Yi pressed his hand down on the air again to stop everyone from clamoring, “Even if this matter is Huang Xiaolong’s fabrication, the matter of Red Robed Supreme and the other eight Highgod Realm masters serving Huang Xiaolong, signing blood contract with him is probably true.”

Everyone had no answer.

“Institute Principal, letting things as they are now is detrimental to us, there will be more and more Highgod Realm masters going to Huang Xiaolong’s side.” Another Grand Elder solemnly stated, “We should immediately gather other super families’ masters together and kill Huang Xiaolong.”

“I second that, things will only grow worse if they’re allowed to continue in this direction. Perhaps, one day, our Azure Dragon

Institute will be destroyed by him!”

“Kill Huang Xiaolong!”

Other Grand Elders stood up in support.

Qin Yi sighed softly and said, “Even if we want to kill Huang Xiaolong now, it is easier said than done. With what excuse are we to gather other masters to kill Huang Xiaolong? Also, don’t you all forget, behind Huang Xiaolong are Feng Yang and the Ascending Moon Old Man.”

The hall fell into silence.

“But, I’ve just received news from the forbidden land, Mingzhi has succeeded in obtaining the Old Ancestor Yang Gang’s heritage. Moreover, he has formed his godhead, breaking into the Highgod Realm!” Just as the hall fell into a heavy silence, Qin Yi’s voice resonated.

All the present Grand Elders were stunned, then exclaimed.

“Congratulations, Institute Principal! Mingzhi obtained the Old Ancestor Yang Gang’s inheritance and broke into the Highgod Realm. Adding his Azure Dragon Divine Fire on top of that, in this term’s Highgod Advancement Tournament, he’ll easily suppress all others, winning the first place!”

“That’s right, as strong as that Huang Xiaolong is, he’s not a match for Mingzhi!”

In the blink of an eye, the atmosphere in the hall turned from somber to full of cheers, congratulatory voices resounding non-stop.

Old Ancestor Yang Gang that Qin Yi spoke of was none other than the Azure Dragon Institute’s first Principal.

Xiang Mingzhi successfully obtaining the heritage of the first Azure Dragon Institute Principal, Yang Gang, was truly a pleasant surprise to them at this point in time.

“Also, Mingzhi’s godhead is a top rank ten godhead!” Qin Yi added. As he said this, the depth of his eyes shone, revealing his happiness.

“What? Top rank ten godhead?!!”

The buzzing hall now boiled with excitement, all the Azure Dragon Institute Grand Elders were ecstatic.

The legendary top rank ten godhead!

In the four galaxies, in so many tens of thousands of years, the highest ranked godhead ever condensed was a rank nine godhead!

No one had ever succeeded in condensing a rank ten godhead!

And now, Xiang Mingzhi, their Azure Dragon Institute Principal’s personal disciple, actually condensed a rank ten godhead. Furthermore, it was even a top rank ten godhead!

“Therefore, even if more Highgod Realm masters are willing to serve Huang Xiaolong, it is irrelevant. When the Highgod Advancement Tournament begins, Huang Xiaolong will be dead for sure, and when he dies, his divine grade spirit stone treasure will fall into our Azure Dragon Institute’s hands!” Qin Yi snickered.

“Right, with Mingzhi’s top rank ten godhead and his talent, killing Huang Xiaolong will be as easy as turning over his palm!” Grand Elder Pan Li laughed loudly.

“When that divine grade spirit stone treasure falls into our Azure Dragon Institute’s hands, we’ll imitate Huang Xiaolong and recruit some Highgod Realm masters, conquering the four galaxies!” Another Grand Elder suggested in laughter.

...

With the Azure Dragon Institute intentionally leaking the news of Xiang Mingzhi obtaining their first Institute Principal Yang Gang’s heritage, breaking into the Highgod Realm and condensing

a top rank ten godhead, the news spread over the four galaxies like wildfire. The four galaxies were in an uproar.

From then on, it seemed like the four galaxies only had two topics of conversation, Huang Xiaolong and Xiang Mingzhi.

Hence, it didn't take long for the news to reach Huang Xiaolong's ears.

“Top rank ten godhead...” Huang Xiaolong merely snickered in contempt.

Chapter 802: Death God Lake

Hearing that Xiang Mingzhi's cultivation had advanced to the Highgod Realm and successfully condensed a top rank ten godhead that had never before appeared in the four galaxies' history, Huang Xiaolong was delighted instead.

Perhaps in other's eyes, a top rank ten godhead was something that one could only fantasize about and not realize, already the greatest genius alive, but it wasn't worth much in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Based on Huang Xiaolong's current cultivation and talent, had he wanted to break through to Highgod Realm, there was a ninety percent chance he could succeed. Not to mention, with Huang Xiaolong's soul clarity level, his godhead would definitely be king rank or above. Chances were that it could even be emperor rank.

However, neither the king rank nor the emperor rank was what he desired.

What he desired and aimed for was the supreme rank godhead!

The lord of all godheads!

Therefore, before the eleventh hour of the Highgod Advancement Tournament began, Huang Xiaolong would not attempt his breakthrough to the Highgod Realm.

Now that Xiang Mingzhi had broken through to Highgod Realm, and with him possessing the Azure Dragon Divine Fire, it made it that much harder for Huang Xiaolong to kill him during the tournament.

'Looks like I must speed up the search for the Hundred Spirits Beast King's remaining parts, then onward to the White Tiger Divine Fire.' Huang Xiaolong inwardly thought.

Having decided, Huang Xiaolong summoned the Phoenix Clan Ancestor Huang Yixiao, telling him to announce to the outside

world that he would continue recruiting Highgod Realm masters after half a year.

If other Highgod Realm masters wanted serve the Huang Clan Manor, they must do it within this half a year period. Huang Xiaolong wasn't one to wait indefinitely for them.

For him, the most important task on his to-do list had always been to improve his own strength in preparation for the upcoming Highgod Advancement Tournament.

At the moment, Huang Xiaolong had twenty-three Highgod Realm masters guarding over the Huang Clan Manor. Adding to that the Huang Clan Manor's own defensive formations he had arranged prior, it could be said that the Huang Clan Manor was like an impenetrable fort; even if the Azure Dragon, Vermilion Bird, and White Tiger Institute Principals personally came to attack the Huang Clan Manor, Huang Xiaolong would have no worries. Double the attack power and it still wouldn't be able to breach the Huang Clan Manor's defenses.

Hence, whether there would be more Highgod Realm masters coming was already negligible to the Huang Clan Manor's safety.

At Huang Xiaolong's announcement, that half a year later he would no longer be recruiting Highgod Realm masters, the upper echelon of the Azure Dragon Institute, Jiang Family, and other hostile forces breathed in relief.

Time flowed, half a year quickly passed by.

In this half a year, Huang Xiaolong's days were spent refining Amethyst Water Droplet Divine Pills in daytime and cultivating at night.

In half a year, Huang Xiaolong's body continued to be tempered by the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird star force, further strengthening his True Dragon Physique on a daily basis. Internally, his god battle qi and the true immortal essence force in

his dantian had increased, whereas the number of the time and space law threads in his soul sea had exceeded ten million!

As far as he knew, in tens of thousands of years, there had yet to appear a cultivator at perfection stage Tenth Order God Realm who could reach this number of time and space law threads in the four galaxies.

In this half a year, another five Highgod Realm masters joined the Huang Clan Manor.

This batch of masters dared not have ill intentions, conducting themselves with sincerity. After signing blood contracts with these five ancestors, the number of Highgod Realm masters guarding the Huang Clan Manor increased to twenty-eight!

Huang Xiaolong had the fourteen masters who signed blood contracts with him make a defense line outside the Huang Clan Manor, whereas Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, and the others remained within the manor.

If it wasn't a big problem, the outer defense line would be enough to deal with it.

Half a year later, above a certain mountain range in the Sea of Flowers World, soft ripples appeared in the air as a figure emerged from the void. It was Huang Xiaolong, who had left the Huang Clan Manor in search of the Hundred Spirits Beast King's sealed body parts.

This Sea of Flowers World was located in the southern part of the Black Tortoise Galaxy and could be considered a medium-sized world surface, similar to Martial Spirit World.

From the memories of the Piercing Sky Beast King's son, Liang Guang, one of the locations where a part of the Hundred Spirits Beast King's body was sealed was precisely this Sea of Flowers World.

The Sea of Flowers World was a unique world surface in the

Black Tortoise Galaxy. On this world surface, almost every land area was composed of plains, and on these endless plains grew a kind of large flower blooming with a pale red named Sunflower Orchid.

The mountain range below Huang Xiaolong was the only mountain range in the Sea of Flower World, called Beast Mountain Range.

This Beast Mountain Range spans six to seven thousand li from one end to the other was and bigger than one could imagine. It was also a heaven for demonic beasts.

In this Sea of Flowers World, the family disciples often venture into the Beast Mountain Range to hunt demonic beasts, either to sell them or as alchemy materials.

According to Huang Xiaolong's judgment, the Hundred Spirits Beast King's body must be sealed here, somewhere in this mountain range.

Arriving above the Beast Mountain Range, Huang Xiaolong spread his divine sense over the area, then he headed eastward. As far as he knows, there was a place called Death God Lake on the east side of the mountain range.

It was known that, occasionally, there would be a strange demonic qi spreading out from the lake that could befuddle one's heart, covering an area of several thousand li. If any human expert ran into this strange demonic qi, they would be turned into a monster that was neither human nor beast.

According to rumors, a late-First Order Highgod Realm master once ventured down to the bottom of the Death God Lake to investigate the reason for the strange demonic qi. Shortly after that, he fled from the lake, terrified. In the next moment, his body mutated into a half human, half beast form. At the same time, he seemed to have lost his sanity, turning into a madman.

From then on, this Death God Lake was labeled as the Sea of Flowers World's terrifying forbidden land.

Huang Xiaolong reckoned that this strange demonic qi came from the Hundred Spirits Beast King body.

It didn't take long for him to reach Death God Lake.

The lake wasn't very big, with calm waters of deep emerald. Above the lake and its surroundings floated a grayish fog. Although faint, Huang Xiaolong was able to recognize it at a glance. As expected, it was the hundred spirits demonic qi!

This was proof that beneath this Death God Lake was sealed a part of the Hundred Spirits Beast King's body.

However, Huang Xiaolong was baffled how the Hundred Spirits Beast King's demonic qi had seeped out from the sealed space when its body part was still on the altar.

Then a possibility occurred to him and his facial muscles tensed. 'Could it be...?'

Huang Xiaolong swiftly summoned the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires, forming a protective barrier around his body. Not wasting time, he split the surface of the lake and dove to the bottom.

If Huang Xiaolong guessed it right, the reason why this demonic qi was able to seep out to the surface could only be due to the seal having loosened. That was the only logical explanation.

The more Huang Xiaolong pondered on the matter, the more convinced he was of this possibility, growing slightly anxious. In quick motions, Huang Xiaolong pricked his finger for a drop of blood essence, offering the drop of blood as a sacrifice to perform the Blood Sacrifice Law.

Just as the drop of blood disappeared below, powerful fluctuations came from underneath.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed grimly.

Different from the previous two times, the fluctuations this time were way more powerful, confirming his conjecture that the altar seal had loosened.

Huang Xiaolong sped as fast as he could toward the source of the energy fluctuations.

One thousand zhang below the lake surface, Huang Xiaolong reached the lakebed. Then, he drilled deep into the earth.

Another thousand zhang deep, Huang Xiaolong finally arrived at the gray space.

The moment he stepped into the gray space, giant waves of gray demonic qi swirled violently from all directions. It was chaos.

Watching this, the ominous feeling in Huang Xiaolong's heart increased. He hesitated for a moment before flying toward the source of the gray demonic qi.

Although the seal had loosened and things had become even more dangerous, Huang Xiaolong didn't have the liberty to think too much. He had the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires, he should be fine... right?

Chapter 803: Actually Not Dead?

‘Hopefully the seal hasn’t loosened too much.’ Huang Xiaolong inwardly thought. If the seal had loosened too much, despite having two divine fires, he would most likely have to flee.

The closer Huang Xiaolong got to the source of the demonic qi, the denser and more violent it became. At one point, the demonic qi was so dense that it actually formed groups of gray clouds.

Every group of clouds contained unbelievable energy, enough to kill a mid-First Order Highgod Realm master!

Watching the stretch of floating gray clouds, Huang Xiaolong’s expression darkened.

Even though the gray space’s demonic qi was alarming when he first entered, it was still far from the current situation. Not even the gray space sealing the Hundred Spirits Beast King’s torso had demonic qi that was dense to such a degree.

This place had to be sealing the Hundred Spirits Beast King’s head!

Thinking of this, the ominous feeling in his heart grew stronger.

The Hundred Spirits Beast King’s head was definitely the most powerful amongst its other sealed body parts. Moreover, judging from the signs around him, from the time he stepped into the gray space until now, the seal had loosened even further.

Huang Xiaolong became uncertain and stopped flying forward.

Should he turn back? He could still make it if he turned back now.

Undeniably, the Hundred Spirits Beast King’s head was a covetable object, but right now Huang Xiaolong was feeling less than confident that he’d be it as he did previously. If he failed to suppress it, the consequences were dire; most likely, he would

suffer a backlash from the Hundred Spirits Beast King's demonic qi and be turned into its nutrition supplement instead.

Still, Huang Xiaolong was reluctant to turn back at this juncture.

With the news of Xiang Mingzhi having broken through to the Highgod Realm, it was necessary for Huang Xiaolong to refine all parts of the Hundred Spirits Beast King as well as obtain the White Tiger Divine Fire to have full confidence in killing Xiang Mingzhi during the Highgod Advancement Tournament.

After struggling internally for some time, Huang Xiaolong suddenly sped forward like an arrow toward the altar.

'Your mother! If I die, then so be it...'

Up to this point, he had experienced many things as he sought to improve his strength, which of his previous experiences did not pose any danger?

Determination shone in the depth of Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he calmed down.

Soon, he saw the familiar altar up ahead, however, this altar was at least double the size of the previous two. On the altar, at the center of the sealing formation, was a giant golden-haired monkey head!

Huang Xiaolong was unable to describe in words what he was feeling staring at the giant golden-haired monkey head. The view in front of him could perhaps be described as heaven obscuring demonic qi.

This golden-haired monkey head was akin to a big hill, just its height was over fifty meters, with scarlet red eyes and an enormous protruding mouth. Its nostrils were like two black wind vortex, endlessly puffing out grey demonic qi.

The sealing formation on the altar flickered. Bright symbols flew into the air, forming many balls of light rotating around the golden-haired monkey head, restraining it. Whereas the golden-

haired monkey head was trying to break the formation, intelligible high-pitched sounds coming from its enormous mouth.

Huang Xiaolong immediately noticed that the sealing formation became unstable after being attacked by the golden-haired monkey head, growing dimmer. This was a sign that the sealing formation was close to collapsing, if things continued in this manner, it wouldn't be long before the sealing formation crumbled.

At that time, the Hundred Spirits Beast King's head would regain its freedom!

Huang Xiaolong was daunted, but also glad. He was glad that the Hundred Spirits Beast King's head had yet to free itself, and daunted by its overwhelming destructive power that had far exceeded his estimation. Every time the Hundred Spirits Beast King's head attacked the sealing formation, its power was almost equal to a mid-Second Order Highgod Realm master.

Of course, this level was only Huang Xiaolong's personal estimation, it could also be stronger than that!

Huang Xiaolong had never looked as grim as he did now.

'This is likely my hardest battle yet...'

However, he was right that this Hundred Spirits Beast King was a primordial divine ape! It was a King among primordial divine apes, a Hundred Spirits Golden Ape.

Right at that moment, the Hundred Spirits Beast King's head stopped attacking the sealing formation. Two bloody lights shot out from its eyes, reaching Huang Xiaolong in an instant. It happened so fast that Huang Xiaolong didn't have time to react.

In a split second, Huang Xiaolong slightly twisted his shoulders sideways, barely avoiding the two bloody lights. Their terrifying power caused the surrounding space to shake, forming two lines akin to crimson rivers in the sea of gray demonic qi.

Although barely, Huang Xiaolong managed to dodge the sudden

attack. Even so, he felt cold sweat dampen his back.

Had he dodged any slower, he'd be gravely wounded by now. That attack was equivalent to two mid-Second Order Highgod Realm masters attacking at the same time. Strong as Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique was, it was still far from allowing him to remain unscathed if he was hit by that attack.

Still, the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fire protective barrier around Huang Xiaolong quivered intensely, being affected by the power of the two bloody lights.

"Eh?" Watching the young human actually dodge its attack, the Hundred Spirits Beast King's head exclaimed in amusement, finding it a little unexpected.

"Little runt, a mere perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm like you actually managed to dodge my attack." The eyes of the Hundred Spirits Beast King gleamed, visibly stoked, "Your talent exceeds me by miles during my time."

The Hundred Spirits Beast King had been the most talented cultivator in the four galaxies in tens of millennia! And Huang Xiaolong's talent was above his, no wonder it was stoked.

"Too bad, you're fated to die here today and become my first sacrifice, aiding me to break out from this damn altar!" The Hundred Spirits Beast King's laughter reverberated in the gray space. Its scarlet eyes shone with cruel excitement.

Originally, it would take ten more years for it to break free from the altar's sealing formation, but if he devoured Huang Xiaolong, it would be able to shatter the sealing formation and regain its freedom in a few short years.

All of sudden, its laughter turned into a roar that shook the entire gray space.

Sound waves wrinkled every inch of space as they passed through, there was no place Huang Xiaolong could dodge or hide

this time.

Destructive power surged and gathered, drowning Huang Xiaolong within.

Green veins popped out on his forehead as he activated every last strand of true immortal essence force from his dantian to form a thick protective barrier over himself. At the same time, frigid cold Asura qi rushed out from his body, transforming an area of space into an Asura Domain.

Right at this time, Huang Xiaolong felt the air being forced out of his lungs, the destructive force slammed into him as if an ancient divine mountain fell on his chest. Huang Xiaolong shuddered. In the next second, he was sent flying into the air like a broken kite. His body made a great arch in the air, crashing down a few hundred li away.

Violent tremors ran through the ground.

He felt as if his body was about to break into pieces, this was the first time he felt this way ever since he was reborn.

Huang Xiaolong struggled to his feet, an uncontrollable warm liquid rushed up and he vomited a mouthful of blood.

“En, actually not dead?! The Hundred Spirits Beast King’s head saw that Huang Xiaolong was still alive, standing on his feet, and was quite shocked.

The power of its attack just now could seriously injure an early Second Order Highgod Realm master. Even more surprising was that his hundred spirits demonic qi was dispersed by the icy blue and crimson red fires on the surface of Huang Xiaolong’s skin, hindering any demonic qi from entering his body.

Could those be two of the four great divine fires?! The Hundred Spirits Beast King’s pupils needed.

Chapter 804: Dominate the Boundless Galaxies

Merely a moment later, the Hundred Spirits Beast King's shock turned to delight. The more it thought about it, the more convinced he was that the icy blue and crimson red fires forming that barrier were two of the four great divine fires, the Black Tortoise Divine Fire and Vermilion Bird Divine Fire!

The Hundred Spirits Beast King's head erupted in laughter, resounding in the gray space.

“Truly, the Heavens are favoring me!” The Hundred Spirits Beast King's head looked up, laughing with a touch of madness, “Little runt, those two fires on your body are the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires, correct? Only the four great divine fires can withstand my hundred spirits demonic qi. I didn't expect ah, just as I wanted to break out from this seal, that I'd witness the legendary divine fires, moreover, two at the same time!”

“As long as I kill you and refine the two divine fires, I'd be able to regain my peak strength, even surpass my past self! Who other than me is capable of dominating the boundless galaxies?!”

“I, Hundred Spirits Beast King, am the world's true hegemon!”

In the Hundred Spirits Beast King's eyes, the young human in front of him was already a dead man.

The Hundred Spirits Beast King's laughter sounded manic in Huang Xiaolong's ears.

Although the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires were formidable, it still depended on who was controlling them. A mere God Realm cultivator was far from being a threat to it.

Huang Xiaolong calmed down as he focused on the Hundred Spirits Beast King's head on the altar. A soft light flashed around his hand and a Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet

appeared in his palm. Swallowing the pellet, he immediately initiated Instant Recovery to heal.

The injuries on his body recovered at an alarming speed.

“En? Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet?!” In a single glance, the Hundred Spirits Beast King had recognized the medicinal pellet that Huang Xiaolong had just consumed as being the legendary Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet.

“Hehe, little runt, it seems like you’ve quite a few good things on you. However, I want to see just how many of those divine pellets you have!”

The Hundred Spirits Beast King opened its mouth wide, letting out another bellow. This roar was earth-shattering.

Terrifying sound waves struck every inch of the gray space, covering everything in giant hurricanes. Up against this demonic qi hurricane, even the powerful bodies of the average early First Order Highgod Realm, and mid-First Order Highgod Realm masters would be shredded to pieces in a mere breath’s time.

A large number of giant demonic qi hurricanes spun toward Huang Xiaolong akin to sharp wind blades, about to shred the flesh off his bones. There was also that terrifying sound wave stabbing at his soul like invisible sharp needles.

The sound wave attack this time was even stronger than the first.

Huang Xiaolong’s face paled, but his true immortal essence force and Asura battle qi were coursing madly through his body, both the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires’ spirits flew out, each roaring to counter the assaulting sound wave.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong leaped into the air, his whole body spinning.

Frigid Asura qi gathered into a huge hurricane with his body as the eye of the hurricane, expanding more and more, turning into a dark black divine dragon.

This was a god level battle skill, Dragon Twirling Clouds.

Although the Hundred Spirits Beast King's head was more terrifying than he had expected, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't just stand still and do nothing.

In that split second, the Hundred Spirits Beast King's demonic qi hurricanes had closed in on Huang Xiaolong, colliding with his Dragon Twirling Clouds.

The gray space world intensely shook, as if it would shatter and crumble in the next moment

On the outside, the initially quiet Death God Lake's water was now rising in great waves that reached a thousand zhang high, splattering everywhere after being affected by the shockwaves of Huang Xiaolong and the Hundred Spirits Beast King's battle. Even the Death God Lake's surroundings were shaking due to the powerful energy fluctuations.

It was fortunate that the Death God Lake was a forbidden land, devoid of humans, hence the intense battle here did not alert any natives of the Sea of Flowers World.

Inside the gray space, the Dragon Twirling Clouds' wind flowing around the dark black divine dragon was continually abraded by the Hundred Spirits Beast King's giant demonic qi hurricanes. When the last layer of wind was swept away, the remaining gray demonic qi hurricanes struck Huang Xiaolong.

Just like before, Huang Xiaolong was sent flying like a broken kite, crashing to the ground from high air, spurting blood. Again, like before, Huang Xiaolong got to his feet in no time, taking out and swallowing a Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet. His Instant Recovery ability immediately replenished his battle qi.

“You, impossible!!” The Hundred Spirits Beast King's head hollered. Despite his all-out attack, that young human was still able to stand up so quickly. Inwardly, it was astounded.

“Hundred Spirits Beast King, is this all the strength you can presently muster?” Huang Xiaolong looked coldly at the golden-haired monkey head on the altar, sneering, “If it is so, you won’t be able to kill me.”

Although he was the one who suffered injuries in both exchanges, heavy injuries at that, Huang Xiaolong was extremely calm at this moment.

Admittedly, the Hundred Spirits Beast King’s head was indeed powerful, but it would be hard pressed to kill Huang Xiaolong thanks to his Instant Recovery ability!

No matter how grave his injuries were, he was able to heal at a rapid speed. Not to mention the fact that he has several hundred bottles of Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellets inside his Asura Ring, reaching up to ten thousand pellets.

With ten thousand Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellets and his Instant Recovery ability, as long as the Hundred Spirits Beast King was unable to destroy his soul in one swift attack, then, as the battle dragged on, the one to die would definitely be the Hundred Spirits Beast King!

By now, Huang Xiaolong could clearly see that it was still restrained by the sealing formation. Thus, every time it attacked Huang Xiaolong, it expands a large amount of energy. At this rate, it wouldn't be able to last very long.

At this time, the Hundred Spirits Beast King’s head let out a furious bellow. Light gathered in its scarlet eyes, growing brighter every second, then shot out at Huang Xiaolong.

Bloody waves flooded out. Two enormous rivers of blood drilled like pointed arrows toward Huang Xiaolong at a speed that did not allow him to dodge.

However, Huang Xiaolong was prepared this time.

He once again initiated his true immortal essence force and Asura

battle qi, whereas the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires' spirits emitted a blinding radiance of icy blue and crimson red, intertwining.

At the same time, a black armor appeared on Huang Xiaolong's body. This black armor had blue glimmering symbols, forming layers of black-blue waves.

This black armor was the very same armor that the Saint Mother Yao Chi passed on to Huang Xiaolong before ascending to the Divine World, the Glory of the Water God.

Even Feng Yang, as the Black Warrior Institute Principal, was amazed by the defensive ability of this Glory of the Water God armor.

Right at this point, the Hundred Spirits Beast King's attack arrived.

The two blood rivers slammed into the black-blue water waves of the Glory of the Water God. The black-blue waves surged violently and separated, but the blood rivers continued to strike at the Asura Barrier.

Huang Xiaolong was knocked into the air again.

This time, he immediately bounced back to his feet, popping a Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet into his mouth and initiated Instant Recovery, similar to the previous two times. But this time he did not cough up blood.

Watching this, the Hundred Spirits Beast King was enraged, attacking again.

The Hundred Spirits Beast King attacked many times, and Huang Xiaolong got back on his feet just as many times.

Just like this, the sun outside set for the night.

On the first day, every time the Hundred Spirits Beast King attacked, Huang Xiaolong would be knocked into the air, injured

yet unable to retaliate even once.

On the second day, Huang Xiaolong was able to occasionally dodge the Hundred Spirits Beast King's attacks.

On the third day, he managed to sneak in a few attacks of his own while dodging.

As days passed, the Hundred Spirits Beast King's energy consumption increased significantly. As it grew weaker, the altar's sealing formation gained the advantage, whereas Huang Xiaolong grew stronger with every battle. Half a month later, Huang Xiaolong was able to fight to a draw against the Hundred Spirits Beast King.

Chapter 805: Suppressing the Condensation of a Godhead

After a month had passed, the Hundred Spirits Beast King gradually fell under the wind against Huang Xiaolong. In fact, it was having a hard time trying to dodge his attacks.

Falling into this unbearable situation made the Hundred Spirits Beast King palpitate with dread, as well as anger. Its roars thundered inside the gray space, but it was powerless to change the situation. It never expected the young human to have so many Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellets!

In this one month, Huang Xiaolong's Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellets seemed endless, every time he was injured he would pop one into his mouth. Moreover, it was infuriated that Huang Xiaolong's physical toughness was above what it had first assumed, it was even stronger than an average Second Order Highgod Realm masters' physical body.

Although this finding was quite absurd, the Hundred Spirits Beast King couldn't deny this fact. It also wondered who this human was to possess the Glory of the Water God Divine Armor. This divine armor was known to have the most powerful defensive abilities in the four galaxies!

It also noticed that Huang Xiaolong possessed a kind of ability that, when activated, enabled him to recover from injuries at a rapid speed, even replenishing his exhausted god battle qi.

‘What kind of freakish existence is this ah?!’

The Hundred Spirits Beast King even suspected that Huang Xiaolong was the reincarnation of a powerful Heavenly God from the Divine World. No, even a Heavenly God's reincarnation couldn't be this monstrous!

Two months later, after being bombarded by Huang Xiaolong

and the attacks from his Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fire spirits, the Hundred Spirits Beast King's head was littered with injuries. It finally felt the danger of death.

But, no matter how it begged and tempted him, Huang Xiaolong's attacks continued to rain down.

Huang Xiaolong held steadfast to his intention; destroying the Hundred Spirits Beast King's will inside this head and refine it!

Finally, after a little over three months, the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fire spirits turned into an icy blue and crimson red light that pierced through the giant head's forehead. The Hundred Spirits Beast King's head forever fell into silence.

Watching the silent Hundred Spirits Beast King's head, Huang Xiaolong let out a great sigh of relief, heavily panting as he fell butt down on the floor. He wiped off the sweat on his forehead only to find his sleeve damp.

'I finally defeated this Hundred Spirits Beast King's head!'

Thinking back to those three months of bitter battle with the Hundred Spirits Beast King's head, Huang Xiaolong inwardly shuddered. If he didn't have close to ten thousand Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellets inside his Asura Ring, if he didn't possess the Instant Recovery ability, even with the aid of both divine fires he would have died right here!

Although the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires were powerful, Huang Xiaolong himself had yet to become a Highgod Realm master. Without the force of a godhead, he could hardly display even a tenth of both divine fires' true power.

"I need to refine another batch of pills when I get back." Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly.

Three months of continuous battle had almost depleted his entire supply of Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellets. He had accumulated so many divine pills only after a decade of refining.

Some time later, Huang Xiaolong finally dragged himself up to his feet. Looking at the Hundred Spirits Beast King's head, his face showed undisguisable jubilation.

The time had come to collect his harvest!

He no longer hesitated. In a leap, Huang Xiaolong hovered in the air above the Hundred Spirits Beast King's head, he then sat down in a cross-legged position and circulated the Asura Tactics as he began the refinement of the giant head.

After completely expelling the gray demonic qi from the giant monkey head below, strands of Hundred Spirits Beast King's blood essence began to float into Huang Xiaolong's body. The Treasure Dragon diagram within him appeared, glimmering as it greedily devoured the blood essence.

Multiple strands of pure energy spread to every corner of Huang Xiaolong's body, both his dantian and Qi Sea were roaring with joy.

The two spirits of the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires were hovering around Huang Xiaolong. Opening their mouths wide, they also absorbed the energy from the Hundred Spirits Beast King blood essence.

Asura qi formed a domain around him, growing darker and denser. Ghosts and demons howled within, and the voice of the Asura grew clearer.

At the same time, the black and blue dragons flew out from Huang Xiaolong's body, their roars echoing throughout the gray space.

Time passed by.

As he continued to refine the Hundred Spirits Beast King's blood essence, Huang Xiaolong could feel the time and space threads within his soul sea strengthening, moreover, the clarity and brightness of his soul was blinding. His soul sea quivered, showing

signs of being on the verge of condensing a godhead.

Huang Xiaolong tensed up.

To many God Realm cultivators condensing their godhead was a lifelong dream, but Huang Xiaolong felt differently. More accurately, he didn't want to condense his godhead at this moment.

He was aware that, based on his current soul clarity, it absolutely hadn't reached the requirements to form the king of all godheads.

Huang Xiaolong quickly focused his attention, repressing the energy fluctuations within his soul sea again and again. At the same time, he also repressed the true immortal essence force in his dantian and his god battle qi, hoping they could absorb more of the Hundred Spirits Beast King's blood essence.

As expected, after being repressed again and again, the turbulent energy fluctuations in his soul sea gradually calmed down.

Huang Xiaolong heaved a sigh in relief.

Even then, he dared not relax his vigilance as he continued to repress his true immortal essence force and god battle qi.

One year passed, two years, three years, four years...

Huang Xiaolong already lost count how many times he had repressed his true immortal essence and god battle qi, he only knew that after being repressed multiple times the true immortal essence force in his dantian and the god battle qi in his Qi Sea became sparkling bright, as if they had changed somehow.

After four years passed, blood essence stopped floating out from the Hundred Spirits Beast King's head, completely absorbed. Just as Huang Xiaolong thought he was done, colorful spheres of light floated up from the Hundred Spirits Beast King's head. They seemed to be made of liquid, yet also mist at the same time.

These colorful spheres of light were the soul energy contained

inside the Hundred Spirits Beast King's head, many times more precious than its blood essence.

The soul sea was the place where the godhead was formed, and where a person's soul force resided.

The Hundred Spirits Beast King was the most powerful master of the demonic beast clan, to the point where several Highgod Realm masters' besiegement still couldn't kill it. One could only imagine how powerful its soul force was.

Despite its soul force being suppressed for many years by the altar's sealing formation, resulting in close to half of it having dwindled, the remaining force was still horrifying.

As the colorful, misty spheres of light containing soul force entered Huang Xiaolong's body, his soul sea once again burst out with blinding light.

His soul force rose at an alarming speed.

Looking from afar, spheres of colorful, misty light merged together above Huang Xiaolong.

Another thirteen years passed.

The colorful spheres of light finally stopped floating out from the Hundred Spirits Beast King's head. With a clear crisp sound, the giant head disappeared from the world.

The demonic qi inside the gray space lessened and dispersed.

However, Huang Xiaolong remained as he was in the air above the altar, continuously circulating the Asura Tactics.

A few days later, Huang Xiaolong finally stopped, opening his eyes.

The gray space shook, as if Huang Xiaolong's gaze contained indescribable power.

Huang Xiaolong suddenly looked ahead. He hardly moved, but the fabric of space was ripped apart, leaving a gaping black hole

several kilometers in diameter.

Chapter 806: Tangible Soul Attack

The torn space did not mend itself. It spread until it reached several hundred li before stopping.

Chaotic space currents flowed out from the black hole, engendering a radius of a thousand li to be filled with destructive chaotic space currents.

Some time later, the black hole gradually shrunk and the chaotic currents disappeared.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes shone with joy. The fact that refining the Hundred Spirits Beast King's head actually enhanced his soul force to such a degree was an unexpected boon. On top of that, he had gained a powerful soul ability.

His soul attacks could now actually materialize in the real world.

Soul force originally had neither shape nor form. Even though cultivators that trained in soul techniques could attack using their soul force, it could only attack their opponent's soul, an invisible method of attack.

Which was why a tangible attack was vastly different.

Now, Huang Xiaolong was able to use his soul force to shatter a thousand zhang tall mountain.

That black hole just now was Huang Xiaolong employing his soul force, forcefully tearing the fabric of space.

Huang Xiaolong stood up, then looked at the giant altar below. Circulating his true immortal essence force, he stomped his foot down. The altar below that used to seal the Hundred Spirits Beast King's head quivered, then it cracked from the center. Deep cracks spread like spider webs all the way to the edges of the altar.

Booming sounds echoed as the altar crumbled to the ground.

Huang Xiaolong didn't know what material the altar was made

of. It was extremely hard, an object that had remained for an unknown number of years inside this gray space. Yet, it crumbled under Huang Xiaolong's foot!

Looking at the pieces of the crumbled altar, he nodded with satisfaction. Although he managed to stop his soul sea from condensing a godhead, suppressing his cultivation at perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm, his strength had undergone immeasurable changes. He had become three times stronger than before, maybe more.

Now, if he came across Highgod Realm masters like the Evil Ghost Ancestor, he could easily kill them instead of going through a strenuous battle.

Huang Xiaolong's figure sped away, flying out of the gray space through the earth toward the surface. Barely using any effort, the earth seemed to separate, making a path for him. His speed going up to the surface exceeded his previous speed when he came down.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong broke past the Death God Lake's surface, hovering in the air.

The gray demonic qi around the Death God Lake had dispersed. Towering old trees and plants were destroyed and giant fissures created zig-zagged patterns across the land.

With a single look, he knew that the surroundings' destruction was caused by the shockwaves from his battle with the Hundred Spirits Beast King's head.

Huang Xiaolong determined his direction and flew toward the outer area of the Beast Mountain Range. A while later he was out from the mountain range, heading toward the Sea of Flowers World's transmission array.

Huang Xiaolong's current speed, even without flying on a sword, was faster than any peak late-First Order Highgod Realm master.

His figure was nothing but a streak of light in the air. Even a late-

First Order Highgod Realm master could merely catch the tail of a blurred image.

No more than fifteen minutes later, Huang Xiaolong lightly descended before a city gate. This was the Sea of Flowers World's biggest city, Sea Flower City. The Sea of Flowers World's transmission array was located inside this city.

Entering the Sea Flower City, Huang Xiaolong passed by a restaurant as he was heading to the transmission array. Out of impulse, he stepped in and ordered a jug of wine and some side dishes. Sitting down, he pondered and planned his next move.

According to Liang Guang's memories, the Hundred Spirits Beast King's last sealed location was in the White Tiger Galaxy, in a place called Devil Domain.

This Devil Domain was a big mainland floating in the White Tiger Galaxy, with a land area even bigger than the Black Tortoise Galaxy's Cloudsea Mainland. In that place, numerous cultivators dabbling in devil techniques were present. It was the fulcrum of the White Tiger Galaxy's devil cultivators.

Devil cultivators were more often than not bloodthirsty characters due to their cultivation techniques, and thus, killing and slaughter was common on the Devil Domain Mainland. Alone, not even a First Order Highgod Realm dared to venture in carelessly.

“Rumours say that, a few days ago, the White Tiger Institute Principal's personal disciple Wan Zhenxing's cultivation broke through to the Highgod Realm!”

“What? This term's Highgod Advancement Tournament is definitely more exciting than previous ones!”

“But there are also Xiang Mingzhi and Huang Xiaolong, two freak geniuses, in this term's tournament. I'm afraid it's impossible for others who want to take the first place. Neither He Feifan nor Wan

Zhenxing are a match for them.”

“What do you guys think, between Xiang Mingzhi and Huang Xiaolong, who is stronger?”

“My bet is on Xiang Mingzhi. He is already a Highgod Realm master, but more importantly, his godhead is the only top rank ten godhead in the four galaxies that has ever appeared, and there’s also his Azure Dragon Divine Fire! Though recently there are rumors spreading around that Huang Xiaolong killed the Evil Ghost Ancestor and a few other infamous Highgod Realm masters, at the end of the day, those are only rumors and cannot be taken as the truth!”

While Huang Xiaolong was pondering about the Devil Domain Mainland, at the table next to his were several disciples from various families of the Sea of Flowers World talking excitedly.

As the day of the Highgod Advancement Tournament grew closer, talks about it grew increasingly frequent, so much that one could almost hear discussions about it almost everywhere in the four galaxies.

Naturally, the top ten names on the Highgod Advancement List such as Huang Xiaolong, Xiang Mingzhi, He Feifan, Wan Zhenxing, and Wan Long were hot topics.

Huang Xiaolong was a little surprised when he heard that the White Tiger Institute Principal’s personal disciple had also stepped into the Highgod Realm. He didn’t have a deep impression of this Wan Zhenxing, merely catching a glimpse of him during the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition long ago; tall and muscular, with palms bigger than the average person.

His poured more wine into the cup as he listened to the discussion at the nearby table. He didn’t mind them saying that Xiang Mingzhi had a higher chance than him in taking the first place.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong left the restaurant, arriving at the Sea Flower City's transmission array. He paid the fees in Xuanwu coins and headed back to Martial Spirit World.

Before he went to the Devil Domain Mainland, he wanted to check on the Huang Clan Manor's current situation. This time, he was away for almost twenty years.

A day later, Huang Xiaolong was back in Martial Spirit World.

The moment he stepped out from the transmission array, the rich and abundant spiritual energy was immediately obvious.

After twenty years passed, Martial Spirit World's spiritual energy had once again improved. Now, it had already surpassed the Cloudsea Mainland.

Huang Xiaolong was very satisfied with this result although he had expected it.

Arriving back at the Huang Clan Manor, Huang Xiaolong noticed that the spiritual energy here was even richer, more abundant, like tiny dew drops. Right above the Huang Clan Manor, the dense spiritual energy formed clouds.

From a distance, the Huang Clan Manor was akin to an immortal palace in old myths.

The manor, from top to bottom, was filled with cheers and joy at Huang Xiaolong's return.

Watching his family circling around him, talking nonstop, Huang Xiaolong was helpless. Especially his parents, Huang Peng and Su Yan, asking this and that to the point where Huang Xiaolong didn't know how to answer.

Only Shi Xiaofei held back, standing a few feet away with a smile on her face. There was only Huang Xiaolong reflected in her beautiful eyes.

“Big brother, this time you'll be staying for some time, right? Big

sister-in-law misses you every day.” His sister Huang Min said.

Huang Xiaolong was caught off guard by the question and could only nod in answer.

Hearing Huang Min call her ‘big sister-in-law’, Shi Xiaofei blushed shyly.

Chapter 807: Could It Be That Mysterious Lord?

That night, a lively banquet lit up the Huang Clan Manor.

Huang Xiaolong and his parents sat at the head of the banquet table. His family was on the left, whereas on the right side were Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, Phoenix Clan Ancestor, and the other Highgod Realm masters.

As per the norm, Huang Xiaolong asked about matters related to Martial Spirit World while he was away.

In that period, Martial Spirit World was mostly peaceful except for quite a few small incidents; such as many cultivators migrating over to Martial Spirit World and setting up residences there as the spiritual energy became more abundant. It was those outsiders who had many conflicts with the native families.

Those outside cultivators wanted to take over some kingdoms' royal cities, and even imperial cities. That was because Spirit Amplifying Arrays were built in each royal and imperial city, resulting in these places having a richer spiritual energy compared to other places.

The Martial Spirit World's royal and imperial families all sought aid from the Huang Clan Manor.

Huang Peng made the decision and had the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Phoenix Clan Patriarch, and the several other Highgod Realm masters lend a hand to these royal and imperial cities, hence the situation didn't worsen. Huang Peng had those outside cultivators who tried to occupy the royal and imperial cities be captured and not killed, locking them up in the secret chamber in the mountain behind Huang Clan Manor and await Huang Xiaolong's decision after his return.

Hearing the details of these events, Huang Xiaolong's brows

creased into furrows.

Outside cultivators wanting to reside in Martial Spirit World, Huang Xiaolong won't stop them. In fact, he welcomed them, only this would help bring more prosperity to Martial Spirit World.

But these cultivators, after arriving here, actually wanted to forcefully occupy the royal and imperial cities, this meant they didn't put the Huang Clan Manor in their eyes.

No doubt, upon arriving here, they could ask any random person on the street and know that Martial Spirit World was under the Huang Clan Manor's governance. The whole Martial Spirit World was their territory.

But even after knowing this, those people still dared to forcefully occupy some cities?

The look in Huang Xiaolong's eyes turned cold, it seems like he needed to kill a few chickens to scare the monkeys.

Huang Xiaolong asked about the identities those outside cultivators. Most of them were disciples of super forces from the four galaxies, but there was a small number of evil cultivators, and even demonic beast clan masters.

“Right, Little Huang brat, there's one more thing.” Suddenly remembering something, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said, “About a decade ago, not too long after you left the Huang Clan Manor, although indistinct, I sensed some prying eyes over the Huang Clan Manor. That person's strength is definitely above mine.”

Huang Xiaolong was stunned. Strength above Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's?

By now, Huang Xiaolong already knew the old dragon's strength, he was a peak late-Second Order Highgod Realm master with half a step into the next level. Moreover, with his ancient golden-dragon true form, his strength was comparable to an early Third Order Highgod Realm master.

Yet, that person's strength was above his? Didn't that mean that person's strength was at least a mid-Third Order Highgod Realm master, or even higher?!

“Did you get a clear look at that person's face?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi replied, “No, I could only sense that person's presence, but every time I rushed over, that person was already gone. Two months later, that person finally left and has never appeared again.”

Huang Xiaolong's expression turned somber.

Then, a thought struck him; could it be that mysterious Great Lord?! Or someone that mysterious Great Lord sent?

It was still better if that person was the mysterious Great Lord, this meant that Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi could estimate that person's strength to be between mid to late-Third Order Highgod Realm. However, if that person was only sent here by the mysterious Great Lord, this was an alarming fact.

If merely a subordinate possessed the strength of a mid-Third Order Highgod Realm and above, then what about that mysterious Great Lord himself? How powerful was he?!

Being able to direct a Third Order Highgod Realm master, this mysterious Great Lord was likely to be a Fourth Order, perhaps even a Fifth Order Highgod Realm master!

With the thought of this unfamiliar mysterious enemy hanging over his head, Huang Xiaolong had everyone end the banquet early.

After the banquet ended, Huang Xiaolong went back to his courtyard.

‘Looks like I need to hurry and find the Hundred Spirits Beast King's last sealed body part.’ Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

As long as he found the last sealed part of the Hundred Spirits Beast King, he would be able to have a complete Soul Devouring Physique, which would grant him the ability to swallow souls to increase the clarity of his own soul. As long as his soul clarity reached a certain degree of clarity, even if his cultivation didn't break through to the Highgod Realm, that mysterious Great Lord wouldn't be able to harm him.

When the Highgod Advancement Tournament began, he would kill Xiang Mingzhi and obtain the Azure Dragon Divine Fire. At that time, with the four great divine fires merged into one body, he would take the next step, advancing into Highgod Realm and forming the lord of godheads! He need not worry about that mysterious Great Lord then.

Huang Xiaolong was calmer after he made his decision.

The next day, Huang Xiaolong had the Phoenix Clan Ancestor bring out all the cultivators who were locked up in the Huang Clan Manor's back mountain and bring them to the great hall.

There were more than thirty people.

When all the captives were brought before Huang Xiaolong, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor briefly explained Huang Xiaolong's identity.

“Huang Xiaolong, what right do you have to capture us? We brothers are personal disciples of the White Tiger Galaxy's Broken Sword Sect Leader, let us go immediately!” Almost instantly, one of the captives started screaming.

“That's right, who stipulated that this Martial Spirit World belongs to your Huang Clan Manor? Does it belong to Huang Clan Manor just because you say so? Then I say that the whole Black Tortoise Galaxy belongs to my demonic beast clan!” A demonic beast clan master barked, “Don't assume you can do as you like lawlessly, capturing whoever you want simply because have the Black Warrior Institute Principal and the Ascending Moon Old

Man backing you and recruited a bunch of Highgod Realm masters! Immediately release this lord, else, this lord's demonic beast army will come and raze this Martial Spirit World to the ground!"

Huang Xiaolong smiled as he shook his head, "Is that so?"

Seeing the indifferent expression on Huang Xiaolong's face, the demonic beast clan master clamored even harder, "My father is the Piercing Sky Beast King! Harm one hair on my body and your Martial Spirit World will accompany me into the grave."

"Oh, so it's the Piercing Sky Beast King's son." Huang Xiaolong sneered. No wonder he was so arrogant.

Huang Xiaolong suddenly looked at the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, "Drag all of them out of the Huang Clan Manor, kill them all."

Those who were clamoring haughtily suddenly fell into silence.

"Yes, Master." Phoenix Clan Ancestor acknowledged.

"Huang Xiaolong, you dare!! You dare to kill us?!!"

"You cannot kill us! I'm of one Nefarious King's six guardian deities! If you kill me, the Nefarious King won't spare you!"

Following that, the other captives began to shout and yell too.

They had thought of a lot of ways Huang Xiaolong would deal with them, but it never crossed their minds even once that Huang Xiaolong would dare to kill them!

Ignoring these noises, Huang Xiaolong nodded at the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, hence he and the others no longer hesitated, dragging all the captives out.

A while later, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor returned, reporting his completion of the task, all captives were killed.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, ordering him and the others to pay close attention to the situation in the Martial Spirit World and increase the Huang Clan Manor's defenses.

After the Phoenix Clan Ancestor withdrew from the hall, Huang Xiaolong took out the Thousand Worlds Furnace. He was planning to refine a big batch of Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellets in preparation for his trip to the Devil Domain Mainland, lest he runs into danger.

Just as he was done with the first round, he noticed Shi Xiaofei coming into the hall, saying, “Big brother Huang, I haven’t seen Master for a long time and I’d like to go to the Wintry North World tomorrow. You, can you go with me?”

Huang Xiaolong was a little surprised. However, looking at Shi Xiaofei’s eyes that were full of anticipation, he nodded, “Alright.” Even though Shi Xiaofei was already a Fifth Order God Realm master now, he couldn’t be at ease letting her go alone.

In fact, he hadn’t seen the Ascending Moon Old Man for a long time as well.

Yesterday, his family said that the old man returned ten years ago from Vermilion Bird Galaxy’s Fire World. After staying for some time in the Huang Clan Manor, he went back to his cultivation dwelling in the Wintry North World. The old man left word with his family, saying that if Xiaolong returned, he could look for him in the Wintry North World.

He could take this opportunity to speak with the old man about the mysterious Great Lord.

As for the Devil Domain Mainland, it could only be postponed.

Chapter 808: Wintry North World

After he decided that he'll accompany Shi Xiaofei to the Wintry North World, Huang Xiaolong efficiently utilized his time in refining the Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellets. After spending the night doing so, he was able to produce another three batches.

Knowing that Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei were about to leave for the Wintry North World, Huang Peng and Su Yan were naturally reluctant to see them go. However, the elderly couple already knew that this son of theirs 'couldn't stay still', hence they could only exhort them to be careful on the way.

Listening to his parents repeatedly telling them to be careful, Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly within. Based on his current strength, the number of people that could kill him now was less than the number of fingers on his two hands. However, he nodded filially at Huang Peng and Su Yan.

Under the Huang Family's lingering gazes, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei sped off on their beast mounts.

Shortly after, the two of them left Martial Spirit World, arriving in the vast outer space.

Shi Xiaofei rode on a female phoenix, whereas Huang Xiaolong's beast mount was an ancient fierce beast, a female Dark Hell Tiger. Both demonic beasts' strength was at perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm.

On the way, noticing that the Dark Hell Tiger Huang Xiaolong was riding was actually a female, Shi Xiaofei pursed her lips and said, "Big brother Huang, you're to change your mount next time."

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded, then chuckled, it seems like Shi Xiaofei was jealous of this Dark Hell Tiger. He smiled at her, suggesting, "Then, I'll ride on that phoenix with you."

Before she could react, Huang Xiaolong disappeared in a flicker. Before she knew it, a warm, masculine body appeared behind her. Huang Xiaolong was sitting on her phoenix mount behind her.

The faint feminine fragrance from Shi Xiaofei's body tickled Huang Xiaolong's nostrils, it was akin to the scent of a blooming orchid.

Shi Xiaofei's body tensed up.

Although he couldn't see Shi Xiaofei's expression, he could see her ears turning bright red.

Huang Xiaolong clearly heard Shi Xiaofei's breathing slightly quickening and his hands extended forward, embracing her from behind.

A small gasp escaped from Shi Xiaofei's small cherry lips, her body softened and leaned into Huang Xiaolong's embrace. Her bashful face faced Huang Xiaolong, "Big brother Huang, you..."

Shi Xiaofei's bashful expression was capable of making fishes dive to the bottom and birds soar. On an impulse, Huang Xiaolong bend his head down and two pairs of lips pressed together.

Shi Xiaofei's eyes widened for a second, then she slowly lowered her eyelids.

Heavy breathing sounded in their ears, especially Shi Xiaofei. Despite the layers of clothes between them, Huang Xiaolong felt Shi Xiaofei's rising body temperature.

His palms ever so slowly cruised over Shi Xiaofei's curves, drawing soft moans from her.

Shi Xiaofei's body felt extremely soft under Huang Xiaolong's palms, a waist so slender and delicate that he could wrap around it with a single arm.

Barely a few seconds into their kiss, a wicked chuckle sounded from afar, "Hehe, even before we reached Martial Spirit World,

we've already run into a pair of little lovebirds here!"

Shi Xiaofei and Huang Xiaolong separated, looking in the direction of the voice. They both saw several people flying toward them, seemingly coming from the Iron Radix World and going toward Martial Spirit World.

There were more than a dozen people clad in similar blue brocade robes with an emblem of a strange white flower on their chests.

When Shi Xiaofei turned around and this group of people saw her alluring face, their gazes instantly burned with lust.

"Who would have guessed that this chick is such a pre-tty little thing, befitting of the saying 'beauty that brings calamity to a country and its people.' Enforce Kong, let's capture this woman and bring her back for Sect Chief, he'll definitely be happy." One of them clucked his tongue, admiring Shi Xiaofei.

"Capture this woman back for Sect Chief? Too troublesome." Another person grinned, "Us brothers haven't touched a woman for a long time, let's enjoy ourselves later."

"Enforcer Kong is right! I must say, I haven't tried f*cking in space!"

"I also haven't tried doing in on top of a beast mount!"

Obscene words sounded one after another from this group's mouth.

Shi Xiaofei's face flushed with anger, glaring at the group with fury. Just as she was about to make a move, Huang Xiaolong was one step ahead of her. His hand reached out and made a grasping motion, causing the group of people to halt abruptly as if an invisible giant hand was squeezing them.

The group was startled. They struggled intensely to free themselves, but to their dismay, they realized they couldn't move an inch.

“You!” That middle-aged Enforcer Kong paled. Fear and astonishment filled his eyes looking at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong sneered, holding himself back from killing these people in one strike. Instead, the invisible giant hand’s grip slowly tightened, exerting more strength.

As his grip continued to tighten, those people’s faces distorted from the pressure and pain. Imagine one’s internal organs being squeezed all at once, how painful would that be?

Although Shi Xiaofei felt it was cruel watching this, she didn’t voice out any objection. She understood that, if not for them having higher strength than that group of people, their fates would have been terrible if they fell into these people’s hands.

“We’re Mythical Flower Sect’s Elders and Enforcers, you...!”

“We have eyes but cannot see, Senior, please spare us!”

A few of them began to plead for mercy, writhing in pain. However, Huang Xiaolong’s expression remained cold and detached.

In no time at all, the dozen people exploded into blood mist under the invisible giant hand.

Mythical Flower Sect? Huang Xiaolong’s eyes gleamed with chilling coldness. He was aware of this Mythical Flower Sect. It was one of the most powerful sects in the Iron Radix World, controlling sixth-tenths of the Iron Radix World’s forces. Within the Black Tortoise Galaxy, this Mythical Flower Sect was considered one of the first-rank forces, ten times more powerful than the Peace Emperor World’s Zhao Family.

Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei traveled on after killing this group of people, going to the Iron Radix World. Their initial plan was to use that world's transmission array, but after what happened earlier, Huang Xiaolong decided to delay for a few hours in the Iron Radix World.

A few hours later, the Mythical Flower Sect discovered that their Sect Chief, both Deputy Chiefs, more than ten Enforcers and Elders were killed in the great hall. Everyone was startled, their expressions filled with disbelief and horror. However, no blood marks were found on any of their bodies, neither were their internal organs injured.

Most baffling of all, there was no sign of a battle in the great hall.

Soon, news spread that the Mythical Flower Sect's Chief, Deputy Chiefs, Enforcers, Elders, and a large number of their core disciples had been found dead, shocking the entire Iron Radix World.

All the forces under the Mythical Flower Sect started fighting amongst themselves even as they remained clueless and shocked. From top to bottom, the Mythical Flower Sect was in disarray.

By this time, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei had long left the Iron Radix World.

After leaving that world, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei took their own sweet time, both of them riding on Shi Xiaofei's phoenix mount while the Dark Hell Tiger followed behind them. Naturally, a few racing heartbeats and heavy breathing quickly sounded. To avoid the same troublesome thing with the Mythical Flower Sect from happening again, Huang Xiaolong had the Dark Hell Tiger release its aura.

Hence, they no longer came across any disturbances in their journey.

With a perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm demonic beast following them, no one would come looking for death.

Eight days later, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei finally arrived at the Wintry North World.

The two of them rode on the phoenix, flying in the drifting white snow toward Yang Yi's place.

Watching the snow gently falling, Shi Xiaofei had a dazed

expression on her face. The days she spent here flashed before her eyes as if it was yesterday, wondering if her Master was doing well.

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