

Invincible Conqueror Chapter 256-260

Chapter 256: Chen Xiaotian's Suspicion

Watching Huang Xiaolong approach closer, an inexplicably cold shiver ran through Geng Ken's heart!

"Submit to me, or die!" Huang Xiaolong emphasized each word slowly, allowing time for it to sink in Geng Ken's thoughts.

A series of emotions flitted across Geng Ken's face. From the way Huang Xiaolong dealt with the two Sky Magi Sect Elders earlier, Geng Ken knew, the instant he shook his head, Huang Xiaolong would exterminate him without slightest hesitation!

Exterminated!

When the thought of death appeared in Geng Ken's mind, a new fear reared its head in the core of his heart, spreading.

He had lived so long, the number of people that died in his hands was no less than several hundreds of thousands!

At times, watching an enemy struggle in their the last moments of death, in fear, pain and unwillingness, his heart felt joy and satisfaction at such sight. But now, when he himself was staring death in its eyes, he was paralyzed with fear.

Huang Xiaolong saw the myriad of emotions that flickered past Geng Ken's face in silence, waiting nonchalantly for the person to speak their decision.

In general, people like Geng Ken—ambitious and coveting power, were more afraid of death than any other person.

Exactly as predicted, it didn't take Geng Ken long to surrender: "Okay, I'm willing to yield to you! ... I'm willing to swear allegiance to you."

Listening to Geng Ken's submission, Du Xin and Deng Guangliang were greatly relieved.

Geng Ken's influence ran deep within the Sky Magi Sect, and with him choosing to side with Huang Xiaolong, he would prove to be a big help for Huang Xiaolong in taking control of the Sky Magi Sect.

Huang Xiaolong was secretly relieved as well. If Geng Ken were too stubborn to submit, the only option left was to 'erase' any variable factor and that would be a loss in Huang Xiaolong's calculation.

After all, a Xiantian Seventh Order was still quite important for a force like the Sky Magi Sect. Using the Sky Magi Sect as the stepping stone, he would proceed to incorporate the Blood Swallow School, therefore, Geng Ken was worth more alive than dead.

"Good. now, release your soul sea, I will brand a soul mark within your soul sea." Huang Xiaolong stated.

“What, soul mark?” Geng Ken turned deathly pale hearing that.

Geng Ken’s reaction was no different than Du Xin, Deng Guangliang, and other Sky Magi Sect Elders’ when they heard the word soul mark. Instead, it would’ve been suspicious if Geng Ken’s reaction was calm.

“That’s right, a soul mark.” came Huang Xiaolong’s cool confirmation.

Geng Ken stared astonishedly at the young man in front, this young man actually knew a soul marking technique!

Branding one’s soul!

He suddenly thought of the rumors of Gorefiend more than six hundred years ago! Remembering some of the myths related to Gorefiend, Geng Ken broke out in cold sweat as if he saw the bloody history repeating itself in a dozen or a hundred years’ time, where blood flowed across the land all over the entire Martial Spirit World.

Yet, in the end, he obediently released his soul sea for Huang Xiaolong to brand the soul mark. Whether Huang Xiaolong would turn into a second Gorefiend, Geng Ken didn’t know and it wasn’t up to him to be concerned about. At this moment, he could only relent and yield to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong fully relaxed after he successfully branded Geng Ken’s soul sea with a soul mark. With Geng Ken in his control, there was only Chen Xiaotian left. Chen Xiaotian might be a late-Xiantian Seventh Order expert, but still, he alone could not raise significant waves.

It could be surmised that the situation had reached a conclusion.

However, Huang Xiaolong still proceeded cautiously, instructing Geng Ken to return and keep an eye on Chen Xiaotian and to report to him immediately if there was any suspicious behavior.

Understanding Huang Xiaolong’s task for him, Geng Ken acknowledged respectfully and left the mansion. Before that, Huang Xiaolong did not forget to give him a grade six spirit pellet.

Huang Xiaolong then turned to Du Xin and Deng Guangliang, telling them to take note of Blood Swallow School and Nine Fiend Sect’s movements. Anytime these two forces made any actions, they were to report to him immediately.

Answering affirmatively in unison, both Du Xin and Deng Guangliang withdrew from the hall.

When both had left, Huang Xiaolong initiated Godly Mt. Xumi, entering the inner temple. There, he swallowed a drop of Geocentric Buddha Elixir and cultivated to restore his spent spiritual force.

Ten days later, Huang Xiaolong’s spiritual force was fully restored. Not only that, every time he exhausted his spiritual force, its strength would enhance significantly when he meditated to restore it. Even so, Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry to exit the Godly Mt. Xumi Temple, continuing with his practice.

His current strength was at peak mid-Xiantian Sixth Order, infinitely close to breaking into late-Xiantian Sixth Order. Once he broke through to the late stage, battling against Chen Xiaotian would be less strenuous.

Regardless, Huang Xiaolong wasn't in a rush. He had a feeling that within a month's time he could achieve the desired result, breaking into late-Xiantian Sixth Order.

Thus, secluding himself inside Godly Mt. Xumi, practicing the Godly Xumi Art, Asura Tactics, and the Body Metamorphose Scripture.

Huang Xiaolong stayed at the center of Godly Mt. Xumi's Ten Buddha array formation. Time and again he practiced the Godly Xumi Art, vigorous energy coursing through his body as he simultaneously ran the Asura Tactics and the Body Metamorphose Scripture.

The Dragon might exuding from the twin dragons became even more condensed and potent.

The ancient Buddhism spiritual energy, the netherworld spiritual energy, true dragon qi, and the world's spiritual energy descended like a downburst into Huang Xiaolong's body.

Huu~~!

As Huang Xiaolong breathed in and out, the airflow around him rippled to the rhythm of his breathing. With every breath he drew, he could clearly feel the pores on his skin acting like whirlpools that sucked in everything between heaven and earth.

Days passed.

While Huang Xiaolong secluded himself in practice inside the Xumi Temple, within the walls of the Sky Magi Sect's great hall, a tall and strapping Chen Xiaotian was scrutinizing Gao Qing and Wu Honggang with stinging coldness.

A suffocating silence filled the dreary hall.

Both Gao Qing and Wu Honggang stood before Chen Xiaotian, not daring to even breathe.

"Speak, where did your Third Senior Brother go?!" Chen Xiaotian barked, "Don't you dare say that your Third Senior Brother went out for a mission!"

Gao Qing and Qu Honggang lowered their heads and knelt on their knees, scared and jittery.

"Speak!" Chen Xiaotian cornered.

The two trembled visibly.

"Replying to Master, the truth is, Third Senior Brother did not leave on a mission assignment." At this time, Gao Qing blurted out, "Third Senior Brother, he, he's already dead!"

“What did you say?!” Chen Xiaotian jumped to his feet, a raging momentum burst out of him like a flash flood.

“I, I’m not lying Master, Third Senior Brother is dead! It was Blood Swallow School’s Deputy, Cui Ming, that killed Third Senior Brother!” Wu Honggang interjected.

“Blood Swallow School’s Cui Ming!” A vicious light gleamed fiercely in Chen Xiaotian’s eyes: “Spit it out! What exactly happened!”

In fact, this was something cooked up by Huang Xiaolong. He had early on instructed both Gao Qing and Wu Honggang that if one day Chen Xiaotian became suspicious of Lin Yu’s death, then they’re to point the finger towards Blood Swallow School’s Deputy, Cui Ming.

Hence, Gao Qing and Wu Honggang acted as per Huang Xiaolong’s instruction, explaining the ‘truth’ of the situation in detail to Chen Xiaotian.

Listening to what his two disciples said, a light flickered in Chen Xiaotian’s eyes, changing indecisively as if he could not determine the facts, “I will investigate this matter, but if I find out that both of you lied to me, hmph!”

Gao Qing and Wu Honggang quickly kowtowed, claiming vehemently they dare not lie.

“But, since you’ve already known early on that your Third Senior Brother was killed by Blood Swallow School’s Deputy Cui Ming, why didn’t you report this matter earlier?” Chen Xiaotian’s temper erupted all of a sudden, sending both Gao Qing and Wu Honggang flying with a flick of his hand. “Go receive your punishment in the Disciplinary Hall!”

The two fled the hall in a panic after saluting Chen Xiaotian.

Very soon, Huang Xiaolong received news of this matter.

“Chen Xiaotian, that old fellow, is starting to become suspicious?” a playful expression appeared on Huang Xiaolong’s face.

“Young Lord, do we...?” Du Xin ventured carefully.

Chapter 257: Greeting the Young Lord!

Huang Xiaolong understood what Du Xin wanted to say, but he shook his head saying “No need.” The time wasn’t ripe for him to take action yet.

Du Xin and Deng Guangliang were shocked and confused inwardly, but no longer dogged the issue.

“Young Lord, Chen Xiaotian is starting to feel suspicious, if we do not act swiftly now, when he finds out the truth of the matter, I’m afraid...” Deng Guangliang approached closer and cautioned.

“There is still some time before he can determine anything.” Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, nonchalantly saying, “No need to worry, you just focus on watching Chen Xiaotian’s movements and await my orders. Well, both of you leave now.”

“Yes, Young Lord!” Both of them answered, saluted, and withdrew somberly.

After the two had left, Huang Xiaolong resumed his practice.

Chen Xiaotian would need some time to excavate the truth, and before that, Huang Xiaolong had to strive to break through into late-Xiantian Sixth Order.

It won’t be too late to act after that!

Of course, most of Huang Xiaolong’s confidence came from the fact that most of the Sky Magi Sect’s Elders were under in his control, so he was in no rush to confront Chen Xiaotian at this moment.

Swallowing a drop of Geocentric Buddha Elixir, Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged in the Ten Buddha Formation, enveloped by spiritual energy from the netherworld, ancient Buddhist energy, as well as true dragon qi.

Days passed, and soon, fifteen days went by.

Huang Xiaolong, who was cultivating in the center of the Ten Buddha Formation, suddenly shook. Three bright glows flew out from his body like a tyrannical tornado, powerful winds blasting around inside the temple hall.

In Huang Xiaolong’s meridians and Qi Sea, the netherworld battle qi, true dragon battle qi, and ancient buddha battle qi coursed through every part of his body, surging with vitality.

Late-Xiantian Sixth Order, he succeeded!

Huang Xiaolong got up, standing in the center of the formation, a hundred corporeal hands fanned out from his body as Buddhism power formed a protective vigor qi, giving off a golden light, as if he was the reincarnation of the Ancient Thousand-Hand Buddha. With Huang Xiaolong’s current comprehension of the Godly Xumi Art, he could project one hundred and sixty arms, and he could also divide his body into a dozen Buddha avatars.

Only some time later did Huang Xiaolong stop, the surging battle qi inside his body calmed down gradually as he breathed out foul qi from his mouth.

Finally, he had broken through late-Xiantian Sixth Order and the time had come to either subdue or clear out Chen Xiaotian. The time had come to have full control over the Sky Magi Sect in his hands.

Huang Xiaolong’s body flickered into a blur and exited from the Godly Xumi Temple.

Sky Magi Sect headquarters’ grand hall.

Chen Xiaotian sat on the throne on top of the dais with a gloomy expression. The subordinate he sent out to investigate about his third disciple Lin Yu came back to report that Lin Yu wasn't killed by Blood Swallow School's Deputy Cui Ming.

His two disciples were audacious enough as to lie to him!

What nerves!

He instructed the subordinate beside him, "Go call Elder Gao Qing and Elder Wu Honggang over to the grand hall. If they dare to resist, kill them without mercy!"

"Yes, Sect Leader!" The subordinate acknowledged respectfully and left the grand hall.

These people were death warriors Chen Xiaotian personally trained and each member of the group was a Xiantian warrior. Alone, they might not be Gao Qing or Wu Honggang's opponent, however, with more than thirty of them together, it was impossible for either Gao Qing or Wu Honggang to escape the capture.

When the squad of death warriors left, Chen Xiaotian remained sitting in the throne, pondering sullenly. Both Gao Qing and Wu Honggang were his disciples, he knew their characters well. Unless there was someone instructing them at his back, they wouldn't dare to deceive him.

Furthermore, recently, he sensed there was something amiss within the Sky Magi Sect, but he couldn't put his finger on it. This feeling made him uneasy.

Perhaps, capturing Gao Qing and Wu Honggang could help him make sense of things. Chen Xiaotian deduced the best he could.

However, a sudden miserable wail interrupted Chen Xiaotian's thoughts.

Chen Xiaotian raised his head, looking dumbfounded. This voice sounded like the same subordinate he had just ordered to bring Gao Qing and Wu Honggang over!

In the next instant, a series of tragic wails echoed inside the hall, the latter screams becoming clearer as the distance became closer to the grand hall.

Hearing the consecutive miserable screams, Chen Xiaotian snapped to attention. His face turned slightly pale as an overpowering ominous dread filled his heart.

These series of tragic screams all came from the squad of death warriors he sent out moments ago, as well as the guards around the grand hall. All of them were his most loyal subordinates and forces.

'Did someone launch an attack on Sky Magi Sect?' Chen Xiaotian was doubtful.

The Blood Swallow School?! Or Nine Fiend Sect?!

In Black Demon City, only these two forces had the ability to do so.

Just when Chen Xiaotian was about to step out from the grand hall to check out what was happening outside, he saw one of the guards run in drenched in blood.

“Sect Leader, run quickly!” When the words were out of his mouth, the guard tumbled to the floor, no longer moving.

Chen Xiaotian looked ugly. Before he could make the next move, several guards’ bodies were thrown into the grand hall, on each of these guards’ chest was a glaring crimson handprint.

“Blood Palm!” Chen Xiaotian’s eyes glowered at the sight.

Blood Palm was a high-grade battle skill of the Sky Magi Sect, only those with the position of Elder and above were allowed to learn this skill.

At this point, a wave of people rushed into the grand hall. Chen Xiaotian turned around to look and he saw Geng Ken strolling in, clad in an ember red robe, with a group of Sky Magi Sect Elders trailing behind him, including his two disciples, Gao Qing and Wu Honggang. The very same ones which he had just ordered his subordinates to capture, were amongst the Elders entering the hall with Geng Ken.

Not only that, even his eldest and second disciple, Du Xin and Deng Guangliang walked into hall, following half a step behind Geng Ken.

Chen Xiaotian’s expression likened the dark brewing storm.

“Geng Ken, what are you doing?!” Overcoming his shock, Chen Xiaotian actually became calmer, admonishing Geng Ken.

Stopping six to seven meters in front of Chen Xiaotian, Geng Ken had a cold, condescending look on his face. Sneering, he said, “What do you think?”

As Chen Xiaotian’s eyes swept over Gao Qing, Wu Honggang, Du Xin, Deng Guangliang, and the majority of the Sky Magi Sect’s Elders, he suddenly threw his head back in exaggerated laughter. Halting just as abrupt as his laughter started, Chen Xiaotian glowered coldly at Geng Ken, “Little midget, looks like I, Chen Xiaotian underestimated you. But, it won’t be easy if you want to sit on the Sky Magi Sect Leader’s place!”

Chen Xiaotian was pondering who was the one directing Gao Qing and Wu Honggang from behind, but seeing Geng Ken, he had already pegged that mastermind to be none other than Geng Ken.

It wasn’t just a day or two since Geng Ken nursed the ambition of taking the Sky Magi Sect’s Sovereign position.

However, neither Geng Ken or any of the Sky Magi Sect Elders spoke a word. Instead, all of them turned around and retreated to the side, opening a wide berth of space in the middle, with their heads lowered in respect, towards the entrance.

Before Chen Xiaotian's confused expression, a black-haired young man emanating domineering aura walked into the hall with fluttering steps.

"We greet the Young Lord!" Geng Ken and the present Sky Magi Sect Elders knelt down in salute, their voices rising high, shaking the spacious hall.

Chen Xiaotian's eyes were wide, filled with confusion and shock as he observed the black-haired young man.

Huang Xiaolong walked into the Sky Magi Sect's grand hall, his face remained impassive even as he saw Geng Ken and the Elders kneeling in salute, "Stand up."

"We thank the Young Lord!" Geng Ken and the rest stood up after giving thanks.

Huang Xiaolong strolled leisurely until he was in front of Chen Xiaotian.

Only at this moment was Chen Xiaotian jolted back to the present and it dawned on him that he erred in his earlier conclusion. The person behind Gao Qing and Wu Honggang wasn't Geng Ken!

Who is this black-haired young man?!

Chapter 258: Battling Chen Xiaotian

"Who are you?!" The question flew from Chen Xiaotian's mouth as he studied Huang Xiaolong warily. His gut instinct told him that Huang Xiaolong didn't belong to the Blood Swallow School or Nine Fiend Sect.

Huang Xiaolong faced Chen Xiaotian, indifferently saying, "Who I am is not important," after a slight pause, Huang Xiaolong continued, "I think you would best understand that there is no escape for you today. You have two options in front of you; submission, or death."

Huang Xiaolong wasted no time with nonsense, laying down two choices on the table for Chen Xiaotian in a straightforward manner.

Chen Xiaotian chanced another furtive glance in Geng Ken, Du Xin, and Deng Guangliang's direction as they stood behind Huang Xiaolong. Suddenly, a cold, desolate feeling of despair rose from his heart. Was this how it felt being betrayed and abandoned?

"Did you plan on letting them attack me together, or one by one?" Pushing down the feelings of despair, Chen Xiaotian asked Huang Xiaolong in a stiff, cold voice.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, waving a hand at Geng Ken, Du Xin, Deng Guangliang, and the other Sky Magi Sect Elders back, "All of you step back. No one is allowed to make a move without my order."

When these words were spoken, all present were stunned by Huang Xiaolong's decision.

"Young Lord, this...!" Geng Ken took a step forward, wanting to dissuade Huang Xiaolong.

No one here knew Chen Xiaotian's true strength better than him. Although he had to admit that Huang Xiaolong was strong, Chen Xiaotian was a late-Xiantian Seventh Order after all. Moreover, if his estimation was correct, Chen Xiaotian's real strength was higher than that.

"Step down!" Huang Xiaolong snapped.

Geng Ken trembled, swiftly saluted respectfully and retreated to the back line where Du Xin, Deng Guangliang, and the rest were standing.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Chen Xiaotian, "If you can defeat me, you can leave."

Chen Xiaotian glanced at the line up of Sky Magi Sect Elders at the back and then back to Huang Xiaolong, "For real?" Looking skeptical on the surface but his heart was delighted at Huang Xiaolong's arrogance. He wasn't sure of Huang Xiaolong's actual strength, but judging from Huang Xiaolong's aura, Chen Xiaotian was sure Huang Xiaolong hadn't broken through to Xiantian Seventh Order.

"Correct." Huang Xiaolong affirmed coolly, catching the flicker of joy in Chen Xiaotian's eyes; it seems this Chen Xiaotian thinks he will win over me?

The instant Huang Xiaolong's reply came, one azure and one red light flew out from Chen Xiaotian's body, merging into a tree above his head.

A giant tree materialized, shrouded in an azure colored gale and dark red flames.

First-rank grade eleven martial spirit—Windfire Tree!

The power of the wind and fire elements instantly filled the grand hall.

Chen Xiaotian wasted no time in merging with his Windfire Tree martial spirit immediately after summoning it. After soul transforming, both of Chen Xiaotian's arms were crackling and burning with dark red flames; at the same time, azure colored wind swished up and down and around his body.

The soul transformed Chen Xiaotian seized the initiative, launching an attack on Huang Xiaolong. He dashed forward in a blur of azure light with streaks of dark red, at amazing speed, as if he was the embodiment of wind. Not only were Du Xin and Deng Guangliang unable to capture Chen Xiaotian's movements, even the strongest amongst them, Geng Ken, a peak late-Sixth Order Xiantian could only see vague afterimages. This filled everyone with apprehension.

"Careful, Young Lord!" Geng Ken and the others couldn't help exclaiming out loud.

Huang Xiaolong branded a soul mark in each of their souls. Being connected at soul level, if Huang Xiaolong died, they too would follow, their souls facing destruction.

Watching Chen Xiaotian coming at him, Huang Xiaolong released his Asura Physique. Black, ebony Wings of Demon spread, and displaying Phantom Shadow at the same time, Huang Xiaolong's figure disappeared, leaving only a faint shadow in the air.

Chen Xiaotian's fist struck, piercing through the shadow left behind in Huang Xiaolong's place, the afterimage shadow puffed away like wisps of smoke.

His attack fell on empty air, Chen Xiaotian spun around with a horrified expression, looking at Huang Xiaolong—this black-haired young man actually dodged his attack! His actual strength was not what the outside rumours claimed to be, he had long ago advanced into the peak of late-Xiantian Seventh Order, and with the power of the wind element added onto his body after soul transformation, his speed greatly surpassed warriors of the same strength. Despite all of this, Huang Xiaolong managed to dodge his attack.

Having avoided Chen Xiaotian's attack, Huang Xiaolong rounded back with the Blades of Asura in his hands, slashing out at Chen Xiaotian from midair.

The Asura Sword Skill's Fourth Move: State of Abundant Lightning!

A lightning storm descended on the grand hall, countless lightning flood dragons formed as they hit the floor, roaring at the targeted Chen Xiaotian. In the short blink of an eye, Chen Xiaotian was surrounded.

Chen Xiaotian's face became ashen at the abrupt grave situation he found himself in.

“Windfire Flowing Physique!”

With a bellow, Chen Xiaotian twirled his body around like a flaming cloud and floated to the air, barely escaping the attacks of several lightning flood dragons. But he didn't expect that the flood dragon-shaped lightning could turn into rotating gales, dogging his steps.

After so many years, Huang Xiaolong had perfected the combination of Asura Sword Skill's first move, Tempest of Hell and the second move, Tears of Asura, into the fourth move, State of Abundant Lightning. When attacking, the lightning streaks were unpredictable, turning into an angry thunderstorm in the next moment. It evolved into quite a powerful move.

Chen Xiaotian 'floated' from one side to the other, endlessly 'flowing' with the air current, dodging the attacks of the lightning flood dragons repeatedly. Time elapsed and the State of Abundant Lightning dissipated.

After he was hit directly by the lightning, Chen Xiaotian appeared awkward and miserable, parts of his robes were singed and tattered, with burnt black holes.

“Windfist Flowing Fire Palm!”

When Huang Xiaolong's attack dissipated, Chen Xiaotian vented his wrath. Chen Xiaotian struck with his left fist and a hurricane of wind formed in front of it, whereas his right hand struck a palm that pierced through space, dancing with dark red flames.

A punch and a palm fused into one attack, violently influencing the airflow of the grand hall, so much that Geng Ken and the group of Elder standing at the edge felt like they were being melted in a heated furnace, yet at the same time, blades of wind cut against their skin.

Even for Huang Xiaolong, it was the first time he came across such a battle skill.

After a brief moment of surprise, Huang Xiaolong's eyes turned sharp and cold, swinging the blades in his hands. Countless blade lights spun in peculiar circular motions, as a deep hued red eyeball materialized out of nowhere, it too spinning in the same direction. Icy blade lights flew out from the red eyeball, crashing into the enemy's wind fist and fire palm.

High above in the grand hall space, a chain of blasts rang out. Aftershocks of wind and fire rolled out as remnants of blade lights ricocheted in all directions, leaving spine-chilling cut marks on the walls of the grand hall.

When the deep red eyeball appeared, Chen Xiaotian felt dizzied from shock at the scene before him. Unable to control himself, his body wobbled as he looked at Huang Xiaolong with shock and trepidation.

What kind of battle skill was this?!

By now, it was apparent to him that Huang Xiaolong had yet to break through to Xiantian Seventh Order, but the cultivation technique he practiced was undoubtedly high. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong's battle qi grade exceeded his by more than a grade or two. On top of that, the battle skill he practiced was much stronger too, perhaps it might even be a legendary Heaven grade battle skill!

Seeing that even the Eye of Reincarnation failed to resolve Chen Xiaotian, Huang Xiaolong realized it would be difficult to defeat the opponent if he didn't summon his martial spirit.

At the end of the day, Chen Xiaotian's strength was a peak late-Xiantian Seventh Order.

With Chen Xiaotian, Geng Ken, and the rest watching, a coruscating light burst out from Huang Xiaolong's body. Roars of dragons shook the heavens as twin dragons materialized in midair—a black and a blue dragon! Overwhelming dragon might flooded the hall like the rushing currents of the Milky Way, spreading to every corner of the spacious grand hall.

The black and blue dragons wound themselves around Huang Xiaolong, akin to a Dragon God reincarnation.

“Twin Primordial Divine Dragon martial spirits!”

Geng Ken, Du Xin, and Deng Guangliang's bodies trembled, staring at Huang Xiaolong with feverish eyes.

Chapter 259: Taking Control of Sky Magi Sect

“Blue Dragon martial spirit!” Watching a blue dragon materialize behind Huang Xiaolong, Chen Xiaotian was astounded.

News of Huang Xiaolong possessing superb talent twin martial spirits, Primordial Divine Black and Blue Dragons, had yet to spread to the Bedlam Lands. Therefore this was the first time any of them, be it Chen Xiaotian, Geng Ken, or the rest, were confronted with the existence of a blue dragon martial spirit.

After summoning his twin martial spirits, Huang Xiaolong's strength rose and soared continuously. In a dazzling flash of light, he soul transformed with the black and blue dragons.

Before the stunned faces of Chen Xiaotian and the rest, layers of sturdy black and blue dragon scales grew on the surface of Huang Xiaolong's skin, covering him like an armor, as two tattoo-like dragon heads appeared on his back.

After soul transforming, Huang Xiaolong's momentum greatly surpassed Chen Xiaotian's.

Huang Xiaolong's body exuded an overwhelming dragon might, making it difficult for Chen Xiaotian, Geng Ken, and the Sky Magi Sect Elders to breathe. Deep within, the core of their souls gave birth to a desire to kneel, to prostrate, to submit before Huang Xiaolong. Only Chen Xiaotian was able to resist going down on his knees, although barely.

Huang Xiaolong shifted, disappearing in a blur and reappearing right in front of Chen Xiaotian. A palm swiftly struck out.

Chen Xiaotian turned ghastly pale at the sudden attack, raising his own palm in a panic, meeting Huang Xiaolong's attack head on in an attempt of self-defense.

A muffled explosion resounded in the grand hall, followed by terrifying aftershock waves spiralling outward. Chen Xiaotian had a feeling like his palm hit against a divine stone. It felt as if the bones of his hand shattered from the collision as he staggered backwards until the edge of the grand hall, just to steady himself.

Horror was written all over Chen Xiaotian's face as he stared at Huang Xiaolong.

Before this black-haired young man, after soul transforming, relying purely on battle qi and battle skill grade to battle him, Chen Xiaotian knew he was marginally stronger. But the young man's strength increased drastically after soul transformation.

A part of him actually gave up resistance facing the soul transformed Huang Xiaolong.

On the other side, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette flickered, wielding the Blades of Asura at Chen Xiaotian again, dancing blade lights spun into an alluring demonic flower right in front of Chen Xiaotian.

Asura Sword Skill, Fifth Move: Flower of the Other Shore!

In the next breath, the flower vanished into thin air!

All of a sudden, Chen Xiaotian screamed. His body was thrown back as if something hit him, red blood gushing out from his chest like a gurgling spring. A glaring, blood-red flower imprint could be seen on his chest as blood flowed out.

Before Chen Xiaotian crashed to the floor, the blades in Huang Xiaolong's hands swung out a third time, sending countless blade lights that turned into a pair of tempestuous vortices, chasing after Chen Xiaotian.

Tempest of Hell!

Fear and panic rose in Chen Xiaotian's heart watching the two cyclones coming at him.

"Windfire Flowing Physique!"

Chen Xiaotian's body rotated at high speed, turning into a cloud of flowing flames that floated in the air.

However, due to the injury from the Flower of the Other Shore, Asura qi had invaded his body, greatly reducing Chen Xiaotian's speed and movements. In the end, the Tempest of Hell vortices wrapped around his legs, pulling him down from the air.

Minuscule wind blades abraded Chen Xiaotian's legs, his flesh was flayed and blood splattered as they moved higher, towards Chen Xiaotian's torso. The white of bones was visible to the naked eye through the bloody wounds.

Huang Xiaolong stopped his attack and walked over to where Chen Xiaotian laid.

Severely injured by the Flower of the Other Shore and having his legs crippled by the Tempest of Hell, Chen Xiaotian was a withered version of his robust self. The elemental power of wind and fire weakened and dissipated. In this state, any average Xiantian Sixth Order warrior could snuff out Chen Xiaotian's life without exerting much effort.

Chen Xiaotian struggled to drag his injured body away with his arms, as Huang Xiaolong approached closer, until he reached a wall where there was no more space to retreat.

"Submit to me! I can heal your injuries, also let you break through to the Eighth Order." Huang Xiaolong lowered his gaze, his icy voice giving no room for doubt: "Or die!"

"Cut by my blades, with the Asura qi invading your body, the last moments before death are absolute torture. You probably don't feel so good right now."

A series of thoughts flashed passed Chen Xiaotian's pallid face. Just as Huang Xiaolong stated, the invading Asura qi felt like ten thousand poisonous snakes sinking their poisonous fangs into his skin, the pain grew increasingly excruciating by the seconds. If it weren't for his wind and fire elemental battle qi suppressing that terrifying energy inside his body, the pain would be a hundred times worse than what he was experiencing now.

Huang Xiaolong watched him coldly, waiting for an answer.

Geng Ken, Du Xin, and Deng Guangliang all looked at Chen Xiaotian in absolute silence.

Huang Xiaolong had easily defeated Chen Xiaotian after soul transformation, the shocking truth was already deeply etched in Geng Ken, Du Xin, Deng Guangliang, and the Sky Magi Sect Elders' hearts, and it showed on their faces.

Time ticked by and the prolonged silence grew foreboding.

“Fine. I’m willing, to submit to you.” A short while passed, Chen Xiaotian sighed towards the sky and gave in. The moment these words left his lips, he looked as if he grew old in an instant.

As the Sky Magi Sect’s Sovereign, Chen Xiaotian was considered as one of three hegemony existences in Black Demon City, an existence that even the Nine Fiend Sect’s Patriarch showed a point or two of respect and wariness towards. But now, he was reduced to submitting to another person, having a master over him—a junior!

The circumstances of this change were difficult for him to accept.

Huang Xiaolong was secretly relieved that Chen Xiaotian was willing to submit. This was the most favorable outcome.

This way, on the surface, Chen Xiaotian could remain as the face of Sky Magi Sect’s Leader, while Huang Xiaolong controlled everything behind the scenes. Proceeding in this manner would reduce the chances of Blood Swallow School and Nine Fiend Sect getting suspicious, otherwise, things would be more troublesome if he had to make Chen Xiaotian ‘disappear’ or ‘missing.’

“Good. Release your soul sea,” Huang Xiaolong added, “I’m going to brand a soul mark.”

“Soul mark!” Chen Xiaotian’s reaction was identical to Geng Ken, Du Xin, and the rest upon hearing the words ‘soul mark’. The fact that Huang Xiaolong knew the art of soul marking was shocking to Chen Xiaotian.

His eyes strayed towards Geng Ken, his disciples, Du Xin and Deng Guangliang, as well as the Sky Magi Sect Elders. Realization dawned on him, all of them were branded with a soul mark by Huang Xiaolong!

Like the many before him, Chen Xiaotian relented, releasing his soul sea, allowing Huang Xiaolong to brand a soul mark.

Displaying the Soul Mandate combined with the Ancient Puppetry Art, Huang Xiaolong branded Chen Xiaotian’s soul sea with a soul mark. When all was completed smoothly, he finally relaxed. Reigning in Chen Xiaotian, the Sky Magi Sect was now fully under his control.

In the Bedlam Lands, Huang Xiaolong now had his own force!

Successfully branding a soul mark in Chen Xiaotian, Huang Xiaolong drew out the Asura qi within and gave him a grade six spirit pellet and a healing pellet, so that he could heal his wounds.

With Chen Xiaotian on his side, Huang Xiaolong turned to the three remaining Sky Magi Sect Elders, reigning them in just as he did with the others.

However, Huang Xiaolong did not make Chen Xiaotian call for an assembly of the core disciples announcing his identity. Before he swallowed up the Blood Swallow Sect and Nine Fiend Sect, the fewer people that knew about him the better.

Yet, at the same time, Huang Xiaolong wasn't in a rush to take over the two other forces. Instead, he ordered Chen Xiaotian and Geng Ken to have someone watch the movements of Blood Swallow School's Elders.

His plan was to divide and conquer—when these Elders were outbound for tasks, he would either kill or rein them in.

He would only act when the Blood Swallow School's Doyen, Jiang Tianhua noticed something was amiss.

From then on, Huang Xiaolong stayed in the Sky Magi Sect headquarters, spending his days cultivating inside Godly Mt. Xumi. As his spiritual force and strength continued to rise, Huang Xiaolong tried to control the fifth puppet inside the Linglong Treasure Pagoda.

And Huang Xiaolong finally succeeded ten days later.

“Young Lord, this subordinate found out that two Blood Swallow School Elders, Li Yunhua and Liu Liyang, accepted a task to the Death Domain in search of the Bedeviled Spirit Bead.” One day, the Sky Magi Sect's Leader, Chen Xiaotian, came to report to Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 260: Death God's Chain

“Heading to the Death Domain in search of the Bedeviled Spirit Bead?” Huang Xiaolong repeated in surprise.

The Death Domain was one of three of the Bedlam Lands' forbidden areas, also known as the Death Land. In that area, the death aura and demonic energy were extremely thick, covering entire miles. Putting aside the weaker Houtian realm warriors, even some early Xiantian realm warriors that entered the Death Domain would be bedeviled if they were just a little careless, turning into a half human half devil existence.

“Yes, the Blood Swallow School's Doyen, Jiang Tianhua, practices a battle skill called Devil Tribulation Finger and he needs the Bedeviled Spirit Bead for it.” Chen Xiaotian added, “Thus Li Yunhua and Liu Liyang were sent to search for the Bedeviled Spirit Bead in the Death Domain.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

The Bedeviled Spirit Bead was a type of rare bead formed from nature by gathering death aura and demonic energy, extremely beneficial to those cultivating dark types of battle qi or evil battle skills.

“In your opinion, has Jiang Tianhua advanced to the Eighth Order?” Huang Xiaolong's voice sounded solemn.

Chen Xiaotian contemplated the question and answered in a tone just as solemn, “Although the rumors circling outside claimed Jiang Tianhua to be a peak late-Xiantian Seventh Order, no one could confirm it, for no one has witnessed Jiang Tianhua's strength in the last decade. In this subordinate's estimation, it is very likely that Jiang Tianhua has already broken through to Xiantian Eighth Order.”

“Xiantian Eighth Order.” Huang Xiaolong repeated with a frown on his forehead.

He could easily suppress a peak late-Xiantian Seventh Order Chen Xiaotian after soul transforming with his twin dragon martial spirits, but Huang Xiaolong didn't have full confidence to be able to defeat a Xiantian Eighth Order warrior.

For high-level Xiantian warriors, the strength gap became more significant in every small stage they advanced. Although there was seemingly a small gap between Chen Xiaotian's peak late-Seventh Order strength and Jiang Tianhua's Eighth Order, strength wise, two, perhaps even three of Chen Xiaotian could not compete with a single powerful Xiantian Eighth Order warrior. Even amongst early Xiantian Eighth Orders, there was a distinction between strong and weak ones.

As the herald behind the Blood Swallow School, Jiang Tianhua's strength definitely ranked in the top few among Xiantian Eighth Order warriors.

Then, there was but one way: he had to break through to Xiantian Seventh Order as soon as possible. Huang Xiaolong weighed the chances, musing to himself. After breaking into Xiantian Seventh Order, Huang Xiaolong had full confidence to defeat Jiang Tianhua.

"When are Li Yunhua and Liu Liyang setting off to the Death Domain?" Huang Xiaolong looked inquiringly over at Chen Xiaotian.

"It should be within these two days." Chen Xiaotian answered.

"Good, continue to watch their movements and report to me once they left Black Demon City." Huang Xiaolong instructed. "Mn, you can withdraw now."

"Yes Young Lord!" Chen Xiaotian made a respectful salute, turned around, and left.

After Chen Xiaotian's silhouette disappeared, Huang Xiaolong once again entered the Xumi Temple, swallowed a drop of Geocentric Buddha Elixir and cultivated. It was imperative for him to break through to Xiantian Seventh Order if he wanted to ensure his success in defeating Jiang Tianhua in one fell swoop.

Once he entered the high-level Xiantian order, his strength would rise drastically. With Huang Xiaolong's twin dragon martial spirits, the Godly Xumi Art, and Asura Sword Skill, in the Bedlam Lands, he was an expert strong enough to rule in one direction.

The night passed quietly.

Huang Xiaolong stopped practicing the Godly Xumi Art, moving on to the Asura Tactics and the Body Metamorphose Scripture.

Ever since he refined the Godly Mt. Xumi, he had been taking a drop of Geocentric Buddha Elixir every day, improving his flesh and muscles. On the surface, Huang Xiaolong seemed the same, for no one could see the earth-shaking changes taking place inside his body, other than Huang Xiaolong himself.

His meridians were covered with a layer of tenacious golden film-like glow, spreading over and wrapping around his internal organs. If, before this, his internal organs were likened to hard granite, then his current improvement would shame the core of the hardest steel.

It could be said that Huang Xiaolong's physical defense was more shocking than an early-Xiantian Eighth Order's physique. Even if Huang Xiaolong just stood there and allowed Chen Xiaotian to land punches on him without countering, he would not suffer any real damage.

"Still, I need to find a way for Godly Mt. Xumi to produce a new supply of Geocentric Buddha Elixir." Looking at the ever diminishing cloudy white liquid in the tiny pond, Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

Before leaving Duanren Empire, he gave some Geocentric Buddha Elixir to his family. On top of the amount he used for his own cultivation, there wasn't much left, at most, it would only be enough to support him for no more than a year. Meaning to say, if Huang Xiaolong could not find a way that would allow the Godly Mt. Xumi to produce Geocentric Buddha Elixir within the next two years, his supply of Geocentric Buddha Elixir would all be gone.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong concentrated. Now, the crucial task was taking over Black Demon City. With the Black Demon City in his grasp, he could be considered as having established himself in the Bedlam Lands. After that, he would focus on finding a method for the Godly Mt. Xumi to generate more Geocentric Buddha Elixir.

At this moment, the Asura Ring on Huang Xiaolong's finger sparkled as he took out the Asura Sword Skill illustrations. He had mastered the sixth move: Eye of Reincarnation, thus it was about time he started training the seventh move. Huang Xiaolong studied the illustrations.

"Death God's Chain." Huang Xiaolong said the name out loud.

Death God's Chain—that was the name of the Asura Sword Skill's Seventh move.

Huang Xiaolong continued to study the illustration, committing the flow of battle qi and the attack movements to his memory. Some time later, after he memorized them, Huang Xiaolong closed his eyes and recalled the details using mind visualization, repeating the moves many times over in his mind.

It was several hours later when Huang Xiaolong finally opened his eyes. His body moved, the Blades of Asura were already in his hands as he leaped up, swinging the blades in his hands to the front. Countless blade lights shot forward in rapid rotations, like a poisonous snake, like an electric drill, akin to angry dragons as they transformed into a pair of links of a crimson chain that struck out. The surrounding void where the chains shot past looked as if it was perforated through and through.

After the first attempt, Huang Xiaolong closed his eyes once again, remembering the feeling he had when he displayed the Death God's Chain.

Half an hour later, the blades in Huang Xiaolong's hands swung out a second time, creating a hail of spinning blade lights that turned into four links of a crimson chain, whipping out in the four directions.

When the attack subsided, Huang Xiaolong closed his eyes. Then, it was another attempt in after half an hour's time. One day passed quickly in this manner.

At the end of the day, Huang Xiaolong could already form twenty links of the chains when displaying the Death God's Chain. When attacking, the chains of blade light spun, being able to launch an attack from any direction and angle at any moment. According to the description written beneath the illustrations, once one reached the major completion stage, an attack from the Death God's Chain could cover a piece of heaven and earth, measuring tens of thousands li, in a dense forest of crimson chains that would slice and penetrate through everything in their path. The most terrifying element of the Death God's Chain was its ability to control the space within its area, locking everything in place.

When the night came, Huang Xiaolong stopped his training.

At this time, Chen Xiaotian came in to report that the two Elders of Blood Swallow Sect, Li Yunhua and Liu Liyang, had left Black Demon City for their Death Domain mission.

Huang Xiaolong nodded. Finally, the two of them left the Black Demon City area. Thus, Huang Xiaolong, together with Chen Xiaotian acting as a guide, headed out from the Sky Magi Sect headquarters to 'pay a visit' to Li Yunhua and Liu Liyang.

Ten thousand li outside of Black Demon City, Li Yunhua and Liu Liyang were passing through a chain of barren mountain ridges.

"Our the task in going to the Death Domain this time must absolutely succeed; we will definitely find a Bedeviled Spirit Bead for the Doyen. With it, our Doyen's Undying Devil Physique and Devil Tribulation Finger will finally reach major completion. Hmph, when that time comes, even the Nine Fiend Sect's Sovereign wouldn't be our Doyen's opponent. The day when our Blood Swallow School rules Black Demon City is close!" Li Yunhua laughed.

Hearing this, Liu Liyang laughed agreeably, "You're right! The first one we're gonna swallow up will be the Sky Magi Sect. If that Chen Xiaotian doesn't know what's good for him, he can only join the reincarnation line!"