

Invincible Conqueror Chapter 261-265

Chapter 261: Begin Swallowing the Blood Swallow School

“Later on, when our Doyen achieves major completion in his Undying Devil Physique and Devil Tribulation Finger, killing Chen Xiaotian will take nothing more than a flick of a finger.” Li Yunhua laughed blatantly.

The moment Li Yunhua’s laughter rang out, a cold snort sounded from the void. It came too abruptly, startling the two Blood Swallow School Elders. Alerted, both turned, backs facing each other as they scanned the surroundings warily, barking: “Who is it?! Roll out here!”

Before the vigilant eyes of Li Yunhua and Liu Liyang, two silhouettes emerged from the void, Huang Xiaolong and Chen Xiaotian, revealing themselves to Li Yunhua and Liu Liyang.

“Chen Xiaotian!” Both Li Yunhua and Liu Liyang were so shocked seeing one of the two people was Chen Xiaotian that they exclaimed aloud.

Even though both of them ridiculed how useless and vulnerable Chen Xiaotian would be in front of their Doyen, deep down they understood that regardless of their opinions, Chen Xiaotian was a peak late-Xiantian Seventh Order expert, one of the hegemony of Black Demon City.

Whereas the two of them were only late-Xiantian Sixth Order.

Almost immediately, Li Yunhua and Liu Liyang’s keen eyes noticed that Chen Xiaotian was actually walking half a step behind a black-haired young man, humble in demeanor, his body slightly lowered at the waist. Their sight hastily shifted onto Huang Xiaolong in astonishment.

Huang Xiaolong looked at them with cold nonchalance, “Kill Chen Xiaotian? Swallow the Sky Magi Sect?” Without waiting for a reply, Huang Xiaolong looked over to Chen Xiaotian, “I’ll leave them to you, as long as they still have one breath hanging at the end.”

Chen Xiaotian’s eyes lit up hearing that and thanked Huang Xiaolong respectfully, “Thank you, Young Lord!” Earlier, when he heard them saying that if the Blood Swallow Sect’s Doyen, Jiang Tianhua, wanted to kill him it would only take the effort of wriggling a finger, Chen Xiaotian had been suppressing the anger boiling in his veins. Because there was no order to act from Huang Xiaolong, he dared not charge ahead on his own. Now, with Huang Xiaolong’s order, Chen Xiaotian shot forward with great élan, launching attacks on Li Yunhua and Liu Liyang at the same time.

“Young Lord?!” Catching the crucial term Chen Xiaotian used to address the black-haired young man standing in front of them, Li Yunhua and Liu Liyang couldn’t believe their ears. Before they could figure out what was happening, Chen Xiaotian’s attack already reached in front of them.

Jarred back to their senses, both men raised their arms in defense. However, relying on their late-Xiantian Sixth Order strength, they were no match for Chen Xiaotian at all. In the first wave of attack, Chen Xiaotian already displayed his Windfist Flowing Fire Palm. A palm and fist combination, instantly

suppressing Li Yunhua and Liu Liyang until they were unable to put up the slightest resistance, crashing down to the ground. Wind force blasted gravel and rock debris everywhere.

“Chen Xiaotian, stop!” Spitting out blood from his mouth, Li Yunhua hollered anxiously. Liu Liyang was angry and just as shocked as Li Yunhua.

Chen Xiaotian’s feet landed gently on the ground. A contemptuous snicker sounded from his throat as he struck out another Windfist Flowing Fire Palm onto the two men’s chest. Throughout the battle, Li Yunhua and Liu Liyang were given no chance to summon their martial spirits out to soul transform. Screams reverberated in the air as bodies tumbled harshly on the jagged ground, sending rocks and dust flying everywhere. At the end, Li Yunhua and Liu Liyang slammed heavily against two large boulders and slid down.

Huang Xiaolong’s order stated that it was fine as long as they still had a breath in them, therefore, Chen Xiaotian did not hold back. Every attack was ruthless, venting fierce rage, pounding it into the two punching bags. Chen Xiaotian did not stop there, he sent them up to the air once again and continued to assault Li Yunhua and Liu Liyang in a torrent of fists and palms.

Ten minutes later, Li Yuhua and Liu Liyang sprawled half dead on the ground, turning into a pair of unrecognizable bloodied pulps, unable to even move their little fingers. Although Chen Xiaotian’s attacks were ruthless, they were well-measured, guaranteeing that Li Yunhua and Liu Liyang would not die accidentally.

“Good, it’s enough.” Huang Xiaolong who had been watching at the side the entire time finally spoke.

Only after hearing Huang Xiaolong’s order did Chen Xiaotian stop attacking, retreating respectfully behind Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong slowly strode towards the two bloodied men, peering down at their blood-stained swollen faces, he said, “I know you’re very curious about my identity, you will know very soon. Let me tell you frankly, the Sky Magi Sect is already under my control now; Chen Xiaotian, Geng Ken, and all the Sky Magi Sect Elders have all submitted to me.”

The two heavily injured and weakened Li Yunhua and Liu Liyang that couldn’t even lift a pinky, suddenly snapped their eyes wide open, staring at Huang Xiaolong, as great waves of shock hit their hearts.

What?!

This black-haired young man had full control over the Sky Magi Sect?! Chen Xiaotian, Geng Ken, and all Sky Magi Sect Elders had all submitted to him?!

Their minds buzzed.

A brief moment later, two pairs of eyes fell on Chen Xiaotian’s body. It was hard to believe, yet judging from Chen Xiaotian’s earlier behavior in front of Huang Xiaolong, that respectful demeanor that was no different than a slave, Li Yunhua and Liu Liyang knew that Huang Xiaolong was speaking the truth.

However, how did this black-haired young man make Chen Xiaotian, Geng Ken, and the Sky Magi Sect's Elders submit to him? Why didn't the Blood Swallow School or Nine Fiend Sect receive any wind of something so big!?

"I'm giving you two a choice. One, like Chen Xiaotian, Geng Ken, and the others, submit to me, or two, death." Huang Xiaolong added.

Li Yunhua and Liu Liyang's expressions tightened.

"You're dreaming if you want us to submit!" Li Yunhua glared ferociously: "Impossible! Kid, kill us if you want, our Blood Swallow School will never let you go. Not only you, our Blood Swallow School will destroy the entire Sky Magi Sect!"

Huang Xiaolong's face sank. He shook his head, there'll always be some people that weren't aware of the direction in which the wind blows, then...! A hint of coldness shone in Huang Xiaolong's pupils, a finger pointed out as he raised his hand. Dark gray fog rolled out like rumbling storm clouds, strange dark creatures issued wails from its depth that pierced at the soul. A terrifying force burst out from the thick dark gray fog, enveloping Li Yunhua and Liu Liyang.

The Absolute Soul Pearl's heritage skill, the Absolute Soul Finger!

The appearance of the gray fog and the strange cries petrified Li Yunhua. Just as he was about to beg for mercy, the Absolute Soul finger imprint already pierced through the middle of his brows. Liu Liyang saw everything clearly from the side; the finger imprint pierced through his comrade's eyebrows and out from the back of his head. Blood and brain matter splattered out.

Li Yunhua stiffened, mouth agape as he tumbled sideways to the ground.

Liu Liyang's heart shivered staring at Li Yunhua's body and then at Huang Xiaolong again. He didn't expect Huang Xiaolong to be so decisive and ruthless, giving no second chances.

As these thoughts crossed Liu Liyang's mind, Huang Xiaolong slowly turned to him with piercing eyes, like a pair of swords. At this precise moment, a great shadow loomed over Liu Liyang's heart, body, and soul.

"I can give you time to reconsider. Think well before deciding, don't learn from him, opening his mouth recklessly." Huang Xiaolong then added: "But there's only one chance, live or die."

Liu Liyang's expression turned ugly beneath the blood stains.

Huang Xiaolong instructed Chen Xiaotian, "Deal with his corpse." Of course, Li Yunhua's corpse couldn't be left anywhere, all traces of evidence had to be erased.

"Yes, Young Lord!" Chen Xiaotian answered. A great suction force came from his palm and Li Yunhua's lifeless body flew up into the air. Then, Chen Xiaotian's fire battle qi burned brightly as he struck a Flowingcloud Fire Palm on Li Yunhua's corpse, incinerating it to gray ashes that scattered on the ground in just moment. Barely any time passed for the dust and sand blown by the wind to cover all traces.

Liu Liyang's expression turned from bad to worse, watching with his own eyes as Chen Xiaotian destroyed the evidence and the remains of Li Yunhua.

"I, am willing to... submit!" As the last traces of Li Yunhua's gray ashes disappeared, Liu Liyang made his decision.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, ordering Liu Liyang to release his soul sea for him to brand his soul sea with a soul mark.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong talk about branding his soul sea, another surge of tidal waves crashed at Liu Liyang's heart, but he had no other options. In the end, he obediently did as he was told, releasing his soul sea, allowing Huang Xiaolong to place his soul mark.

When all was done, Huang Xiaolong secretly breathed in relief, Liu Liyang's submission signaled the first step of incorporating Blood Swallow School and Sky Magi Sect.

Because Li Yunhua and Liu Liyang left Black Demon City on a task to look for the Bedeviled Spirit Bead in the Death Domain, their actions were safe. The Blood Swallow School's Doyen, Jiang Tianhua, wouldn't be suspicious for at least three to four months.

And within these three to four months, Huang Xiaolong had to make his way inside the Blood Swallow School before Jiang Tianhua became suspicious.

Chapter 262: Ally with Sky Magi Sect?

Liu Liyang's surrender was a big stride in Huang Xiaolong's plan of swallowing the Blood Swallow School.

Liu Liyang was a Blood Swallow Sect Elder, one of the more influential ones, which gave him privy to many hidden secrets of the school. Although Chen Xiaotian had been investigating and following the Blood Swallow School, they were informations Chen Xiaotian was unable to get wind of.

For example, while cultivating the Undead Devil Physique, the Blood Swallow School's Doyen Jiang Tianhua erred, causing damaging demonic energy to enter his body. Every year, there would be a day when his strength would fall to the weakest point. Or, the fact that Blood Swallow School's Deputy Cui Ming and the Nine Fiend Sect Sovereign's little concubine had illicit moonlight rendezvous, etc.

"Jiang Tianhua has a day every year when his strength falls greatly?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"That's right, Young Lord." Liu Liyang reiterated, "However, this Subordinate doesn't know which day exactly."

Huang Xiaolong nodded, a somber, pensive expression on his face. A brief moment later he said to Chen Xiaotian, "Go spread rumours about the affair between Blood Swallow Sect's Deputy Cui Ming and Nine Fiend Sect Sovereign's little concubine. Remember, act with discretion."

Chen Xiaotian was stumped but quickly recovered and acknowledged the orders, for Huang Xiaolong instructed him to pay attention to the reaction from Blood Swallow School and Nine Fiend Sect after the word had been let out.

As for Liu Liyang, Huang Xiaolong instructed him to stay at the Sky Magi Sect's headquarters and keep a low profile, he was not allowed to show himself until he had successfully taken over the Blood Swallow School.

Since that day, rumors about the affair between Blood Swallow School's Deputy Cui Ming and Nine Fiend Sect Sovereign's little concubine spread. Just like what Huang Xiaolong predicted, the Nine Fiend Sect's Sovereign, Hu Han, blew up in rage. In front of an assembly of Nine Fiend Sect disciples, he beheaded that concubine. After that, he made a public demand for Blood Swallow School Doyen's, Jiang Tianhua, to hand out Deputy Cui Ming.

Cui Ming was Jiang Tianhua's both left and right hands, there was almost no chance of Jiang Tianhua complying with the request. Hence, the Blood Swallow School and Nine Fiend Sect's relationship became extremely tense, as if a bloody battle could break out at any moment.

Receiving the report of this result, Huang Xiaolong nodded with satisfaction inwardly, all he had to do now was to sit back and watch as the two tigers battled. While both sides were fighting, he would gain control over their Elders.

Amidst the intense battle atmosphere, Hu Han and Jiang Tianhua's attention on Sky Magi Sect would slacken, which was advantageous to Huang Xiaolong's plan to spread his control over both sides.

Two days later, Chen Xiaotian reported that a fight broke out between the Blood Swallow School and Nine Fiend Sect's disciples, more than a dozen dead and injured. As time wore on, scuffles and fights between both sides' disciples became more common and frequent. The conflict between the two forces escalated, while Huang Xiaolong immersed himself in secluded cultivation within the Xumi Temple.

Huang Xiaolong's strength grew stronger with each passing day. Every day was filled with practicing the Godly Xumi Art, Asura Tactics, the Body Metamorphose Scripture, and he insisted on allocating time for the Ancient Puppetry Art, Soul Mandate, as well as the Asura Sword Skill's Seventh Move: Death God's Chain.

The most obvious improvement was in Huang Xiaolong's Ancient Puppetry Art. Initially, he estimated he would need at least a year to break through to the second level, yet now, there were signs that he would be able to advance in two months' time.

Once he entered the second level, his spiritual force strength would take a great leap, allowing him to easily brand six people with soul marks at once and significantly reduce his spiritual force recovery period to a mere day or two.

Not forgetting that his Eye of Hell's attack power would also be enhanced due to his stronger spiritual force. At the Ancient Puppetry Art's first level of spiritual force, casting the Eye of Hell spiritual attack on an enemy with similar strength would only bring about negligible effects, but this would change when his spiritual force entered the second level, the power of his spiritual attacks would pose a threat to his enemies.

Other than holding up in practice, Huang Xiaolong seized every chance to intercept the Blood Swallow School and Nine Fiend Sect's Elders every time they ventured out of Black Demon City for tasks—those who refused to submit were always killed on the spot, whereas those who surrendered and submitted were branded with a soul mark.

One month passed in the blink of an eye.

In this one month, other than Liu Liyang, the number of Elders from Blood Swallow School and Nine Fiend Sect who submitted grew to eleven, seven people from Blood Swallow School and four people from Nine Fiend Sect. Though the number seemed small, it was by no means a weak force.

At first, Huang Xiaolong planned to take control over Blood Swallow School before making his move on Nine Fiend Sect, but he had changed his mind, penetrating both sides simultaneously, speeding up the process of having Black Demon City under his control.

Due to Sky Magi Sect pouring oil over fire from the shadows, in this one month, the conflict between the Blood Swallow School and Nine Fiend Sect had become overblown to the point where one side couldn't stand the sight of the other, akin to fire and water.

As for Huang Xiaolong, after having eleven Elders of these two forces submit to him, his power spread swiftly by pulling the same old trick of having these Elders invite Elders of Blood Swallow School and Nine Fiend Sect to a banquet, and subjugation them one by one.

Two months later, a total of twenty-three Elders from both the Blood Swallow School and Nine Fiend Sect submitted to Huang Xiaolong. The ones who refused amounted to six, all silenced on the spot by Huang Xiaolong.

With the twenty-three Elders and the Sky Magi Sect, Huang Xiaolong had control of half of Black Demon City's power. Even if the Blood Swallow School and Nine Fiend Sect made a pact and turned their spearhead towards his side, Huang Xiaolong was confident that he could fight them on an even scale.

In the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong swallowed a drop of Geocentric Buddha Elixir and stood at the center of the Ten Buddha Formation, practicing the Godly Xumi Art, as the Asura Tactics and the Body Metamorphose Scripture ran simultaneously inside his body. Above him, Buddhism energy, netherworld spiritual energy, and true dragon qi came down like a waterfall.

As Huang Xiaolong practiced, ethereal shadows of Buddha statues, Archdemons, and Primordial Divine Dragons appeared around him. The Buddhism energy, netherworld battle qi, and true dragon qi in his Qi Sea and meridians became denser, surging endlessly.

The night passed.

Huang Xiaolong stopped practicing at daybreak.

Two months passed, Huang Xiaolong managed to bring his cultivation infinitely closer to Xiantian Seventh Order from peak late-Xiantian Sixth Order. In another ten days, or half a month at most, he was

confident he could make that breakthrough, and that included his Ancient Puppetry Art, which was at the peak of the first level.

In the Blood Swallow School's great hall, the small-built Jiang Tianhua was sitting on the main throne-like seat with an ugly expression on his face. Just now, the Nine Fiend Sect's Sovereign, Hu Han, ordered down that if the Blood Swallow School did not hand out Cui Ming, their Nine Fiend Sect disciples would kill every Blood Swallow School disciple they come across!

Wasn't this the same as uprooting the Blood Swallow School? Extermination?

Hand out Cui Ming? If he really handed out Cui Ming, wasn't that the same as having his dignity as a Doyen trampled? How would he govern the Elders in the future, how would they look at him? Moreover, Cui Ming was both his left and right hands, extremely loyal to him.

Jiang Tianhua grew angrier by the second as these thoughts swirled in his mind.

"Sovereign, that Hu Han is bullying us too much! He's really acting as if our Blood Swallow Sect is a soft persimmon that they can mold as they like!" At this time, one of the Elders present in the great hall stood out clamoring.

"That's true, Sovereign. If worst comes to worst, we'll just fight them!" Another Blood Swallow Sect Elder echoed the sentiment. However, these two Elders were already subjugated by Huang Xiaolong.

The other Elders who submitted to Huang Xiaolong sang the same tune in front of Jiang Tianhua, they were ready to fight to the death with the Nine Fiend Sect

"Sovereign, how about we ally with Sky Magi Sect?" At this point, a tall, middle-aged Elder possessing excellent features suggested. And this middle-aged man was none other than Deputy Cui Ming.

"Ally with Sky Magi Sect?" Jiang Tianhua was surprised for a moment and then nodded slowly. In this situation, this was the only option available.

Chapter 263: Chen Xiaotian's Too Presumptuous

"Jiang Tuanhua sent Cui Ming over to our side, wanting to discuss an alliance against the Nine Fiend Sect?" Huang Xiaolong looked over at Chen Xiaotian beside him.

"Yes, Young Lord!" Chen Xiaotian confirmed.

"Where is that Cui Ming now?" Huang Xiaolong asked another question.

"He's right outside in the great hall." Chen Xiaotian answered.

Huang Xiaolong nodded. Since two months ago, Huang Xiaolong had predicted that Blood Swallow Sect would try to make an alliance with the Sky Magi Sect. The conflict between Blood Swallow School and Nine Fiend Sect placed Blood Swallow School at a disadvantage, going against the stronger Nine Fiend Sect. At last, their remaining option was to ally themselves with the Sky Magi Sect.

“Young Lord, how shall we proceed?” Chen Xiaotian ventured cautiously.

“Tell him to go back.” Huang Xiaolong’s tone was solemn, “Tell him that if Blood Swallow School wants to ally with the Sky Magi Sect, Jiang Tianhua must come himself, bearing gifts.”

Chen Xiaotian was stunned, he had assumed Huang Xiaolong would agree.

Tell Jiang Tianhua to come in person? Jiang Tianhua’s status and identity in Black Demon City was a tad more influential than Chen Xiaotian, yet Jiang Tianhua was to come bearing gifts?

“Yes, Young Lord.” Although feeling doubtful, Chen Xiaotian dare not disobey Huang Xiaolong’s instructions. He saluted and left, making his way to the great hall.

When Chen Xiaotian arrived at the great hall, he saw Cui Ming sitting leisurely, sipping on a cup of fragrant tea.

Cui Ming did not stand up even after he noticed Chen Xiaotian walking in, he continued to enjoy his tea and said, “Sovereign Chen, have you thought about it?” In Cui Ming’s opinion, the Sky Magi Sect would definitely agree to their request. Otherwise, once Nine Fiend Sect uprooted the Blood Swallow School, it would be hard for the Sky Magi Sect to survive in Black Demon City. In the end, Sky Magi Sect would suffer the same fate as Blood Swallow School.

Watching Cui Ming continuing to drink tea comfortably, Chen Xiaotian secretly sneered, “If the Blood Swallow School wants to ally with us, let Jiang Tianhua come bearing gifts.”

Cui Ming had just taken a sip, the hand holding the cup halted midway as he stared dumbly at Chen Xiaotian for a moment, as if he did not expect Chen Xiaotian to actually decline.

Let Jiang Tianhua come bearing gifts? Cui Ming’s expression became gloomy when he understood Chen Xiaotian’s underlying meaning.

“Sovereign Chen, you’re sure you want our Doyen to come over himself bearing gifts?” Cui Ming’s face turned ugly.

Chen Xiaotian retorted simply, “I believe you are not deaf.”

“You!” Angered, Cui Ming jumped to his feet.

“What, you want to start a fight?” Chen Xiaotian taunted the other side.

Cui Ming suppressed his anger with much difficulty. To Chen Xiaotian he said, “Good, good. I will return and report your exact words to our Doyen. Sovereign Chen, I hope you will not regret your decision today!”

“Regret?” Chen Xiaotian: “You can scam now.”

Scam! Cui Ming’s face turned red, but he did not utter a single word more. He exited the great hall and headed straight towards Blood Swallow Sect’s headquarters.

Blood Swallow School headquarters' great hall.

"Chen Xiaotian really said so, he wants me to go over in person bearing gifts?" When Jiang Tianhua heard Cui Ming's report, he was surprised. Subsequently, his expression darkened.

"Doyen, this Chen Xiaotian is too presumptuous!" A Blood Swallow School Elder lost his temper, "A measly Sky Magi Sect Sovereign dares to utter such brazen words, telling our Doyen to come in person, bearing gifts! We'll go now and first annihilate this damn Sky Magi Sect!"

"That's right, we'll destroy them first!" Other Blood Swallow School Elders voiced their anger.

Cui Ming stepped forward at this moment, "Doyen, it would be simple if we exterminate Chen Xiaotian and take over the Sky Magi Sect. After that, we would be strong enough to contend with the Nine Fiend Sect, isn't that killing two birds with one stone?"

"That's right, Doyen, after taking control over Sky Magi Sect, we'll destroy the Nine Fiend Sect, and then, Black Demon City will be our paradise!" Another Blood Swallow School Elder echoed his support of Cui Ming's suggestion.

Jiang Tianhua raised his hand, waving for everyone to calm down. He scanned the crowd, saying, "Swallowing the Sky Magi Sect is inevitable sooner or later, but now is not the time." His Undead Devil Physique hadn't reached major completion yet.

"It's about time for Li Yunhua and Liu Liyang to return, isn't it?" Jiang Tianhua questioned.

"Yes, Doyen, Elder Liu Liyang sent a message the day before yesterday, saying that in another month, they will return with the Bedeviled Spirit Bead from the Death Domain." Cui Ming reported.

In order to not raise Jiang Tianhua's suspicion, Huang Xiaolong instructed Liu Liyang to send news back to Blood Swallow School from time to time.

Hearing this, Jiang Tianhua nodded, "Let Chen Xiaotian temporarily enjoy two more months of life."

"Then, Doyen, what shall we do now?" Cui Ming asked.

Jiang Tianhua scanned the great hall, his sight finally stopped on Cui Ming's body, saying, "Inside the Sky Magi Sect, Chen Xiaotian is not the final decision maker."

Cui Ming's eyes lit up, "Doyen is referring to Geng Ken?"

Jiang Tianhua smiled faintly, "Correct."

"Yes, Doyen, I know what to do." Cui Ming answered. Bowing respectfully, Cui Ming left the great hall, heading in the direction of Geng Ken's manor.

Although Doyen Jiang Tianhua did not elaborate on the details, Cui Ming already understood his intention—ally with Geng Ken. Geng Ken's status and influence within Sky Magi Sect were on par with

Chen Xiaotian, thus joining hands with Geng Ken would achieve the same result. If Geng Ken was willing to cooperate with Blood Swallow School, judging from a different aspect, it was more favorable than cooperating with Chen Xiaotian, because the relationship between him and Geng Ken had always been good.

Entering Geng Ken's manor, Cui Ming went straight to the main hall, waiting for Geng Ken while enjoying tea. A short while later, Cui Ming saw Geng Ken coming into the main hall from outside.

"Brother Geng Ken, I haven't seen you for several months, your face is glowing." Seeing Geng Ken walking in, Cui Ming stood up, greeting him with a wide smile.

However, Geng Ken's reaction was rather lukewarm, taking a seat after giving Cui Ming a glance. Cui Ming's smile froze on his face, awkward and embarrassed, he returned to his previous seat.

"What purpose does Deputy Cui Ming has in visiting my manor?" Geng Ken cut to the chase, asking Cui Ming in a straightforward manner as soon as he sat down.

Cui Ming looked at Geng Ken and stated the purpose of his visit, adding, "Our Doyen gave his word, when our Doyen takes control over Black Demon City, he definitely won't mistreat Brother Geng Ken."

"Take over Black Demon City?" Geng Ken's lips arched up in a taunting smile as he stared at Cui Ming, "Look for me when you've taken over Black Demon City, we'll talk then."

Cui Ming stiffened, "Brother Geng Ken's meaning is?"

"You don't understand?" Geng Ken sneered coldly, "Our Sovereign's meaning is my meaning."

Instantly, Cui Ming's face tightened; weren't Geng Ken and Chen Xiaotian arch rivals? How was he showing a united front with Chen Xiaotian now?

"Please, see yourself out." At this point, Geng Ken stood up, indicating to Cui Ming his presence wasn't welcome. Although Geng Ken didn't use the word 'scram' like Chen Xiaotian, in essence, the meaning was the same.

Cui Ming stood up, fire raging in his heart, but in the end, he kept quiet, leaving Geng Ken's manor.

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Blood Swallow Sect headquarters.

"What did you say!?" Jiang Tianhua's face was extremely gloomy listening to Cui Ming's report.

"Geng Ken said..." Cui Ming hesitated, "Chen Xiaotian's meaning is his meaning."

Chapter 264: Jiang Tianhua Paying A Visit

"Chen Xiaotian's meaning is his meaning?" A strong killing intent glinted in Jiang Tianhua eyes.

The Elders present in the main hall lowered their heads, trembling, being as quiet as possible.

“Doyen, Geng Ken and Chen Xiaotian’s relationship has never been harmonious, but this time they’re actually singing the same tune, there’s something odd about this.” After what seemed like a long time, Cui Ming came forward, whispering with caution.

A light flickered in Jiang Tianhua’s eyes; this was exactly the point he couldn’t figure out. Logically speaking, Geng Ken should have been overjoyed at Cui Ming’s proposal, honored to be joining hands with the Blood Swallow Sect, however, not only did Geng Ken refuse, but he even aligned himself with Chen Xiaotian?

“Send people to investigate, what exactly is happening inside the Sky Magi Sect that could make Chen Xiaotian and Geng Ken put up a united front?” A while later, Jiang Tianhua ordered.

“Yes, Doyen.” Cui Ming replied respectfully.

But ten days passed and Cui Ming’s report came back clueless.

“Unable to find out.” Jiang Tianhua’s brows were locked tight together, this was even more unusual.

About Blood Swallow School’s movements in trying to investigate about Chen Xiaotian and Geng Ken, Huang Xiaolong, of course was informed. He told Chen Xiaotian and Geng Ken not to bother with this matter, all they needed to do was continue watching Blood Swallow School and Nine Fiend Sect’s actions.

Inside the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong stood at the center of the Ten Buddha Formation, dazzling, bright light shining around him, akin to a holy flame. The netherworld spiritual energy, ancient Buddhism energy, and true dragon qi took shape in the form of an Archdemon, an Ancient Golden Buddha, and a Golden Primordial Divine Dragon, the three of them spinning around Huang Xiaolong’s body.

Huang Xiaolong’s momentum continued to soar as the three energies coursed through his meridians and Qi Sea, expanding, crashing against the Xiantian Seventh Order barrier.

Once, twice, thrice!

Soul-tearing pain pierced every nerve in Huang Xiaolong’s body. The onslaught of pain from breaking the Xiantian Seventh Order barrier was a hundred times, a thousand times more compared to breaking to the Fifth or Sixth Order.

Gritting his teeth, Huang Xiaolong held on, pushing his battle qi to break the barrier. As such, it continued for a long time when, suddenly, a blinding light broke out from Huang Xiaolong’s body. Huang Xiaolong’s body trembled and the light became brighter as his momentum rose to a terrifying height, raising a tempest in the middle of the temple hall.

Unearthly cries, chants of mantras, and dragon roars came from the three formed mandates, the Archdemon, Ancient Golden Buddha, and Golden Primordial Dragon. This lasted for a long time before the sphere of light gradually reduced, slowly dissipated away, including the three mandate shadows.

Huang Xiaolong stopped triggering his battle qi, he looked up roaring towards the sky, akin to a primordial divine dragon.

He finally stepped into Xiantian Seventh Order! Breaking into Xiantian Seventh Order meant he was now a high-level Xiantian realm expert, in the vast expanse of the Martial Spirit World, he was considered as one of the upper elites. The number of Saint realm experts was too little, with the odds of only one success in a hundred thousand Xiantian warriors trying to break through the Saint realm barrier.

Huang Xiaolong felt the surging power contained in his battle qi, sensing the changes in every inch of his body, from his flesh, veins, meridians, and Qi Sea, he was ecstatic. Sure enough, breaking through to Xiantian Seventh Order, the benefits weren't limited to a mere increase in power.

Xiantian Seventh Order and peak late-Xiantian Sixth Order were basically two different concepts, two different heights.

As a second afterthought, Huang Xiaolong opened the Eye of Hell on his forehead. The Eye of Hell opened, glowing a glaring red, raising a storm that swept out in all four directions, shaking the entire temple hall.

Just a few days ago, Huang Xiaolong advanced into the second level of the Ancient Puppetry Art, further enhancing his spiritual force, indirectly improving the Eye of Hell's attack power compared to before.

Moreover, at the second level, his spiritual force was strong enough to create a spiritual tempest. The storm earlier from the glaring red Eye of Hell was the spiritual tempest.

Spiritual tempest—traceless, formless, soundless!

‘The time to take over the Blood Swallow School has come.’ Retrieving the Eye of Hell, Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

Now that he had broken through to Xiantian Seventh Order, combined with the second level of the Ancient Puppetry Art, Huang Xiaolong had enough confidence to defeat Jiang Tianhua. After taking care of Blood Swallow School, next would be the Nine Fiend Sect.

Organizing his thoughts, Huang Xiaolong exited the Xumi Temple.

However, just as Huang Xiaolong arrived at the great hall, Chen Xiaotian hastened over to report, saying that Blood Swallow Sect's Doyen, Jiang Tianhua, was there.

‘Jiang Tianhua is here?’ Huang Xiaolong nodded. This was even better, saving him the trouble of making a trip over to the Blood Swallow School headquarters.

“How many people has he brought over?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“Other than Jiang Tianhua, there are also Cui Ming and sixteen Elders of Blood Swallow School.” Chen Xiaotian answered with respect.

Sixteen Elders of Blood Swallow School? Jiang Tianhua actually brought so many Elders over. Huang Xiaolong sneered in his heart, he could guess Jiang Tianhua’s motive.

It would seem that if the Sky Magi Sect didn’t agree to an alliance, Jiang Tianhua had decided to make the first move on Sky Magi Sect!

Want to swallow the Sky Magi Sect? Liu Yunhua’s words suddenly popped up inside Huang Xiaolong’s mind.

“Show them in.” Huang Xiaolong cleared his thoughts and said to Chen Xiaotian beside him.

“Yes, Young Lord!” Chen Xiaotian answered, turned around and left to make arrangements, allowing Jiang Tianhua, Cui Ming, and others inside Sky Magi Sect’s great hall.

A Sky Magi Sect disciple approached Jiang Tianhua outside the main entrance, saying, “Doyen Jiang, our Sovereign allows you inside.”

Seeing this, Jiang Tianhua’s face sank. He came here personally, yet Chen Xiaotian did not come to meet him at the door? Not only that, he only sent out a normal disciple to let him in? What did this disciple say, ‘allows’ them inside?

Allow, and not invite! Allow and invite represented different attitudes altogether.

“What audacity, how presumptuous! Chen Xiaotian actually didn’t come to welcome our Doyen himself!” One of the Blood Swallow School Elders exploded in anger, his fist struck directly onto the Sky Magi Sect disciple, sending him flying. When the disciple landed, there was no breath left in him.

Jiang Tianhua watched silently from the side.

The surrounding Sky Magi Sect disciples quickly retreated to one side, staring in shock at the group of high ranking Blood Swallow School people.

“Go in.” Jiang Tianhua smiled coldly. With a wave of his hand, he led the group by taking a large stride forwards through the Sky Magi Sect’s headquarters entrance.

Entering Sky Magi Sect headquarters, Jiang Tianhua was puzzled to find that there were no other Sky Magi Sect disciples to be found along the way.

“Sky Magi Sect is nothing but a wuss.” A Blood Swallow School Elder mocked, “Knowing that we’re here, all the disciples have gone into hiding, perhaps they’re shaking in fear so badly that their guts shrunk!”

Cui Ming and the rest of the Elders broke out in laughter. Although Jiang Tianhua was found it strange, he did not think too much about it.

Soon, Jiang Tianhua and his group reached the entrance to Sky Magi Sect's great hall. Watching the tightly closed great hall door, Jiang Tianhua frowned. He felt there was something strange that he couldn't put his finger on, not to mention the faint unease in his heart.

"Doyen, are we going in now?" Cui Ming, looking at Jiang Tianhua's expression, "Doyen, it doesn't matter even if Chen Xiaotian and Geng Ken stand on the same side, they're not a threat to us."

Chapter 265: You Think This Is A Joke?

"Not a threat?" Jiang Tianhua nodded, perhaps he worried too much. Just like what his subordinate Cui Ming said, even if Chen Xiaotian and Geng Ken reached an agreement, they still didn't pose a threat to him.

"Open the door." Jiang Tianhua said to a Blood Swallow School Elder standing beside him.

"Yes, Doyen!" Responding to Jiang Tianhua, that Elder stepped to the front, gathering force in his palm and striking against the door leading to Sky Magi Sect's great hall.

A loud blast sounded as the door shattered.

"Enter." Jiang Tianhua ordered with a wave of his hand. Cui Ming and the Elders followed behind Jiang Tianhua in a line.

Upon entering the great hall, Jiang Tianhua saw both Chen Xiaotian and Geng Ken. Apart from the two of them, the Sky Magi Sect's Elders were also present. However, what stunned Jiang Tianhua was that in the main throne seat inside the hall sat an unfamiliar black-haired young man, while Chen Xiaotian, Geng Ken, and the rest were standing respectfully on the left and right.

Without exception, everyone was shocked noticing this, including Cui Ming and the others that entered after Jiang Tianhua. But then again, amongst the Blood Swallow School Elders that came with Jiang Tianhua, a large portion had submitted to Huang Xiaolong, thus there wasn't much surprise coming from them.

Jiang Tianhua stood there, even forgetting his purpose of coming to the Sky Magi Sect.

A black-haired young man was actually sitting on the Sky Magi Sect's Sovereign throne, this was too shocking to him.

"Doyen Jiang is surprised?" At this time, Huang Xiaolong's voice dawdled, his fingers curled upon the armrest, gently tapping, issuing a monotonous tapping sound.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's voice jolted Jiang Tianhua back to his senses.

"Who are you?" Jiang Tianhua couldn't resist blurting the question. His reflex reaction was to find out this black-haired young man's identity. Cui Ming and the Blood Swallow School Elders also turned their attention onto Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong laughed indifferently at Jiang Tianhua's question, "Who I am is not important, it wouldn't matter even if you knew. Now, the Sky Magi Sect is under my control, Chen Xiaotian, Geng Ken, and all the Sky Magi Sect Elders have submitted to me."

"What?!" Jiang Tianhua's face tightened.

Chen Xiaotian, Geng Ken, and all the Sky Magi Sect Elders submitted to this black-haired young man! No one from the Blood Swallow School's group could hide the shock from their faces, including Jiang Tianhua, Cui Ming, or the Elders.

When did this happen? How come the Blood Swallow Sect did not receive any news?

At this point, Jiang Tianhua finally understood why Chen Xiaotian and Geng Ken suddenly showed a united front. Why Chen Xiaotian and Geng Ken would refuse to cooperate with the Blood Swallow Sect.

The root cause of all this was the black-haired young man! Everything was happening because this black-haired young man had said so.

Cui Ming also reached the same conclusion, and his face turned ugly.

After a momentary blunder, Jiang Tianhua forced himself to appear calm, showing an amiable smile towards Huang Xiaolong, "So Sky Magi Sect is under this Brother's control. My purpose in coming here today is to propose an alliance with Brother against the Nine Fiend Sect."

"Alliance with me, against the Nine Fiend Sect." Huang Xiaolong muttered, nothing could be read from this calm expression.

"That's right. I'm sure Brother is aware, if our Blood Swallow School is destroyed or merged into the Nine Fiend Sect, then the next target would be Sky Magi Sect." Jiang Tianhua affirmed.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled lightly.

Jiang Tianhua frowned at Huang Xiaolong's reaction, "What is Brother laughing at?" there wasn't anything funny in what he just said.

Huang Xiaolong faced Jiang Tianhua, "How do you know that it won't be me that will destroy the Nine Fiend Sect?"

Jiang Tianhua blanked.

"You? Annihilate the Nine Fiend Sect?" Cui Ming couldn't hold it in any longer, "Relying on you and this small Sky Magi Sect you control?"

Obviously, in Cui Ming's opinion, Huang Xiaolong was too arrogant, overestimating his abilities.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes swept over Cui Ming, "If you kneel down now and beg for mercy, perhaps I can consider sparing your life."

“What did you say?!” Cui Ming turned gloomy, glaring ferociously at Huang Xiaolong. Without warning, a bright light burst from Cui Ming’s body.

A person’s battle qi grade was related to the grade of their cultivation technique, whereas a person’s battle qi color was influenced by their martial spirit. In general, white colored battle qi was seldom seen.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Cui Ming’s white-colored battle qi and snickered. From Chen Xiaotian and Geng Ken’s mouths, he already knew that this Cui Ming’s martial spirit was the Ghostface martial spirit.

The Ghostface martial spirit belonged to a rare type of necro-martial spirits and there were two kinds of Ghostface martial spirits, one was the Black GhostFace and the other was the White Ghostface. Cui Ming’s martial spirit was White Ghostface.

However, just as Cui Ming was about to attack, Jiang Tianhua extended his arm out, blocking Cui Ming. The entire time, Jiang Tianhua’s eyes never left Huang Xiaolong. With a condescending, mocking snicker, he directed Huang Xiaolong a question, “You think that relying on Sky Magi Sect’s strength you can annihilate the Nine Fiend Sect?”

Ignoring the other side’s mockery, Huang Xiaolong retorted nonchalantly, “Perhaps now it is insufficient, but after reigning in Blood Swallow School, it can be done.”

Huang Xiaolong’s reply was so stupefying that it caused Jiang Tianhua and Cui Ming to stiffen for a moment. In the next second, one after another, powerful battle qi soared, turning the entire great hall into the eye of the storm.

“Are you sure that what you’ve said is not a joke?” Jiang Tianhua glared sharply at Huang Xiaolong, undisguised killing intent flitting past his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong replied with another question: “Do you think it was a joke?”

In the tense deadlock, a scream rendered the air and another powerful aura targeted Jiang Tianhua from the back. Jiang Tianhua’s face tightened, with no time to think, he leaped into the air as his palm poised, snaking an attack to the hidden assailant.

A loud blast shook the spacious hall.

Landing on another side of the great hall, Jiang Tianhua turned and saw amongst the group of Blood Swallow School Elders that came with him that five of them laid on the floor, whereas the ones who attacked them were the other Blood Swallow School Elders!

“You all!” Jiang Tianhua and Cui Ming were shocked and angered.

Several Blood Swallow School Elders came before Huang Xiaolong, kneeling down in salute, “Greeting the Young Lord!”

Greeting the Young Lord? Jiang Tianhua and Cui Ming's jaws dropped when they heard that, the expressions on their faces turning worse.

"All of you, stand up." Huang Xiaolong looked at the group of Blood Swallow Sect Elders that knelt before him and said.

"We thank the Young Lord!" Only then did the Elders stand up and retreated to the side.

Among the sixteen Blood Swallow School Elders that Jiang Tianhua brought with him to Sky Magi Sect, eleven of them had already submitted to Huang Xiaolong. When these eleven people launched a lightning fast sneak attack, other than Cui Ming and Jiang Tianhua, the remaining five Elders were all injured.

"You group of traitors!" Cui Ming roared in anger! His silhouette blurred in a flicker, targeting a Blood Swallow School Elder next to Huang Xiaolong. As Cui Ming slammed his palm down, a whitebone hand clawed at that Elder.

But, before Cui Ming's attack reached its target, a cold snort sounded in the hall. Huang Xiaolong flew out from the throne seat, one palm strike bringing forth ten thousand Buddhas as Buddha luminescence lit up the hall.

Earthen Buddha Palm!

The Earthen Buddha Palm instantly shattered the whitebone claw, and at the same time, Huang Xiaolong reached right in front of Cui Ming.

Caught with no retreat, Cui Ming made a desperate attack, striking a palm at Huang Xiaolong first, but just as he attacked, a fist imprint enlarged right before his pupils. Terrified, it was as if he fell into a quicksand in mid-air, unable to move.

Huang Xiaolong's punch landed on his chest.

A powerful force exploded.