

Invincible Conqueror Chapter 401-405

Chapter 401: Mister Luo Yun!

As those words drummed into Gu Feng's ears, his legs grew soft and buckled down.

"Young Noble, I, I, I made a momentarily mistake, it's, it's actually close to forty thousand years!" Gu Feng quivered.

"A momentary mistake?" Huang Xiaolong sneered.

Exactly at this moment, the sound of sharp whistling wind came from outside the hall. In a flicker, a group of people led by an old man in red robes and a head full of gray hair appeared in front of everyone in the hall.

"Mister Luo Yun!" The look of despair, fear, and hopelessness on Gu Feng's face vanished like the sun coming out behind the clouds the moment he saw the old man.

Gu Feng felt like he had just run a lap around death's door.

Needless to say, Luo Yun was a Xiantian realm expert.

Luo Yun was secretly relieved seeing that Yang Ying was unharmed when he arrived, "Miss, are you alright?"

"I'm fine." Yang Ying's heart calmed down as if she found her pillar of strength.

Gu Feng, who was kneeling in front of Huang Xiaolong, turned over in Luo Yun's direction. Then he swiftly getting up to his feet, seeking safety at Luo Yun's side, "Mister Luo, you must save me."

The Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm and Aowu Shop had always maintained a good business cooperation. In these hundred years, it was only due to Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm's assistance that Aowu Shop was able to amass its amazing wealth.

Luo Yun nodded at him before turning to Huang Xiaolong's group. But when he noticed the two giant puppets among the group, he paused for a second, revealing a contemplative expression.

In this short span of time, sounds of rushing wind continued to echo as Aowu Shop's line-up of Elders arrived one after another.

This scene made Yang Ying and Gu Feng's worries disappear completely.

Yang Ying said to Luo Yun, "Mister Luo Yun, just now this lowly commoner insulted me with vulgar words, help me cut off his tongue as punishment!" Those beautiful eyes shone with anger as her finger pointed at Huang Xiaolong.

Luo Yun and all Aowu Shop Elders' attention focused on Huang Xiaolong. However, as if having Huang Xiaolong's tongue cut off wasn't enough to vent Yang Ying's anger, she added another sentence in a sharp voice: "Then dig out his eyes!"

Despite that, Luo Yun looked as if he didn't hear Yang Ying's words, the contemplative expression remained on his face.

"Mister Luo Yun!" Noticing that her words seemed to fell on deaf ears, Yang Ying increased her voice another notch.

This time, Luo Yun was pulled out from his thoughts.

Still, Luo Yun did not act upon Yang Ying's request immediately. Organizing his thoughts, he said to Yang Ying, "Miss, I have already sent people to inform the Castellan. He will be arriving shortly, let us wait for the Castellan to decide on this matter."

Yang Ying was stunned, half thinking that her ears must have heard wrong. As South Oblast City Castellan Manor's Chief Steward, Luo Yun had always acted decisively and ruthlessly. In the past, if something similar to today's events happened, Luo Yun would've made a move by now, annihilating the other side down to the very last one! But this time, Luo Yun dared not act?!

Dare not act?

But, before Yang Ying could speak again, Huang Xiaolong's voice sounded: "Kill them!"

The two giant puppets behind Huang Xiaolong moved. One cornered Luo Yun, while the other faced the entire group of Aowu Shop Elders.

Luo Yun was greatly shocked, the speed of the giant puppet was way faster than his reaction speed. The giant puppet had already raised its palm, striking Luo Yun's chest.

"Spirit Ape Steps!" At the very last moment, Luo Yun was jolted to his senses. His body spun away, agile like a spirit ape, exerting all his effort to dodge the attack. At the same time, Luo Yun's palm aimed at the giant puppet's torso.

"Demon King Shaking Heaven Palm!"

The palm attack howled in the air, exuding a whelming demonic aura.

The Spirit Ape Steps was a movement technique that Luo Yun found in an ancient cultivation cave, a unique technique belonging to a God Realm master.

However, just as Luo Yun executed the beginning of his Spirit Ape Steps, a tyrannical power surged toward him as the giant puppet's palm struck his chest. Simultaneously, Luo Yun's palm landed on the giant puppet's torso.

Two resounding blasts rang out in the air, followed by a tragic wail. The present people saw the mighty Castellan Manor Chief Steward Luo Yun fall from the air, akin to a broken kite, whereas the giant puppet

merely wavered slightly, retreating two steps.

Yang Ying, the Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm's Boss Gu Feng, and the others around watched as Luo Yun's body flew passed them, crashing into the opposite side of the street. Luo Yun's entire chest sunk in a gruesome manner as blood spurted out from his mouth uncontrollably.

Another scream resounded in the hall as another human figure was sent flying. From his robe, it was clear that person was one of Aowu Shop's Elder. The strongest amongst these Aowu Shop Elder was merely peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order, how could they resist against a Tenth Order Saint realm puppet's attack?

In front of Yang Ying, Gu Feng, and everyone's horrified eyes, these Aowu Shop Elders that rushed over were swiftly dealt with by the two giant puppets in a few breaths' time.

Once again, the spacious hall fell into a restless silence.

A raspy voice broke the silence, coming from Luo Yun as he struggled to stand up, his eyes staring fixedly at the two giant puppets with undisguisable fear.

"Mid-level Saint realm?!" His voice was shaky. That hit he took from the giant puppet definitely contained the power of a mid-level Saint realm expert.

He had spent the last few hundred years practicing the Spirit Ape Steps and enhancing his physical body's defense. By now, it was much stronger than average experts on the same level, comparable to Second Order Saint realm's physical toughness. Only Fourth Order Saint realm experts were capable of injuring him to this extent.

Fourth Order Saint realm! Yang Ying, Gu Feng, and the rest felt their minds hum staring at the giant puppets, dumbfounded.

In the next moment, a question struck them. If these two giants were that black-haired young man's guards, then that black-haired young man...?!

Huang Xiaolong stood up at this time, approaching Luo Yun in slow unhurried stride. When he passed Yang Ying and Gu Feng, both of them stiffened in fear, not even a hair dared to move.

"Who are you really?" Seeing Huang Xiaolong coming at him, Luo Yun staggered back.

"Who I am is not important." Huang Xiaolong shook his head. At the end of that sentence, he raised a finger. The Absolute Soul Finger shrouded with true essence fire burned a hole through the center of Luo Yun's eyebrows.

Luo Yun's eyes widened as if he never imagined that Huang Xiaolong would kill him, more precisely, would be able to kill him.

Vitality slipped away from Luo Yun's body and he tumbled down heavily.

With a casual wave, Huang Xiaolong kept Luo Yun's body and his spatial ring into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda. Knowing that the Poison Corpse Scarabs could evolve, he planned to put Luo Yun's Saint realm corpse to good use.

Huang Xiaolong turned around, his attention on Yang Ying and Gu Feng.

"No, don't kill me!" Yang Ying's delicate face turned pallid, shaking her head as she pleaded in fear.

Huang Xiaolong raised a finger again, the force instantly penetrated Gu Feng's temple. Blood splattered all over Yang Ying's face. Watching Gu Feng's body falling in her direction, her shrill scream rendered the hall.

"Let's go." Huang Xiaolong said to Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and Lil' Tian.

Go? Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were baffled. They assumed that Huang Xiaolong's initial plan was to lure South Oblast City's Castellan, Yang Liang, and the person behind him, Yang Qing over, then kill both of them once and for all. Why did Sovereign change his mind all of a sudden?

Despite their doubt, neither asked anything, merely complied with respect.

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong's group disappeared from view.

Not long after they left, the space in the Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm rippled violently as several dark silhouettes emerged from the void.

The new arrival was Yang Liang, and the backing behind him, White Phoenix House's Grand Elder Yang Qing.

"Ying'er!" The first thing Yang Liang saw was Yang Ying's blood-drenched face, sending him into a fright. He reached Yang Ying's side in an instant.

Whereas Yang Qing and several others spread out their spiritual sense, searching every inch of space in the proximity.

By now, Huang Xiaolong's group had already left South Oblast City. A few hours after that, the group appeared above a small mountain range.

Chapter 402: Arriving At the Center Oblast

The group slowly descended on a mountain peak.

"Both of you find it strange that I did not take the chance to kill Yang Liang and Yang Qing?" Huang Xiaolong noticed the puzzled look on Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu's face, guessing the doubt they have.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong speak, both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu nodded.

Huang Xiaolong summarized in a simple sentence: "Our main enemy is Deities Templar."

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu both were stunned at first and then nodded, understanding Huang Xiaolong's meaning.

"But, Sovereign, after this incident, Deities Templar and Chen Tianqi would be aware of our movements very soon, knowing that we've arrived at Starcloud Continent." Zhao Shu cautioned.

"I have never intended to cover our tracks." Huang Xiaolong added, "I wanted to use this opportunity let Deities Templar and Chen Tianqi know that I have arrived at Starcloud Continent!" A sharp glint burst in the depth of Huang Xiaolong's pupils as he said this.

Chen Tianqi!

Deities Templar!

He must kill Chen Tianqi! And Li Molin must die as well!

"Tonight, we'll rest here." Huang Xiaolong said looking at the darkening sky.

Zha Shu and Zhang Fu nodded.

Lil' Tian chimed in, "Big brother, I'm going to hunt some Tyrant Boars!"

Huang Xiaolong smiled hearing Lil' Tian's words, nodded: "Good." Huang Xiaolong wasn't worried about Lil' Tian's safety with his strength.

Tyrant Boars were Martial Spirit World's lowest level demonic beasts, and were also the most common demonic beast. In most mountainous or forested areas, there would always be Tyrant Boars roaming around.

Huang Xiaolong had just built a fire, but Lil' Tian was already back, carrying a few Tyrant Boars; one in each hand and two more on his shoulders.

Watching this scene, all three people laughed.

Soon, the aroma of roasted Tyrant Boar meat wafted in the air.

After dealing with the Tyrant Boar meat, Huang Xiaolong went into the Xumi Temple, observing the twelve crystal primordial divine dragon statues and practicing the Twelve Forms of the Dragon God.

At every moment, Huang Xiaolong's body continued to absorb the true dragon essence released by the Dragon Pearl. True dragon essence could not only enhance one's battle qi cultivation, it also strengthened their soul.

Hence, although Huang Xiaolong did not practice the Ancient Puppetry Art and Soul Mandate as much as he did in the past, his spiritual force continued to grow stronger every second of each passing day.

After one hour of observing the twelve crystal statues, Huang Xiaolong closed his eyes. The images of twelve primordial divine dragons emerged in his mind, constantly changing, and his hands mimicked their movements.

A punch, a palm, a claw... True dragon qi turned into shadows of real dragons in the Xumi Temple.

Huang Xiaolong, who was immersed in practicing the Twelve Forms of the Dragon God, felt an abrupt change in his Qi Sea.

“This is..?!” Huang Xiaolong stopped what he was doing, feeling dumbstruck. This was a sign that he was about to breakthrough to Fourth Order Saint realm!

Huang Xiaolong quickly sat down cross-legged in the center of the Ten Buddha Formation, simultaneously running the Asura Tactics and the Body Metamorphose Scripture to calm down the vigorous surging battle qi in his Qi Sea.

Saint Realm battle qi galloped in Huang Xiaolong’s meridians in brute force, causing sharp pain in every part of his body. Accompanying this sharp pain was the excruciating torture originating from his soul, as if there were tens of thousands of needles stabbing at his soul all at once.

Huang Xiaolong was afraid, but he held fast to his will, diverting the flow of his Saint Realm battle qi to break the Fourth Order Saint Realm barrier.

Half an hour went by.

Huang Xiaolong was entirely shrouded in a mist of true dragon qi, and his silhouette could hardly be seen inside. From time to time, a dazzling black light glimmered in the mist.

The black and blue twin dragons hovered above Huang Xiaolong’s head, emitting brilliant halos of black and blue.

He didn’t know how much time had passed when a crisp noise sounded from inside his body. His body shook as three different intense lights of gold, black, and ember-red flew skyward. Terrifying waves of energy crashed out again and again.

Gradually, these energy shockwaves dispersed and the true dragon qi returned to Huang Xiaolong’s body. A distinctive glint shone in Huang Xiaolong’s pupils as he opened his eyes. Sensing the abundant surging power flowing inside his body, Huang Xiaolong raised his hand and punched the air.

Like a raging hurricane, the howling wind seemed neverending, followed by a thunderous boom some distance ahead. The power of Huang Xiaolong’s punch tore a hole in the fabric of space!

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes twinkled with delight seeing this result. Just from this little test, he discovered that his strength increased at least five to six fold after breaking through to Fourth Order Saint realm.

Now, purely relying on the strength of his physical body, Huang Xiaolong was confident that he had sufficient power to kill an early Fifth Order Saint realm expert.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong noticed that after he broke through to Fourth Order Saint realm, the true essence energy inside his dantian underwent a transformation.

In the past, Huang Xiaolong's true essence energy swirled above his dantian space, whereas now, it separated. No, it grouped into seven clouds. Although they seemed smaller, he clearly felt that the energy and power contained in these seven small true essence clouds were undoubtedly more lethal than before.

After checking the new changes in his body, Huang Xiaolong exited the Xumi Temple in a satisfied mood.

Outside, the sky was clear and bright, with the sun hanging right above their heads. It was already midday.

"Sovereign, you're out!" Seeing Huang Xiaolong emerging, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu greeted.

Detecting the worry on their faces, Huang Xiaolong asked, "How long was I in closed-door practice this time?"

Zhang Fu replied: "Sovereign, this time, it has been eleven days!"

"Eleven days?!" Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded. He assumed that it would be seven days, at most, but he actually took eleven days.

"Sovereign, you, you broke through?!" Suddenly, Zhao Shu looked at Huang Xiaolong with a stupefied expression.

After it was pointed out by Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu also noticed that there was something different about Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong smiled sheepishly and nodded, "Yeah."

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were overjoyed. Getting down on a single knee, both congratulated in unison: "Congratulations to Sovereign for breaking into the Fourth Order Saint realm!"

Fourth Order Saint realm! Once one stepped into Fourth Order Saint realm, they were mid-level Saint realm experts, both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu knew very well what this meant.

Huang Xiaolong laughed, "Come, stand up."

Only then did the two of them rise to their feet.

At this time Lil' Tian ran over to Huang Xiaolong's side, saying, "Big brother, you're out! Great, tonight we can eat Tyrant Boar meat!"

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "Tonight, we'll roast ten of them!"

"Ten!!" Lil' Tian's eyes sparkled like stars at Huang Xiaolong's words.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong's group left the place, continuing on their way.

Several days later, they left the South Oblast territory.

The Asura's Gate headquarters was located in the Central Oblast of Starcloud Continent. To reach the Central Oblast, Huang Xiaolong's group had to travel through twenty cities across the South Oblast. With their speed, they would need two months to reach the Central Oblast.

Even though Starcloud Continent wasn't filled with roaming demonic beasts, Huang Xiaolong's group still maintained the same routine of traveling during the day while stopping to rest or cultivate at night.

One month later, Huang Xiaolong finally stabilized his recent breakthrough. During this one month, Huang Xiaolong had fully subjugated all thirty thousand Poison Corpse Scarabs from the Origin Forest.

Two months passed by.

In the air above a certain sea region located in the Central Oblast, lights flickered and the silhouettes of Huang Xiaolong, Li' Tian, and the rest appeared.

After a two month journey from the South Oblast, Huang Xiaolong's group finally reached the Central Oblast territory.

This part of the sea was on the east side of the Central Oblast, named Peach Blossom Sea. The islands in this sea were filled with flowering peach blossoms, pink petals were carried out to the sea all year long, that was how the sea was named Peach Blossom Sea.

"Sovereign, one of our Asura's Gate branches is on one of the islands in front, but the person in charge of this branch is Chen Tianqi's confidante, Wang Gang." Zhao Shu said.

Chapter 403: None of You Can Escape!

"Wang Gang." Huang Xiaolong repeated the name in a sneer, "It's already been two months. Chen Tianqi and Deities Templar must feel anxious waiting for us, it's time to let them know that we've arrived in Central Oblast!"

"Let's go!"

Huang Xiaolong and the rest flew in the direction Zhao Shu indicated earlier. The Asura's Gate branch was on the Buji Island, located on the south side of the Peach Blossom Sea, in fact, it was close to where Huang Xiaolong had appeared earlier. Thus, in less than half an hour, they already spotted the Buji Island from a distance away.

Standing in the air above the Buji Island, Huang Xiaolong could see that the island had a large land area with a towering city erected in the center of the island. Although it could hardly compare to an imperial city, it greatly dwarfed any kingdom's royal city.

"Let's go down." Huang Xiaolong said. Leading the group, he gently floated down to the island.

Entering Buji City, the first thing Huang Xiaolong noticed was that this Buji City was bigger and more prosperous than he had imagined, no less than the imperial cities.

People bustling with activity could be found everywhere, it was extremely lively.

Zhao Shu spoke, "Sovereign, this Peach Blossom Sea is resource-rich, from sea beasts to ore mines, spirit herbs, and elixirs, amongst others. Buji City is one of the main trading hubs, that's why it's so busy."

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

On both sides of the street, peach blossom trees were planted at intermittent distances, and at this time of the year, they bloomed gloriously. The peach blossoms added a soothing element to the flurry of activity around.

'If Li Lu was here, she'd like this Buji City.' The thought flickered in Huang Xiaolong's mind, he knew that Li Lu liked peach blossoms.

Peach blossoms in the spring were clean and romantic.

At this time, in Buji City's Castellan Manor.

Wang Gang, who had a smaller build than the average men, was listening to his subordinate steward reporting Buji City's current annual revenue. When the steward was finished with his report, Wang Gang asked, "Recently, has any individual that is out of the ordinary enter Buji City?"

The steward shook his head, replying that there were none.

Wang Gang waved his hand at the subordinate, excusing him.

"Master, is that Huang Xiaolong really as frightening as the rumors claim to be?" A young man who has been present the entire time at the side couldn't resist asking. This young man was Wang Gang's eldest disciple, Deng Tong.

Wang Gang gave his eldest disciple a quick glance, saying, "I know that you are very talented and had a fortuitous adventure in the past, among the younger generation, you have yet to meet anyone that could be your opponent. However, there is a Heaven beyond the Heaven, mountains beyond mountains. Keep in mind Master's words, never underestimate anyone."

Deng Tong possessed a grade thirteen martial spirit, and by some fortuitous adventure, swallowed some ancient divine grade spirit pellets and elixirs and obtained a unique cultivation technique left behind by an ancient God Tribe master, enabling him to break through to Saint realm in a short hundred years of cultivation. In the Central Oblast and the surrounding oblasts, he had never met a worthy opponent amongst the younger generation.

Deng Tong was unwilling, "Master, in my opinion, this Huang Xiaolong is nothing but a little lucky. If I could get Heavenly Treasures like the God Binding Ring and the Absolute Soul Pearl like him, my cultivation speed would not be slower than his, maybe even faster. Moreover, it's unknown what kind of

dog shit luck he ran into, to be able to subjugate a bunch of Poison Corpse Scarabs, that's about the only thing that other people fear. He has no real strength of his own."

Wang Gang shook his head in silence at Deng Tong's words. He understood that this youth had always been a proud and hot-blooded individual.

"Master, two months ago, that Huang Xiaolong was already in the South Oblast, but he has yet to appear here in the Central Oblast even after two months, he's probably afraid to show up!" Deng Tong continued, "Who knows, maybe he got wind that Deities Templar's Grand Elder Liu Yang brought over Divine Dragon Armors and we no longer fear those Poison Corpse Scarabs, that's why he dares not show up now!"

Wang Gang's voice was solemn, "According to Huang Xiaolong's character, it's probably not the case. If he hasn't shown up until now, he was most likely delayed by some matters. The point is, we must be careful and act with caution!"

Deng Tong snorted with disdain, "Master, you're worrying too much. Other than our Asura's Gate experts in Central Oblast, there are Deities Templar's Elders and also Grand Elder Liu Yang. If Huang Xiaolong dared to show up, he'd basically be presenting his life on a platter!"

Wang Gang shook his head, "If Huang Xiaolong is so easy to kill, then Deities Templar wouldn't have suffered time and again in his hand."

Deng Tong blamed, "Master, you're magnifying others' might and putting ours down. That Huang Xiaolong is nothing but a fledgling, too naive. Does he really think that simply getting the Asura Ring makes the Asura's Gate Sovereign? Domain Chief Chen Tianqi has a well thought out plan. Grasping the Sovereign position in his hand and allying with Deities Templar, sooner or later we will crush all other forces and conquer Starcloud Continent!"

"That so-called Cosmos God Cult will be dust under our Asura's Gate's glorious reign!" Deng Tong's sonorous voice echoed in the hall.

At this precise moment, a soft snicker sounded in the hall, startling the master-disciple pair.

"Who is it?!" Deng Tong snapped in anger, his momentum rapidly rose.

Before the two people's alarmed eyes, space rippled as a black-haired young man, two middle-aged men, and a small child about seven to eight appeared in front of Wang Gang and Deng Tong.

"Who are you people? Recklessly trespassing into Buji City's Castellan Manor!" Deng Tong shouted, his hands readied to attack.

But Wang Gang stopped him: "Wait!" He stood up with a surprised expression.

Deng Tong might not have recognized these uninvited guests, but as an Asura's Gate Domain Leader, how could Wang Gang not recognize Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu?

Wang Gang's gaze moved away from Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu to the black-haired young man in front. Without a doubt, this black-haired young man could only be one person—Huang Xiaolong!

“So it's Left Custodian Zhao Shu and Right Custodian Zhang Fu.” Wang Gang suppressed the surprise in his heart, cupping his hands in salute toward Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu. His attitude could be considered as courteous, but then again, it was only courtesy, there was no hint of respect in his demeanor.

Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu! Deng Tong's heart missed a beat hearing their names. In a split second, his sight fell on Huang Xiaolong.

“Wang Gang, you're getting more presumptuous! Why aren't you kneeling in salute seeing the Sovereign?!” Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu rebuked Wang Gang.

Wang Gang grinned nonchalantly, sarcasm in his voice, “Sovereign? Left Custodian Zhao, Right Custodian Zhang, I think old age has turned both of you muddle-headed. Domain Chief Chen Tianqi has succeeded the Sovereign position, and Sovereign Chen is the true Sovereign of Asura's Gate. This is acknowledged by everyone in the sect, you want me to kneel in salute to an outsider? I, Wang Gang, am incapable of doing so.”

As Wang Gang was saying all these, he secretly crushed a transmission jade. Successfully doing so, he felt relieved and more assured, as long as Sovereign Chen received the message he sent, the experts of Asura's Gate and Deities Templar would rush over to aid him.

A strong killing intent burst in Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu's eyes hearing Wang Gang's words. This Wang Gang dared to call them old and confused?

“When the Old Sovereign was still around, he had declared that regardless of who it is, the person who has the Asura Ring will succeed the Sovereign position!” Zhao Shu continued icily, “Chen Tianqi dared to self-proclaim as Sovereign. Following the Asura's Gate rules, those with malicious intentions, trying to usurp the Sovereign's position, will be treated as Asura's Gate traitors and given the death penalty without exception! Accomplices receive the same punishment! Wang Gang, if you submit to the Sovereign now, I can speak on your behalf, exempting your death sentence!”

Unless there was no other option, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu didn't wish for Huang Xiaolong to kill people who submitted under Chen Tianqi, such as Wang Gang, otherwise, the Asura's Gate would lose more than a dozen Saint realm experts, weakening the sect's overall strength. At that time, even if Huang Xiaolong managed to take over the Asura's Gate, the sect would be kicked out from its status as one of the twelve super forces on Starcloud Continent.

Huang Xiaolong had yet to utter a word. In fact, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and Lil' Tian had arrived much earlier than the time they were detected, and were concealed in the dark. Thus, they heard clearly the dialogue between Wang Gang and Deng Tong.

“Exempt our death penalty?” It was Deng Tong. Sneering, he went on, “That is what we should say to you. To tell you the truth, my Master has already informed Sovereign Chen moments ago. At this very second, Sovereign Chen and Deities Templar's experts probably have this place surrounded! None of you can escape!”

Chapter 404: You're Finally Here!

Deng Tong wasn't spouting empty threats, for Peach Blossom Sea wasn't far from the Asura' Gate headquarters.

Once Chen Tianqi received the message sent by Wang Gang, rushing over with Deities Templar experts would require almost no time at all.

Despite that, Deng Tong saw the corners of Huang Xiaolong's mouth curve up in a mocking smile while exchanging a look with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu.

At the time when Huang Xiaolong broke through to Fourth Order Saint realm, his insights into the binding power of the God Binding Ring deepened. Before he 'appeared' in front of Wang Gang and Deng Tong, he 'binded' the surrounding space, blocking all connections to the outside world. Thus, he wasn't in the least worried about Chen Tianqi finding out anything at all.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Deng Tong as he slowly strode over to him.

Despite his previous arrogance, Deng Tong inexplicably moved back watching Huang Xiaolong coming towards him. He had loudly dismissed Huang Xiaolong's strength as weak, not putting him in his eyes, yet coming face to face with Huang Xiaolong in person, fear reared its head in Deng Tong's heart.

"Summon your martial spirit." Huang Xiaolong commanded with a cold expression.

Deng Tong blanked.

"You only have one chance." Huang Xiaolong stated.

An abrupt holler sounded from Deng Tong, his momentum surged like an angry flood as a giant whale materialized above his head. It was Deng Tong's martial spirit, Deep Sea Giant Whale. The Deep Sea Giant Whale was a peculiar beast of the desolate era, a top grade thirteen martial spirit.

Deng Tong wasted no time in soul transforming the moment his martial spirit appeared, instantly affecting the airflow in the entire hall, causing it to turn viscous like water, even emitting a slight salty-fishy smell of the sea.

It was as if everyone in the hall was transported into the deep sea.

This was the Deep Sea Giant Whale's innate ability, naturalizing a foreign environment to become its territory. When the surrounding environment was naturalized, it significantly enhanced Deng Tong's strength, at the same time, it weakened the opponent's strength.

"Huang Xiaolong, do you have the guts to fight me relying on your own strength?!" The desire for battle was ablaze in Deng Tong's eyes: "Without using those Poison Corpse Scarabs or any Heavenly Treasures heritage skills!"

Huang Xiaolong simply replied: "Make your move." Not even summoning his martial spirits.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong didn't even summon his martial spirits, a naked face-slapping humiliation in his eyes, fury burned in Deng Tong.

"Great Sea Devour!" He bellowed, his jaws wide opened as if he was about to swallow Huang Xiaolong whole. A powerful devouring force pulled everything toward Deng Tong.

Despite that, Deng Tong saw Huang Xiaolong standing steady under his powerful suction force, not to mention Huang Xiaolong himself, not even the edge of his robe fluttered in the slightest.

Deng Tong was taken aback.

While Deng Tong was immersed in his shock, Huang Xiaolong made his move, his right hand clenched into a fist. Just a simple, crude punch accurately hit Deng Tong's face.

Sounds of breaking bones resounded in the air. In the next second, Deng Tong's entire person was hurtled into the air, knocking down a stone pillar in the hall and went on to slam into a wall behind it. Rubble from the wall fell to the floor.

Deng Tong struggled to get up. Everyone could see clearly that the right side of his face was ruined, eye crooked, mouth moved to a peculiar angle, and his entire neck was twisted to the left side in an irrevocable damage.

Huang Xiaolong approach with a deadpan expression.

When Huang Xiaolong was in the Blessed Buddha Empire some time ago, he had yet to advance to Fourth Order Saint realm, but even the Chen Family's top three Fourth Order Saint realms together weren't Huang Xiaolong's opponents, whereas it hadn't even been a decade since this Deng Tong stepped into Saint realm, how could he be Huang Xiaolong's opponent?

"Mad Bear Palm!" A violent surging current aimed at Huang Xiaolong from behind. Watching his eldest disciple fall at a disadvantage, Wang Gang could no longer stand still and snuck an attack on Huang Xiaolong from the back.

Just as Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were about to assist, Huang Xiaolong spun back, countering Wang Gang with a palm. A golden light lit up the hall as Buddhism energy filled the air.

Bang! A loud explosion resounded, next came Wang Gang's painful wail as he flew out, just like his disciple moments earlier, crashing heavily to the floor. Tremors ran through the ground from the impact.

Wang Gang was by no means weak, but then again, he was merely an early Fifth Order Saint realm. If it was the Huang Xiaolong who had yet to advance to Fourth Order Saint realm, in order to defeat Wang Gang, he'd need to exert a little more effort, but for the current Huang Xiaolong, it was an easy thing.

Crashing to the floor, Wang Gang spewed blood again and again.

"Master!" Deng Tong cried out in disbelief. His Master was a Fifth Order Saint realm expert, yet his Master failed to withstand one palm strike from Huang Xiaolong? Moreover, Huang Xiaolong did not

even call out his martial spirits, and did not soul transform. Just his physical toughness reached this horrifying extent!

At this moment, Deng Tong finally understood that the real Huang Xiaolong was even scarier than the rumors.

Huang Xiaolong's cold gaze fell on Wang Gang, "Wang Gang, considering the contributions you made to Asura's Gate for the last several hundred years, I'm giving you another chance, submit to me now and I will spare your life."

Wang Gang smiled through his misery, "Huang Xiaolong, say no more. I am only loyal to Sovereign Chen, I will never submit to you, the other Domain Leaders are the same, all of us are loyal and will only serve under Sovereign Chen. You want to be Asura's Gate Sovereign? Impossible!"

On Wang Gang's last syllable, Huang Xiaolong raised a finger, the Absolute Soul Finger penetrated a hole through Wang Gang's head through his brows.

Blood spurted out like a fountain to the floor. Wang Gang's eyes widened in shock before his eyes dimmed, tumbling down.

Perhaps Wang Gang assumed that Huang Xiaolong wouldn't kill him so easily.

Deng Tong stared stupidly at the corpse of his Master, Wang Gang.

A Fifth Order Saint realm died just like that?! Ended...?!

He looked at Huang Xiaolong, the fear in his eyes heightened. For the first time in his life, he felt the horror of death.

Especially when Huang Xiaolong looked straight at him.

"Huang Xiaolong, don't kill me, I, I can submit to you!" Deng Tong blurted out the only thing he could think of.

"Submit to me?" Huang Xiaolong sneered, "Weren't you boasting earlier that your dear Sovereign Chen has everything well planned and all the forces on Starcloud Continent would be conquered by him sooner or later? Why are you betraying your Sovereign Chen so willingly now?"

Deng Tong didn't know how to answer. He realized that Huang Xiaolong heard everything that was said between his master and him.

Huang Xiaolong raised his hand again.

Deng Tong's pupils shrank with fear and his silhouette flickered, wanting to escape, however, the moment he moved, Huang Xiaolong's finger imprint pierced through his skull.

Looking at the two corpses, Huang Xiaolong transferred them into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, to be devoured by the Poison Corpse Scarabs so that they could continue evolving. Cleaning up the scene slightly, together with Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and Lil' Tian, the four of them disappeared from the building.

Leaving Buji City, Huang Xiaolong did not head to the Asura's Gate headquarters immediately, instead, they visited another branch.

Night slowly took over the sky.

On the south side of Central Oblast, undulated mountains shaped the earth, resembling a phoenix. When night arrived, those mountains glimmered faintly. This was the Heavenly Sky Phoenix Mountain. Asura's Gate headquarters was located on the highest peak of this Heavenly Sky Phoenix Mountain.

At this hour, in the great hall of Asura's Gate headquarters, Chen Tianqi, clad in an ink-black robe, was sitting on the majestic throne. The faint black patterns at the corners of his eyes seemed to throb with an eerie black light.

Ever since Huang Xiaolong appeared in Starcloud Continent's South Oblast, Chen Tianqi had ordered all the Domain Leaders to report to him every day at this hour the situation in their branch. But, just now, Peach Blossom Sea's Wang Gang and Harmony Valley's Lin Gun did not report to him.

Which meant there was problem: both of them met with mishap!

"Huang Xiaolong, you're finally here!" Chen Tianqi muttered to himself, his body shrouded in a silvery white light as an intense warring thirst burst out.

He had been waiting for a long time for this day to arrive.

"Go, inform Deities Templar's Senior Liu Yang and Senior Li Molin that Huang Xiaolong is here!" Chen Tianqi instructed one of his Domain Leader subordinates below the dais.

Chapter 405: We Have Been Waiting A Long Time for You

"Huang Xiaolong?!" That Domain Leader was surprised, but saluted smartly and then retreated from the great hall in a hurry to notify Deities Templar's Liu Yang and Li Molin.

Chen Tianqi pondered for a moment and decided to recall all Domain Leaders from the branches to assemble at to the headquarters. When that was done, Chen Tianqi snickered, "Huang Xiaolong, I wonder which stage of the Asura Tactics you are at. I hope you won't disappoint me."

In a flicker, Chen Tianqi's figure disappeared from the great hall, leaving on the quiet, serene hall.

At the same time, in a mountain forest on the northern side of the Central Oblast, a small bonfire crackled merrily, a wonderful aroma of roast meat weaved between wine fragrance suffused the air.

"Sovereign, those Domain Leaders are extremely loyal to Chen Tianqi, it seems that making them submit will be difficult!" Beside the bonfire, Zhang Fu commented.

Both Domain Leaders of Peach Blossom Sea and Harmony Valley were so.

“If they do not submit, then kill all of them!” A strong bloodlust glinted in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu exchanged a look.

“Sovereign, if things continue that way, our Asura’s Gate’s strength would diminish greatly, I’m afraid...”
Zhao Shu hesitated to go on.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu saying, “I know what you’re concerned about, but don’t worry, after I take over Asura’s Gate, I have ways to enhance Asura’s Gate overall strength, making it stronger than ever!”

Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were perplexed, neither had any knowledge to the ‘ways’ Huang Xiaolong mentioned. Both of them were aware that Huang Xiaolong had a lot of divine grade spirit pellets, and definitely not lacking in high-grade Heaven rank cultivation techniques, but despite that, to nurture a Saint realm expert for a force couldn’t purely rely on just spirit pellets and cultivation techniques.

It needed the long-term accumulation of a force’s resources. Although doubtful, they did not pursue the matter.

“Sovereign, on top of that, this subordinate is worried about the Elders at the headquarters. This subordinate has been trying to get in touch with the Elders at the headquarters but received no reply. Not one.” Zhao Shu looked concerned, “Could something have happened to the Elders at the headquarters?”

Zhang Fu also wore a worried look, “These headquarters Elders have always resisted Chen Tianqi, but now that Chen Tianqi has allied himself with Deities Templar, sweeping away the obstacles that these Elders were...!” the words trailed off here at the worst possibility.

All of Asura’s Gate headquarters Elders eliminated!

Working in cahoots with Deities Templar, Chen Tianqi was definitely capable of doing that.

Huang Xiaolong’s voice was somber, “Perhaps not, I think Chen Tianqi most likely has all the resisting Elders locked up somewhere.”

Zhao Shu sighed heavily, “I hope so.”

Zhang Fu felt the same heaviness. If the group of Elder was annihilated by Chen Tianqi and Deities Templar, and Huang Xiaolong was now killing off Asura’s Gate Saint realm experts one by one, it was inevitable that the Asura’s Gate would be kicked out from the ranking of the twelve super forces.

The night passed without any more words and light gradually replaced the dark sky.

Huang Xiaolong exited the Godly Xumi Temple.

These days, he had been practicing the nine different Golden Dragon Pill Refinement Tactics with diligence. After a two months' effort, Huang Xiaolong mastered the first Dragon Clan pill refinement tactic. It was an advanced grade tactic, Dragon Weaving through the Clouds.

Practicing pill refinement tactics was similar to cultivating, it took into consideration one's comprehension ability. In general, for someone to familiarize themselves and further master a pill refinement tactic, it would take years, even decades, but Huang Xiaolong managed to do it in two months' time.

Reappearing in the outside world, the first thing Huang Xiaolong saw was Lil' Tian dozing on top of a big boulder, his snores sounded at a regular rhythm as saliva drooled from his mouth.

This scene brought a smile to Huang Xiaolong's face. This little guy's presence brought liveliness to their otherwise dull journey.

Being cautioned by Huang Xiaolong, the little guy no longer went looking for fights everywhere, and was more well-behaved, for Huang Xiaolong scared him, saying that if he didn't listen, there wouldn't be any more roast Tyrant Boar meat.

Evidently, nothing could beat roast Tyrant Boar in the little guy's eyes.

A short while later, Lil' Tian woke up, rubbing his eyes. Spotting Huang Xiaolong, he asked, "Big brother, can I fight today?"

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "You can when I say you can."

The next question that came out from the little guy's mouth was if there's roast Tyrant Boar for dinner?

This had become a habit. Every morning, when Lil' Tian woke up, the first question he would ask was if he could fight today, and the second question was: is there roast Tyrant Boar for dinner?

When Huang Xiaolong confirmed that there would be roast meat for dinner, the little guy would jump into the air, clapping his hands in delight.

The group left the spot moments later, continuing on their way towards Asura's Gate third branch.

Huang Xiaolong intended to subjugate the Domain Leaders. Those who refused would be killed, weakening Chen Tianqi's forces at the same time. Then, he would head to the headquarters for the final confrontation with Chen Tianqi.

However, they arrived at the third branch only to discover that the Domain Leader of this branch was absent. In fact, all the disciples were nowhere to be seen as well.

"Looks like Chen Tianqi already knows that we've arrived in Central Oblast." Huang Xiaolong sneered.

"What should we do next, Sovereign?" Zhao Shu inquired.

"Head straight to the headquarters." Huang Xiaolong stated in a cold voice.

“Sovereign, Deities Templar forged sets of Divine Dragon Armor, I’m afraid that the Poison Corpse Scarabs...” Zhang Fu hesitated. Huang Xiaolong’s biggest trump card were those Poison Corpse Scarabs, with those Divine Dragon Armors forged by Deities Templar, rushing recklessly to the headquarters just relying on their strength, they would be powerless against Chen Tianqi and the Deities Templar.

“Don’t worry, I have my plan.” A light flashed in his eyes.

“Let’s go.”

Thus, following Huang Xiaolong’s order, the group headed straight to the Asura’s Gate headquarters. In half a day’s time, they reached the Heavenly Sky Phoenix Mountain.

It was dusk by the time the four of them stepped on the Heavenly Sky Phoenix Mountain. The scenery on Heavenly Sky Phoenix Mountain at this time of the day as the fiery ember sunset glow fell on earth added a touch of tranquil beauty.

Yet, underneath this tranquility, Huang Xiaolong detected a surging killing intent.

“It seems like Chen Tianqi has been waiting for us for a long time.” Huang Xiaolong said coldly, in a flicker, he, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and Lil’ Tian flew towards the great hall of Asura’s Gate. Moments later, they descended on the square in front of the great hall. The square in front of the Asura’s Gate great hall was large enough to accommodate ten thousand people.

At the sides of the square, there were statues of Asuras with grim expressions, holding wicked looking spears, blades, and swords, emitting a frigid aura of death and slaughter.

Just as Huang Xiaolong and the others’ feet landed on the ground, an obnoxious laughter reverberated in the square.

“Huang Xiaolong, we’ve been waiting a long time for you!” Several silhouettes flew out from the central great hall and stood some distance in front of Huang Xiaolong.

These people were none other than Chen Tianqi and a group of Asura’s Gate Domain Leaders. It did not end there though, space rippled as more people emerged from the void, Li Molin, and the rest of Deities Templar group of Elders.

The experts on Deities Templar’s side seemed armed to the teeth with a full set of deep red armor, the torso area of each armor was inscribed with a divine dragon symbol. Dragon spikes formed defensive barriers on both arms and legs. Li Molin and the Deities Templar Elders exuded a faint coercive dragon might with the armor on them. Those deep red spiky armors that the fifteen of them were wearing were the fabled Divine Dragon Armors that Deities Templar forged from the Dragon corpses.

Li Molin and the fourteen Elders spread out, encircling Huang Xiaolong’s group and blocking all of Huang Xiaolong’s escape routes.

“Huang Xiaolong, I didn’t expect you to really have the guts to come!” Li Molin looked at Huang Xiaolong, her icy gaze matched her coldness in her voice.