

# INVINCIBLE 381

## Chapter 381: He Is Young Noble Divine Dragon

That family disciple's loud shout was like a large boulder splashing into the sea, raising thousand layers of waves through the crowd.

"Young Noble Divine Dragon! Young Noble Divine Dragon Huang Xiaolong?!"

"He is that Young Noble Divine Dragon Huang Xiaolong?!"

"That's right, according to rumors, Young Noble Divine Dragon Huang Xiaolong's martial spirit was a pair of twin, a black and a blue, primordial divine dragons. The one and only unique blue dragon in the Martial Spirit World!"

The whole Blessed Buddha Temple square was in an uproar.

Surprise, shock, and excitement flickered passed the crowd as they stared in adoration at the black and blue dragons hovering above Huang Xiaolong's head.

The black and blue twin dragons were like two majestic divine mountains as they hovered in the sky, the dragon might radiating from their bodies seemed to envelop everything under the heavens in an oppressive pressure.

"Young Noble Divine Dragon, he is Young Noble Divine Dragon!" Shi Xiaofei watched Huang Xiaolong, an unknown sparkle lit her eyes as she muttered to herself. Young Noble Divine Dragon Huang Xiaolong's fame had spread to every corner of the Snow Wind Continent. As Blessed Buddha Empire's Princess, although she rarely left the Blessed Buddha Palace, Huang Xiaolong's name was familiar to her.

In recent days, the most talked about topic among the Blessed Buddha Palace maids and palace guards was one and the same, this Young Noble Divine Dragon. Including the imperial consorts, noble ladies, and her mother, the Empress of the Blessed Buddha Empire, eulogized Huang Xiaolong often.

According to the stories passed between the palace maids, consorts, and noble ladies, this Young Noble Divine Dragon was the incarnation of the Dragon God, a reincarnated God, undefeated, a living legend!

Capable of killing Deities Templar Elder Ao Baixue when he was just a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order!

Half a year later, he broke through to Saint realm!

In this Martial Spirit World, no one dared to oppose Deities Templar, except for him, Young Noble Divine Dragon!

Not long ago, he executed seven Deities Templar Elders in the Luo Tong Kingdom!

Every time those palace maids, palace guards, consorts, and nobles talked about Young Noble Divine Dragon, their eyes shone with veneration, adoration, and worship.

Shi Xiaofei continued to stare at Huang Xiaolong's face without blinking, she herself did not notice that, at this moment, there was no one else in her eyes except for Huang Xiaolong.

“Princess.” One of Shi Xiaofei’s maids called out, but Shi Xiaofei did not react. The maid called several more times before Shi Xiaofei heard someone calling her, “What is it?”

The palace maid said, “Princess, we should move to the back, they are about to fight.” Huang Xiaolong, Chen Chen, and the two Chen Family Grand Elders battling, one could imagine the destructive impact they would create to the surrounding, practically the entire square would be destroyed. Even though Shi Xiaofei was also a Saint realm warrior, she could hardly bear the shockwaves from these four people’s battle.

Only now did Shi Xiaofei notice that everyone in the square had retreated out of the area, this made her face heat up with embarrassment, slightly red. What was wrong with her just now?

Immediately, Shi Xiaofei and her maids retreated from the square, leaving four people in the temple square. Huang Xiaolong instructed Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu not to interfere in the battle, so both of them and the two giant puppets retreated to the edge like everyone else.

Chen Chen and the two Grand Elders were confounded as they stared wide-eyed at the black and blue twin dragons above Huang Xiaolong. This black-haired young man was the individual hailed as the most monstrous talent the Martial Spirit World had ever seen, Young Noble Divine Dragon, Huang Xiaolong?!

Realizing it was Huang Xiaolong, the three people that were about to attack together stopped abruptly, the fear in their eyes was clear to see. They heard that, in Luo Tong Kingdom, seven Deities Templar Elders died under Huang Xiaolong’s Poison Corpse Scarabs!

Huang Xiaolong controlled a small army of Poison Corpse Scarabs that was capable of killing high-level Saint realm experts.

Attack? Didn’t that mean dying faster? Asking themselves if they could deal with the Poison Corpse Scarabs was superfluous.

Watching the three people’s indecisive expressions changing rapidly one after another, Huang Xiaolong needn’t guess, for he already knew what they were wary of, “Rest assured, when we battle, I will not use the Poison Corpse Scarabs.” Next, Huang Xiaolong soul transformed with the twin dragon martial spirits, disappearing from sight in a flicker. Before one could blink, Huang Xiaolong appeared right in front of them, both hands gripped into fists, punching out.

Powerful fists shattered space, intangible and surreal, distorting the surrounding space with an ethereal force. This attack was directed at all three people.

“Great Void Divine Fist!” Chen Chen’s face tightened, countering swiftly with his Infinite Sea Palm. The other two Grand Elders were alarmed, acting half a beat slower than Chen Chen, but still displayed their full force.

Rumble! The earth trembled.

The people who had retreated out of the Blessed Buddha Temple square felt as if their eardrums were about to explode, minds dizzied. Looking over, they saw Chen Chen and the two Grand Elders being forced back.

“Absolute Soul Finger!” The fist changed to finger, a finger pointed out from both hands, sending out rolling gray fog and shrill shrieks of unknown creatures. Finger imprints pierced through the void, rendering the enemies defenseless against it.

Chen Chen’s party of three kept dodging around, extremely miserable.

“Earthen Buddha Palm!” Huang Xiaolong’s attack changed once more, from finger to palm. Dazzling Buddha luminescence covered the square in grand momentum, shadows of Buddha statues reflected in light prisms.

The glorious scene shook everyone to the core. To their knowledge, there didn’t seem to be any Buddhism battle skill with that kind of power in the Blessed Buddha Empire.

“Asura Demon Claw!” Fingers curled, forming into claws, black demonic Asura claws overcast the sky, blanketing the bright sky in sudden darkness.

Feeling the eerie and chilling aura coming from the countless Asura demon claws, the crowd retreated further back in haste.

“God Binding Palm!” Huang Xiaolong resorted to another palm attack. Striking both palms forward, aureate rings expanded in layers. Wherever they passed, everything stood still.

Starting from the Great Void Divine Fist, Huang Xiaolong executed a chain of powerful attack, each of them was a high-grade Heaven rank battle skill that others could only dream of, moreover, Huang Xiaolong displayed them after he soul transformed, pushing the attack power to another level altogether. Merely judging from power, Huang Xiaolong had far surpassed Chen Chen and the two Grand Elders.

Regardless whether there were three of them, Huang Xiaolong still overpowered them.

The three men were reduced to punching bags, repeatedly retreating and dodging. Chen Chen’s shoulder was hit with the Absolute Soul Finger, one of the Grand Elders was struck with the Earthen Buddha Palm, while the last one was clawed by the Asura Demon Claw.

From afar, the crowd shivered watching Huang Xiaolong making mincemeat of three Saint realm experts, fearful yet the fanaticism was just as fervent.

Three Saint realm experts’ joint efforts couldn’t defeat a single Huang Xiaolong?! If they weren’t mistaken, Huang Xiaolong broke through to Saint realm no more than a few years ago. So, what was his real strength now?

This was too scary! Huang Xiaolong’s monstrous talent was too terrifying to gauge, rendering everyone at a loss for words.

“So handsome! If Young Noble Divine Dragon could look my way just one time, I’m willing to shorten ten years of my life!” A noble family’s young miss said, her sparkling eyes staring at Huang Xiaolong.

This applied the same Wang Dong logic when he claimed that if Princess Shi Xiaofei was willing to say a sentence to him, he was willing to shave off ten years of his life.

“If Young Noble Divine Dragon is willing to give me a kiss, I’m willing to do away with twenty years!”

“If Young Noble Divine Dragon would be willing to kiss me twice, I’m willing to die for him!”

“Relying on your face, you think you can capture Young Noble Divine Dragon’s interest?”

Amongst the crowd, the families’ young misses fought tit for tat, and the atmosphere became noisy again.

A booming blast rang out high above the square, pulling the crowd’s attention. Looking up, the Chen Family’s men were slammed to the ground by Huang Xiaolong. The entire square quaked visibly as three bodies hit the ground.

Gently floating down, Huang Xiaolong slowly approached them. Chen Chen and the Grand Elders despaired, their fighting spirit crushed. Yet, at this time, several whelming auras were rushing to the Blessed Buddha Temple from a distance at rapid speed.

Huang Xiaolong and everyone else looked over.

“It’s the Emperor, the Emperor is here!” Loud exclamations rang outside the square.

Coming closer, the crowd could make out that the person at the front wore dragon robe and had a clean fair-skinned face—Shi Fantian.

### **Chapter 382: Junior Brother!**

“Our Great Emperor is here! The Chen Family is part of our Blessed Buddha Empire, every generation has always been loyal to our Blessed Buddha Empire, the Emperor is definitely here to help the Chen Family!”

“There’s a good show to see now! Unless Young Noble Divine Dragon brings out his Poison Corpse Scarabs, he definitely isn’t our Great Emperor’s opponent!”

The families’ disciples discussed loudly as if they found their support.

Chen Chen and the two Chen Family Grand Elders brightened watching Shi Fantian and the Saint realm guardians of the Blessed Buddha Empire arrive at the scene. A blinding light flashed, when it disappeared, Shi Fantian and Blessed Buddha Empire’s six top expert guardians were standing in the square.

“Greetings, Great Emperor!” Prince Tai Gan, the prince palace guards, and the many families’ disciples around the square all knelt down in salute.

“All rise.” Shi Fantian spoke. With Shi Fantian’s permission, everyone rose to a stand.

“Royal Father.” Shi Xiaofei approached, curtsying in salute.

Shi Fantian nodded at his daughter while smiling faintly before stepping toward Huang Xiaolong.

The four corners of the square became deadly quiet, watching Shi Fantian walking toward Huang Xiaolong, one step after another.

Shi Xiaofei became nervous seeing this, not knowing why, she was worried for Huang Xiaolong.

However, Chen Chen and both Grand Elders climbed up awkwardly from the ground, staggering until they arrived in front of Shi Fantian.

“Emperor, you must seek justice for us.” Chen Chen pleaded without losing decorum.

Shi Fantian nodded on the surface, whereas a bitter smile emerged inside. Before the watchful eyes of the crowd, Shi Fantian stopped three meters from Huang Xiaolong. Standing still, Shi Fantian and Huang Xiaolong faced each other in silence.

While everyone watching grew more nervous by the minute, thinking that a battle was about to break out between Shi Fantian and Huang Xiaolong, suddenly they heard Shi Fantian’s low laughter, “Junior Brother, it’s only been a few years since we’ve last seen each other, I didn’t imagine, ah, that your current strength has almost caught up to me.”

When Huang Xiaolong was in the Blessed Buddha Empire that year, when he was chosen by the Blessed Buddha Altar to receive the Buddhism energy baptism and given one chance to meet with Shi Fantian, he was merely a Xiantian Third Order.

But now, not even a decade later, the three Chen Family’s Saint realm warriors join efforts still failed to defeat Huang Xiaolong!

Shi Fantian lamented in his heart.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Shi Fantian, a smile also bloomed on his face, “Senior Brother, it’s been several years since we’ve met, I hope you’ve been well.”

Both grinned widely at each other just like reunited long lost friends.

Junior Brother? Senior Brother? The people around anticipating a battle to break out stood woodenly, stupefied.

Including Shi Xiaofei, she was looking dazed and confused. Although she was Shi Fantian’s daughter, she didn’t know that her father had met Huang Xiaolong years ago and that Huang Xiaolong was actually Shi Fantian’s Junior Brother.

Shi Fantian glanced at Chen Chen’s group of three, saying to Huang Xiaolong, “Junior Brother, give me face, let the matter end here, how about it?” On the way here, he was informed of the conflict between Huang Xiaolong and the Chen Family.

Huang Xiaolong glanced in Chen Chen’s direction, that simple action made Chen Chen and both Grand Elders hearts tighten with unease.

Huang Xiaolong nodded. Since it was Shi Fantian who spoke on their behalf, it wouldn’t be good if he did things too forcefully. After all, it wasn’t as if he and the Chen Family had an immortal blood feud. His little conflict with the Chen Family was trivial compared to the one with Deities Templar.

Seeing this, all three Chen Family’s men secretly breathed in relief.

“Patriarch Chen, shall we let the matter rest here?” Shi Fantian’s heart relaxed slightly seeing Huang Xiaolong nodding in agreement, and he looked over at Chen Chen.

“We will obey Your Majesty’s command.” Chen Chen answered respectfully. From the moment he found out the other side was Huang Xiaolong, regret set in. However, Huang Xiaolong already attacked at that time. Forced at the edge of the blade, they couldn’t do anything but battle. Now, with Shi Fantian mediating for them, this was the best outcome Chen Chen could hope for.

Shi Fantian nodded, satisfied with Chen Chen’s answer. He turned back to Huang Xiaolong, a smile on his face, “Junior Brother, this time, no matter what, you must stay a few days here so I can perform my duty as a host.”

Huang Xiaolong laughed, “I’m curious if the wine at your Blessed Buddha Palace tastes good.”

Shi Fantian was stumped for a brief second and then broke into a jovial laughter, “I can guarantee that it will taste better than the wine at the Buddhist House!”

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, “Since you said so, I will stay for a few days.”

Both men laughed.

There was mirth in Shi Xiaofei’s eyes observing Huang Xiaolong talking amiably with her father. At this time, noises of saliva being swallowed came from all around. Curious, Huang Xiaolong looked around the crowd and saw all the young men were staring dazedly at Shi Xiaofei’s slightly smiling face.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Shi Xiaofei, her smile was indeed a poetry, mirthful eyes that resembled the luminous moon, able to mesmerize all living beings.

Shi Fantian was still smiling, making a gesture of introduction to Huang Xiaolong, “Junior Brother, come, let me introduce you, this is my daughter, Xiaofei.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded at Shi Xiaofei, saying, “I know.”

Shi Xiaofei approached Huang Xiaolong and Shi Fantian with her head lowered, greeting: “Young Noble Huang.” A voice like an oriole song, clear and moving, as if something was tickling coquettishly at the hearts of people who heard it.

Logically, as Shi Fantian’s Junior Brother, Shi Xiaofei should refer Huang Xiaolong as Martial Uncle, yet she did not. Instead, she chose to call him Young Noble Huang. Others might not have noticed this little difference, but Shi Fantian did.

Shi Fantian shot a meaningful glance at his daughter. He only had one daughter, and this daughter of his had very high standards. Over many years, she had only ignored those so-called talented geniuses of big families. Finally, someone she seemed to ‘acknowledge’ had appeared.

But, this was ideal in Shi Fantian’s view, only a monstrous genius like Huang Xiaolong was worthy of his daughter. Although he had heard rumors linking Huang Xiaolong to Deities Templar’s Holy Maiden, it was common in Martial Spirit World for men to have three wives and four concubines [1], especially a man of Huang Xiaolong’s caliber.

Huang Xiaolong introduced Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu to Shi Fantian in return.

Shi Fantian cupped his hands in greeting, “I didn’t know it was Senior Zhao Shu and Senior Zhang Fu, I have long heard both Seniors’ names.” In the recent period, as Huang Xiaolong being the rightful

successor to Asura's Gate spread throughout Snow Wind Continent, the Left and Right Custodians' names, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, were noted by many forces on the continent.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu both returned the greeting, neither of them were pretentious characters.

Subsequently, Shi Fantian invited Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu to the Blessed Buddha Palace. Huang Xiaolong went inside the Blessed Buddha Temple to worship the Blessed Buddha statue before they depart to the palace.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong, Shi Fantian, and the others disappeared from the crowd's view.

Around the square, the families' disciples woke up from their shock a long time after Huang Xiaolong, Shi Fantian, Shi Xiaofei, and others left the square.

"Young Noble Divine Dragon is actually our Great Emperor's Junior Brother?! What is this?!"

"Right, does anyone remember that time when the Blessed Buddha Altar chose someone?"

"You're saying that the person the Blessed Buddha Altar chose last time was Young Noble Divine Dragon?"

The crowd broke out in an uproar.

Like a hurricane, the news about Young Noble Divine Dragon being in the Blessed Buddha Empire spread, and the whole city boiled up.

In Martial Spirit World, the strong was respected, a powerful talented genius such as Huang Xiaolong was an existence idolized by countless families' disciple.

Shi Fantian led Huang Xiaolong's group to the Blessed Buddha Palace. Just as they arrived at the entrance, an alluring woman clad in phoenix robes, with her hair decorated with the phoenix headcrown, was seen waiting with anticipation. Behind her was a group of consorts, palace maids, and guards.

No doubt, this alluring woman was Shi Xiaofei's mother, the Empress of the Blessed Buddha Empire, Lin Mengle.

Seeing her, a smile formed on Shi Fantian's face as he said to Huang Xiaolong, "It seems you're more popular than me, when I return from hunting trips, I don't have so many people waiting to welcome me."

It was clear that, while Shi Fantian and Huang Xiaolong were on their way to the palace, Blessed Buddha Empire's Empress received news of his visit, thus gathered the consorts, maids, and guards here early on to wait for them. Of course, the person everyone was anticipating was Huang Xiaolong, the legendary genius of Martial Spirit World.

Polygamy

### **Chapter 383: Deities Templar's Forces**

Exactly like what Shi Fantian said, the moment his sentence ended, Empress Lin Mengle and the group of consorts, maid, and guards' gazes roamed over Huang Xiaolong from top to bottom.

Shi Fantian didn't have a lot of consorts, but they still numbered no less than eighty people, each a beauty in their own charm. Being stared at by more than eighty beautiful ladies at once, Huang Xiaolong felt uncomfortable goosebumps tingling all over his body and could only smile bitterly in his heart.

It seems like his reputation has grown a little too big? Huang Xiaolong thought of those movie stars and pop idols on earth, could these consorts of Shi Fantian be considered as his fans...?

At this point, Empress Lin Mengle strolled gracefully over, performing a half curtsy to Shi Fantian, "We welcome the Emperor's return."

After the Empress saluted, the consorts, maids, and guards at her back followed suit in salute.

Shi Fantian signaled them to stand, and when the Empress came to his side, Shi Fantian teased with a youthful grin on his face, "I say, Lil' Meng, the person you're all waiting to welcome probably isn't me."

Blessed Buddha Empress Lin Mengle revealed a faint smile, "Emperor must be joking."

Shi Fantian chuckled, saying, "Come, let me introduce you all, this is the person all of you have been talking about night and day in the recent period, Young Noble Divine Dragon, Huang Xiaolong."

Empress Lin Mengle's eyes sparkled, smiling at Huang Xiaolong, "Young Noble Huang."

Huang Xiaolong dared not overstate himself, quickly greeted, "Sister-in-law." [2]

Lin Mengle was slightly stunned hearing Huang Xiaolong call her sister-in-law.

Shi Fantian laughed at the side, explaining, "Xiaolong is my Junior Brother."

"Junior Brother?" Lin Mengle and the group of consorts were bewildered. Although they were informed that the Emperor would be returning to the Blessed Buddha Palace with Young Noble Divine Dragon Huang Xiaolong, none of them were aware that Huang Xiaolong was Shi Fantian's Junior Brother.

After a momentary lapse of manners, Empress Lin Mengle recovered quickly, the smile returning to her face, "Emperor, you should have told us earlier that Young Noble Divine Dragon is your Junior Brother."

Shi Fantian laughed instead of being angry, "It's not too late to say it now, let us go in first and talk." He warmly made a 'please' gesture to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong and Shi Fantian walked in together, while Lin Mengle followed half a step behind Shi Fantian's side. Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu trailed behind Huang Xiaolong, entering the Blessed Buddha Palace.

Shi Fantian had ordered people to prepare a feast in the palace's center hall early on, when they arrived at the center hall, he led Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu to the table.

According to Shi Fantian's instructions, Huang Xiaolong was seated next to Shi Fantian on one side while Lin Mengle on his left, then it was Shi Xiaofei and the other consorts. On the other side, next to Huang Xiaolong, were Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the other Blessed Buddha Empire's Saint realm experts.

When everyone was seated, Shi Fantian raised his cup at Huang Xiaolong for a toast, "Junior Brother, taste this Blessed Buddha Wine, this is my own recipe that I taught people below to brew."



Huang Xiaolong was beaming, raising his cup, "Really?" Their wine cups clinked, and both downed their wine in one go. Sliding down the throat, the first notes were a little sour, but a sought-after sourness. The next layer was spicy. An addictive spiciness which smoothed into a hint of dry tartness, yet it filled the drinker with a sweet sensation.

It was as if looking at the morning sunrise from afar, a new hopeful dawn laced with complex emotions at the lingering shadows at its feet.

Shi Fantian stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Shi Fantian, complimenting: "Excellent wine." This Blessed Buddha Wine was indeed several times better than that Buddhist House restaurant's wine.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong praising the wine he created, Shi Fantian beamed, looking jubilant, as if his cultivation just had a breakthrough.

The feast proceeded in a merry mood.

Shi Fantian called out, "Junior Brother, in the Luo Tong Kingdom battle, you killed seven Deities Templar Elders, even their Grand Elder Gě Gé ran away in panic, I was very much surprised when I heard the news."

Cups paused midair as eyes around the table turned to Huang Xiaolong. Especially Shi Xiaofei's gaze, never leaving Huang Xiaolong for a long time. Despite having heard the events recounted many times over, there were too many versions, she would very much like to hear Huang Xiaolong's version.

Huang Xiaolong said, "I was lucky enough to tame some Poison Corpse Scarabs, otherwise it would be us three fleeing for our lives."

Everyone laughed.

Shi Fantian continued, "These Poison Corpse Scarabs are poisonous creatures that existed in the ancient times, even in the past, the mere mention of their name terrified people, and they have disappeared for more than several hundred millenniums. I've never imagined that you could tame these Poison Corpse Scarabs."

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "Three years ago, I, Zhao Shu, and some other people were in the Origin Forest in search of the Ancient Dragon Clan ruin. We found these Poison Corpse Scarabs at the Origin Forest."

The fact that he found those Poison Corpse Scarabs at the Origin Forest wasn't worth concealing, moreover, Huang Xiaolong wasn't afraid of Deities Templar finding out.

"Origin Forest." Shi Fantian was astonished.

Every expert inside Martial Spirit World's empires was trying to figure out where Huang Xiaolong 'picked up' these Poison Corpse Scarabs, Shi Fantian didn't expect that it would be the Origin Forest. But Shi Fantian quickly realized that it was only in a place like the Origin Forest that ancient poisonous insects like these could still exist.

Shi Fantian went on, "I didn't expect Junior Brother to find these Poison Corpse Scarabs in the Origin Forest. These years, I have been in seclusion, comprehending a unique technique, thus I missed the

Ancient Dragon Clan ruins opportunity. By the time I came out, the space tunnel leading was sealed again, not even Saint realm experts could break it by force.”

The space entrance to the Ancient Dragon Clan ruin closed up not long after Huang Xiaolong left the Origin Forest, Huang Xiaolong knew of this from the rumors circulating around.

Idle conversations progressed in a lively atmosphere, and the topic gradually shifted to Deities Templar.

Sighing, Shi Fantian said, “Deities Templar is getting more rampant. In the last few years, their force of influence expanded at rapid speed, taking control in the shadows of a lot of imperial forces. Those that refused to submit had their families and clans annihilated down to the root. Still, it won’t be so easy if they want to encroach my Blessed Buddha Empire.” A sharp glint shone in Shi Fantian’s eyes as he said this, a split second hostility broke out from his body.

In terms of strength, the Blessed Buddha Empire ranked third amongst the seventeen empires in Snow Wind Continent, whereas comparing individual strength, Shi Fantian’s strength was in the continent’s top three. Furthermore, the kingdoms under the Blessed Buddha Empire were extremely loyal, making it one of the hardest empires for Deities Templar to weasel their ways in.

The topic brought a heaviness to the feast.

Shi Fantian continued, “I heard there are already nine kingdoms under Duanren Empire that have been taken over by Deities Templar, I’m afraid that in three to four years’ time, Deities Templar will go ahead and attack Duanren Imperial City.”

Shi Fantian was aware of Emperor Duanren and Huang Xiaolong’s relationship.

Huang Xiaolong frowned, he had to admit that if the situation continued to progress in a similar trend, it was only a matter of time until Deities Templar would attack Duanren Imperial City. Of course, Huang Xiaolong didn’t wish to see this happen.

Pushing aside his relationship with Emperor Duanren, there were Xie Puti’s Xie Family, and his younger sister’s in-laws, the Guo Family, residing in Duanren Imperial City.

Shi Fantian broke Huang Xiaolong’s thoughts with a laugh, “However, Junior Brother has killed nine of their Elders to date, hampering the speed of their expansion.”

Huang Xiaolong first killed Deities Templar’s Ao Baixue, Yao Fei, then Yao Shan, and the rest played a significant role in slowing down Deities Templar’s forces expansion, causing those kingdoms and forces that submitted to them to waver.

The feast lasted deep into the night before everyone retired for the night.

A full moon night.

Standing in the yard of the residence that Shi Fantian arranged for him, Huang Xiaolong stared at the distant sky, the moonlight reflecting in his eyes.

Deities Templar’s forces had expanded too fast in the last few years. Relying on his individual strength, it was nearly impossible for him to fight against this mammoth, therefore, this journey to the Starcloud

Continent, regardless of anything, he had to successfully retrieve the Asura's Gate Sovereign position and take full control of Asura's Gate.

A term used to refer brother's wife, both in brotherhood and family

### **Chapter 384: Twelve Forms of the Dragon God**

Although Huang Xiaolong lacked the capability to oppose the mammoth called Deities Templar in terms of overall strength, he would find ways to curb their forces' expansion. A sharp glint flickered in his eyes and he summoned Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu.

"Sovereign, what orders do you have for your subordinates?" Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu respectfully asked when they stood in front of Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's voice was somber, "Relay my order, any family, kingdom, or sects on Snow Wind Continent and Starcloud Continent that submitted to Deities Templar is my enemy. I, Huang Xiaolong, am bound to annihilate them!" At the end, killing intent exploded in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Once this news spread out, those forces harboring thoughts of submitting to Deities Templar would need to think twice and more before doing so.

If Huang Xiaolong had said this in the past, these families' Patriarchs, sects, and kingdoms would have treated it as passing wind, however, after the incident in Luo Tong Kingdom, where Huang Xiaolong killed seven Deities Templar Elders, no one would dare claim that Huang Xiaolong was overreaching.

"Yes, Sovereign!" Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu complied in unison.

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, sending Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu out.

There were many Asura's Gate disciples on the Snow Wind Continent itself, Huang Xiaolong believed that his declaration would spread to the ears of these forces soon.

After Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu retreated, Huang Xiaolong entered the Xumi Temple.

Inside the Xumi Temple, the twelve primordial divine dragon corpses were still sealed inside the crystal pillars, lined up at one side of the temple hall.

Huang Xiaolong observed these twelve primordial divine dragons, each of them was different. Every time Huang Xiaolong observed their postures, he would gain some insight into a skill.

Lined up in a row, these twelve primordial divine dragons' postures revealed a Dragon Clan unique skill. This was Huang Xiaolong's conclusion after studying these twelve crystal dragon statues for so long, which was why Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry to refine them. It wouldn't be too late to do so after he learned the hidden skill.

Moreover, in one of the old records that he read in Duanren Institute, it was mentioned that the energy force contained within primordial divine dragons' true dragon essence and dragon blood was too huge and violent, warriors below the God Realm wanting to refine them should prepare and first take Dragon God Grass.

The Dragon God Grass could calm the energy contained inside the primordial divine dragon's true dragon essence and blood, greatly reducing the risk during the process. It also noted that the effect was even better with the Dragon God Grass.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong had decided to wait until he procured some Dragon God Grass. This was one of the tasks he gave Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, to search for Dragon God Grass' whereabouts.

After observing the twelve dragons' postures for a while, Huang Xiaolong closed his eyes, the postures of the twelve dragons flashed repeatedly in his mind. The images overlapped and changed in sequence.

With his eyes still closed, Huang Xiaolong began to move, both hands formed into claws, flexing out. From claws, they turned to palms, pressing down. Huang Xiaolong's hands moved and changed with fluidity and flow, filling the large hall with looming claw imprints, palm imprints, and fist imprints. As his movements picked up speed, faint echoes of dragon roars reverberated throughout the hall.

Several hours later, Huang Xiaolong was still practicing with his eyes closed, yet the dragon echoes within the temple hall grew more sonorous. Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes. With a shake of his arms, two dragon shadows flew out.

These two dragon shadows mimicked the fire dragon and ice dragon sealed inside the crystal statues. The instant the fire and ice dragons appeared, the overbearing momentum of dragon might filled the entire space.

A brief moment later, both dragons turned into strands of dragon qi, returning to Huang Xiaolong's body.

Huang Xiaolong was elated. The short moment of insight earlier enhanced his battle qi and true essence energy worth months of cultivation. This set of Dragon Clan's unique skill could actually enhance one's battle qi strength?

Pondering for a moment, Huang Xiaolong decided to name this skill Twelve Forms of the Dragon God.

*'Pity, the remaining twelve crystal statues were looted by Deities Templar, Ten Directions Continent, and the Bedlam Lands.'* Huang Xiaolong lamented a little in his heart. The complete set of this unique skill was contained in all twenty-four primordial divine dragon corpses. No doubt, its power would magnify if he could learn the complete set.

He continued to observe and practice for a while, and then sat down to meditate, swallowing a Sky Dragon Pill.

His cultivation had been progressing steadily in recent days, and there was a feeling that he was close to breaking into Fourth Order Saint realm.

Breaking into Fourth Order Saint realm meant that he was a mid-level Saint realm expert, it was a dividing line. Once Huang Xiaolong crossed over the line, his strength would take another great leap forward. One of Huang Xiaolong's aim was to break through to Fourth Order Saint realm before arriving at Asura's Gate headquarters. This would add to his chances of fighting for the Asura's Gate Sovereign position.

When Huang Xiaolong had fully refined the Sky Dragon Pill, he exited the Godly Mt. Xumi. Outside was already bright, and the palace buildings reflected the dazzling morning sunlight, shining like a golden dome.

Huang Xiaolong admired the sunrise, quiet, beautiful, and magnificent. If time was to stop at this moment, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't mind. However, this feeling lasted no more than a fleeting thought, for he knew that it was not possible.

At this time, one of the giant puppets came to inform Huang Xiaolong that Princess Shi Xiaofei was here to visit.

"Let her in." Huang Xiaolong instructed, but he was baffled, why was this Shi Xiaofei coming to see him?

It didn't take long for the giant puppet to return with Shi Xiaofei behind it.

Today, Shi Xiaofei wore a pastel green long dress, her small cherry lips looked moist and tender. She had exquisite features, a natural beauty even without any makeup. Her mirthful eyes hinted at shyness, one couldn't help but be moved seeing her.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned momentarily at Shi Xiaofei's appearance. When Shi Xiaofei stood in front of him, a soft scent teased Huang Xiaolong's senses, waking him up.

Huang Xiaolong laughed at himself, it seems like his temperament was not strong enough?

"What matter does Princess have to look for me?" Huang Xiaolong took the initiated to ask.

Shi Xiaofei looked at Huang Xiaolong, the corners of her lips lifted up slightly, "Does it mean that I cannot look for you if there are no matters?"

Huang Xiaolong choked a little, shook his head saying, "Not true."

"Why don't you just call me Xiaofei?" Shi Xiaofei hesitated a little before speaking.

Xiaofei? Huang Xiaolong nodded, he was Shi Fantian's Junior Brother, there was nothing wrong in referring Shi Xiaofei by her given name.

Shi Xiaofei's eyes brightened seeing Huang Xiaolong's agreement, "Big brother Xiaolong, are you going to Starcloud Continent?"

Big brother Xiaolong? [1] Huang Xiaolong blanked for a moment, but he still nodded, "Yes, no matter what, this time I must win the Asura's gate Sovereign position." Rumors about this had been flying for months, thus there was nothing to be concealed.

"Can you bring me along?" Shi Xiaofei asked.

"Bring you along?" Huang Xiaolong was taken by surprise.

"Up until now I have never stepped out of the Blessed Buddha Empire, I also want to go to Starcloud Continent to have a look."

Huang Xiaolong disagreed, “No.” The journey he was making to Starcloud Continent was littered with danger, if something unexpected happened to Shi Xiaofei, how should he account to his Senior Brother Shi Fantian?

“You’re afraid that I will be a burden?” Shi Xiaofei persuaded, “I’m already a Saint realm expert, I can protect myself.”

Huang Xiaolong was adamant, speaking with a finality in his tone, “Don’t bring up this matter anymore.”

Shi Xiaofei pouted, looking extremely lovable and hard to refuse, but despite that, Huang Xiaolong did not change his decision. Watching Shi Xiaofei’s angelic angry expression, Huang Xiaolong laughed inside, thinking of Xie Puti. If that guy knew that he had just rejected Shi Xiaofei, it was unknown how long that guy would cry ‘unjust’, hitting his chest.

This is Big brother is different from blood siblings. Though the words are the same, it’s a more intimate way of calling someone non-blood related, even more so between opposite genders

### **Chapter 385: Small Child**

The passage of time flowed like water and Huang Xiaolong had stayed in the Blessed Buddha Palace for three days.

During the day, Huang Xiaolong exchanged cultivation pointers with Shi Fantian, while at night, he continued to observe the twelve primordial divine dragons, practicing the Twelve Forms of the Dragon God. At the end, he would swallow a Sky Dragon Pill, Water Fire Dragon Essence Pill, Dragon Buddha Pill, and other divine grade pellets while meditating.

That time when Huang Xiaolong was in the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins, in an Elder Dragon Palace he found more than ten bottles of Divine Dragon Pills, each bottle containing a dozen pellets. Therefore, he still had some left after giving some to his family, Zhao Shu, and others.

Huang Xiaolong’s strength grew with each passing day, and he continued to absorb true dragon essence emitted by the Dragon Pearl in his forehead.

Every time Huang Xiaolong practiced, the small symbol on his forehead would glimmer with a vivid halo.

Three days passed.

Outside the Blessed Buddha Palace doors, Shi Fantian, Empress Lin Mengle, Shi Xiaofei, and a group of princes and imperial grandsons gathered to bid farewell to Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu.

Huang Xiaolong took out a jade bottle from the Asura Ring, giving it to Shi Fantian, “Senior Brother, for these days of hospitality, this Junior Brother has nothing good to give in return, here are ten Golden Jadesea Dragon Pills, take it.”

“The legendary Dragon Clan’s divine grade pellets, Golden Jadesea Dragon Pills!” Shi Fantian gasped with shock staring at the small bottle in Huang Xiaolong’s hand. Empress Lin Mengle and Shi Xiaofei had the same astonished expressions on their faces.

Shi Fantian shook his head after recovering from his shock, “No, Junior Brother, this is too valuable, I cannot accept it!”

These Golden Jadesea Dragon Pill were rare divine grade pellets, each one was a priceless treasure.

Huang Xiaolong persuaded, "I found them in the Ancient Dragon Clan ruin, I still have a lot with me, take them."

Still have a lot? Shi Fantian's mind went blank for a second, then he relented, "Alright then, Senior Brother will gratefully accept them." Taking the bottle, he carefully put them away.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes fell on Shi Xiaofei. After a brief thought, he took out two fist-sized red ruby-like things in front of everyone, giving them to Shi Xiaofei.

Shi Fantian thought they were just some normal red-colored rubies, but taking a closer look, his eyes widened, blurting out before he could stop himself, "Dragon Blood Crystals?!"

This sudden exclamation and the two 'red rubies' stunned Empress Lin Mengle and Shi Xiaofei.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "Yes, they are Dragon Blood Crystals." In the Ancient Dragon Clan ruin, Huang Xiaolong looted close to a thousand big and small pieces of Blood Dragon Crystal. Deducting the ones he gave to his family, Zhao Shu, and the rest, he still had about eight hundred pieces inside the Asura Ring.

Moments later, Shi Xiaofei held the Dragon Blood Crystals that Huang Xiaolong gave in her hands. Looking at Huang Xiaolong she said, "Thank you, Big brother Xiaolong."

That gaze really made Huang Xiaolong uncomfortable all over. In the end, Huang Xiaolong also gave two pieces of Dragon Blood Crystal to Empress Lin Mengle, making her so happy that she was smiling from ear to ear nonstop.

"Junior Brother, all these are too much." As the Emperor of Blessed Buddha Empire, Shi Fantian had many treasures, yet receiving so many valuable items from Huang Xiaolong at once, Golden Jadesea Pills and Dragon Blood Crystals, made him feel slightly embarrassed.

Huang Xiaolong grinned, "The one hundred jugs of Blessed Buddha Wine you gave me are just as valuable."

Shi Fantian chuckled hearing that, "Then, after you won the Asura's Gate Sovereign position, I will give you another hundred jugs. At that time, us brothers will drink to our hearts' content!"

Huang Xiaolong concurred, "Deal!" He cupped his hands at Shi Fantian, then turned around and left with Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the two giant puppets following behind, very quickly disappeared from their sight.

Shi Fantian retrieved his gaze and turned around. Seeing that his daughter was still looking in the direction Huang Xiaolong left, he teased, "The person has already left, are you still looking?"

Shi Xiaofei realized her gaffe, and noticing the look in her father's eyes, her small cheeks blushed, "Who said I was looking?" She fled inside the palace after throwing that sentence.

Shi Fantian and Lin Mengle shared a laugh at the expense of their daughter.

Two days later, Huang Xiaolong's group crossed the border out of Blessed Buddha Empire's territory, reaching an area of rocky mountains.

Zhao Shu spoke, "Sovereign, not far ahead are the Demonic Beasts Forest and Dead Sea Gorge, should we cross the Demonic Beasts Forest to reach Starcloud Continent or go through the Dead Sea Gorge?"

Similar to the Origin Forest, the Demonic Beasts Forest a forest of ancient times, and a point between the Starcloud Continent and Wind Snow Continent, like the Dead Sea Gorge.

Huang Xiaolong had two routes to choose from, whether traveling through the Demonic Beasts Forest or the Dead Sea Gorge, to reach Starcloud Continent.

"Go through the Demonic Beasts Forest." Huang Xiaolong decided.

High-level demonic beasts roamed rampant in the Demonic Beasts Forest, but other than sea creatures, there were also space cracks in the Dead Sea Gorge. If they were somehow careless and got sucked into a space crack, who knows how long it would take before they could get out, wasting time that he didn't have. This was exactly what happened to Yu Ming the last time he went back to Starcloud Continent, delaying six years' time after getting trapped inside a space crack.

it was one of the main reasons that Huang Xiaolong chose to go through the Demonic Beasts Forest.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong's group flew in the Demonic Beasts Forest's direction.

...

Night gradually blanketed the earth in darkness.

Several hours later, Huang Xiaolong and the others finally made it to the edge of the Demonic Beasts Forest.

Looking at the sky, Huang Xiaolong said, "Let's rest here for the night and continue tomorrow."

The Demonic Beasts Forest, Origin Forest, and Dead Sea Gorge were infamous places in Martial Spirit World, especially at night, when the demonic beasts were most active. Although Huang Xiaolong had confidence in his strength, to avoid unnecessary trouble, he decided to travel during daytime.

This Demonic Beasts Forest wasn't lacking in Saint realm level demonic beasts.

Having decided, Huang Xiaolong's group built a fire for the night at a large empty space close to the forest's edge.

The fire might attract some demonic beasts at night, but since they were at the edge, it was mostly low levels demonic beasts. Huang Xiaolong wasn't worried.

The few of them sat around the fire.

From the Asura Ring, Huang Xiaolong took out three jugs of the Blessed Buddha Wine that Shi Fantian gave him, for himself, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu, while the two giant puppets went hunting for Tyrant Boars under Huang Xiaolong's order. This Tyrant Boar was a low-level demonic beast, but its meat was sweet and delicious, an excellent accompaniment to their wine.

Huang Xiaolong deftly skinned two Tyrant Boars, sprinkled some spices, and placed them to roast over the fire. Before long, the tantalizing fragrance of roast Tyrant Boar meat permeated the air.



The three people tore big chunks of meat and gulped down great wine with abandon.

Oil from the meat fell to the soil.

Zhao Shu laughed happily, "Following Sovereign is really a joy for our taste buds."

Zhang Fu agreed, "That is so!"

Huang Xiaolong laughed.

Yet, at this moment, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu's laughter stopped abruptly as they caught the sound of rapid whistling wind heading in their direction. Judging from the speed, it was a Saint realm expert, no doubt.

Moments later, a small figure appeared before the three of them.

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback seeing a figure that looked like a seven to eight-year-old small child!

In a fast flicker, the small child was already next to Huang Xiaolong, close to the fire.

So fast! Huang Xiaolong noted inwardly.

"Big brother, can you give me a piece of meat?" The small child stared fixedly at the piece of meat warming over the fire ever since he arrived, the greedy look on his face as he kept swallowing his saliva.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned at first, but he reacted quickly, tearing a large piece of meat, "Here."

The small child's face beamed, taking the meat from Huang Xiaolong, "Thank you, Big brother."

### **Chapter 386: Kill To Silence**

The small child took the large piece of Tyrant Boar meat that Huang Xiaolong gave him and started ravishing it with fervor. In just a few bites, the big portion of meat all went into the small child's stomach.

Huang Xiaolong was struck speechless, exchanging a look with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, confirming the thoughts he had earlier.

Regardless of how talented, how much of a genius a human could be, they wouldn't be able to reach the Saint realm at the age of seven or eight. Then, there was only one explanation for this, this small child was a Saint realm demonic beast that had evolved into human form!

When demonic beasts' cultivation reached the Saint realm, they were able to change shape, looking like humans.

While these thoughts ran through Huang Xiaolong's mind, the small child was licking his lips, muttering: "Delicious! Delicious!" Then his eyes strayed to the remaining pieces of Tyrant Boar meat placed near the fire, looking at Huang Xiaolong with a covetous expression, "Big brother, can you give me another piece?"

Huang Xiaolong grinned, "If you like it, you can have all of it." Huang Xiaolong said, pointing at the roast meat lined up beside the fire.

The small child's eyes sparkled, "Really?"

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "Really."

"Thank you, Big brother!" After saying his thanks, the child couldn't wait, his short arms quickly reached out to grab the roast meat, totally unafraid of getting burned, then he started tearing large chunks of meat with his teeth merrily.

Watching the small child, Huang Xiaolong couldn't help thinking about the little violet monkey.

'That little guy, I wonder how is it now?' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

That year, Huang Xiaolong was a participant in the Duanren Imperial City Battle, ever since he left the Luo Tong Kingdom he had not seen the little violet monkey anymore. At that time, Huang Xiaolong had yet to advance to the Xiantian realm, while that little monkey was merely a Houtian Tenth Order.

So many years passed, that little guy should have broken through to high-level Xiantian realm, right? Huang Xiaolong knew better than anyone else the terrifying speed with which the little guy's strength grew, since it was capable of eating and refining demonic beast cores.

So many years of not seeing the little guy, Huang Xiaolong was really starting to miss him.

That year, if it weren't for the little violet monkey, he wouldn't have stumbled on the opportunity to get the Asura Tactics and the Blades of Asura. His life would have taken a totally different path.

The Asura Tactics and Asura Ring—in a way, the little violet monkey led Huang Xiaolong to them.

"Delicious, so delicious!" The child's voice brought Huang Xiaolong out of his reverie. Looking at the small child, he saw that his little mouth was smeared with oil from the meat, smacking his lips with every bite as if he was eating the most delicious gourmet in the world.

Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu couldn't resist laughing at the child's antics.

A short while later, the child dealt with all the roast meat like a passing storm.

When the child appeared, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu merely ate half of a Tyrant Boar, which meant that the child alone ate one and a half boars by himself. Even with one and a half Tyrant Boar in his stomach, the child's stomach remained just the same.

Rubbing the oil stain around his mouth, the child licked his fingers as if he was barely sated. Looking at Huang Xiaolong, he asked, "Big brother, did you cook that Tyrant Boar?" Dark obsidian pupils seemed to sparkle in the night.

Huang Xiaolong nodded: "That's right."

The child said, "My father and mother used to roast meat for me too, but it doesn't taste good at all. This roast Tyrant Boar you made is the best roast meat I've ever eaten."

Huang Xiaolong laughed, "Then where are your father and mother?"

The cheerfulness was gone from his face in an instant, eyes turned red-rimmed with tears close to spilling at the edge, "My father and mother were killed by bad guys. Those people are evil, after killing my father and mother, they even chopped off their heads."

All three of them, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu were aghast. Although they didn't know the strength of the child's parents, judging from the child's own strength, his parents would at least be high-level Saint realm experts.

Who, actually dares to hunt high-level Saint realm demonic beasts?!

High-level Saint realm demonic beasts were extremely resilient, and they were much stronger than human warriors of the same cultivation. Even for experts like Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, unless deemed necessary, neither would disturb a high-level Saint realm demonic beast.

The small child continued, "My father and mother blocked all the bad guys, telling me to run, that's why I could run away." The child looked crestfallen and pitiful.

At this time, a sneer suddenly sounded, "Little guy, so you ran over here!"

When the child heard that voice, his little face turned pale, fear evident in his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu were also shocked. Their uninvited guest was definitely very strong. At least, no weaker than Zhao Shu or Zhang Fu, otherwise they couldn't have approached without either of them noticing.

Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu all stood up, several shadows flickered and five people appeared before them.

Five people, two amongst them wore blue robes with the pattern of a white phoenix sewn at the cuffs of their sleeves, whereas the remaining three people were clad in black robes, marked with a red cloud at their chest.

It was obvious that the five people were from two different forces.

But Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were surprised noticing their attires, nearly blurting out in unison, "White Phoenix House and Distinct Void Door!"

White Phoenix House and Distinct Void Door?

Huang Xiaolong observed the five people; the two men in blue robes should be from White Phoenix House while the three men in black robes were undoubtedly from the Distinct Void Door.

The five people gave Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu an extra glance for making out their identities so easily.

"These warriors' eyesight is really good, able to recognize our White Phoenix House and Distinct Void Door." One of the old men from Distinct Void Door chuckled in praise, as he did so, a violet glint shone from his eyes.

By this time, the child was already hiding behind Huang Xiaolong, glaring at the five arrivals with anger, he pointed at them and said to Huang Xiaolong, "Big brother, it's them, they killed my father and

mother.” Probably because Huang Xiaolong gave him some roast meat, he felt that Huang Xiaolong was his closest kin at this moment.

“Several warriors, this is our White Phoenix House and Distinct Void Door’s matter, it’s best if you do not interfere.” One of the White Phoenix House middle-aged men warned.

Clearly, they could see that Huang Xiaolong’s group of three weren’t simple characters, especially Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, which was why they did not attack the instant they arrived.

Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Noticing their actions, the five people also shifted their attention onto Huang Xiaolong, a little surprised that the one making the decision wasn’t Zhao Shu or Zhang Fu.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at the five people, “This child, you cannot take away.”

Neither one of the five people expected Huang Xiaolong to say that.

It was obvious to them that Huang Xiaolong was not related to the kid they wanted to capture, and since they had made their intentions known, these people should look at White Phoenix House and Distinct Void Door’s face and give the kid to them without being nosy, but Huang Xiaolong chose to interfere!

“Have you consider it well?” The Distinct Void Door old man’s eyes narrowed dangerously.

“What I have decided would not change.” Huang Xiaolong was taciturn.

The other White Phoenix House middle-aged man shook his head in pity, “For someone irrelevant, offending our White Phoenix House and Distinct Void Door, honestly speaking, such a decision is truly stupid.”

The five people spread out, encircling Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the child in the middle.

“If you let it be, you could have left,” Trapping Huang Xiaolong’s group, the Distinct Void Door old man mocked, “But now, it’s too late for you to regret. We can only kill to silence you!”

### **Chapter 387: Blood River War Chariot**

“Attack!” The Distinct Void Door old man bellowed and was the first one to act. His figure flickered, a fist formed as he aimed a punch at Zhao Shu, whereas another White Phoenix House middle-aged man attacked Zhang Fu.

From their actions, it was clear that this Distinct Void Door old man and that White Phoenix House middle-aged man were of the highest strength among the five, choosing to deal with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu.

From the remaining three people, an old man from the Distinct Void Door took on both giant puppets, and the last Distinct Void Door man lunged toward Huang Xiaolong. The last member of the five, another middle-aged man of the White Phoenix House rushed forth to grab the little child.

The old man from Distinct Void Door attacked Huang Xiaolong, a large fist imprint shrouded in blazing black flame was merely inches away from striking Huang Xiaolong’s chest.

“This is the Fiend Black Flame Fist! Sovereign, be careful!” Spotting the bright black flame wrapped around the Distinct Void Door old man’s fist, Zhao Shu tensed, cautioning Huang Xiaolong.

“Fiend Black Flame Fist?” Huang Xiaolong was slightly perplexed.

In that second of perplexity, the Fiend Black Flame Fist landed on Huang Xiaolong’s chest, drawing a satisfied cold sneer from the old man; after being hit by his Fiend Black Flame Fist, even if this kid didn’t die, he would barely have a life left!

These years, the number of Saint realm experts that died under his Fiend Black Flame Fist was more than the fingers on his hands could count.

Struck by the old man’s Fiend Black Flame Fist, Huang Xiaolong’s body trembled from the impact, crashing through the bonfire behind him and falling on the ground a dozen meters away.

Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were ashen.

Although they were aware how tough Huang Xiaolong’s physique was, it didn’t mean that Huang Xiaolong was forever invulnerable to injuries. On top of that, both of them were hindered by Distinct Void Door and White Phoenix House’s men; neither one was able to help Huang Xiaolong.

The old man that sent Huang Xiaolong flying with a Fiend Black Flame Fist snickered, “We’ve already told you early on how stupid this decision of yours is, but it’s useless to regret it now.”

Yet, at this moment, Huang Xiaolong, who was lying on the ground, climbed to his feet, hands brushing away the sand on his robe before his cold gaze fell on the old man, “Is that so?”

“You’re not injured?!” The Distinct Void Door old man stared at Huang Xiaolong with incredulity. He was hit by his Fiend Black Flame Fist but was unharmed!

“What do you think?” Huang Xiaolong scoffed at the old man. In the beginning, when he was struck by the old man’s Fiend Black Flame Fist on the chest, a black fist print emerged on Huang Xiaolong’s chest. Around the black fist print, wisps of fiendish black fire rippled on the surface of his skin, but, with a thought, a golden fire danced wildly out of Huang Xiaolong’s body, cleanly swallowing all the black fire.

With a shake, Huang Xiaolong blasted his robe into pieces, revealing strong bare arms and a firm torso. A majestic atmosphere of dragon might flooded out like turbulent waves.

Huang Xiaolong’s hair flew up, defying gravity, while his eyes turned fiery-red like glowing blood. Dense Asura qi rumbled in Huang Xiaolong’s proximity, forming a hellish skull.

That Distinct Void Door old man felt a slight apprehension sensing the vast momentum of dragon might and the eerie Asura qi coming from Huang Xiaolong’s body, his face whitened a little, “ This is...?!”

“Elder He, don’t rush to kill that kid, capture him first!” The other old man battling Zhao Shu noticed the strange phenomenon over at Huang Xiaolong’s area and shouted to his companion.

That young man was actually fine after being punched with the Fiend Black Flame Fist!

Elder He instantly understood the underlying meaning of the Grand Elder’s words after hearing his shout; first capture the kid, it’s not too late to kill the kid after digging out the secret of how he did that.

“Peak late-Third Order Saint realm.” That Distinct Void Door Elder He stared at Huang Xiaolong, moving with rapid speed. His silhouette flickered, launching another attack at Huang Xiaolong.

“Let’s see if you can take a hit from my Crimson Demon Palm too!” This time, Elder He no longer used a fist, but a palm attack.

A glaring red glow brightened one side of the forest edge as the palm shot out, even the silvery moonlight seemed to turn red because of it.

Accompanying the red light, sounds of demons weeping echoed in the night. Shattering through space, the palm crossed the distance, hitting Huang Xiaolong in the chest.

Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu felt their hearts about to burst watching Huang Xiaolong receiving another attack.

The Fiend Black Flame Fist was a taboo skill of evil cults, yet compared to this Crimson Demon Palm, its power was more than a degree lower.

Huang Xiaolong’s body trembled again, staggering out of balance, retreating more than a dozen steps, but this time, he did not fall to the ground. Moreover, that Elder He saw it clearly this time, the instant the Crimson Demon Palm struck Huang Xiaolong, its effect was instantly incinerated by the golden-colored fire from Huang Xiaolong’s body. Not even a palm print could be seen on his body.

“What kind of flame is this?” He was taken aback. He knew how powerful his Crimson Demon Palm was, not even the battle flame of a high-level Saint realm expert could resolve the effects of his Crimson Demon Palm so effortlessly. Moreover, the young man was just a peak late-Third Order Saint realm, not even a mid-level Saint realm expert.

The golden fire was, of course, Huang Xiaolong’s true essence fire from his dantian!

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong’s true essence fire could resolve the Crimson Demon Palm’s effect, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu breathed out in relief. At the same time, they were elated, the superiority of their Sovereign’s true essence fire far exceeded their imagination.

Huang Xiaolong steadied himself and slowly walked over to the old man, “What other evil skills do you have?” Having experienced the old man’s two consecutive attacks, Huang Xiaolong gained a better grasp of his strength.

This Distinct Void Door Elder He was an early Fifth Order Saint realm expert. Now, Huang Xiaolong found out that his new true dragon essence physique was strong enough to withstand attacks from Fifth Order Saint realm without injuries! Meaning that only late-Fifth Order Saint realm or higher could inflict injury on his body!

This body rebuilt by the Dragon Pearl and true dragon essence was truly amazing! Huang Xiaolong was inwardly delighted. Despite that, in terms of battle qi cultivation, Huang Xiaolong was still worse compared to an early Fifth Order Saint realm expert.

A Fifth Order Saint realm was nothing like the Blessed Buddha Empire’s Chen Family Patriarch Chen Chen’s level.

Elder He calmed down instead watching Huang Xiaolong approach. His black robe started fluttering without the wind as a blood red war chariot emerged above him.

The war chariot's surface was carved with intricate black demonic symbols, with blood splattered all over its body.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed: "Blood River War Chariot!"

Blood River War Chariot! A weapon type martial spirit, an extremely rare kind, for it was also considered as a type of necro-martial spirit at the same time.

Some unique martial spirits possessed the natures of two different types of martial spirits. Those kinds of martial spirits were highly graded, for example, this Blood River War Chariot was a top grade twelve martial spirit.

"Correct, Blood River War Chariot!" There were obvious complacency and a hint of surprise in the Distinct Void Door Elder's voice seeing that Huang Xiaolong recognized his martial spirit in one glance. He soul transformed without another word.

After Elder He soul transformed, a blood red armor protected his body, bloody red energy rippled above it as the black symbols glimmered in an evil light.

However, when he was about to attack, he saw Huang Xiaolong waving both of his hands, and a cloud of black-colored things flew at him.

What was this? He was startled at first, but forced himself to calm down and found out that those black things were black beetles.

Beetles? Seeing clearly what they were, Elder He snorted with disdain; this kid must have been scared stupid to use a bunch of beetles against a mid-level Saint realm expert. Running his battle qi, Elder He slammed a Crimson Demon Palm down on the beetles.

Blinding crimson light flashed, but in the next moment, Elder He saw those black beetles ignore his Crimson Demon Palm attack, closing in on him in seconds.

A moment of shock passed and his face grew ugly, "This, are these Poison Corpse Scarabs?!"

"Poison Corpse Scarabs!" The other men from Distinct Void Door and White Phoenix House heard his exclamation and looked over to confirm it with their own eyes.

"He's, he's the Asura's Gate Sovereign, Huang Xiaolong!"

### **Chapter 388: Poison Corpse Scarabs' Evolution**

Distinct Void Door Elder He retreated in panic.

Poison Corpse Scarabs! It was actually those damnable Poison Corpse Scarabs!

The Poison Corpse Scarabs resurfaced! Ever since the news about Huang Xiaolong killing seven Deities Templar Elders in the Luo Tong Kingdom battle spread, the Poison Corpse Scarabs had turned into an existence that made experts from all corners of the Martial Spirit World pale at the mere mention of their name.

However, when Distinct Void Door Elder He jumped back to avoid the Poison Corpse Scarabs, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette appeared above him in a flicker, holding a giant saber in his hands that did not escape Elder He's eye. There was an eye-catching blood red dragon inscribed on the giant blade's body, vivid and life-like as if one's soul would be sucked away by looking at it.

"That is?!" Elder He was hit by another ripple of apprehension.

This was the treasure blade that Huang Xiaolong got from the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins, the Great Dragon Saber.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes glinted in menacing light staring at the old man below. His hands swung, and the Great Dragon Saber slashed down. Myriad rays of saber energy shot out like a torrent, emitting a lust for blood as they transformed into many tiny blood-red dragons that froze the air.

"Crimson Demon Palm!" That Distinct Void Door Elder He struck both palms skyward.

A thunderous explosion rendered the air.

Elder He's body shook, but the impact force was too large, his body was sent flying as blood spewed violently from his mouth. By the time he crashed to the ground, nearly every part of his body bore cut wounds from the numerous rays of saber energy. Each cut was like a bone deep furrow, with blood spurting out nonstop, adding to the gruesome sight.

Elder He's four companions looked over after hearing the his miserable screams, and what they saw appalled them. What horrifying saber qi! Able to pierce through the Crimson Demon Palm as if it was nothing but fragile paper!

Just when Elder He turned his body, trying to get on his feet, a swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs arrived. A pin-prick pain came from his thigh, and a numbing paralysis started to spread to other parts of his body. He was immediately terrified, for he couldn't gather even a strand of battle qi!

Just like the rumors described the seven Deities Templar Elders' condition before their death.

"No, don't, Huang Xiaolong!" Just as he wanted to beg for mercy, he was submerged beneath the swarm of black Poison Corpse Scarabs. After that, only echoes of tragic screams could be heard.

Under the other four peoples' eyes, the Poison Corpse Scarabs cleaned off that Distinct Void Door Elder at frightening speed. Even while battling Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the two giant puppets, the four from Distinct Void Door and White Phoenix House were unable to conceal the fear in their eyes as they watched one of their companions being reduced to white bones, his tragic screams still echoing in their ears.

Huang Xiaolong returned to the ground, his eyes observing the Poison Corpse Scarabs. He noticed that their outer shell seemed to have grown darker, their elytron reflected an icy cold light, and each scarab seemed sturdier.

"What is this?" Huang Xiaolong was puzzled. 'Don't tell me that these Poison Corpse Scarabs are capable of evolving.' These changes took place after they ate the seven Deities Templar Elders in Luo Tong Kingdom...



Ever since that time, Huang Xiaolong left them inside the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and did not check on them. Only now, after calling them out, did he detect the difference.

‘What can these Poison Corpse Scarabs do after evolving?’ Huang Xiaolong wondered.

By this point, Distinct Void Door Elder He’s soul was torn in many different pieces, swallowed by the swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs, and Huang Xiaolong gave orders for them to attack one of the White Phoenix House experts.

That White Phoenix House expert was about to get his hands on the child when he caught a glimpse of the Poison Corpse Scarabs coming at him. He instantly paled, and couldn’t be bothered with the child anymore.

“Elder Feng, let us retreat!” He moved away in panic, urging his companion.

“Retreat!” The other expert battling Zhang Fu gritted his teeth and shouted.

Nearly at the same time, the Distinct Void Door old man that was battling Zhao Shu made the same retreat command.

The Distinct Void Door man blocking both giant puppets was secretly relieved to hear that. He leaped back, preparing to escape with the other three.

But Huang Xiaolong sneered coldly as he watched them, appearing in front of that Distinct Void Door man in a flicker, hindering his path. The Great Dragon Saber swung out, sending out a wave of saber energy and violent slaughter qi that distorted space. The Distinct Void Door Elder counter-attacked, but was forced back to the original spot.

Huang Xiaolong’s raised his right palm and struck out, aureate rings expanded through the air, layer upon layer. The space around the White Phoenix House Elder tasked to capture the child stagnated. His movements restricted in mid air.

Just as all his actions were restrained, the pursuing Poison Corpse Scarabs caught up. In the blink of an eye, the Poison Corpse Scarabs covered the man’s entire back. Moments later, all that remained from the White Phoenix House Elder was a white skeleton, plummeting to the ground.

The skeleton shattered into pieces as it hit the ground.

The other Distinct Void Door Elder forced back by Huang Xiaolong with the Great Dragon Saber was drained of all color as he watched the White Phoenix House expert being scraped clean by the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

He looked around, the other White Phoenix House Elder Feng had run far away, the other Distinct Void Door old man too had fled. Discounting the two dead ones, only he remained.

Seconds later, he was surrounded by Poison Corpse Scarabs from all directions. Scared and angry, he bellowed while executing attack after attack with both hands—palms and fists struck out frantically.

“Scram! Don’t come near me!” The fear in his voice was evident.

Those Poison Corpse Scarabs climbed back up again after being slapped away, relentlessly attacking the Distinct Void Door Elder. All of his palm and fist attacks were futile against the Poison Corpse Scarabs, causing the Elder to fall into even more despair, but there was still Huang Xiaolong guarding at the side. Every time he tried to make a run for it, he would be forced back to the same position with one swing from the greatsword in Huang Xiaolong's hands.

Death inched closer and closer to him. It didn't take long for him to end up like his two companions before him, a white skeleton. Only then did Huang Xiaolong keel the little black critters away.

Huang Xiaolong noticed that after the last time in Luo Tong Kingdom, not only were the Poison Corpse Scarabs sturdier, darker, and glossier, their speed and defense increased a significant level too.

This finding boosted Huang Xiaolong's mood.

Previously, even though their defense was astonishing, some godly weapons could still penetrate through their defense, chopping off their heads, thus killing them! However, if these Poison Corpse Scarabs could evolve without limit, with their speed and defense both enhanced, not even divine grade weapons could harm them. At that time, they would be truly terrifying.

Huang Xiaolong collected the Distinct Void Door and White Phoenix House experts' spatial rings, as for what was inside, he would check them later.

"Sovereign, two of them ran away." Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu returned to Huang Xiaolong's side and said with an apologetic tone.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Currently, the Poison Corpse Scarabs' speed was still a tad too slow, once their speed evolved to the level of a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm, not a single high-level Saint realm would be able to escape at that time.

Huang Xiaolong turned to look at the small child.

"Big brother, thank you for saving me, you're amazing!" He came to Huang Xiaolong's side, eyes shining with worship.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and patted the child's head, saying, "We're leaving, what about you?"

"Big brother, I have no place to go, can you let me go with you?" He looked pitifully at Huang Xiaolong, short fingers twisting the edge of Huang Xiaolong's trousers.

"Follow me?" Huang Xiaolong was surprised. But looking at the child's obsidian black eyes and the pleading in them, he thought for a moment, nodding: "Fine."

Although a child traveling with them was slightly inconvenient, the child's strength wasn't weak, he was a late-Second Order Saint realm and couldn't really be considered a burden. Later, after he settled the matters of Asura's Gate, he would think of a placement for the child.

## **Chapter 389: Cosmos God Cult**

The child cheered happily, jumping up when Huang Xiaolong agreed. Huang Xiaolong laughed watching his reaction.

“Let’s leave this place.” Huang Xiaolong said to Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu.

Both complied respectfully.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu left the place, bringing the child with them. Flying for more than two hours, they chose to stop at a quiet glen.

Entering the narrow path, it actually led to a scenic spot. Huang Xiaolong liked it and deciding to rest there until dawn before picking up their journey again.

They built a bonfire for the second time that night, and Huang Xiaolong instructed the two giant puppets to hunt a few Tyrant Boars.

The small group of four sat around the bonfire.

Huang Xiaolong asked the child for his name, and the child said that he was called Lil’ Tian. That was what his father and mother called him.

“Lil’ Tian, what is your original form?” Huang Xiaolong decided to ask the question after thinking for a while. He was wondering what Lil’ Tian’s true form was, that could cause the White Phoenix House and Distinct Void Door to send five Saint realm experts to capture him.

It was obvious that Lil’ Tian was not a common demonic beast. Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu also turned to Lil’ Tian.

Lil’ Tian shook his head, “I don’t know myself.”

“Don’t know?” All three people felt stunned.

“That right, ah, Big brother. My father and mother have never told me, and they always said to never ever easily revert to my true form in front of others.”

Huang Xiaolong was speechless, but he said, “That’s the reason why you did not revert to your true form when you fought with the White Phoenix House expert earlier?”

Saint realm level demonic beasts could transform into human shape, however, when fighting enemies, reverting back to their true form greatly enhanced their battle strength and advantage. Furthermore, demonic beasts’ innate abilities could only be used in their true forms.

Lil’ Tian nodded his little head with a serious expression, “Yes, my father and mother said that I cannot easily show my true form to others, that’s why I can’t revert so easily.”

Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu exchanged a look, and smiled in bitter silence.

“Then, can you change into your true form and let me see?” Huang Xiaolong asked with just as serious an expression.

Lil’ Tian tilted his head to one side, thinking, “Big brother is a good person, although father and mother said not to show others my true form in front of other people, I can let Big brother see.” Finished saying

that, Lil' Tian stood up and flew up. A powerful demonic aura surged out from his little body and a blinding light flashed for a quick instant.

Before the dumbfounded expressions on Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and Huang Xiaolong's faces, an enormous demonic beast close to a hundred zhang in length materialized in front of them.

This enormous demonic beast's head looked like a marten, but its tail resembled a dragon's tail. It had no feet, but it had a huge pair of fiery red wings, a great contrast to the striking yellow portion on its body. On its stomach, one could see black horizontal stripes.

"This is, Heaven Devouring Beast?!"

"He's actually a Heaven Devouring Beast!"

Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were dumbfounded.

Huang Xiaolong was no exception. Lil' Tian's true form was actually one of ancient ferocious beasts, the Heaven Devouring Beast!

In the ancient era, there existed some ferocious beasts that had powerful bloodlines comparable to the Dragon and Phoenix Clans, such as this Heaven Devouring Beast!

One should not forget that this Heaven Devouring Beast ranked quite high amongst other ferocious beasts of ancient times. The Heaven Devouring Beast was the Dragon Clan's sworn enemy, it was recorded in ancient manuscripts that the Heaven Devouring Beasts hunted dragons as food, many dragon were swallowed alive by the Heaven Devouring Beasts.

The Heaven Devouring Beast had one heaven-defying innate ability—Devour! An ability that could devour and refine even dragons, one could imagine the terrifying extent of this ability.

A short while later, Lil' Tian changed back into human form, back to the same small child.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the cute and innocent face of a child, if he didn't see it with his own eyes, who would believe that this small child in front of him, barely ten years old, was the descendant of a famous fierce beast of ancient times, the Heaven Devouring Beast!

"Big brother, you're saying that my true form is a Heaven Devouring Beast?" Lil' Tian asked.

He heard it loud and clear when Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu blurted out in shock.

Huang Xiaolong recovered from his surprised, nodding his head, "Yes."

"Are Heaven Devouring Beast powerful?" Lil' Tian looked at Huang Xiaolong full of anticipation.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "Very powerful."

Lil' Tian was still in the early stages of growth. When he became an adult, awakening his bloodline and receiving his bloodline heritage, at that time, he would be very powerful.

Displaying his devour ability at that time, hardly anyone could escape. It could be seen from the speed of dragons in the ancient time, but didn't some of them end up being food for the Heaven Devouring Beast?

“Really?” Li’ Tian beamed hearing Huang Xiaolong say he would be very powerful. Two little fists clenched tightly, “I want to be powerful like Big brother, and kill all of them!” Lil’ Tian’s eyes exposed deep hatred. The ‘they’ he referred to was, of course, the Distinct Void Door and White Phoenix House.

The few of them returned to sit around the bonfire, with Huang Xiaolong inquiring about the Distinct Void Door and White Phoenix House from Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu. Although he guessed that both of them were part of the bigger forces on Starcloud Continent, he knew next to nothing about them.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong’s enquiry, both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu honestly explained to Huang Xiaolong what they knew about the Distinct Void Door and White Phoenix House. From what Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu said, the Starcloud Continent was much larger than Snow Wind Continent. On the Snow Wind Continent, there were seventeen empires and the territories were divided by the strength of the empires.

Starcloud Continent differed, it was divided by oblast instead.

Starcloud Continent possessed a vast large area, divided by over one thousand one hundred oblasts. A ninth of these oblasts were governed by twelve super forces of Starcloud Continent.

The White Phoenix House and Distinct Void Door were both amongst the twelve super forces. Within the twelve super forces on Starcloud Continent, Asura’s Gate ranked third, the Distinct Void Door was fourth, whereas the White Phoenix House was fifth.

Huang Xiaolong was slightly surprised hearing that Distinct Void Door was ranked fourth, right after the Asura’s Gate, for he didn’t expect the Distinct Void Door forces to be so strong. With Distinct Void Door and White Phoenix House allying against the Asura’s Gate, Huang Xiaolong could foresee some trouble on the horizon.

Still, if they did not come and provoke Huang Xiaolong in the future, he could naturally coexist with them in peace. However, if they took the same stance as Deities Templar, Huang Xiaolong would completely erase them from the Starcloud Continent. A dangerous glint flickered in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

“What is the strongest force on Starcloud Continent?” Huang Xiaolong asked in a somber tone.

“It’s Cosmos God Cult.” Zhao Shu answered.

Cosmos God Cult, the chief of the twelve super forces on Starcloud Continent! Arrogant enough to use the word ‘God’ in their name!

Subsequently, Zhang Fu added, “The Cosmos God Cult Leader is Starcloud Continent’s number one expert. This is something acknowledged by everyone in general. Although the Old Sovereign was indeed very powerful, he was still ranked second on the Starcloud Continent, and Old Sovereign had exchanged moves with the Cosmos God Cult Leader.”

“What happened later?” Huang Xiaolong already half-guessed the result, but despite that, he couldn’t resist asking the question.

“The Old Sovereign lost.” Zhang Fu replied. “However, Sovereign said that it was because his Asura Tactics only reached the ninth stage at that time, if he advanced to the tenth stage, he was certain that he could defeat Cosmos God Cult Leader.”

### **Chapter 390: Asura Sword Skill, the Eighth Move**

‘The tenth stage of the Asura Tactics.’ Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself after hearing Zhang Fu’s explanation. ‘If Master claimed he could’ve defeated the Cosmos God Cult Leader if he had practiced to the tenth stage of the Asura Tactics, it seems a vast difference exists between the ninth stage and the tenth stage.’

Huang Xiaolong further inquired about the other twelve super forces and the delicate balance on Starcloud Continent from Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu. For example, the current Asura’s Gate had more than forty Domain Leaders! And Elders numbered over thirty!

Both Domain Leaders and Elders held the same status in Asura’s Gate, the only difference was their area of authority, the Elders monitored the internal situation, while Domain Leaders governed external issues.

The night passed in peace. Gradually, the sky grew brighter with the sun peeking on the horizon.

Huang Xiaolong, who was sitting in a meditative position, opened his eyes. Scanning around, he saw that Lil’ Tian was sleeping soundly leaning against a tree trunk, he could hear the little guy sleep talking, “Delicious, delicious!”

It seems that even in his dreams the little guy could see Huang Xiaolong roasting Tyrant Boar meat for him. Saliva flowed from the corner of his mouth, wetting a small patch on his chest.

Huang Xiaolong smiled watching him, this little guy was really adorable. But Huang Xiaolong did not wake Lil’ Tian up, letting him rest more. Instead, he took out the Asura Sword Skill’s diagram from the Asura Ring.

He hadn’t practiced any subsequent moves of the Asura Sword Skill since he advanced to the Saint realm. He should pick it back up now.

Huang Xiaolong studied the diagram depicting the Asura Sword Skill’s Eighth Move: Mountain of Knives, Sea of Fire!

Huang Xiaolong studied the diagram in detail and there was a line of words below the eighth diagram, a warning that one had to break through to the Saint realm, comprehending the space law before they could practice this eighth move. This caution was irrelevant to Huang Xiaolong, since he was already a Saint realm expert. Closing his eyes, Huang Xiaolong simulated the movements of the eighth move in his mind.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong leaped into the air, exiting the glen. The Blades of Asura were already in his hands, swinging out. Multiple frigid blade lights shot out, rotating at high speed while assembling in the shape of a mountain. At the same time, in the middle of this blade mountain, blade lights continued to spin, spitting Asura fire in the air. These Asura flames landed at the edge of the blade mountain, forming a sea of fire.

This was the Asura Sword Skill's Eighth Move: Mountain of Knives, Sea of Fire!

But this was Huang Xiaolong first attempt, and he had yet to comprehend the essence of the move, therefore, he was unable to display the true momentum of Mountain of Knives, Sea of Fire. Once one grasped the true intent of this move and reached major completion, with a wave of the blades, through space manipulation, one could form a Mountain of Knives and Sea of Fire that encompassed ten thousand miles, according to their will!

it was an unpredictable attack that made it hard for the enemies to defend or counter against.

After the first attempt, Huang Xiaolong closed his eyes, recalling and reflecting before making the next attempt.

Again and again, steadily, that blade mountain grew taller, while the sea of fire expanded farther out. At will, it could appear anywhere within several miles radius from Huang Xiaolong, anytime.

Huang Xiaolong practiced for more than two hours before stopping. Almost immediately, a voice sounded.

"Big brother, what sword skill is that, it's so beautiful."

Huang Xiaolong looked over, Lil' Tian was awake, squatting close at the glen entrance and watching him practice. Huang Xiaolong laughed with a slight bitterness: beautiful? This was his first time hearing someone praise his Asura Sword Skill as beautiful.

"This is the Asura Sword Skill." Huang Xiaolong said with a smile.

"That move Sovereign practiced just now should be the eighth move, Mountain of Knives, Sea of Fire, right?" Zhang Fu asked.

Huang Xiaolong nodded: "Yes." As the Left and Right Custodians of Asura's Gate, Huang Xiaolong wasn't surprised that Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu had knowledge about the Asura Sword Skill. He wasn't worried about others watching him practice either, the prerequisite requirement for practicing the Asura Sword Skill was the Asura Tactics. Even if someone tried to emulate the moves, it would only look similar, but would be unable to display the real power of these moves.

Huang Xiaolong returned to the ground as the Blades of Asura returned to the sides of his arms. Laughing at Lil' Tian he said, "Little guy, did you dream of roast Tyrant Boar last night?"

Lil' Tian scratched his head, his tender face showed shyness.

Huang Xiaolong teased, "Should we continue having roast meat tonight?"

Lil' Tian cheered hearing that, "Great, great, Big brother, you're so nice!"

His response brought a laugh from the other three people. A while later, the four of them departed from the glen, going on their way.

The sun shone brightly, mottled sunlight decorated the forest ground through the foliage gaps.

Very quickly, three days passed.

In these three days, Huang Xiaolong's group traveled during the day and rested at night, drinking wine and feasting on roast meat. After a good meal, Huang Xiaolong entered the Xumi Temple to observe the twelve primordial divine dragon statues to practice the Twelve Forms of the Dragon God.

Huang Xiaolong's comprehension of the Twelve Forms of the Dragon God increased significantly in the last three days. Now, in every attack, Huang Xiaolong's dragon qi was able to form four divine dragons.

Ice, fire, azure, and the white dragon!

When Huang Xiaolong could form twelve divine dragons in each attack, this Twelve Forms of the Dragon God would be considered to have achieved major completion.

It was a mystery whether it was due to the Dragon Pearl integrated into Huang Xiaolong's body or because of his new body was rebuilt by the Dragon Pearl and true dragon essence, but Huang Xiaolong noticed that everything went smoothly while practicing the Twelve Forms of the Dragon God, giving him the illusion that this Twelve Forms of the Dragon God was specially tailored for him.

In general, the Dragon Clan's cultivation techniques and skills could only be practiced by the dragon race, but it was different for Huang Xiaolong. In fact, when practicing, he felt as if he was the reincarnation of the Ancient Dragon God.

Both of his hands moved around, and four divine dragons formed from dragon qi—ice, fire, azure, and the white dragon swam around the Xumi Temple, roaring and attacking. The spacious temple hall was submerged in a powerful dragon might.

Only two hours later did Huang Xiaolong finally stop. When he did, he swallowed a Dragon Buddha Pill and sat down to meditate while refining the pellet.

Practicing in the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong also noticed that taking the Dragon Buddha Pill inside the Ten Buddha Formation was more effective than taking other pellets, like the Sky Dragon Pill or Golden Jadesea Dragon Pill.

Very soon, one hour passed. Huang Xiaolong was done refining the medicinal properties of the Dragon Buddha Pill.

'At this speed, after one more month or so, I can break through to Fourth Order Saint realm.' Huang Xiaolong estimated. His cultivation was already at the farthest point of peak late-Third Order Saint realm.

Huang Xiaolong stood up, taking out that Golden Dragon Pill Refinement Tactic.

Ever since he got the tactic from the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins, he didn't look at it even once. These days of traveling, Huang Xiaolong understood from Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu that pill refinement was a crucial ability for a Saint realm expert, the reason being that after reaching the Saint realm, it was much more difficult to enhance one's strength. One of the shortest and easiest methods was pill refinement.

Divine grade spirit pellets played a huge role in a Saint realm expert's cultivation. However, no one would place divine grade spirit pellets at auction houses, that was why Saint realm experts were forced to refine it themselves.



Huang Xiaolong didn't know what this Gold Dragon Pill Refinement Tactic manual was made of, but it remained sturdy through millenniums, showing no signs of damage, yellowing, or erosion by the passage of time.

Huang Xiaolong went through the first to the last pages in a few quick glances, but there were only a dozen pages. It didn't take long for Huang Xiaolong to finish reading it.

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded when he finished.