

INVINCIBLE 411

Chapter 411: Taking Control of Asura's Gate

Watching Huang Xiaolong walking towards them, the Domain Leaders' hearts jumped, the fear inside their hearts was obvious through their eyes...

Huang Xiaolong continued to stride slowly to the group of Domain Leaders; one step at a time...

A heavy pressure enveloped the several Domain Leaders, forcing them back unconsciously.

Suddenly, one of the Domain Leaders fell to his knees in salute, lauding, "Subordinate greets the Sovereign, Sovereign is invincible throughout!"

The rest of them were stunned, each stared stupidly at the one kneeling down.

After a brief moment of hesitation, another two Domain Leaders followed and knelt in salute toward Huang Xiaolong: "Subordinate greets the Sovereign, Sovereign is invincible throughout!"

More and more Domain Leaders followed the trend of things, saluting to Huang Xiaolong. Although they were loyal to Chen Tianqi before, after all, humans were afraid of death at their core. Not to mention, Huang Xiaolong already killed Chen Tianqi, there was no need for them to throw their lives away for a dead Chen Tianqi.

The most crucial point of all was that Huang Xiaolong possessed the Asura Ring and cultivated the Asura Sword Skill. In accordance with Asura's Gate rules, he was the rightful successor to the Sovereign position.

Every one of the Asura's Gate Domain Leaders was on their knees paying respects, including Chen Tianqi's most loyal confidante, Gu Wen!

Gu Wen's silhouette knelt down amongst the other Domain Leaders, with proper etiquette and respect that left no space for criticism, but Huang Xiaolong's sudden attack sent Gu Wen flying out.

This abrupt action scared the other Domain Leaders.

"Huang Xiaolong, you!" Gu Wen climbed from the ground, glowering at Huang Xiaolong, shocked and furious at the same time.

"Huang Xiaolong?" Huang Xiaolong satirized, "You think I don't know what you're trying to scheme in your heart? Kneeling down to me was just an act, fake loyalty. In your heart, you're plotting how to defer to Deities Templar, spying for them in the dark and scheming how to kill me?"

Huang Xiaolong's spiritual force had improved tremendously, both the Ancient Puppetry Art and Soul Mandate had reached the fifth level. As long as the other side's spiritual force was weaker than his, Huang Xiaolong could read the other's thoughts.

Gu Wen's face flushed a deep red hearing Huang Xiaolong's words. Showing anger, Gu Wen shouted, "Huang Xiaolong, this is just an excuse for you, you know that I am Sovereign Chen's confidante, that's why you are using such an excuse to kill me!" Then he turned around to the rest Domain Leaders, trying

to incite a furor, "Everyone, you've seen it for yourselves, even if we submit to Huang Xiaolong sincerely, he will still kill us! It would be better to fight him for a way out, the chances might even be bigger than this!"

Indeed, another three Domain Leaders stood up from the group after being 'persuaded' by Gu Wen, glaring at Huang Xiaolong with furious eyes.

"Huang Xiaolong, you try to kill our brothers using a flimsy excuse, you're not worthy to be our Asura's Gate Sovereign!"

"That's right, you're not worthy!"

"We'll fight you!" All three of them started to attack Huang Xiaolong with vicious moves.

Just when Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were about to act, Huang Xiaolong's figure shot forward at rapid speed, and six arms emerged from his back. All six arms struck out with the Godly Xumi Art at the same time.

Struck by the Godly Xumi Art, all three Domain Leaders wailed painfully as their bodies were thrown back, crashing down at a corner of the Asura Square.

Watching six arms materializing from Huang Xiaolong's back, all the Domain Leaders were stunned.

What kind of battle skill was this?!

Huang Xiaolong told Chen Tianqi about the Godly Mt. Xumi before he died, however, he blocked the outside space. Because of that, he and Chen Tianqi were the only ones who knew the contents of the short conversation. None of the Asura's Gate Domain Leaders had any idea about the Godly Mt. Xumi...

At this point, Gu Wen suddenly leaped up, wanting to flee at the fastest speed, but Huang Xiaolong had expected this from the beginning. Thus, when Gu Wen leaped into the air, an Asura Demon Claw slammed down on him, accompanied by ten thousand howling evil spirits, striking down at Gu Wen's back and sending him down to the ground.

Huang Xiaolong walked over to Gu Wen, stopping right in front of him, but he did not kill him. Instead, he sealed Gu Wen's Sea Qi, then a palm strike sent Asura Qi into Gu Wen's body.

Chen Tianqi had the bright luminance energy and wasn't afraid of the Asura qi's corrosive effect entering his body, but this Gu Wen wasn't so lucky. Almost instantly, a desperate cry came from Gu Wen, trashing and rolling on the ground as Asura Qi spread to every part of his body, the feeling was worse than a million ants gnawing on his flesh. Strong as his will was, he couldn't withstand this extent of torture.

"Huang, Huang Xiaolong, kill me, me, kill me!" Gu Wen pleaded in a broken voice. With his Qi Sea sealed, he was powerless to blow himself up, he couldn't die even if he wanted to.

"Kill you?" Huang Xiaolong sneered, "You admit that you did think about conspiring with Deities Templar?"

This time, Gu Wen nodded with any hesitation, "I admit, I admit, kill me, kill me!" His face was distorted with excruciating pain. The three Domain Leaders that attacked Huang Xiaolong based on Gu Wen's instigation looked ugly at his confession.

"Kill you?" Huang Xiaolong's cold voice sounded, "Since you ask for it, I shall fulfill your wish."

A sense of deep relief washed over Gu Wen hearing Huang Xiaolong's reply. To the current him, death was the best salvation.

In the next moment, numerous Poison Corpse Scarabs landed on Gu Wen's body, more and more, covering his entire body. Fear crept up his face and screams more horrible than before tore through his throat.

The remaining Domain Leaders grew paler by the second watching everything unfold, even the way they looked at Huang Xiaolong changed.

In their eyes, Huang Xiaolong was an Asura that broke out from hell. At first, they thought that Huang Xiaolong would bestow Gu Wen with a quick, merciful death, but he...

It didn't take long, Gu Wen's cries subsided and completely stopped, while Huang Xiaolong looked over at the rest of the Domain Leaders.

Not daring to face Huang Xiaolong, all of them had their heads lowered.

"I'm a person that deals with reward and punishment clearly, those that contributed merits to Asura's Gate will be rewarded! Whereas those who betrayed Asura's Gate will end up just like him!" Huang Xiaolong's cold voice reverberated in the square, a finger pointed at Gu Wen's remains.

The Domain Leaders continued keeping their heads down.

"Where did Chen Tianqi detain the Elders?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"Replying to Sovereign, Chen Tianqi had all the Elders locked up behind the mountain's sea prison!" One of the Domain Leaders stepped forward, reporting to Huang Xiaolong with a respectful manner.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Then, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the Domain Leaders led the way, releasing all of the Asura's Gate Elders that were imprisoned at the back mountain's sea prison.

Despite that, by the time Huang Xiaolong brought these Elders out, many of them were inflicted with unimaginable tortures by Chen Tianqi and Deities Templar, so much that hardly a fully intact person remained; some had their tongues cut out, others had their eyeballs dug out, not to mention their Qi Seas and meridians wasted.

Seeing the tragic state of these Elders, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and Huang Xiaolong all burned with wrath.

"Li Molin, you stinky bitch, there will be a day when I get my hands on you, I'll have you raped and then killed, killed and raped again!" Zhang Fu's straightforward character couldn't hold and roared at the top of his lungs. The extent of his fury was obvious to all.

Huang Xiaolong took out the many ten thousand years old elixirs from the Asura Ring, feeding them to the Elders one by one, helping them heal their injuries. Even so, the several Elders that had their tongues cut off and eyeballs dug out were unlucky, those body parts could not regrow.

On the other hand, the message about the battle on the Asura Square, about Deities Templar miserably fleeing with Li Molin amongst them and Chen Tianqi being killed by Huang Xiaolong, spread like a hurricane to every part of Starcloud Continent.

It didn't take long to travel to Snow Wind Continent, Ten Directions Continent, or to the experts of the Bedlam Lands.

Another great tremor struck the Martial Spirit World.

"Huang Xiaolong killed Chen Tianqi with his own hands? His strength actually reached that extent, that's too terrifying, right?! Chen Tianqi was a peak late-Fifth Order Saint realm!"

"Those Poison Corpse Scarabs can actually evolve!"

"Huang Xiaolong has taken over the Asura's Gate, he's the recognized Sovereign, this will be a big headache to Deities Templar, I wonder what will Deities Templar do next!"

Chapter 412: Grand Martial Exchange

The passage of time flowed quickly.

Five days had passed since the battle on the Asura Square. In these five days, Huang Xiaolong healed all the injuries which could be healed on the Asura's Gate Elders.

In the great Asura Hall.

Huang Xiaolong sat in the throne seat at the center of the great hall while the Domain Leaders and Elders stood in two rows before him, whereas Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu stood beside the throne on the left and right side.

"Greet the Sovereign!" Zhao Shu's sonorous voice rang clear in the great hall.

Subsequently, the Asura's Gate Domain Leaders and Elders knelt down, performing a ceremonious salutation toward Huang Xiaolong: "Greeting the Sovereign, Sovereign is invincible throughout!"

Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu performed the same salute with utmost respect, however, they bowed deeply instead of kneeling.

Huang Xiaolong looked at them for a brief second and then signaled everyone to rise.

When everyone was on their feet, Huang Xiaolong scanned the group of Domain Leaders assembled before him, "All of you, lower the barrier to your consciousness, I will brand a spiritual mark in your soul sea."

All the Domain Leaders' faces ashen instantly.

"Spiritual mark!"

Naturally, these Domain Leaders had heard of spiritual marks, but they did not expect Huang Xiaolong to have learned the method of spiritual branding.

Each of the Domain Leaders' expressions entered Huang Xiaolong's eyes, a cold sneer sounded inwardly; no doubt, he wouldn't believe that these Domain Leaders were able to be absolutely loyal to him in such a short time, however, once a spiritual mark was branded in their soul sea, things would a different turn altogether.

These Domain Leaders would not dare to have any treacherous intentions. This was a must, for Huang Xiaolong had to have the Asura's Gate fully under his control.

Huang Xiaolong watched the Domain Leaders coldly, as long as one of them dared to speak up in objection, he would execute that person on the spot without hesitation.

A heavy silence enveloped the great hall to the point that each of them could hear their own breathing drawing loudly in their own ears.

"I'm willing to open my soul sea for Sovereign to brand a spiritual mark!" After struggling and contemplating the matter internally, finally one of the Domain Leaders knelt down once again in submission.

Seeing that there was a first person, one by one, the other Domain Leaders knelt down, showing their willingness to let Huang Xiaolong brand their soul seas. It goes without saying that every one of the Domain Leaders was aware of the fact that resistance would only lead to death, just like Gu Wen.

Whether they were truly willing or otherwise, all the Domain Leaders opened their soul seas and Huang Xiaolong proceeded to brand a spiritual mark in each of them easily; when all was done, Huang Xiaolong finally felt relief.

Needless to say, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the Asura's Gate Elders were not subjected to the same requirement of having a soul mark branded in their soul seas. Huang Xiaolong was well aware of Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu's absolute loyalty, and despite the cruel torture that these Asura's Gate Elders were subjected to by Chen Tianqi and Deities Templar, none of them turned to the other side, their loyalty toward Asura's Gate was clear for all to see.

Next, Huang Xiaolong requested Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu to announce some of the changes to the sect rules he had made. Some of the rules were abolished by Huang Xiaolong, for example; the hailing of 'Sovereign is invincible throughout' every time the disciples greeted him.

Huang Xiaolong also made some new rules, one of them being, upper authorities or disciples that betrayed the Asura's Gate would end up as Poison Corpse Scarabs' food.

After Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu read out Huang Xiaolong's new edict, Huang Xiaolong inquired about the Asura's Gate overall situation, and also had the Domain Leaders and Elders report the events happening in the territories and branches under their jurisdiction. When all Domain Leaders and Elders were finished with their reports, Huang Xiaolong gained a better understanding the distribution of the Asura's Gate forces and territories.

Currently, the territories under the Asura's Gate's governance numbered at thirty-six oblasts, including the Central Oblast. There were seven branch divisions in the Central Oblast, while the thirty-five branches in the outer oblasts were each governed by a Domain Leader.

The Asura's Gate's great hall was built on the peak of the Heavenly Sky Phoenix Mountain. Around the other peaks, there were thirty side halls, such as the Medicine Pellet Hall, Punishment Hall, Technique Inheritance Hall, Martial Sparring Hall, and so on. These thirty-two halls were under the Elders' supervision.

This was the rough map of Asura's Gate authority distribution.

But, from the Domain Leaders' reports, Huang Xiaolong realized that within the thirty-six oblasts under Asura's Gate control, there were numerous big and small family and sect forces, and not all of their hearts were absolutely sincere and loyal towards the Asura's Gate.

There was a complex web of connections tying the bigger family forces with the Cosmos God Cult, Distinct Void Door, and White Phoenix House amongst the other twelve super forces on Starcloud Continent, which in a way encouraged the attitude of not placing much importance on the Asura's Gate.

Some of those big families even cooperated with the Cosmos God Cult, Distinct Void Door, and White Phoenix House to suppress the Asura's Gate branch authority, especially in these few decades of Huang Xiaolong's Master, Ren Wokuang's disappearance. Lately, there were even signs of rebelling against the Asura's Gate branch from those big families.

A total of fifteen big families spearheaded this resistance.

By the time the Domain Leaders finished their reports, a frosty expression hung on Huang Xiaolong's face.

Zhao Shu spoke at this point, "Sovereign, the Cosmos God Cult's Sovereign, and the Old Sovereign always bore an old grudge and the relationship between us has never been good. Ever since the news of Old Sovereign's disappearance spread out, the Cosmos God Cult has been suppressing our Asura's Gate more and more over the years. This is the main reason why these big families dare to act so blatantly. In fact, our Asura's Gate used to rule over fifty-two oblasts, but ever since the Old Sovereign went missing..." Zhao Shu's voice trailed off at this point.

The unspoken meaning hung clear in the air.

The Asura's Gate initially had fifty-two oblasts on Starcloud Continent, but now only thirty-six oblasts remained under their governance! These 'missing' sixteen oblasts without exception all fell into Cosmos God Cult's hands.

A sharp gleam flickered across Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Zhang Fu added, "Sovereign, there is another matter this subordinate wishes to report to Sovereign."

"Speak." Huang Xiaolong stated.

Zhang Fu continued respectfully, "On our Starcloud Continent, every hundredth year, there is a Grand Martial Exchange. So far, this Grand Martial Exchange has taken place thirteen times. This is an event held together by the twelve super forces of Starcloud Continent."

“Oh, Grand Martial Exchange?” Huang Xiaolong’s interest was stoked as he looked at Zhang Fu.

“Yes, it is so, Sovereign. Every year of the Grand Martial Exchange, all the twelve super forces’ Sovereigns, Patriarchs, and Cult Leaders would reshuffle the ranking within the twelve forces, this subordinate is worried that this time around, the Cosmos God Cult Leader would take this opportunity to harm Sovereign.” Zhang Fu said full of worry.

Zhao Shu’s expression mirrored Zhang Fu, “The participation of all twelve forces is compulsory. Moreover, in the Grand Martial Exchange, the participants are not allowed to use outside aid.” This was Zhao Shu’s main concern.

Not permitted to use outside aid meant that Huang Xiaolong’s wouldn’t be able to use the Poison Corpse Scarabs. Only relying on his own strength, he wasn’t the Cosmos God Cult Leader’s opponent.

Not to mention, apart from the Cosmos God Cult’s Leader, if the Distinct Void Door Sovereign or the White Phoenix House Lord wanted to kill Huang Xiaolong, it would as easy as snapping their fingers.

Huang Xiaolong frowned, “How long till the coming Grand Martial Exchange?”

“It has been eighty-seven years from the last Grand Martial Exchange.” Zhao Shu answered.

Meaning there were still thirteen years until the next Grand Martial Exchange!

Thirteen years! The frown on Huang Xiaolong’s forehead grew deeper.

This Grand Martial Exchange really jumped out of nowhere. Thirteen years, the time was too tight!

For Saint realm experts, thirteen years was nothing but the blink of an eye.

At the moment, Huang Xiaolong was merely a Fourth Order Saint realm, wanting to step into Tenth Order and above Saint realm in a short thirteen years was nothing more than a fool’s daydream.

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, dismissing the people from the great hall.

The night descended quietly.

Standing underneath the silvery moonlight, Huang Xiaolong was pondering a way to reach beyond the Tenth Order Saint realm within thirteen years’ time. In the end, he could only place his hopes on the twelve primordial divine dragon bodies.

If he could refine those twelve primordial divine dragons, perhaps he would have a good chance at success in advancing beyond Tenth Order Saint realm.

Chapter 413: Won’t Dare to Make a Move on Our Qi Family

But, to refine the twelve primordial divine dragon bodies, he had to first find Dragon God Grass.

If he refined them without the Dragon God Grass and dragon essence crystals to reduce the violent energy, not only would he be risking his own life, the effect achieved would be the lowest. It would reach, at most, only two-tenths overall.

If that was the case, even if he successfully refined all twelve primordial divine dragons, the highest Huang Xiaolong could reach was Seventh Order Saint realm.

'Dragon God Grass!' Huang Xiaolong uttered under his breath. Finding Dragon God Grass became the most crucial matter, it had to be done at all costs!

Then, a thought struck Huang Xiaolong, both Chen Tianqi and the Domain Leaders were also at the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins, perhaps they were able to find a stalk or two of Dragon God Grass?

Huang Xiaolong swiftly took out Chen Tianqi's spatial ring; in the past few days, he had been occupied with healing the injuries of the Asura's Gate Elders and had yet to find the time to check Chen Tianqi's spatial ring.

When Huang Xiaolong opened Chen Tianqi's spatial ring, his eyes rounded in astonishment.

Countless medicinal pellets piled high up in one corner, and there was an ice crystal pillar that loomed over the space. Inside that crystal ice pillar was the body of a primordial divine dragon!

Primordial divine dragon!

Huang Xiaolong became ecstatic after a brief moment of astonishment. He didn't expect that the one primordial divine dragon body snatched by Chen Tianqi hadn't been refined yet, and was wholly well preserved.

"This is great!" Huang Xiaolong let out a joyful laughter.

With the addition of this primordial divine dragon body, by the time he managed to collect enough Dragon God Grass, his chances of breaking into Tenth Order Saint realm increased significantly.

Moreover, with the addition of another primordial divine dragon body, his Twelve Forms of the Dragon God could be upgraded to Thirteen Forms of the Dragon God, greatly enhancing its attack power.

Huang Xiaolong managed to calm his emotions moments later, quickly scanning the other corners of the spatial ring. Other than the primordial divine dragon sealed in the ice crystal pillar, Chen Tianqi's spatial ring contained numerous medicinal pellets, from heaven grade to divine grade. Most of them were heaven grade, then holy grade, and some divine grade. Still, the highest divine grade pellet was a mid-divine grade pellet.

Other than medicinal pellets that were piled high up like small hills, Huang Xiaolong also found a lot of herbs, ranging from one thousand to nine thousand years old; he also saw two battle skill techniques, one was the Angel's Spear and the other was called Bright Luminance Tactic.

Both of these techniques were useless to Huang Xiaolong, but could be left for disciples or Huang Family's younger generation that possessed a light element martial spirit.

Huang Xiaolong then moved on to check the three spatial rings of the dead Deities Templar Elders, however, this time, Huang Xiaolong was disappointed. Inside these three Deities Templar Elders' spatial rings, other than some spirit pellets and elixirs, there were only some technique manuals, not a single Dragon God Grass could be found.

After confirming that Chen Tianqi and the three Deities Templar Elders' spatial had no Dragon God Grass, Huang Xiaolong transferred the ice crystal primordial divine dragon from Chen Tianqi's spatial ring into the Xumi Temple and began to comprehend the new Thirteen Forms of the Dragon God.

Huang Xiaolong spent the whole night in comprehending new found insights. He immediately noticed that with the additional primordial divine dragon, the attack power increased greatly.

The night passed quietly.

The next morning, Huang Xiaolong summoned Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu and instructed them to pass down an order to all Asura's Gate disciples, telling them to exert all their efforts in searching for Dragon God Grass. Those who managed to find news about the Dragon God Grass would be rewarded with ten thousand heaven grade spirit pellets and ten billion gold coins.

Ten thousand heaven grade spirit pellets!

Just for the news!

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were both stupefied with shock, but despite that, neither of them dared to question Huang Xiaolong's reason, both complying respectfully.

"Sovereign, those fifteen big families, do we need to...?" Zhang Fu ventured cautiously, the underlying question was to know if Huang Xiaolong wanted to deal with those fifteen big families that worked in cahoots with Cosmos God Cult, Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and other forces, dishonoring the sovereignty of the Asura's Gate.

Huang Xiaolong thought for a moment then shook his head, "No need, let them jump a while longer."

For the current Huang Xiaolong, the most crucial task at hand was to find Dragon God Grass and strive to enhance his strength to the God Realm. As long as he could breakthrough to God Realm, when the time came for the Grand Martial Exchange, Huang Xiaolong would have the means for self-protection relying on his own strength.

When Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu heard Huang Xiaolong's decision of not confronting the fifteen big families, both were genuinely surprised. They had assumed that Huang Xiaolong would act.

"Leave for now." Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, signaling Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu to retreat.

Both have no choice but to do as ordered.

When the two left, Huang Xiaolong continued to shut himself in closed-door practice.

Every day, he swallowed a Divine Dragon Pill and a drop of Geocentric Buddha Elixir without missing a day, putting his efforts in practicing the Godly Xumi Art, Asura Tactics, and the Thirteen Forms of the Dragon God.

One month came and went quickly.

After this one month practice, Huang Xiaolong saw improvement in his Godly Xumi Art, Asura Tactics, and Thirteen Forms of the Dragon God. The most obvious result was the Thirteen Forms of the Dragon God, Huang Xiaolong had wholly comprehended it and no longer needed to observe the thirteen postures of the primordial divine dragons sealed inside the crystal statues. In this one month, Huang Xiaolong's battle qi cultivation also reached peak early-Fourth Order Saint realm.

Although more than a month had passed since the Asura Square battle, the news about Chen Tianqi being killed by Huang Xiaolong only gained more momentum, it was repeatedly talked about on Starcloud Continent.

After all, with Huang Xiaolong at the helm of Asura's Gate, it could possibly change the power structure on Starcloud continent. Huang Xiaolong's name was tied with too many legendary miracles.

In the thirty-six oblasts under the Asura's Gate governance, those big families that held treacherous intentions toward the Asura's Gate naturally felt ill at ease knowing that Huang Xiaolong had gained full control of Asura's Gate as the Sovereign, and assumed that Huang Xiaolong would be pointing a sword towards them next.

However, one month passed without waves or ripples, there were no movements coming from Huang Xiaolong's side. All fifteen big families were secretly relieved.

The Enigma Oblast was the largest amongst the thirty-six oblasts controlled by the Asura's Gate. Further down from the Enigma Oblast was the Treasure Oblast which belonged to the Cosmos God Cult's forces.

Due to this close distance between the Enigma Oblast and the Treasure Oblast, Cosmos God Cult disciples entering and exiting the Enigma Oblast was a norm. Relying on their Cosmos God Cult background, these disciples did not put the Qi Family, one of the fifteen big families in the Enigma Oblast, in their eyes.

The Qi Family's residence was located on the wealthiest street in the Enigma Oblast City.

At this time, inside the Qi Family Residence hall, the Qi Family's Patriarch, Qi Lei, was seated in the main hall together with all the family's Elders.

"There has been no action from Huang Xiaolong's side so far, what is everyone's opinion?" Qi Lei asked, his eyebrows furrowed deeply. Qi Lei's voice was deep and sonorous. Although his words were simple and calm, they bore a lofty bearing.

"Patriarch, I think that this Huang Xiaolong is circumspect in his actions, knowing that we have the Cosmos God Cult at our back. That's why he dared not make a move on us until now." One of the Qi Family Elders laughed.

"That must be it; this Huang Xiaolong has offended Deities Templar. Just Deities Templar alone is enough to tie up all of his efforts, of course he wouldn't want to offend the Cosmos God Cult at this time." Another Elder echoed the same sentiment, "At least this Huang Xiaolong has some self-knowledge."

Qi Lei nodded his head in agreement, "After thirteen years, at the Grand Martial Exchange, Huang Xiaolong will be dead for sure!"

"Unless Huang Xiaolong decides to submit to Cosmos God Cult and be their dog. Perhaps then, the Cult Leader would spare his worthless life!" Another Qi Family Elder snickered.

This statement drew waves of laughter from Qi Lei and the present Elders.

Qi Lei added, "With Huang Xiaolong's death at the Grand Martial Exchange, our Qi Family will take the initiative to attack the Enigma Oblast's Castellan Manor. At that time, the Enigma Oblast will be our Qi Family's paradise! And all Asura's Gate disciples in the Enigma Oblast will be our Qi Family's slaves!"

Chapter 414: An Asura from Hell?

Ever since the Asura Square battle, Huang Xiaolong's side had not taken any action. The Qi Family formed such opinions, and the other fourteen big families came to similar conclusions, thinking that Huang Xiaolong was apprehensive toward the backing forces behind them, such as the Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and others.

On this particular morning, Huang Xiaolong was practicing the Asura Sword Skill's eight move: Mountain of Knives, Sea of Fire at the back of the Heavenly Sky Phoenix mountain when Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu rushed over with faces full of delight to report to Huang Xiaolong.

"Sovereign, we found the Dragon God Grass!" Zhao Shu exclaimed in buoyant mood to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong trembled slightly and his eyes lit up.

"According to the disciple's report, Treasure Oblast Qin Family's Patriarch also entered the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins that year and collected eight stalks of Dragon God Grass!" Zhang Fu interjected with a laugh.

"Eight stalks of Dragon God Grass!" Huang Xiaolong was beaming.

Eight stalk Dragon God Grass! It was just enough for him to refine one primordial divine dragon body!

The amount of dragon essence contained in one primordial divine dragon was overwhelmingly abundant, so much that it was impossible for one single stalk of Dragon God Grass to have any effect in smoothing the violent surging energy during refinement; according to the old manuscript record, it stated that one needed at least seven to eight stalks of Dragon God Grass.

"Reward that disciple heavily!" Huang Xiaolong said to Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu with a big smile on his face.

Both acknowledged Huang Xiaolong's order with respect.

"However, Sovereign, the Treasure Oblast is Cosmos God Cult's territory." Zhao Shu highlighted his concern, "Furthermore, that Qin Family's Patriarch would not necessarily be willing to part with that eight stalks Dragon God Grass."

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand nonchalantly, the smile never left his face, "It's fine." Since there was Dragon God Grass in the Qin Family Patriarch's hand, things would be easy to deal with.

Although Dragon God Grass was also a very rare herb, its biggest role was to reduce the violent energy from a primordial divine dragon's blood and essence. Holding those eight stalks of Dragon God Grass would not bring much benefit to the Qin Family's Patriarch.

As long as Huang Xiaolong could take out something tempting enough in exchange, he believed that the other party would definitely be willing to exchange them with the Dragon God Grass.

“Right, Sovereign, this subordinate has another matter to report.” Zhang Fu suddenly remembered a matter.

“Oh, what is it?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

Zhang Fu continued respectfully, “Snow Wind Continent’s Blessed Buddha Emperor sent a messenger over to tell us that not long after we left Blessed Buddha Empire, Princess Shi Xiaofei followed behind us and came to the Starcloud Continent.”

“Shi Xiaofei is here in Starcloud Continent...?!” Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded by the news.

At that time, Shi Xiaofei wanted Huang Xiaolong to bring her over to Starcloud Continent, but he refused. He didn’t expect this girl to have the spunk to sneakily trail behind them.

“The Blessed Buddha Emperor said that Shi Xiaofei would send news back every two to three days since she left Blessed Buddha Empire, however, from ten days ago, they have lost contact with Princess Shi Xiaofei.” Zhao Shu added.

Huang Xiaolong’s brows creased into deep furrows, “Ten days?” It seems like Shi Xiaofei might have met with some problem.

“Do we know the last place Shi Xiaofei was at before losing contact with the Blessed Buddha Empire?” Huang Xiaolong grasped the most crucial point.

“According to the Blessed Buddha Emperor, she was at the Treasure Oblast!”

“Treasure Oblast!” Huang Xiaolong was slightly stunned, wasn’t this too much of a coincidence?

“The Blessed Buddha Emperor needed to guard the Blessed Buddha Empire and unable to leave the Snow Wind Continent, thus he requested Sovereign’s help to find Princess Shi Xiaofei’s whereabouts.” Zhang Fu said.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

The Blessed Buddha Emperor, Shi Fantian, was his Senior Brother, moreover, Shi Xiaofei could be considered missing because of him, and it was in Starcloud Continent. Whether it was reason or relationship, it was only right that he help find Shi Xiaofei.

“Send word back to Senior Brother Shi Fantian, tell him not to worry about this matter.” Huang Xiaolong’s voice grew solemn.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu complied.

“I will head to Treasure Oblast right after this, in my absence, the Asura’s Gate matters would need to trouble both of you to handle.” Huang Xiaolong added.

Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were surprised that Huang Xiaolong planned to head to Treasure Oblast in such hurry, without bringing either of them. Zhang Fu quickly requested to go with Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, “I alone am enough. If all three of us are gone, who’s going to take care of matters at the headquarters? Don’t forget, the more people, the bigger the target, the easier it is to draw Cosmos God Cult’s suspicion.”

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's argument, the two old men reluctantly conceded. Huang Xiaolong tasked them with handling various matters before Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu retreated.

After both of them left, Huang Xiaolong thought of something. His figure disappeared in a flicker towards the north side of Heavenly Sky Phoenix Mountain. Located here, on this northern side, was Asura's Gate treasure trove.

For the past month, Huang Xiaolong had been busy with his cultivation, practicing the Thirteen Forms of the Dragon God, the Godly Xumi Art, and Asura Tactics, and had yet to have the time to visit the Asura's Gate treasure trove. He remembered that his Master Ren Wokuang stated in the Asura Tactics cultivation technique that he left a 'treasure' for him inside the treasure trove, something that would aid his Asura Tactics cultivation.

Before he departed toward the Treasure Oblast, Huang Xiaolong wanted to see what his this so-called treasure that his Master Ren Wokuang left for him inside the Asura's Gate treasure trove.

"Greeting the Sovereign!" The moment Huang Xiaolong appeared, the two Asura's Gate Elders guarding the treasure trove appeared, greeting Huang Xiaolong with respect.

"No need for so much ceremony, stand up." Huang Xiaolong said, indicating to both Elders to stand up.

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, excusing both Elders as he walked towards the treasure trove's elaborate entrance.

The Asura's Gate treasure trove entrance was a hundred meters tall and thirty meters wide. At first glance, one could hardly determine the material used to construct this door that looked dull and dark. It was daytime at the moment, the sun was shining bright and warm, but despite that, when one got closer to the door, a cold feeling enveloped them, a frigid air that seemed to penetrate deep into one's bones.

Huang Xiaolong was astounded; even though this much cold was nothing to a Fourth Order Saint realm like him, if it were those Xiantian realm warriors, they probably couldn't approach the door.

Standing right in front of the big door, Huang Xiaolong still couldn't figure out what material was used to construct it. He scanned around, and finally, his sight fell onto a palm imprint on the left side of the door.

Huang Xiaolong placed his right palm right into the imprint on the door, running the Asura Tactics. Asura qi surged forth from his palm, and instantly, the entire large framed door burst out in a dazzling light that seemed to reach the sky as the door slowly opened.

The door to the Asura's Gate treasure trove could only be opened using Asura qi, which was why Huang Xiaolong wasn't worried that item Master Ren Wokuang left for him would fall into Chen Tianqi's hand.

One step into the treasure trove, a whelming aura submerged Huang Xiaolong, alarming him. Looking around, Huang Xiaolong saw an altar in the middle of a spacious hall, and on that altar was a heavily chained strange creature that resembled a human, yet was not! Mysterious talisman symbols ran along those thick iron chains, glimmering occasionally.

Two short horns grew on the forehead of this strange creature. Its arms, legs, body, and other parts were covered with a layer of scales; its eyes seemed to glow scarlet red, and all ten fingers were like claws that were dyed with fresh blood.

Occasionally, black mists would float out from its body.

“This is... Hell Asura?!” A thought clapped through Huang Xiaolong’s brain, both his eyes protruded in shock.

Hell Asura?!

The Asura’s Gate treasure trove actually had a sealed real-life Hell Asura inside!

Words couldn’t describe the shock Huang Xiaolong felt. On top of that, he could sense the raw energy emitting from this Asura, powerful, violent. Its strength had, at the very least, exceeded Tenth Order Saint realm.

“What is this? How did Master find this Hell Asura?” Huang Xiaolong mumbled a little incoherently to himself.

Or, did this mean that his Master had crossed over to Asura Plane in Hell before this?!

Chapter 415: Refining the Asura Bloodline

Ren Wokuang actually crossed over to the Asura Plane in Hell!

Only that could explain how the Hell Asura would be sealed here in the Asura’s Gate treasure trove.

The Asura chained on the altar had noticed Huang Xiaolong’s presence in the hall and a violent emotion exploded in its scarlet eyes. A menacing deep roar came from its throat, instantly flooding the entire hall with an incredible murderous aura.

The Asuras in Hell were born for war and battle. The thirst for blood was a natural part of their core, hence, the fierce murderous energy surrounding it was part of its being, not solely directed at Huang Xiaolong.

Even though the Asura was chained and sealed to the altar using mysterious talisman symbols by his Master Ren Wokuang, the brutal and murderous aura it exuded still awed Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong scanned around the altar. His sight finally fell on the altar’s left corner where a line of minuscule ancient characters was inscribed. With the first glance, Huang Xiaolong had already determined that this line of text was left behind by his Master, Ren Wokuang. The text stated that if he could refine the Hell Asura, thereby possessing the Hell Asura’s bloodline, his practice of the Asura Tactics would enhance by leaps and bounds with only half the effort, progressing at unimaginable speed.

The message also explained the method of refining the Asura Bloodline, as well as the way to seal an Asura.

Reading carefully from beginning to end, Huang Xiaolong’s gaze once again turned to the chained Asura; with a soft tap of his foot, he leaped up onto the altar.

Watching as Huang Xiaolong approached, deep growls sounded continuously from its throat, its arms and legs struggled under the sealing chains noisily. However, Huang Xiaolong noticed that the more the Asura struggled, the more the chains tightened around it.

Huang Xiaolong relaxed a little more after seeing this. He then ran the Asura Tactics according to the method stated by Ren Wokuang on the altar. Ten fingers bent into claws that pierced into the Asura's chest, driving straight to the heart. A powerful suction force came from Huang Xiaolong's palm and he watched as strands of dark red mist-like energy molded into a pillar and flew towards him.

Huang Xiaolong quickly sat down in a meditative pose, absorbing all the dark red energy into his body, slowly refining it, guiding it into his blood.

The Asura's struggles grew ever more zealous, furious growls echoed in the hall as the brutal aura it emitted intensified.

Time trickled by and half a day passed.

Gradually, the Asura's struggles weakened and stopped, its body slowly drying up. At that moment, Huang Xiaolong's body was enshrouded in a dark red mist while meditating on the altar. His body began to exude the same brutal, murderous aura, similar to the Asura. The vague ethereal aura began to condense, becoming denser around Huang Xiaolong.

Daylight slowly receded.

From time to time, scales similar to the Asura would appear on Huang Xiaolong's body, and even two short horns vaguely manifested on his forehead.

Three had days passed in the same manner when Huang Xiaolong suddenly opened his eyes. In the depths of his eyes, vigorous Asura qi surged and rumbled, akin to an angry sea; the dark red energy mist shrouding his body was sucked into his body all at once until nothing was left.

Huang Xiaolong got to his feet moments later.

To his delight, refining the Asura bloodline not only made the Asura qi inside his body become more pure, it even allowed him to advance to mid-Fourth Order Saint realm.

"This is...?!" While Huang Xiaolong was caught in his delight, he suddenly noticed something else and was shocked when he caught sight of the Asura scale armor on his body. His hand swiftly reached up to touch his forehead and was shocked to discover that two short horns were protruding out!

His Master did not mention that his outer appearance would resemble an Asura after he refined the Asura bloodline according to the methods left on the altar.

'What do I do now?! Please don't tell me that I will have to keep this hellish Asura appearance forever!'

Judging from a human's aesthetic point of view, the features of an Asura were too hideous to describe, a monster that was neither mammal nor reptile!

What to do?! Huang Xiaolong attempted everything he could think of, trying to revert his looks back to his original form. After several hours that felt like an eternity, he finally found a way to manipulate his Asura-like appearance.

His outward physical appearance of an Asura was due to the Asura bloodline inside Huang Xiaolong's blood, thus he merely needed to suppress the Asura bloodline in his blood. Moreover, suppressing the Asura bloodline didn't affect his Asura Tactics cultivation, allowing him to continue enjoying the benefits of the bloodline at the same time.

Equivalently, if he wanted to change to the Asura appearance, all he needed to do was release the suppression on his bloodline.

Finding the solution to his unexpected 'new look', Huang Xiaolong heaved in great relief. The chained Asura that was refined by him had lost all vitality and essence, leaving a dried corpse on the altar.

"Refining one Asura could enhance my Asura Tactics cultivation speed. I wonder, if I refined more of them, could it further expedite my progress?" Huang Xiaolong toyed with the idea.

If that was the case, he had to find an opportunity later to go to Hell's Asura Plane.

An Asura's bloodline contained an innate Asura qi, so refining the Asura bloodline would aid Huang Xiaolong's future breakthroughs in the Asura Tactics, this was more effective than swallowing a hundred Divine Dragon Pellets.

Hell consisted of three planes—the Asura Plane, the Ghost Plane, and Souls Plane.

However, all three of them were higher planes. If Huang Xiaolong wanted to head to the Asura Plane, he had to at least break through to God Realm, because only after breaking into God Realm would one have the ability to pass through space and time.

Nevertheless, if Huang Xiaolong managed to practice the Asura Tactics until the tenth stage, he could open a door to Hell that would connect him straight to the Asura Plane. The tenth stage seemed far and unattainable, otherwise his Master wouldn't have been stuck at the ninth stage.

Huang Xiaolong pulled himself out from his musings and looked around the treasure trove. In fact, the treasure trove was only so big, just the altar had taken close to half of the entire space, with the rest of the hall being separated into a few rooms.

Huang Xiaolong leaped off the altar, landing right in front of the first room. Blood red crystal ores were piled to the ceiling in the first room. Appearance wise, they resembled the Dragon Blood Crystals that Huang Xiaolong had, but these crystal ores glowed a deeper and more sinister blood red.

What kind of crystal ores were these? Huang Xiaolong was astonished, for he felt that those red crystals contained an energy that exceeded the Dragon Blood Crystals! It was even purer! The energy inside emitted a faint Hellish aura, which was greatly beneficial to Huang Xiaolong's Asura Tactics cultivation.

"Hell Royal Blood Stone!" Huang Xiaolong spotted several small characters on the wall. Again, it was his Master Ren Wokuang's inscription.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes widened further; these were high grade energy stones used in Hell?

Hell was a higher plane. Even the lowest grade of energy stones condensed from that kind of rich environment, in a lower bound world like Martial Spirit World, were treasures that could throw the world into a storm.

A feverish look emerged in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. With these Hell Royal Blood Stones on top of his Asura bloodline, he believed that his Asura Tactics would be able to break through without bottlenecks.

Huang Xiaolong transferred all the Hell Royal Blood Stones into the Asura Ring and then moved on to the rest of the rooms. In these rooms were some spirit pellets, rare elixirs, and some battle skills and cultivation techniques from other sects that his Master Ren Wokuang had collected over the years. From the lowest grade to Heaven grade, there were at least a thousand of them!

Still, the two things weighing heavily on Huang Xiaolong now were the Dragon God Grass and Shi Xiaofei's safety. These various battle skills and cultivation techniques from different sources had to wait until he returned.

Huang Xiaolong flew out from the Asura's Gate treasure trove and closed the heavy doors again. He dallied no further, leaving the Heavenly Sky Phoenix Mountain and heading in the direction of the Treasure Oblast.

Chapter 416: A Hero Wants to Save the Beautiful Damsel in Distress?

Huang Xiaolong flew at breakneck speed the entire way without stopping for rest.

On the way to the Treasure Oblast, Huang Xiaolong's mind wandered. No doubt, those Hell Royal Blood Stones were items his Master collected from Hell, which further reinforced his strong hunch that his Master had been to Hell more than once!

This took place while his Master's Asura Tactics had yet to reach the tenth stage. What did that mean? His Master Ren Wokuang had stepped into the legendary God Realm!

A God Realm master! Then his Master must still be alive!

It was only that he might not be in the Martial Spirit World anymore, perhaps he had crossed over to Hell or other worlds close to the Martial Spirit World, such as the Peace Emperor World, Jade Sword World, or Infinite God World!

It also occurred to Huang Xiaolong that if his Master could break into God Realm, then, as the number one strongest person on Starcloud Continent, the Cosmos God Cult's Leader was most likely a God Realm master too.

Although Huang Xiaolong was a mid-Fourth Order Saint realm, a God Realm master still remained a higher existence that he could only look up to.

In the Grand Martial Exchange thirteen years later, even if they changed the rules permitting outside support, such as the Poison Corpse Scarabs, Huang Xiaolong would most assuredly end up dead in the hands of the Cosmos God Cult Leader's hands!

Even if he managed to break through to Tenth Order Saint realm by then, the Cosmos God Cult Leader could squash him like an insignificant insect! Unless he somehow reached late-Tenth Order Saint realm, or peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm.

God Realm! An existence that rivaled God! A light gleamed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

He had to practice harder and strive to improve his strength! Regardless, he must first break through to Tenth Order Saint realm to have any chance.

When night descended, Huang Xiaolong decided to rest in a rocky mountain area. He found a hidden cave and entered it, then he took out a Hell Royal Blood Stone. Running the Asura Tactics, he began to refine the underworld energy contained inside the red glowing stone.

Its effect hit Huang Xiaolong almost instantly, akin to a beast in slumber being awakened. Boiling blood scorched his veins, rumbling incessantly!

Huang Xiaolong's body shook as if he was burning in a sea of heavenly flames, unbearable pain invaded every part of his body.

For a second, Huang Xiaolong thought that he had turned into gray ash. The incredible energy from the Hell Royal Blood Stone ran rampant like unbridled waves, akin to the vast power of the stars in space, rushing into his body, crashing everything in its the path.

Huang Xiaolong quickly willed himself to remain conscious, enduring the excruciating pain again and again as he did his best to refine this underworld energy.

Blood-colored fog started to fill the cave, weaving in the air.

The night passed.

In the midst of it, a blood-colored beam shot out from Huang Xiaolong's body, piercing sky high. A loud blast ensued as the cave collapsed due to the sudden outburst of blood-colored glow from Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's figure emerged in midair, a dark red glow spiraled around his body as he stood in the air, resembling an Asura King from Hell, peering at the crumbling mountain peak below.

'With the Asura bloodline, practicing the Asura Tactics is indeed much faster!' Huang Xiaolong was pleasantly surprised. The result of one night's practice was comparable to a full month's practice in the past. According to this speed, his Asura Tactics could advance to the sixth stage very soon.

Huang Xiaolong noticed that after refining a piece of Hell Royal Blood Stone, the Asura qi inside him became purer; the purer his Asura qi was, the more potent his powers would be.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette disappeared from the rocky mountains, speedily making his way to the Treasure Oblast. Huang Xiaolong's days continued in this matter, traveling during daytime and practicing during the night.

As Huang Xiaolong's Asura Tactics continued to progress, it was the same with his Body Metamorphose Scripture. Although his Body Metamorphose Scripture had reached the perfection state, the true essence energy in his dantian could evolve endlessly.

As days went by, Huang Xiaolong's Godly Xumi Art was improving every day. The current Huang Xiaolong could form over eight hundred arms when displaying the Godly Xumi Art. Taking into consideration the most average battle skills, once executed simultaneously using over eight hundred hands, the destructive power could probably flip the heavens over.

However, these eight hundred hands still hovered in their intangible form, and had yet to condensed into real entities. Once they did, no one in Martial Spirit World would be able to withstand a single attack from Huang Xiaolong.

...

Six days later, Huang Xiaolong stood on a mountain peak, peering down on a magnificent city built on wide plains that spanned thousands of miles in all directions.

'Up ahead is the Enigma Oblast, and slightly further up would be the Treasure Oblast.' Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself, leaping down from the peak towards the Enigma Oblast's direction.

The Enigma City was the largest city inside the Enigma Oblast, and also one of the most important cities marking the territorial influence between Asura's Gate and Cosmos God Cult.

Huang Xiaolong decided to stay two nights in Enigma City, since Treasure Oblast was just a stone's throw away, there was no hurry.

Having no deep understanding of the current situation inside the Treasure Oblast, Huang Xiaolong wanted to inquire some information about it from the Enigma Oblast's Domain Leader. Other than that, this was Huang Xiaolong's first time visiting a city under Asura's Gate governance, so he wanted to use this opportunity to understand the general situation of these cities.

Huang Xiaolong strode up to the city gates leading to Enigma City, blending in with the crowd of various pedestrians that were heading into the city.

The Enigma City was just as bustling and prosperous as South Oblast City, the first city that Huang Xiaolong experienced when he first arrived on Starcloud Continent. It was filled with horses and carriages that stretched like a dragon's body and a lively atmosphere, with busy stores lining both sides of the streets.

Watching the booming state and the flurry of activity around him, a sense of pride emerged in Huang Xiaolong's heart; this was a city in his territory. As the Asura's Gate Sovereign, he was basically an Emperor here in the Enigma City.

Back on Earth, Huang Xiaolong never imagined that one day he would be controlling a few thousand cities like an Emperor of ancient times.

Huang Xiaolong was in no rush to reach the Enigma City's Castellan Manor, his feet followed where his heart felt like going. However, as Huang Xiaolong strolled along the streets, he noted that there were quite a lot of people donning the Cosmos God Cult's disciple robe, all bearing arrogance in their expressions and acting uppity everywhere they went, as if these Cosmos God Cult disciples were the real owners of the Enigma City.

Another thing that Huang Xiaolong noticed was, whenever there were both Cosmos God Cult disciples and Asura's Gate disciples passing on the same street, the Asura's Gate disciples would try to avoid the former from far away, some even with apprehension in their eyes when they saw any Cosmos God Cult disciples.

This made Huang Xiaolong frown. All of a sudden, a commotion up ahead caught Huang Xiaolong's attention.

"Let's go watch, there's a good show! I heard that some Cosmos God Cult disciples fancy the Auspicious Scepter Restaurant owner's daughter, Yang Le'er, forcing her to accompany them drinking and even fondling Yang Le'er breasts. I don't know from where, but an Asura's Gate disciple that isn't afraid of death jumped out, wanting to enact a 'hero saving the beauty' heroic deed! Now, he's beaten to a pulp, looking like a pig!"

"Those breasts of Yang Le'er definitely feel very good, did that Cosmos God Cult disciple manage to succeed?"

"Come, let us go look!"

Several people in front talked excitedly, nearly bursting with glee.

A cold light glinted in Huang Xiaolong's eyes listening in on their conversation, and he followed the group of several men toward the Auspicious Scepter Restaurant.

They arrived quickly, for it wasn't far.

Upon arrival, he saw that quite a large crowd had gathered around the restaurant, all bearing a look of anticipation on their faces, fingers pointing up and down.

Huang Xiaolong made his way in, the crowd only felt an invisible power pushing them away to create a path.

Inside the restaurant, six Cosmos God Cult disciples were sitting around a table with smug faces. In front of them, lying face down on the floor, was an Asura's Gate disciple that was swollen and bruised all over. Blood caked on his face and mouth. Obviously, he suffered a cruel beating.

A Cosmos God Cult disciple named Liu Guowei gloated watching the Asura's Gate disciple on the floor, a cold snicker sounded, "Want to be the hero saving the beauty? You have no self-knowledge at all! Obediently crawl over here and lick clean your several daddys' toes, then bark like the mongrel that you are. When we're satisfied with your performance, we'll consider letting you go, otherwise, I'll cripple your dog legs!"

Chapter 417: Why Are You Here Only Now?!

The Asura's Gate disciple, Deng Cong, was glaring at the band of Cosmos God Cult disciples with hatred burning in his eyes, his voice sounded like a snarl, "Kill me if you got the guts, you want me to lick your dog legs clean, I spit on you!" Spit and blood splattered on the several Cosmos God Cult disciples.

Caught off guard for a second, several Cosmos God Cult disciples were stained with blood spit, courtesy of Deng Cong.

The Cosmos God Cult disciple named Liu Guowei jumped to his feet in a fit of anger, "Your mother, you really think that I dare not take your life?! Let me tell you, even if I kill you right here in this Enigma Oblast, your Enigma Oblast's Domain Leader won't even have the guts to fart in front of us!" Liu Guowei's hand moved, ready to kill the Asura's Gate disciple named Deng Cong with a lethal strike.

But Liu Guowei's action was stopped by another Cosmos God Cult disciple, "It's too merciful just killing him like this, didn't he fantasize about being a hero, saving a damsel in distress? We should crush the 'bird eggs' between his legs, so that he can never touch a woman in his life, then destroy his Qi Sea, isn't that better?! Wishing he could die, but he can't!"

"That's true! On top of that, let's strip that Yang Le'er naked in front of him, let him watch how us brothers milk Yang Le'er's big breasts!" Another Cosmos God Cult disciple shouted as he pointed a finger at the green-clad girl standing at the side.

This suggestion brought a bout of lascivious laughter from the rest.

The girl had delicate features, bestowed with a pair of flirtatious fox-eyes, moist and clear, extremely charming. Especially the pair on her chest, big, perky, and upright, something the layer of clothes failed to hide.

This girl was Auspicious Scepter Restaurant owner's daughter, Yang Le'er.

Crystal tears hung at the edges of Yang Le'er eyes, looking pitifully adorable even as she fumed with anger: "You dare!"

Liu Guowei whooped wickedly, "Whether we dare or not, let us show it to you with our actions!" His hand reached out toward Yang Le'er as he said those words, roughly pulling her toward himself, while his other hand reached up, wanting to tear off the girl's clothing on the spot.

Not one person from the crowd stepped up to stop these Cosmos God Cult disciples. They were widening their bright eyes as to not miss anything instead, waiting with anticipation for Liu Guowei's action.

However, all of a sudden, Liu Guowei felt a sharp pain in his hands. When his head turned to look, a black-haired young man was standing behind him without him knowing. At this point, that young man's hand bound both of his in an iron hold.

"Let go!" Liu Guowei was frightened and angered, shouting out loud.

Huang Xiaolong harrumphed coldly, with a slight shake of his hand, he threw the person to the air, channeling a small amount of internal force and sounds of breaking bones were heard.

Liu Guowei's anguish scream rang as his whole body was flung away, shattering tables and chairs as he crashed to the floor.

"My hands!" Liu Guowei screamed.

The crowd quickly looked over in his direction, noticing that both of his hands were totally crushed as they hung limply at his sides, they couldn't be lifted anymore.

The rest of the Cosmos God Cult disciples were dumbstruck, but quickly snapped to their senses.

"Hehe, here comes another busybody!" Cosmos God Cult disciple Hu Guang stared coldly at Huang Xiaolong accompanied by a sarcastic snicker, "Lil' punk, do you know the consequences of injuring one of our Cosmos God Cult disciples?!"

Huang Xiaolong shrugged, unconcerned, "Oh, I'm curious what the consequences are."

Hu Guang's voice grew icy, "You will end up a hundred times worse than he is!" A finger pointed at the Deng Cong, "Furthermore, no one will be able to save you!"

Among the six Cosmos God Cult disciples, Liu Guowei was the weakest, merely a Xiantian Second Order, whereas Hu Guang was a Xiantian Seventh Order, therefore, Huang Xiaolong was no more than a puny speck of dust in his eyes.

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong was unperturbed.

Asura's Gate disciple Deng Cong managed to get to his feet from the ground, speaking to Huang Xiaolong, "This brother, quickly run, flee as far as you can."

"Run?" Hu Guang's disdainful snort sounded, "Today, not one of you can escape!" The five Cosmos God Cult disciples immediately spread out, encircling Huang Xiaolong and Deng Cong in the middle.

Hu Guang strutted confidently toward Huang Xiaolong. His fingers bent into claws and lunged straight at Huang Xiaolong's torso.

"Ultimate White Bone Claws!"

The flesh on his hands shrunk, drying up in the blink of an eye. They looked just like white bones that clawed out from a grave, emitting a stench of a rotten corpse. One could tell at one glance that this was an extremely vicious poison technique.

Watching Hu Guang, Huang Xiaolong simply raised his hand and pointed a finger at the space.

Huang Xiaolong's demeanor triggered a savage spark in Hu Guang; this little bastard is seeking death! He cultivated this Ultimate White Bone Claws technique by absorbing death aura that accumulated and turned into a potent corpse poison. Even a Xiantian Eighth Order warrior would be wishing for death if they were corroded by this poison, but they would only be rotting to their death.

But, in the next moment, his face tightened, for an incredible power that made his soul shake washed over him from that finger, shattering his Ultimate White Bone Claw's death aura as if it didn't even exist, piercing straight into his palm.

An indescribable pain made Hu Guang scream his throat hoarse. His body staggered feebly back, but his fearful eyes never left Huang Xiaolong's face, as a frigid cold energy invaded every single part of his body from his palms.

Hu Guang turned his palms toward himself and looked at the two bloody holes, which had a strange black mist dancing around them. One could even hear faint heart-chilling howls as the black mist weaved on the surface of his skin.

Everything that happened entered the other four Cosmos God Cult disciples' eyes. They each looked less arrogant and a little pale, for Hu Guang's strength was the strongest amongst them.

"You, who are you?!" Hu Guang demanded in anger staring at Huang Xiaolong, while running his battle qi, trying to expel the frigid qi out from his body. But he noticed that the frigid energy only grew more tyrannical.

Huang Xiaolong strolled toward Hu Guang, causing Hu Guang to retreat in a flustered manner.

“Kill him!”

Hearing Hu Guang’s order, the other four pounced on Huang Xiaolong, attacking all at once.

When the four people’s attacks were about to hit Huang Xiaolong, a glaring light shone from his body, repelling all four away. The four people felt as if they collided with a mountain. They were thrown backwards from the impact force and flew out of the restaurant through the windows in four different corners.

The spectating crowd retreated hastily in fright. Ignoring them, Huang Xiaolong continued toward Hu Guang.

Hu Guang’s larynx moved nervously, his eyes still on Huang Xiaolong the entire time. He tried to bolster his own courage by saying, “My father is a Cosmos God Cult Elder, and my Master is the Treasure Oblast’s Castellan, you dare...!”

Before Hu Guang could finish his grand sounding threat, Huang Xiaolong struck a palm out across the distance between them, striking accurately at Hu Guang’s Qi Sea, sending him flying backward.

Blood spewed uncontrollably out of Hu Guang’s mouth, dyeing the chairs and tables in close proximity red.

Asura’s Gate disciple Deng Cong and the spectators were aghast, aghast that Hu Guang’s father was a Cosmos God Cult Elder, aghast that the Treasure Oblast Castellan was his Master!

And this black-haired young man still dared to injure Hu Guang so heavily despite knowing all this!

Huang Xiaolong was still as impassive looking at Hu Guang. He didn’t intend for that palm strike to kill Hu Guang, merely destroying his Qi Sea. To cultivators, having their Qi Sea destroyed and ending as a useless garbage was way more painful than death.

It was deathly quiet when a burst of footsteps burst into the restaurant.

“It’s the Asura’s Gate Enforcement disciples!”

The crowd cried out, quickly giving way.

Huang Xiaolong’s face sank a little. These Asura’s Gate Enforcement disciples’ arrival was so timely, just earlier, one couldn’t even see their shadows, but now they arrived in droves.

By this time, about a hundred Asura’s Gate Enforcement disciples had rushed into the restaurant.

The leader of the Enforcement squad, Qi Wu, entered the restaurant and his face paled spotting Hu Guang in a pool of blood. In a few quick steps, he reached Hu Guang’s side, saying as he helped Hu Guang up, “Young Noble Hu, are you alright?!” Panic was obvious in Qi Wu’s expression, it was clear that both of them were acquaintances, moreover, this Qi Wu seemed to know Hu Guang’s identity.

Hu Guang stood up, and at Qi Wu’s question, his temper exploded; his palm struck and a raw five finger palm print colored Qi Wu’s cheek. Hu Guang’s roar reverberated in the entire restaurant, “His mother,

what were you doing arriving only at this time!” That demeanor and tone were no different than ‘whipping’ his own subordinate.

Chapter 418: Breaching Entry Into the Castellan Manor

The Asura’s Gate Law Enforcement Squad Leader Qi Wu bent his waist at an even lower angle, cowardly and panic-stricken instead of raging with anger after suffering a slap from Hu Guang in public, “Young Noble Hu’s teachings are right! This small one deserve to die!”

Huang Xiaolong watched everything with cold eyes.

An Asura’s Gate Law Enforcement Squad Leader actually referred to himself as ‘small one’ before a Cosmos God Cult disciple! He not only wasn’t angry being slapped in front of a crowd, he was still trying to curry favor while looking scared!

As the Asura’s Gate Sovereign, watching this happening right in front of him, flames of wrath burned stronger in Huang Xiaolong’s heart with each passing second.

At this point in time, Hu Guang pointed a finger at Huang Xiaolong while yelling at that Asura’s Gate Law Enforcement Squad Leader Qi Wu, “Capture that little imp, keep his life!” Huang Xiaolong destroyed his Qi Sea, he absolutely would not let Huang Xiaolong die so easily!

Qi Wu accepted Hu Guang’s command in a servile manner before turning to look at Huang Xiaolong coldly, “Little punk, how dare you act so boldly as to harm people in this Enigma City, disregarding the Enigma City’s regulations. All Asura’s Gate disciples listen up, capture this punk and throw him into the dungeon!”

The surrounding hundred over Asura’s Gate disciples acknowledged loudly, but just when they were about to move, a loud voice sounded.

“Wait!” Asura’s Gate disciple Deng Cong clamored furiously, “Qi Wu, as an Asura’s Gate Law Enforcement Squad Leader, how dare you conspire with a Cosmos God Cult disciple! Cosmos God Cult disciples come looking for trouble in Enigma City, hurting innocent people, but you closed your eyes, pretending not to see. Now, as Asura’s Gate Law Enforcement Squad Leader, you’re actually listening to orders from a Cosmos God Cult disciple? Qi Wu, do you know your crime?!”

Qi Wu’s derided gaze fell upon Deng Cong, “So it’s you, Deng Cong! Hmph, Cosmos God Cult disciples causing troubles in Enigma City? I see no such thing!”

Deng Cong could only fume in silent anger at Qi Wu’s answer.

Qi Wu added, “From what I see, you’re in cahoots with this punk. As an Asura’s Gate disciple, you knowingly break the law, you deserve a heavier punishment! People, arrest him as well, throw them into the dungeon together!”

Deng Cong was beside himself with anger: “Qi Wu! You’re trying to frame me!” There seemed to be a private grudge between Deng Cong and Qi Wu.

Qi Wu merely sneered. Without another word, he waved his hand and the large group of Asura’s Gate disciples responded by tightening their encirclement around Huang Xiaolong and Deng Cong.

Huang Xiaolong scanned his surroundings. He, the Sovereign of Asura's Gate, was about to be captured by his own Asura's Gate Law Enforcement Squad for 'interrogation'?!

An abrupt laughter sprung from Huang Xiaolong.

A laughter derived from an indescribable anger!

Before anyone could react, Huang Xiaolong's palms struck out. A brilliant light soared to the sky as numerous palm imprints appeared in the air, each palm imprint striking an Asura's Gate enforcement disciple, sending them flying several meters away.

Eyes widened with shock watching dozens of Asura's Gate enforcement disciples' flying out; to become an Asura's Gate enforcement disciple, it was prerequisite to have at least Xiantian realm strength. More than a hundred Xiantian realm disciples were sent flying in just one move! The strength Huang Xiaolong exposed made the crowd's hearts palpitate.

Neglecting the shocked expressions around him, Huang Xiaolong didn't spare a second look at those Asura's Gate enforcement disciples, fixing his attention on one person—the Law Enforcement Squad Leader, Qi Wu.

Qi Wu retrieved his bewildered eyes from the rest of the enforcement disciples. A foreboding unease snaked through his heart as he felt Huang Xiaolong's gaze fix on his person, for he caught the flicker of killing intent in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

"I'm an Asura's Gate Law Enforcement Squad Leader!" Qi Wu wobbled back even as he yelled out his identity, "This is Enigma City, you dare attack and injure Asura's Gate disciples!"

Huang Xiaolong's hand reached out and made a grasping gesture in the empty air, Qi Wu immediately felt the space around him squeeze and contract, and in the next second, his entire person flew toward Huang Xiaolong. Huang Xiaolong's right hand was choking Qi Wu's throat as he looked at him with frigid eyes, "You're aware that this is Enigma City? You realize that you're an Asura's Gate Law Enforcement Squad Leader?!"

Qi Wu's face turned beet-red, his mouth opened and closed, yet was unable to utter a single sound. Dread filled his eyes as he begged for mercy through them.

"As an Asura's Gate Law Enforcement Squad Leader, not only did you not aid your sect brothers, you also listened to commands from a Cosmos God Cult disciple? Damn you lot!" Huang Xiaolong's icy voice stabbed into Qi Wu's soul. Huang Xiaolong exerted slight pressure in his fingers, directly crushing Qi Wu's throat to his death.

Releasing his hold, Qi Wu's lifeless body fell limply to the floor.

Everyone looked at Huang Xiaolong with disbelief. This young man killed the Asura's Gate Law Enforcement Squad Leader like it was nothing!

Deng Cong looked no better staring at Huang Xiaolong, hesitation and puzzlement flickered across his face.

Then, Huang Xiaolong looked at Hu Guang.

All of Hu Guang's previous arrogance vanished into thin air, extreme terror penetrated every cell in his body as the pressure of impending death suffocated him.

"Don't worry, I'll temporarily let you live." Noticing the horror reflected in the other side's pupils, Huang Xiaolong snorted.

Hu Guang stiffened.

Huang Xiaolong straightened his palm like a sword. With a wave, a screeching scream came from Hu Guang, both of his hands were hacked off by Huang Xiaolong and he passed out from the severe pain.

The crowd was deathly quiet as Hu Guang's scream still echoed in their ears.

"You're called Deng Cong?" Huang Xiaolong's voice broke the heavy silence.

Deng Cong snapped back to his senses, quickly answering: "Yes."

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "I've remembered it." Leaving a baffled and confused Deng Cong, he left the restaurant, walking in the direction of Enigma City's Castellan Manor.

Some time after Huang Xiaolong disappeared from view, an uproar erupted at the restaurant.

...

Very soon, Huang Xiaolong appeared in Enigma City Castellan Manor's main hall, an unfathomable cold smile tilted up the corners of Huang Xiaolong's mouth looking at the two imposing stone lion statues at the Castellan Manor entrance.

"What are you here for? Don't you know that this is the Castellan's manor?" Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to step into the manor grounds, two Asura's Gate disciples that were standing guard at the entrance blocked his path, barking fiercely.

"I know." Huang Xiaolong's patience was fraying. Before more disciples could approach, an overwhelming power threw them off balance. Silhouettes tumbled in the air.

Huang Xiaolong walked into the Enigma City Castellan's residence manor.

"Insolent! Who are you? Breaching entry into the Castellan's Manor!" More guards noticed Huang Xiaolong's presence; there was actually someone who dared to trespass into the Castellan Manor! The guards leaped up, each aiming an attack at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong raised his hand and pointed at the void. Almost instantly, all these manor guards were sent reeling away without any shred of resistance.

While this was taking place outside, the Enigma City's Castellan, Wang Dingzhi, who was also an Asura's Gate Domain Leader, was sitting in the main hall, contemplating his cultivation progress. His cultivation had been stuck without any progress in recent years, causing him to become irritated and anxious.

"Castellan, it's bad!" Suddenly, the manor's steward ran in looking flustered and terrified.

"Look at you, losing your calm, what is it?!" This steward running in screaming while he was troubled by the lack of progress in his cultivation upset Wang Dingzhi.

The steward was startled by Wang Dingzhi's outburst, but he still soldiered on, reporting, "Castellan, a young man breached into the manor, and he has already injured more than a hundred manor guards!"

Wang Dingzhi's temper flared sky high hearing this, "Truly seeking death! So brazen to run rampant in my manor!" Wang Dingzhi jumped to his feet, but when he was about to take the first step out to see who was the audacious person that dared to breach his Castellan Manor, his foot paused midair while his sight could barely shift away from the main hall entrance.

A stalwart figure stood at the door.

The steward looked over and blurted, "Castellan, it's this little imp trespassing into the manor, injuring over a hundred guards!" The steward's finger pointed confidently to the figure standing at the door.

When the steward just finished his 'report', Wang Dingzhi's legs gave out. He quickly knelt on both knees in salute, "Asura's Gate disciple Wang Dingzhi greets the Sovereign!" Wang Dingzhi couldn't help the tremor in his voice.

Sovereign?! The word sounded like a thunderclap in the steward's brain, for an instant, he couldn't even tell where north or south was.

The 'trespasser' was none other than Huang Xiaolong. He entered the main hall looking at Wang Dingzhi, the temperature in Huang Xiaolong's eyes dropped a few degrees.

Chapter 419: Surrender the Murderer

Huang Xiaolong did not utter a word as he walked to the main seat and sat down.

One could even hear a needle drop in the heavy silence.

Huang Xiaolong sat down silently and did nothing to indicate to Wang Dingzhi that he could stand, thus Wang Dingzhi remained in a kneeling posture without daring to move an inch. The menacing cold air from Huang Xiaolong caused the temperature in the hall to plummet drastically.

However, Wang Dingzhi was sweating profusely, while that manor steward stood blankly at the side, as if the word 'Sovereign' that came out from Wang Dingzhi's mouth scared his soul into oblivion.

Within seconds, sounds of rustling wind came from many different directions into the main hall. No doubt, these noises were the manor guards rushing over, ready to encircle the trespasser.

Huang Xiaolong breaking into the Castellan Manor and injuring over a hundred manor guards had alerted the hidden experts within the manor grounds.

Hearing the sharp wind noises arriving one after another, Wang Dingzhi grew more anxious, however, Huang Xiaolong had yet to permit him to stand. He dared not stand on his own accord to order these manor guards to retreat.

Huang Xiaolong silently sat in the hall. In that short moment, a group of manor guards had broken through the doors and rushed into the main hall.

The manor guards who broke into the main hall in a rush were stupefied seeing their Castellan kneeling on the floor.

“Castellan, are you alright?” One of the manor guards arrived swiftly to Wang Dingzhi’s side, inquiring with concern. In his view, their Castellan was subdued by the black-haired young man and was forced to kneel in humiliation.

The guards snapped back to their senses, bellowing as they simultaneously attacked Huang Xiaolong.

Reaching this point, Wang Dingzhi could no longer remain kneeling and hollered out in anger: “Impudent! Damn the lot of you, get the hell out of here this instant!” Jumping anxiously to his feet, he released a powerful wave of energy.

All the manor guards were forced back awkwardly by the powerful wave of energy from Wang Dingzhi.

The manor guard and steward closest to Wang Dingzhi were the most miserable, receiving the highest colliding impact, their bodies were sent flying out of the main hall. Both of them fainted before they hit the floor.

The manor guards struck by Wang Dingzhi struggled up from the floor. Confusion, apprehension, and bewilderment clearly showed on their faces, not knowing what they did wrong. It was beyond their understanding that the person that attacked them would be their own Lord Castellan.

In the next moment, they witnessed Wang Dingzhi quickly getting down to his knees again before Huang Xiaolong, “They are not aware of Sovereign’s identity and inadvertently offended Sovereign, please have mercy and spare their lives!”

A crisp clap resounded in the minds of these manor guards, shock written all over their faces as their pupils shifted towards the black-haired young man sitting in the most conspicuous seat in the main hall.

Sovereign?!

Their Asura’s Gate Sovereign?!

Huang Xiaolong merely glanced at Wang Dingzhi from the corner of his eyes, speaking in a low drawl, “I ran into something very interesting on the first day I arrived in Enigma City.”

Something very interesting? Wang Dingzhi’s heart tightened nervously.

Huang Xiaolong continued in the same slow drawl, “Several Cosmos God Cult disciples were harassing a young woman in the Auspicious Scepter Restaurant. One of our Asura’s Gate disciples tried to stop them, but was pounded until he was gravely injured by those Cosmos God Cult disciples. On top of that, our disciple was humiliated in public, he was told to lick the toes of these Cosmos God Cult disciples. When our Asura’s Gate Enforcement Squad arrived, not only did they not help their own sect brother, but hid and watched behind the scenes.”

Sweat was falling down Wang Dingzhi’s forehead like monsoon rain.

Huang Xiaolong’s voice echoed softly in the hall, “What made it even more interesting was, after those Cosmos God Cult disciples were taught a lesson by me, the Asura’s Gate Enforcement Squad disciples actually ran out like loyal dogs, taking orders from the Cosmos God Cult disciples in an attempt to capture me and the other Asura’s Gate disciple, wanting to throw us into the dungeon!”

By this point, Wang Dingzhi had lost all colors from his face as if all of his blood were drained away. At this moment, he finally understood the reason for Huang Xiaolong's anger, why the murderous aura coming from Huang Xiaolong was so ferocious.

A sect's Sovereign was nearly thrown into the dungeon by his own sect's disciples!

Wang Dingzhi's tongue was twisted into knots, not knowing what to say.

"Wang Dingzhi!" Huang Xiaolong suddenly snapped.

A cold shiver ran down Wang Dingzhi's body: "Sovereign."

"Does Enigma City belong to the Asura's Gate or to the Cosmos God Cult?!" Huang Xiaolong barked the question at Wang Dingzhi.

"Enigma City belongs to our Asura's Gate." Wang Dingzhi answered fearfully, his heart was trembling inside.

"Then you tell me, why does a Cosmos God Cult disciple dare to order our Asura's Gate Enforcement Squad before the public crowd, right under our noses, in Enigma City? Beating up our Asura's Gate disciples, humiliating our Asura's Gate disciples?!" Huang Xiaolong questioned mercilessly.

Terrifying Asura qi surged around Huang Xiaolong, enveloping the Castellan Manor main hall in a suffocating slaughter aura.

Fear paralyzed all the servants, maids, and guards on the manor grounds, feeling an immense pressure enveloping them.

Wang Dingzhi was still on his knees, holding his breath as his face turned increasingly paler.

While this was happening in Enigma City's Castellan Manor, in the neighboring Treasure Oblast's Castellan Manor, Castellan Peng Zhuang had just received the message that his disciple Hu Guang was injured in Enigma City to the extent that his Qi Sea was destroyed and both hands hacked off. In a fit of anger, he turned the tables and chairs beside him into dust with a slam.

"Relay my order, tell the Qi Family's Patriarch, Qi Lei, to search the entire Enigma City! I don't care how, he must find that bastard for me! If he escaped, I will uproot his Qi Family!" Peng Zhuang's roar thundered through the manor.

"Yes, Castellan!" The Cosmos God Cult disciple quickly complied and ran out as if he was fleeing for his life.

On another side of the Enigma City, inside the Qi Family's hall, more than a dozen people were lying on the floor. Amongst these dozen people, one of them was the very same Cosmos God Cult disciple who had his Qi Sea destroyed and both hands hacked off by Huang Xiaolong, Hu Guang, and the Asura's Gate Enforcement Squad Leader, Qi Wu.

The Qi Family had always been closely connected to the Cosmos God Cult, or better phrased, they were Cosmos God Cult's dog inside Enigma City. Now that a Cosmos God Cult Elder's son, Hu Guang, had both of his hands and his Qi Sea crippled inside the Enigma City, Qi Lei's face was warped with anger, and at the same time, with fear.

Asura's Gate Enforcement Squad Leader, Qi Wu, was a direct descendant of the Qi Family's main branch, someone that Qi Lei arranged into the Asura's Gate by pulling some strings. Qi Wu was a good talent and was one of the disciples that the Qi Family was focused on nurturing. He didn't expect Qi Wu to end up getting killed by someone like this.

"Sovereign!" A Qi Family Elder burst into the hall looking flustered, reporting to Qi Lei, "Just now, Treasure Oblast's Lord Castellan sent someone over with an order, we must search the entire Enigma City to find that murderer, if not, if not..."

"If not what?" Qi Lei asked.

"If that person escaped, Treasure City's Castellan said that he would annihilate Qi Family!" That Elder did not dare to conceal the matter, telling Qi Lei what was said.

Immediately, Qi Lei's and the other Elders' faces turned ugly.

Annihilate the Qi Family!

From these words, they already knew the extent of Treasure City Castellan's ire! Not to mention, Hu Guang's father had yet to know about this matter, if he knew, one could imagine the consequences.

Qi Lei knew that Treasure City's Castellan was someone who kept to his word, if the Qi Family really failed to capture that murderer, they would face annihilation.

"Have we found where the killer went?" Qi Lei asked.

One of the present Elder answered, "We received word moments ago, that person went into the Castellan Manor."

"The Castellan Manor?" This information was unexpected.

"Patriarch, what do we do now?" Another Qi Family Elder inquired Qi Lei.

A ruthless gleam flickered in Qi Lei's eyes, "To the Castellan Manor, now! Force Wang Dingzhi to surrender that killer to us, otherwise, don't blame me for being rude!"

Although he didn't know what relation that person had with Wang Dingzhi, at this moment, Qi Lei wasn't in a position to be concerned about this point. Regardless of that person's identity, he must capture him, or the consequences of Treasure City Castellan's wrath was not something that their Qi Family could afford!

Chapter 420: What Are You Considered As?

Make Wang Dingzhi surrender the killer?

That Qi Family Elder was stunned for a moment before vowing solemnly, "Patriarch, rest assured, Wang Dingzhi might be bold, but not enough to cover for the criminal that harmed Young Noble Hu Guang! I'll head to the Castellan Manor immediately and will surely drag that murderer back!" The Elder executed a brisk salute toward Qi Lei before turning around to leave the hall, bringing with him a group of Qi Family guards, and headed toward the Castellan Manor.

Inside the Enigma City Castellan Manor's main hall, Wang Dingzhi was still on his knees.

Huang Xiaolong watched the kneeling Wang Dingzhi quietly, a small part of Huang Xiaolong understood that the whole matter couldn't be blamed on Wang Dingzhi alone.

Since his Master, Ren Wokuang, disappeared several decades ago, most of Asura's gate matters were handled by Chen Tianqi. Chen Tianqi endured and gave way because he did not want an open confrontation with the Cosmos God Cult. Due to that, the territory under the Asura's Gate's governance was swallowed by the Cosmos God Cult through the years. From the original fifty-two oblasts from its heyday, it was reduced to only thirty-six oblasts.

For this reason, the Cosmos God Cult disciples dared behave in such brazen manner in territories under the Asura's Gate's governance!

And for this reason, the Asura's Gate disciples showed fearful looks when facing Cosmos God Cult disciples.

In that short span of time, the manor guards sent flying by Wang Dingzhi earlier quickly knelt down in salute. Like Wang Dingzhi, all of them held their breaths as fear filled their hearts—fear toward Huang Xiaolong.

Their Asura's Gate's new Sovereign, Huang Xiaolong!

Young Noble Divine Dragon!

Young Noble Divine Dragon's glorious deeds and fierce reputation had spread throughout Starcloud Continent.

There were also those Poison Corpse Scarabs that had become a nightmare in many experts' hearts.

Just moments ago, they actually had the guts to attack their Asura's Gate Sovereign? Finally, they understood the bitter reality. The Castellan striking them was in fact for their own good. Otherwise, if their mighty Sovereign released those Poison Corpse Scarabs... Remembering the details of how people died under the Poison Corpse Scarabs in the rumors, those guards shivered by reflex.

A manor guard suddenly ran into the hall and saluted Huang Xiaolong on his knees, reporting, "Reporting to Sovereign, the Qi Family's Elder Qi Tian led many Qi Family experts over. They're waiting outside, requesting to see the Castellan."

"Qi Family's Elder..." Huang Xiaolong turned to Wang Dingzhi, "Was that Enforcement Squad Leader Qi Wu a disciple of the Qi Family?" That Qi Wu carried the surname Qi, the connection was easy to make.

"That is so, Sovereign. That Qi Wu is indeed a Qi Family's disciple, he's the current Qi Family Patriarch Qi Lei's nephew." Wang Dingzhi honestly revealed everything. Of course, this whole time, the sweat running down his face had yet to stop.

"Qi Family Patriarch, Qi Lei's nephew?" Huang Xiaolong snorted, "Other than Qi Wu, how many more Qi Family's disciples are inside Asura's Gate?"

Wang Dingzhi answered: "About ten or so. These Qi Family disciples were arranged into the sect through Qi Lei's connections. This subordinate failed terribly in governing the Enigma City and is willing to accept any punishment Sovereign will mete out!" Wang Dingzhi knocked his head against the hard floor with a loud boom, not daring to lift his head to face Huang Xiaolong.

Wang Dingzhi was aware that Qi Lei used his connections to arrange some Qi Family disciples into Asura's Gate, just that the Qi Family had a strong influence inside Enigma City. As long as Qi Lei did not act too unscrupulously, crossing the line, Wang Dingzhi would close one eye to his dark deeds.

Huang Xiaolong's voice was cold as ever, "Your crime will be judged after this!" Then he turned to the manor guard that came in to report, "Lead that Qi Tian and the group of Qi Family's people in here."

"Yes, Sovereign." The manor guard acknowledged respectfully, saluted to Huang Xiaolong and exited the hall.

When that manor guard left, Huang Xiaolong finally allowed Wang Dingzhi and the other manor guards to rise to their feet. He ordered the manor guards to retreat, leaving only Wang Dingzhi with him in the main hall.

"You, sit." Huang Xiaolong pointed at one of the seats further down to Wang Dingzhi.

Truth be told, in Huang Xiaolong's presence, Wang Dingzhi as a Domain Leader was not qualified to sit, but he dared not disobey Huang Xiaolong's order. Therefore, after saying his thanks, Wang Dingzhi sat down gingerly on the chair Huang Xiaolong pointed at. Even so, only half of Wang Dingzhi's butt actually rested on the seat.

Barely a few seconds after Wang Dingzhi sat down, Qi Family's Elder, Qi Tian, swaggered into the hall with a group of Qi Family's experts in tow. However, these people were a little surprised seeing the pieces of broken doors lying around, as if a fight took place here moments before they arrived.

Along with his surprise, Qi Tian strode into the hall with his eyes scanning the surroundings. He immediately noticed the young man sitting at the center of the hall and Wang Dingzhi. Qi Tian narrowed his eyes at the scene.

According to the description given by the Qi Family disciples, that black-haired young man sitting in the center of the hall was most likely the sinner who destroyed the Cosmos God Cult disciple, Young Noble Hu Guang's Qi Sea and cut off his arms. But what was this young man's identity that gave him the qualification to sit equally with Castellan Wang Dingzhi? On top of that, Wang Dingzhi actually sat in the lower position chair.

Qi Tian's eyes flickered as these thoughts sped through his mind, whereas on the surface, he stopped in front of Wang Dingzhi and cupped his hands in greeting, "Castellan Wang." Despite Qi Family's strong influence, Wang Dingzhi was still the official Castellan of the Enigma City. In front of Wang Dingzhi, he dared not act discourteously.

Wang Dingzhi put on an indifferent face, nodding slightly, "What matters do you have?"

Hearing Wang Dingzhi speak in a straightforward manner, Qi Tian also did not beat around the bush. He pointed at Huang Xiaolong, "Castellan Wang, this person injured Cosmos God Cult disciple Hu Guang earlier today at the Auspicious Scepter Restaurant. Not only has he destroyed Young Noble Hu Guang's Qi Sea, he also cut off both of Young Noble Hu Guang's arms. I implore Castellan Wang to hand over this person to me, so I can bring him back to the Qi Mansion."

Wang Dingzhi glanced sideways at Huang Xiaolong, yet he couldn't read anything from Huang Xiaolong's stoic face.

Wang Dingzhi looked coldly at Qi Tian, "What if I refuse?"

Qi Tian's face sank, and no longer bothered to put up any pretense of courtesy. A mocking scoff sounded as his tone was laced with a mildly veiled threat, "Castellan Wang, have you thought of the consequences? I'm not afraid to tell you frankly, that Young Noble Hu he injured is none other than Treasure City Castellan's disciple and also Cosmos God Cult Elder Hu's only son! Later, when Treasure City's Castellan and Elder Hu come seeking an account and find out that you actually protected the criminal, hehe...!"

At the end, Qi Tian placed his threat on the table.

Wang Dingzhi fumed with fury inside his heart, this Qi Tian was just an average Qi Family Elder, but now, this person was taking a dump right on his head; coming to show his 'prowess' in the Castellan Manor, his territory? All these years of adhering to Chen Tianqi's orders, he had been enduring, which indirectly allowed Qi Family's arrogance to fester to this degree!

Wang Dingzhi suddenly struck his palm out.

Although Qi Tian held the status of an Elder in the Qi Family, he was only a peak half-Saint, how could he withstand a palm from Wang Dingzhi? In a split second, his body flew back from the force, making an arch in the air across the hall.

"Elder Qi Tian!" The experts that came with Qi Tian cried out in shock, rushing hastily to his side.

Qi Tian wobbled unsteadily trying to stand up, staring fixedly at Wang Dingzhi. A rapid vicious glint flickered past his pupils; Wang Dingzhi actually attacked and injured him?!

Despite the unwillingness and anger in his heart, Qi Tian knew he wasn't Wang Dingzhi's opponent, therefore, he endured!

Qi Tian glared at Wang Dingzhi, his cold voice sounded, "Wang Dingzhi, I hope you won't regret this!" He signaled the experts around him, preparing to leave.

"Who said you can leave?" When Qi Tian and the Qi Family experts turned to leave, Huang Xiaolong, who had been sitting quietly watching the entire time, finally spoke.

Qi Tian's foot paused halfway and turned back around, glowering at Huang Xiaolong, "Brat, what did you say? This father can come and leave whenever he wants to, do I need your permission? What thing are you to control me?!"

His heart was still boiling with anger taking that attack from Wang Dingzhi.

What thing are you? Hearing Qi Tian insult their Sovereign as 'what thing', Wang Dingzhi's temper flared up. He stood up, but when he was about to act, he saw countless demonic claws shredding the space, slashing at Qi Tian and the experts with him.