

Conqueror 491

Chapter 491: Let You Live A Few More Days

Lei Hua was sitting beside his father, Thunder Human King. Just as he filled his father's wine cup, the corner of his eye caught a glimpse of Huang Xiaolong. His action paused for a second from surprise before flying to his feet with killing intent raging in his heart.

"You little punk, I didn't expect you to really dare to run all the way here to Nine Dragons City to see some liveliness!" Lei Hua laughed out loud in a manic manner, his eyes had turned scarlet at the sight of Huang Xiaolong, akin to a berserk lion running amok.

In that split second, everyone on the first floor turned to look at Huang Xiaolong. Thunder Human King and his group of subordinates were the first who looked over.

"Father, that's the punk who killed Zhou Yuchu!" Lei Hua was quick to point out Huang Xiaolong to the Thunder Human King.

"Oh!" A streak of light flashed deep within Thunder Human King's pupils. The incident related to Zhou Yuchu's murder, incurring Zhou Yunpeng's wrath that required him to go apologize to him, kneeling before Zhou Yunpeng in front of all the Ape Deity Temple experts as to keep his son's life had greatly made him lose face and dignity.

All of it was because of this punk!

Other experts dining on the first floor were stunned at the revelation. All of them knew about the Ape Deity Temple Master' son, Zhou Yuchu, who was killed in Vermillion City, but it had never crossed their minds that the murderer would be a young human like the one before them.

By now, Elf Queen Kelly and Grand Elder Celine had also seen Huang Xiaolong. Seeing Huang Xiaolong, Elf Queen Kelly's expression was filled with pleasant surprise. Her alluring eyes sparkled seemingly holding a thousand unspoken words.

Without needing the Thunder Human King to speak, his subordinates jumped to their feet, spreading out to encircle Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong raised an arm to stop the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey that was impatient to start fighting.

“So, you guys want to fight here?” Huang Xiaolong looked at Thunder Human King and Lei Hua with indifference.

The Thunder Human King frowned. This was the Nine Dragons City after all, and the Nine Dragons Temple had clearly decreed that anyone who dared to stir trouble or fight inside the city would be put to death regardless of their identity!

Although he, Thunder Human King, stood at the top of the human race on the Ten Directions Continent, in front of the Nine Dragons Temple he was nothing more than a fart. He wasn’t reckless to the point of ignoring the Nine Dragons Temple’s clear order.

“Father, we mustn’t let this punk go!” Lei Hua urged his father anxiously.

Thunder Human King waved his hand, recalling his subordinates, “Don’t worry, he won’t be able to run!” He looked at Huang Xiaolong, “Punk, I’ll let you live a few more days.”

Once the beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans’ merging ceremony concluded, the kid would need to leave the Nine Dragons City and they would deal with him then! The Thunder Human King was swift to decide and concoct a plan.

Hearing that these people dared to threaten Huang Xiaolong, the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey was greatly angered, his momentum surged, laced with thick killing intent. Demonic qi swept the first floor of the restaurant like a hurricane.

“Fifth Order Saint realm!”

Everyone who felt it was dumbfounded.

Still, Huang Xiaolong raised his hand, stopping the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey a second time. His gaze shifted coldly between the Thunder Human King and Lei Hua, "Let me live a few more days? Then I shall wait and see."

In Huang Xiaolong's eyes, these two were nothing but jumping clowns.

"Young Noble," Elf Queen Kelly led Grand Elder Celine and some of the elves' Elders, walking over with a faint smile on her face as she called out to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong could only smile in return, nodding his head in greeting.

"Young Noble healed the Tree of Life. After parting in the Elf Forest, I didn't expect to run into Young Noble here. Would Young Noble like to sit with us?" Elf Queen Kelly took the initiative to invite Huang Xiaolong.

Waves of shock were hitting the hearts of the experts around, staring at Huang Xiaolong in astonishment. Some time ago, there was a rumor saying that the Tree of Life was cured. Once again, they did not expect that person to be this young man

Who exactly was this young man?! He even had a Fifth Order Saint realm demonic beast expert with him!

Those present tried to guess Huang Xiaolong's identity.

Both the Thunder Human King and Lei Hua were also surprised hearing that this young man was the one who cured the Tree of Life, but even so, the Elf Queen's initiative to invite Huang Xiaolong made the father and son's expressions turn grim.

Seeing the Elf Queen taking the initiative to invite him, Huang Xiaolong contemplated for a moment, but still shook his head, "Many thanks for the Elf Queen's kindness, but as I haven't seen this good brother of mine for many years, it might be inconvenient as us brothers would like to share a few drinks in private. We've made a reservation for a private room on the second floor."

He could see that the Elf Queen extended an invitation to him out of kindness, intending to protect him, indirectly telling the Thunder Human King that Huang Xiaolong was in good terms with the elf race. This way, the Thunder Human King would need to think twice before making a move on him.

However, when did Huang Xiaolong ever rely on a woman for protection?

Elf Queen Kelly couldn't conceal the disappointment in her eyes at Huang Xiaolong's refusal. Before, in the Elf Forest, Huang Xiaolong already refused her once. She believed that Huang Xiaolong was aware of her feelings. For the first time in her life, she began to doubt her own charm.

The surrounding patrons' jaws fell agape when they heard Huang Xiaolong turning down an invitation from the Elf Queen.

However, the Elf Queen recovered swiftly from her disappointment. Taking a glance at the human form Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey beside Huang Xiaolong, she smiled and asked, "It is Kelly who was inconsiderate. May I ask how many days Young Noble plans to stay in Nine Dragons City?"

Huang Xiaolong answered: "Most likely around two months."

For the beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans' merging ceremony, Huang Xiaolong needed some time to overlook the various aspects of integration and clear out the Deities Templar's hidden forces on Ten Directions Continent. Thus, he estimated that he would need to stay for two months at least.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong says that he would be staying in Nine Dragons City for two months' time, a bubble of joy filled the Elf Queen.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong spoke a little while more with Elf Queen Kelly before moving up to the second floor with the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey.

Watching the two people disappear up the second floor, the first floor broke out in a flurry of discussions, whereas a hesitant light flickered in Thunder Human King's eyes following Huang Xiaolong's disappearing silhouette.

“Lord, it seems like this kid is not so simple. Should we send someone to investigate his background?” A high-level Saint realm expert sitting beside Thunder Human King spoke.

The Sun Moon Restaurant’s private rooms on the second floor were reserved for important guests. Moreover, not just anyone could go up. The basic condition was that one had to possess a card specially issued by the restaurant. Just this point alone proved that the two young men’s identities weren’t simple.

“So what if it’s not simple?” Lei Hua interjected with a cold sneer, “Would we be afraid of him? Just a little white-faced lamb that has a tad bit of relationship with the Elf Queen. What can the Elf Queen do after we kill him?”

But Thunder Human King ordered in a solemn voice, “Investigate that demonic beast expert beside him.” A Fifth Order Saint realm demonic beast expert following beside a young human was strange in his eyes.

But then again, he wouldn't put a mere Fifth Order Saint realm in his eyes.

“Yes, Lord.” The same subordinate beside the Thunder Human King acknowledged.

“But Father, if that punk really plans to stay in Nine Dragons City for two months, that would pose a small problem.”

It wasn’t convenient for them to deal with Huang Xiaolong within the city.

Thunder Human King reassured his son, “Don’t worry, I’m familiar with one of the Nine Dragons City’s small guard captains, we can let the small guard captain frame some crime on that kid and expel him out of the city.”

“Father is wise!” Lei Hua grinned, “Arrogant as that punk is, I bet he dares not offend the Nine Dragons Temple.”

At this time, in one of the private rooms on the second floor, the brothers ordered a table full of dishes, and wine cups clinked nonstop. Neither placed any importance on that Thunder Human King.

“Big brother, do you think Sister Li Lu will come to the Nine Dragons City?” The Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey suddenly said.

He was aware of certain things between Huang Xiaolong and Li Lu.

Chapter 492: He’s Lord Beast God?!!

Li Lu!

Hearing that name made Huang Xiaolong tremble slightly. Putting down the wine cup in his hand, his mood mellowed down, “I don’t know.” He answered in a restrained voice.

The Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey noticed Huang Xiaolong’s low mood and quickly consoled him, “Big brother, Sister Li Lu must have some difficulties.”

Huang Xiaolong sighed heavily looking up at the ceiling, “Let’s not talk about this. Come, cheers!”

Two wine cups clinked.

It was three hours later when the two of them emerged from the second-floor private room to leave the restaurant. At that point, the Thunder Human King’s and the Elf Queen’s groups had already left, something for which Huang Xiaolong was a little thankful, especially for the Elf Queen’s departure. How could he not see that the Elf Queen harbored feelings for him, it was just that Huang Xiaolong did not wish to have any emotional attachments at this point in time.

Inexplicably, he thought of the two girls: Li Lu and Shi Xiaofei.

Leaving the restaurant, the two brothers did not immediately head back to the Nine Dragons Temple but strolled around the Nine Dragons City until daylight was replaced by the night sky before returning.

Separating at one of the corridors, Huang Xiaolong went back to his courtyard.

Moonlight spilled over the yard like drifting snow.

Huang Xiaolong stood alone in the yard, hands at his back. Many thoughts visited his mind, such as the Deities Templar, its Temple Preceptor, Li Lu, the Cosmos God Cult, Shi Xiaofei, his parents and siblings, the Asura's Gate amongst many other things.

It was extremely quiet deep in the night, but Huang Xiaolong sensed the surging undercurrent of unease and hidden murderous intent.

The night passed in peace, giving way to the rising sun at the break of dawn.

The Nine Dragons City began to rustle in the dull morning sky before the sun broke through the horizon.

Countless experts from Ten Directions Continent flocked to the Nine Dragons Square right in front of the Nine Dragons Temple. The merging ceremony of the beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans was being held at the new Nine Dragons Square.

Compared to the previous month, the Nine Dragons Square had expanded five to six times its original size, able to accommodate more than a hundred thousand people. All the buildings that previously lined the square's perimeter were demolished.

"The Green Devil Tribe has arrived!"

"The Sea Clan has arrived!"

"The Elf Race has arrived!"

"Thunder Human King has arrived!"

Each respected patriarch arrived at the square leading a group of experts from their families. A Nine Dragons Temple Elder in charge of welcoming the guests announced the arrival of the guests with his sonorous voice, reverberating throughout the Nine Dragons Square.

The square's perimeter was lined with experts from the Nine Dragons Temple, Violent Lion Temple, Ape Deity Temple, the beastmen's Tiger Tribe, Lion Tribe, Snake Tribe, Fox Tribe, Wolf Tribe, and other tribes' experts as well. Merely the number of Saint realm expert exceeded a thousand, not to mention the combination of both sides' half-Saint and peak half-Saint experts.

The momentum was heaven shaking.

All the invited guests that arrived felt trepidation at the number of beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans Saint realm experts. Fear rose in their hearts and the pressure multiplied.

Those experts dared not move or wander around after being led to their respective places on the square.

Lei Hua stood beside his father, the Thunder Human King, taking in the surrounding scenery. His throat became dry just by looking at the number of experts from other races. Only at this moment did he realize how weak and insignificant their human race was.

Before the beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans, the gap of existence was akin to ants at the feet of an elephant.

Lei Hua felt as such, and the Thunder Human King and other human race experts felt it even more.

Furthermore, Thunder Human King noticed these gathered beastmen and demonic experts were those below Ninth Order Saint realm. Their experts of Ninth Order Saint realm and above had yet to appear.

His breath seemed stuck in his chest.

The elves were arranged at a spot not far from the humans. The Grand Elder stood behind Elf Queen Kelly, whispering, "Your Majesty, the beastmen, and demonic beast clans' experts have actually reached

such a terrifying number!” She did her best to reduce the volume of her voice to the tiniest and there was even a slight quiver.

Elf Queen Kelly scanned the experts belonging to the merging ceremony and nodded with minuscule movement in agreement to what Celine had said. She too wore a dignified expression on her face. Before today, it was already common knowledge on Ten Directions Continent that the beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans were the most powerful hegemonies, but exactly how powerful, no one was able to say for sure.

Moreover, in the past, these two hegemonies were separate entities. Now that they were merging into one power, the horrifying extent of their forces could be seen from today’s gathering!

These two parties merging was definitely a power that could flatten the entire Ten Directions Continent!

She always assumed that the elves were weak, but now...! Kelly’s gaze fell on the several Elders behind her, secretly shaking her head.

A short while later, more and more invited guests arrived into the square, around fifty to sixty tribes were present. The crowd grew larger, but the square was still oddly quiet despite the sheer number of people in the square, not the least bit rowdy.

All conversations and discussions were done in low whispers, not one party dared to put on an act.

A little more than an hour later, all parties that received an invitation had arrived.

...

At this time, inside the Nine Dragons Temple’s great hall sat Ao Kun, Ao Shen, Lei Ge, Chuck, Danny, and other hall masters and tribe patriarchs.

A moment later, the Nine Dragons Elder responsible for greeting the guests walked in, stopping at a respectful distance from Ao Kun as he reported, “Temple Master, all the guests have arrived and are waiting outside.”

"I know." Ao Kun waved his hand, unhurried to say the least, "Liege Lord Beast God is resting in the inner hall, let them wait."

The Nine Dragons Elder acknowledged and retreated from the great hall.

Half an hour later.

The heat from the sun was beginning to prickle their skin, the many races, tribes, and clans waiting in the square began to lose patience. Still, no one dared to voice their dissatisfaction out in the open, or clamor.

Another half an hour passed in the same manner, getting closer to midday.

Just as annoyance started to leak out from the guests, suddenly, one of the Nine Dragons Temple's Elder shouted at the top of his lungs: "The Liege Lord Beast God has arrived!"

The buzzing annoyance was nipped in the bud, the entire square fell into an abrupt silence as everyone looked over to the Nine Dragons Temple main entrance.

Before many watchful eyes, a black-haired young man walked out from the Nine Dragons Temple main entrance. Following behind the black-haired young man were the Nine Dragons Temple's Hall Master Ao Kun, Ao Shen, Tiger Tribe's Patriarch Chuck, and the other patriarchs.

The sight was a shock to everyone on the square, all their full attention fell onto the black-haired young man.

This black-haired young man's identity was evident!

Elf Queen Kelly, Grand Elder Celine, and the few Elf Elders that once fought Huang Xiaolong in the past felt as if the ground were pulled under their feet the moment they saw the black-haired young man's face. Each of them was looking at Huang Xiaolong with shock and disbelief written all over their faces.

“It’s, it’s, it-it’s him!”

“He’s the new Beast God! He’s actually the Lord Beast God!” Elf Queen Kelly muttered incoherently to herself, not knowing where to put her hands.

Whereas the Thunder Human King father and son duo and their subordinates that surrounded Huang Xiaolong in the restaurant felt their faces freeze. After getting over the initial shock, the gravity of thing dawned on them, filling their hearts with extreme fear.

“He, he, is the Lord Beast God?!” Lei Hua’s eyes were a twin abyss of terror, and his face was deathly pale.

In Thunder Human King’s mind reverberated the single sentence he said to Huang Xiaolong yesterday in the restaurant, ‘I’ll let you live a few more days!’

Let him be damned, he actually told the Lord Beast God that he’ll allow him to live a few more days!

Five more people in the crowd recognized Huang Xiaolong. That time, the five experts together with the Nine Dragons Temple’s Sixth Hall Master Ao Shen felt that Huang Xiaolong was not qualified to sit with them. Their minds were also blank.

When Huang Xiaolong, Ao Kun, and the others walked out from the main entrance, an imposing aura gushed out like waves on an open sea, spreading to all four directions, making the experts on the square feel as if their breaths stagnated.

Coming to a stop in front of the square, Ao Kun and the rest spread out in a line behind Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 493: The Tribes and Clans Join Hands

Huang Xiaolong stood tall at the front of the Nine Dragons Square, his sharp eyes scanning the various patriarchs and experts waiting in the square.

Those patriarchs and experts felt like Huang Xiaolong's gaze contained insurmountable coercive pressure, causing them to lack the courage to meet his direct gaze.

"I am the beastmen tribes' Beast God, Huang Xiaolong. Today, we come together here to witness the grand merging ceremony between the beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans. I shall take this opportunity to thank everyone who came from afar." Huang Xiaolong spoke. Although his voice was not loud, each person present at the square heard him loud and clear.

After clarifying his identity with a simple sentence, Huang Xiaolong turned to Ao Kun: "Place the offering altar to worship High Lord Beast God and High Lord Ape Deity Emperor!"

"Yes, Liege Lord Beast God!" Ao Kun respectfully answered. He immediately ordered a group of Nine Dragons Temple Elders to bring out the prepared worship altar and offerings.

Placed above the worship altar were two statues created in the image of the beastmen tribes' ancient Beast God and the demonic beast clans' Ape Deity Emperor.

When everything was arranged, Huang Xiaolong lit some joss sticks and personally stepped up to place them into the prepared urn on the worship altar.

Next was Nine Dragons Temple's Ao Kun reciting the mighty and glorious deeds of Lord Beast God and Ape Deity Emperor during the ancient times. When Ao Kun was done, the Tiger Tribe Patriarch Chuck highlighted some important aspects after the integration between the beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans.

In the integration between the two, the beastmen would take the upper order of precedence, whereby the demonic beast clans were given a secondary role. In the future, the demonic beast clans would be a side branch of the beastmen tribes, named Beast Temple, with Ao Kun, Lei Ge, and the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey as its Three Grand Temple Masters of equal authority.

The Beast Temple would consist of three main halls, namely, the Nine Dragons Hall, Violent Lion Hall, and Ape Deity Hall. The original sub-branches would be governed by appointed Elders.

When the sea tribe, human race, and the Green Devil Tribe's Patriarchs heard that the demonic beast clans were reduced to being subservient to the beastmen, none of them had a good expression on their faces.

Although Huang Xiaolong did not say things bluntly, from these arrangements, his meaning was clear as day for everyone to see.

The demonic beast clans would merely be a side branch to the beastmen. Later, the sea tribes, the human race, Green Devil Tribe, and others, once they submitted and swore allegiance, they too would end up as one of the beastmen's side branches.

Furthermore, they had to obey the new Beast God, Huang Xiaolong's orders and wishes.

As expected, after Chuck finished reading his part, Ao Kun spoke, "In ancient times, the magnanimous Liege Lord Beast God united our Ten Directions Continent, bringing an era of prosperity. All tribes and clans lived in harmony with each other, without any conflict, war, nor killing amongst our own brethren, without slavery between tribes and clans. However, ever since our first Lord Beast God disappeared, we crumbled from the inside and went our separate ways, fighting amongst ourselves, raising havoc on the Ten Directions Continent. In order to reduce these meaningless infightings, to stop them altogether, our new Liege Lord Beast God invited everyone here today not only to witness this historic moment of merging ceremony but also to come to an agreement with all the patriarchs here in regards to unity."

The instant Ao Kun stopped, the square went into an uproar. Despite most people present already have expected this outcome, hearing it with their own ears still triggered a big reaction.

Even though everyone showed unease, with low biting discussions all around, no one stepped forward with outright objections nor did any party declare their allegiance to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong stood where he was, looking at the crowd unperturbed and unhurried.

"Huang Xiaolong, wanting us to submit to you is not impossible..." Suddenly, a crisp voice rang clear in the square.

Everyone turned to look, it was the sea tribes' Emperor Vander. The Sea Emperor's status in the sea tribes was tantamount to the Beast God in the beastmen tribes.

Hearing the sea tribe's imperial clan daring to utter Huang Xiaolong's name directly stunned the experts around, whereas the beastmen and demonic beast experts were enraged at that person's audacity.

Huang Xiaolong raised an arm to stop the beastmen and demonic beast experts from making a move.

"Continue." Huang Xiaolong looked at the Sea Emperor Vander with a stoic expression.

"In the ancient era, the Beast God's strength deterred all directions, his might was recognized as the number one on the Ten Directions Continent. He once fought and defeated all the patriarchs in a siege, finally conquering them, which led him to conquer the Ten Directions Continent." The sea tribe's Emperor Vander fixed his gaze on Huang Xiaolong, "Every patriarch present here will besiege you, if you can defeat us relying on your own strength, without using the Poison Corpse Scarabs or other external factors, then my sea tribe shall be the first to submit to you!"

Once the Sea Emperor finished speaking, the square erupted with surprised gasps from every corner of the square. Sea Emperor Vander was inciting all the patriarchs to attack Huang Xiaolong together!

The majority of the patriarchs present were Saint realm experts, moreover, most of them were Tenth Order Saint realm!

Even if the currently acknowledged number one expert on the Ten Directions Continent, Ao Kun, was besieged by these patriarchs, there would only be one ending—death!

Unless Huang Xiaolong broke through to God Realm!

Only a God Realm master was capable of defeating so many Saint realm patriarchs in a besiegement.

"Vander, you're being presumptuous!" Aoi Kun, Lei Ge, Chuck, and the rest felt provoked, shouting angrily at Vander.

Although Ao Kun and the rest knew of Huang Xiaolong's strength, at the same time they felt that it was impossible for Huang Xiaolong to defeat so many Patriarchs ganging to attack him.

However, Huang Xiaolong lifted a hand to stop Ao Kun and the others, signaling them to retreat.

Sea Emperor Vander ignored Ao Kun, Lei Ge, and the others' killing intent directed at him as he calmly faced Huang Xiaolong, "How about it? Huang Xiaolong, are you afraid? If you think that you don't have this strength, then tell everyone here that you lack the strength, say it loudly! Say it clearly! Also, you must swear that you will never invade each of our tribes!"

Swear!

The murderous aura rippling from Ao Kun, Lei Ge, Chuck, and the others intensified after seeing Vander dare to force Huang Xiaolong to make an oath in public. Monstrous demonic qi pierced the sky, the suffocating momentum birthed fear in the hearts of present experts.

"That's right! Huang Xiaolong, if you don't have this much capability, then scram for this father! Your mother, what do you think you are? Acting like you're the ancient Beast God, wanting to unify the Ten Directions Continent, you think you're qualified to be compared to the ancient Beast God? You're not qualified!" A grating voice interjected, shaking everyone's eardrums.

Searching for the owner of the voice, it led the present experts to the Green Devil Tribe's Patriarch, Mai Xiu.

At this point, the beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans no longer bothered to hide their killing intent.

If it weren't for Huang Xiaolong not giving the order, they would have dashed up and tore both Vander and Mai Xiu into a million pieces.

Huang Xiaolong was still as calm as ever watching these two people, the sea Emperor Vander and Green Devil Tribe's Mai Xiu. These two people dared to act so blatantly, there had to be someone who gave them courage.

Without a doubt, Deities Templar, Cosmos God Cult, and Sin City were behind them!

After Mai Xiu, another patriarch jumped out, scolding and yelling. It was the Skeleton Tribe's Patriarch.

Subsequently, one after another, six more patriarchs sang the same tune as Vander and Mai Xiu.

In the end, there were nineteen people.

"Good." Huang Xiaolong spoke calmly, "I accept your challenge. Is there any other patriarch that wants to come out?"

In fact, he could have commanded the beastmen and demonic beast experts to deal with these people, subduing them by force, and kill those who refused to submit. There was no need to accept this so-called challenge. But Huang Xiaolong had something else planned.

He wanted to use this chance to show his real strength.

'This Sea Emperor and those in cahoots with him probably think I'm merely a Seventh Order Saint realm.' Huang Xiaolong smirked.

Huang Xiaolong's agreement to accept their challenge stumped Sea Emperor Vander and the eighteen other patriarchs. This wasn't part of their plan.

There were several patriarchs who remained silent, watching and waiting to see how things progressed, but when they heard Huang Xiaolong accepting the challenge, they were tempted and stood up.

From their perspective, with so many of them cooperating, there would only be one end for Huang Xiaolong—defeat!

If Huang Xiaolong lost, their tribes wouldn't be controlled by him. Therefore, more and more patriarchs stood up.

“Father, is our human race joining as well?” Amongst the mass crowd, Lei Hua asked Thunder Human King.

The Thunder Human King hesitated. In the end, he stood up with a grim expression.

Chapter 494: A Wastrel Like You

Adding the Thunder Human King into the fray, the final count of patriarchs that stood up to challenge Huang Xiaolong reached forty-six.

Forty-six patriarchs! The weakest of them was a mid-Ninth Order Saint realm!

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes took a quick look around with a reticent face, “Are there any more people that want to come out?”

Sea Emperor Vander sneered at Huang Xiaolong’s question, “Huang Xiaolong, so many of us patriarchs joining to battle you, fists and swords have no eyes, what if we accidentally kill you?”

If Huang Xiaolong was killed, it would lead to the beastmen and demonic beast clans’ crazy retaliation. No one there would be able to escape, including himself, Sea Emperor Vander. This was his qualm.

Huang Xiaolong announced “Beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans, hear my words! If I fall, none of you are allowed to attack!”

“Yes, Liege Lord Beast God!” All the beastmen tribes and demonic beast clan experts could only adhere to Huang Xiaolong’s command.

Sea Emperor Vander secretly whooped with glee in his heart after hearing that, ‘Huang Xiaolong, if you die this time, you have no one to blame but yourself!’

With forty-six patriarchs on their side combining forces against Huang Xiaolong, he refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong could survive this!

'He's dead for sure!'

A glint flickered in his eyes. Once Huang Xiaolong was dead, he had to grab the Heavenly Treasure Godly Mt. Xumi, God Binding Ring, and Absolute Soul Pearl from his body at the fastest speed.

The most important of all was the Beast God Scepter!

He absolutely had to get his hands on the Beast God Scepter! As long as he successfully acquired the Beast God Scepter then he would become the new Beast God! At that time, he could conquer all four directions, unifying the Ten Directions Continent!

Imagining the Ten Directions Continent united under him, standing at the summit above everyone else, with hundreds and thousands of experts answering to him with one summon, a laughter escaped his mouth unknowingly.

Huang Xiaolong shot a glance at Sea Emperor Vander as he slowly moved to the center of the square.

At this time, the experts in the square had emptied out a large empty area at the center.

Sea Emperor Vander and the Green Devil Tribe's Patriarch Mai Xiu were the first two experts to step into the ring, followed by the remaining forty-four people, encircling Huang Xiaolong. Whereas the other experts and patriarchs who did not join the besiegement, they retreated far back.

Amongst the crowd, Elf Queen Kelly had a worried expression on her face watching the forty-six patriarchs surround Huang Xiaolong. She didn't expect Huang Xiaolong to behave so recklessly, accepting an open challenge from all the patriarchs!

"Your Majesty, this time I'm afraid the Lord Beast God is...!" Elf Grand Elder Celine hesitatingly said.

Elf Queen Kelly sighed heavily in her heart, but even if she wanted to help it was too late.

The entire square fell into silence.

Sea Emperor Vander and the other patriarchs released their full power, intense energy flooded out from their bodies, solidifying the airflow.

In a split second, Sea Emperor Vander lunged forward and was the first to attack. A scepter appeared in his hand, very much resembling Huang Xiaolong's Beast God Scepter, but it had a mermaid knob at the top instead.

That was the sea tribe's sacred scepter, the Sea Emperor's scepter that was passed down through the generations to the next Sea Emperor. It was forged by the first Sea Emperor using his own divine power and countless amounts of innate cold steel from the divine sea.

"Go die!" Sea Emperor Vander did not disguise the killing intent in his eyes, for he knew that if Huang Xiaolong did not die this time, he himself would be dead!

Huang Xiaolong would not spare him! Therefore, Vander did not hold back.

Multiple blinding ice-blue spheres flew out from Sea Emperor Vander's sacred scepter, emitting a vast and endless aura. Wherever they passed, everything in their path turned into icicles, forming a large sea of blue ice.

Sealed inside the Beast God Scepter was the ancient Beast God's power whereas Sea Emperor Vander's sacred scepter contained the ancient Sea God's power.

And those blue icicles were the first Sea Emperor's divine god power. Even a Tenth Order Saint realm expert could not escape from turning into ice from merely touching that blue ice.

The other patriarchs that were eager to attack retreated swiftly seeing the terrifying blue ice.

In an instant, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette disappeared, submerged in the ice blue sea. Before everyone's eyes, he turned into a crystallized ice statue.

Sea Emperor Vander saw that his first attack succeeded and an unexpected pleasant surprise overtook him, mocking Huang Xiaolong, “Huang Xiaolong, without those Poison Corpse Scarabs, I can easily abuse you, squash you to death! How can a wastrel like you unify the Ten Directions Continent!” His attack never ceased for a moment. The sacred scepter in his hand poised to strike the ice sculpture that was Huang Xiaolong.

As long as the sacred scepter struck, Huang Xiaolong would shatter into pieces of ice. At that time, not even a God Realm master could save him.

Watching Sea Emperor Vander’s scepter about to strike Huang Xiaolong, everyone held their breaths. Elf Queen Kelly felt her heart jumping to her throat, whereas Ao Kun, Lei Ge, Chuck, and the rest clenched their fists tightly, their nerves stretched to the limit.

Just as Sea Emperor Vander’s scepter was an inch from Huang Xiaolong’s chest, a hand pierced out from the ice sculpture, grasping the Sea Emperor’s scepter inside a palm.

Sea Emperor Vander felt as if the sacred scepter in his hand were pressed under a mountain. A whelming force pinned his hand in a place where it couldn’t move the slightest bit forward nor could he retrieve the scepter. Vander’s proud smirk was replaced with an ashen face.

‘How is this possible?!’

In the next second, a loud boom sounded as the ice sculpture shattered, revealing an unharmed Huang Xiaolong.

“You, you’re not afraid of the Sea God’s power?!” Sea Emperor Vander blurted out in shock.

He once fought a late-Tenth Order Saint realm expert and one of the enemy’s arms was frozen by the Sea God power. He used an entire day to expel every last strand of the Sea God power from his body.

But Huang Xiaolong merely took a split second?

Huang Xiaolong looked coldly before him. Then, in the next moment, Sea Emperor Vander saw a multitude of arms emerge from Huang Xiaolong's back like an open fan, not more and no less, exactly one thousand arms!

One thousand arms attacked Vander at the same time!

A net of palms, fists, fingers, devils, ghost, golden Buddhas and other attacks loomed over the square.

Sea Emperor Vander's eyes widened in terror as the aura of death drowned his senses.

"Sea God's Protection!" Vander bellowed. The Sea Emperor's Sacred Scepter exploded in a ten thousand zhang light, sending multiple strands of ice blue light into his body that transformed into a protective barrier. Numerous tiny ancient symbols could be seen circulating around the protective barrier like an eternal wave.

By this time, countless attacks bombarded the barrier.

Boom! Boom! Boom! A series of thunderous blasts resounded in the air.

The protective barrier around Sea Emperor Vander's body dimmed at rapid speed and shattered into smithereens. At that moment, Sea Emperor Vander's body was struck back, crashing on the edge of the square. The glorious yellow emperor robe on him burst into pieces, making him look worse than a beggar.

The four corners of the square fell into an abrupt silence.

Gasps of cold air followed as a feeling of terror filled the crowd.

Although Sea Emperor Vander was not at the same level as the continent's number one expert, Ao Kun, he was one of the top three experts. Not to mention the fact that it had long been said that the Sea God's Protection could only be broken by a God Realm Master. Yet they had just witnessed Huang Xiaolong shattering it into dust!

In one move!

“Your Majesty Sea Emperor!” From afar, the sea tribes’ experts rushed to Vander’s side as they exclaimed in fear, wanting to save their emperor immediately.

However, just as those sea tribe experts made a move, Ao Kun, Lei Ge, and some of the beastmen and demonic beast clans’ experts blocked the path right in front of them.

“Roll back to your place!”

The sea tribe experts were forced back without mercy.

“Who dares to move?” Ao Kun yelled.

The sea tribe experts had ugly expressions on their faces being hindered, but none dared to step forward after that.

At the center of the square, Huang Xiaolong disappeared in a flicker, appearing before the Green Devil Tribe’s Patriarch Mai Xiu. Seeing Huang Xiaolong appearing suddenly in front of him, Mai Xiu’s pupils shrank in fear.

“Green Devil Nefarious Poison Liquefying Technique!”

Absolutely horrified, Mai Xiu went berserk. A glaring green light glimmered around his body as it contorted violently before turning into a pool of green liquid.

Chapter 495: Green Devil Nefarious Poison Liquefying Technique!

“It’s the Green Devil Nefarious Poison Liquefying Technique!”

“The Green Devil Patriarch actually succeeded in cultivating this technique!”

The surrounding experts paled at the sight of this, including Patriarch Chuck and Ao Kun.

Green Devil Nefarious Poison Liquefying Technique! This was the Green Devil Tribe's top most unique skill, also the pinnacle of poison skills in the whole Martial Spirit World!

Success in cultivating this skill allowed a person to transform their whole body into poisonous liquid of extreme toxicity. The slightest contact with this poisonous liquid would corrode a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm expert's body into nothing! Furthermore, after turning into a liquid existence, the cultivator wasn't subjected to any damage from physical attacks such as fists or palms, nor could any godly weapons kill them.

It was close to being invincible!

It was said that, during the ancient times, the Beast God battled for one day and one night with the Green Devil Tribe's ancestor who succeeded in cultivating this Green Devil Nefarious Poison Liquefying Technique. In the end, due to battle qi exhaustion, the Green Devil Tribe's Patriarch was unable to maintain his liquid form and was forced to revert to his original body, which enabled the first Beast God to defeat him.

However, in the following thousands of years, ever since the Green Devil Tribe's first Patriarch succeeded in cultivating this Green Devil Nefarious Poison Liquefying Technique, there had been no other Green Devil Tribe patriarch that was able to do so.

No one thought that Mai Xiu would be able to do so!

After tens of thousands of years, the Green Devil Nefarious Poison Liquefying Technique once again resurfaced!

"Liege Lord Beast God, be careful!" Ao Kun shouted a warning.

At this point, the pool of liquid that Mai Xiu turned into was trying to wind itself around Huang Xiaolong. Wherever the poison liquid traveled, the space itself actually sizzled with green fumes—this poison could even corrode space! The toxicity was beyond anyone's imagination.

Just as everyone was watching with bated breaths as the green poison liquid was closing in on Huang Xiaolong, mere millimeters from his body, he raised a palm and gently waved forward.

“God Binding Palm!” Multiple golden rings expanded out from Huang Xiaolong’s palm, halting the poison liquid’s movement. It was pinned in place in midair.

Next, a soft kindle of true essence fire danced in his palm before it flew out, stretching into a thin film of flames as it wrapped itself around the pool of floating poisonous liquid.

“Hahaha, Huang Xiaolong, you think this measly fire of yours can harm me?” A triumphant laughter came from the pool of poison liquid that is Mai Xiu, “I’ve been enduring ever since I’ve successfully cultivated the Green Devil Nefarious Poison Liquefying Technique, all of it just for today!”

“I am the real number one expert on Ten Directions Continent!”

“After I kill you, I’ll get the Beast God Scepter and fuse with the Beast God power, then I can be unrivaled under the Heavens!”

Mai Xiu’s words reverberated in all corners of the square.

Huang Xiaolong flashed a satirical sneer as he watched the true essence fire finally wrap up the pool of poison liquid.

Mai Xiu’s triumphant laughter stopped abruptly, choking in his throat as if he had just seen the most terrifying thing.

“No, no-not possible! What f*cking thing is this! How is this possible?!” His horrified shrieks rang sharp, continuing for some time.

This inexplicable turn of events baffled everyone present as they watched in astonishment the scene in front of them.

Wrapped in a layer of flames, the pool of poison that was Mai Xiu began to struggle violently as muffled pops sounded again and again. Strands of green energy mist evaporated, dispersing in the air.

The pool of green poisonous liquid continued to shrink in size, accompanied by Mai Xiu's non-stop howling of pain, raising goosebumps down the experts' backs hearing it.

"Huang Xiaolong, I, I beg you, spare me, my Green Devil Tribe is willing to submit to you!" Mai Xiu begged for mercy in between anguish howls of pain.

Huang Xiaolong was not moved. Ignoring Mai Xiu's pleadings, he increased the energy channeled into the true essence fire from his dantian. True essence flames danced merrily as they continued to tease at the pool of poisonous liquid.

"Don't kill me!" Mai Xiu wailed.

"Patriarch!" The Green Devil Tribe's experts were looking pale and anxious like ants on a hot pan, but just as they took one step forward, Ao Kun and a group of beastmen and demonic beast experts forced them to retreat.

"Why aren't you all attacking!" Mai Xiu shouted at the other patriarchs, "Everyone attack together, kill Huang Xiaolong and you'll have a ray of hope, otherwise, no one can escape if Huang Xiaolong kills us off one by one!"

The shocked patriarchs woke up from their shock at Mai Xiu's reminder. Each of them drew their weapons resolutely, displaying their most powerful move in attacking Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong remained unperturbed and did not dodge as he watched forty-four Saint realm patriarchs gang up on him at once, and he continued to rotate the energy from his dantian at an even faster speed.

In that short window of time, the forty-four patriarchs' attacks were about to hit Huang Xiaolong.

A myriad of shadows of swords, sabers, fists, and palms struck Huang Xiaolong.

Zheng! Sharp clankings rippled in the air. Those sword and saber attacks sounded like they struck against the most adamant divine steel, issuing crisp echoes of collision with random fire sparks bursting here and there.

Then, in the eyes of the spectating crowd some distance away, those forty-four patriarchs were sent back flying. The weapons in their hands were knocked off, either flung high into the sky or stabbed into the ground. Some even flew into the crowd.

Poof! The weaker patriarchs vomited blood when they crashed to the ground.

The entire time, Huang Xiaolong stood on the same spot, unmoving. On his exposed skin, there was nothing more other than several white marks. They didn't even pierce through his skin!

The experts' mouths dried up, feeling as if their larynges were stuck to the roof of their mouths. Calm as they were, the shock was evident in these people's eyes.

'Is this still...human?'

To withstand a few dozen high-level Saint realm experts' most powerful attacks at the same time, yet remain unharmed...!

Not to mention, they didn't even draw a drop of blood out of Huang Xiaolong!

Huang Xiaolong did not show the slightest emotion as his right hand made a gripping motion, and Mai Xiu's blood-curdling scream shook the square. When the screams stopped, the true essence fire had evaporated every last drop of the green poisonous liquid.

That year when Huang Xiaolong broke through to Saint realm, his true essence fire became powerful enough to incinerate even Poison Corpse Scarabs. Through the years, his true essence fire had evolved and enhanced many times over, and despite the extreme toxicity of the Green Devil Nefarious Poison Liquefying Technique, it still couldn't withstand the burning from Huang Xiaolong's true essence fire.

Having dealt with the Green Devil Tribe Patriarch, Huang Xiaolong's next target was the Skeleton Tribe Patriarch. This time, he had to kill a few people to create deterrence. And these several people were none other than those that were in collusion with Deities Templar, Cosmos God Cult, and Sin City to induce other tribes and clan patriarchs to besiege him; a total of nine people, including Sea Emperor Vander and Green Devil Tribe Patriarch Mai Xiu.

Hence, regardless of how desperately the Green Devil Tribe's Patriarch begged, he was destined to die!

The Skeleton Tribe Patriarch turned deathly pale watching Huang Xiaolong draw closer to him step by step. After subconsciously retreating a step, he suddenly lunged forward.

"Devil Burial Tomb!"

Surging death aura gushed out from the Skeleton Patriarch, transforming into an enormous coffin behind him that shot forward, slamming into Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong snorted with disdain as a thousand arms fanned out like a peacock's tail from his back.

"Great Void Divine Fist!"

One thousand arms! One thousand Great Void Divine Fists!

Rumble~~!

A thunderous boom sent violent quakes through the square.

The enormous coffin was like a bubble pulled into a hurricane, exploding in an instant. The thousand Great Void Divine Fists pummeled onto the Skeleton Tribe Patriarch, blasting him into pieces.

With a wave of his hand, Huang Xiaolong gathered those flying blood and flesh pieces, and even the soul, sending them into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda to be swallowed by the Poison Corpse Scarabs and Devils and Ghosts Flag.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong picked off the remaining six one by one using only one move. When all was done, Huang Xiaolong walked toward Sea Emperor Vander, who was lying at the edge of the square. Earlier, although Huang Xiaolong had shattered his Sea God Protection barrier, he had yet to kill him. He merely left him unconscious.

Coming to a stop beside Sea Emperor Vander, Huang Xiaolong aimed a finger between his brows. The force pierced a finger-sized hole through Vander's forehead, instantly waking the unconscious man. Seeing Huang Xiaolong the moment he opened his eyes, there was fury and fear in his eyes, but despite that, Vander still threatened with false bravado: "Huang Xiaolong, us forty-six patriarchs joining hands will definitely kill you!"

Immediately after his roar, he felt that the atmosphere around him was a little odd. His eyes rolled around to survey the surroundings and what he saw left him in a daze. Lying scattered on the ground, just like him, were the other patriarchs, each in a unique posture. Only, not even one of them was actually standing.

Sea Emperor Vander's mouth opened and closed, but no words would come, as if there was something stuck in his throat.

Chapter 496: Deities Templar's Li Lu Appears

A light glimmered in Huang Xiaolong's hands, revealing the Blades of Asura.

Sea Emperor Vander felt the monstrous killing intent vibrating from Huang Xiaolong and fear instantly took over him. Forced into a desperate corner, Sea Emperor Vander raised his head toward the sky shouting, "Deities Templar's Holy Maiden, why aren't you coming to save me?!"

Deities Templar's Holy Maiden?!

Huang Xiaolong and the crowd were stunned.

Precisely at this moment, two sharp sword energies—one black and one white, pierced through space, reaching Huang Xiaolong's back in the blink of an eye.

Huang Xiaolong was startled but it did not delay his reaction. The Blades of Asura in his hands swung out decisively with a turn of his wrists.

Zheng! The shrill noises of metal colliding sounded more than once.

Huang Xiaolong staggered as he fended off the sneak attack, and was shocked to feel numbness traveling up his arms. Looking at the source of the attack, he saw a woman dressed in pure black. Her face obscured under a thin veil.

The woman exuded a kind of high noble atmosphere, majestic, inviolable, as well as extreme coldness.

Despite the other side's face being covered with a veil, Huang Xiaolong recognized who this woman was in a single glance—Li Lu!

But when their eyes met in midair, all he saw was an abyss of coldness. When she looked at him, it was no different than looking at a stranger... as if they did not recognize each other at all.

While Huang Xiaolong was observing Li Lu, the surrounding space fluctuated as silhouettes emerged from the void behind her. Deities Templar's experts, Cosmos God Cult's experts, and of course, experts from Sin City.

There were no signs of Distinct Void Door or the White Phoenix House.

A quick count gave him exactly three hundred people, not too many nor too little. Moreover, all of them were high-level Saint realm experts, the weaker ones were also at Seventh Order Saint realm.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed into thin slits. The fact that Deities Templar, Cosmos God Cult, and Sin City were willing to send three hundred high-level Saint realm experts was more than he expected.

'Three hundred?' Huang Xiaolong sneered inside. Three hundred high-level Saint realm experts sounded scary, however, before the beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans, this number was still far from enough to fill the gaps between their teeth.

When Sea Emperor Vander saw the experts from Deities Templar, Cosmos God Cult, and Sin City show themselves, it was like he grasped the last hope at life, quickly climbing up to his feet and running to the Holy Maiden side.

Huang Xiaolong did not make any move to end Sea Emperor Vander, he merely watched the experts from Deities Templar's side quietly.

"Holy Maiden, you're all finally here!" Sea Emperor Vander wiped away the cold sweat running down his forehead, a beaming smile on his face.

Li Lu looked at Huang Xiaolong with the same cold indifferent eyes, "Huang Xiaolong, kneel down now, lead the beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans to submit under Deities Templar as our dog. Deities Templar can consider wiping off old grudges and start again with a clean slate, if not, die!"

Huang Xiaolong frowned.

The reason for his frown wasn't Li Lu's words, but because despite the great disparity between both sides, Li Lu still uttered such words to make him submit! What was Li Lu relying on to have this confidence?! Even if all the sea tribe's experts and Green Devil Tribe's experts joined their side, they were still far from being able to defeat the beastmen and demonic beast experts here.

Just as doubt rose in Huang Xiaolong, a muffled noise was heard. Turning to look, a beastmen tribe expert suddenly fell to the ground, then in the next moment, the same muffled noise came from different locations in the square. It started with one, then it spread to a few, increasing in number. In just a few short moments, more than half of the experts belonging to the beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans laid unconscious on the floor.

In the end, only the high-level Saint realm experts remained standing.

Even though Ao Kun, Chuck, and the rest persevered and managed to stand, the greenish tinge on their faces was evident, including the minuscule swaying of their bodies.

Huang Xiaolong's face tightened suddenly, for he himself felt a little dizzy.

Li Lu smirked at Huang Xiaolong's change of expression, "Huang Xiaolong, let me enlighten you. The joss sticks you used for worship earlier contained a unique ancient poison called One Day Scatter!"

"One Day Scatter!" Not only Ao Kun and Chuck, everyone's faces became ashen hearing the name.

A poisonous fragrance such as this One Day Scatter was colorless and odorless. When mixed into other things and triggered by heat, in and range if ten li, as long as a person took a whiff of it, within one day's time their body would feel soft and weak, unable to direct even the smallest amount of battle qi.

Li Lu continued to look at Huang Xiaolong, "Now, kneel down and submit, Huang Xiaolong, we can still spare your life, otherwise..." She waved her hand, letting her actions portray her meaning.

Two sword lights glinted and vanished in the air. Some distance away, a demonic beast expert screamed, falling into a puddle of his own blood.

Fury burned in Ao Kun and Lei Ge's eyes as well as those who still managed to remain on their feet.

Sea Emperor Vander, who was standing beside Li Lu, burst out laughing, "Huang Xiaolong, never did you imagine that you'd fall to this level one day, right? Be obedient and kneel, become Deities Templar's dog and perhaps you might have a chance to live! Let me tell you, us sea tribe, Green Devil Tribe, and in fact all the nine tribes had taken the antidote beforehand. At this moment, in our eyes, you lot are nothing but pigs waiting to be slaughter!"

A sharp light glinted in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

"Don't even think of using the Poison Corpse Scarabs or Devils and Ghosts Flag! After being poisoned with the One Day Scatter, you won't be able to channel even a strand of battle qi!" An expert of Sin City snorted.

To summon both the Devils and Ghosts Flag and the Poison Corpse Scarabs required battle qi.

Huang Xiaolong watched as beastmen and demonic beast high-level experts began to fall. In the end, there were only Ao Kun, Lei Ge, Chuck, and other Tenth Order Saint realm experts left standing, albeit by sheer will.

Killing intent erupted inside Huang Xiaolong, surging madly. He didn't expect Deities Templar to find something as rare as One Day Scatter. This One Day Scatter Poison could only be solved by a particular flower called Awaken Today. Therefore, even if Huang Xiaolong had the Jasper Lotus and other rare elixirs aged thousands of years old, it was useless at this moment.

Was there really nothing he could do but wait helplessly for death to come?!

In the current situation, Sea Emperor Vander was brave enough to approach Huang Xiaolong, striking a palm at his chest. One palm sent Huang Xiaolong flying back without any resistance. Vander's mocking laughter rang in the square, "Immediately kneel down before the Holy Maiden!"

Huang Xiaolong crashed heavily to the ground.

In that split second, the Dragon Pearl between his brows slightly trembled. The vague dragon shadow inside the Dragon Pearl opened its jaw, absorbing all the force coming from Sea Emperor Vander's palm attack. Next, a faint cloudy green vapor from his body was also absorbed by the dragon shadow.

Huang Xiaolong immediately felt the weakness in his limbs and body disappearing at rapid speed, furthermore, he was able to channel his battle qi!

'This is...?!' Huang Xiaolong was both shocked and delighted. He didn't expect the dragon shadow inside the Dragon Pearl to actually have the ability to swallow the One Day Scatter!

One of the Deities Templar's Elders walked over to Huang Xiaolong, a frigid look in his eyes as he aimed a kick right at Huang Xiaolong's face.

A sharp light glinted before his foot came in contact. In the next moment, a shower of blood fell on the square and that Deities Templar Elder was seen clutching his neck with both hands, but his eyes were staring at Huang Xiaolong with disbelief. Huang Xiaolong gave a disdainful snort, blasting the Elder's

heart into pieces with one palm before putting his corpse away into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda for the Poison Corpse Scarabs and Devils and Ghosts Flag.

Gripping the Blades of Asura in his hands, Huang Xiaolong slowly got up.

The unexpected turn of event left everyone greatly dumbfounded.

Li Lu's eyes narrowed in a dignified manner, "You, are not affected?!" Without another word, the black and white swords hovering behind her accelerated in Huang Xiaolong's direction. It was so fast that it exceeded Huang Xiaolong's ability to react.

Turning the Blades of Asura in his hands to block, he was still a second too late. The twin black and white swords stabbed into Huang Xiaolong's chest.

Blood bloomed red on Huang Xiaolong's robes.

Those black and white swords were Li Lu's martial spirits.

Huang Xiaolong had refined eight primordial divine dragons and even possessed the True Dragon Physique that was tougher than any godly weapon. Even if he stood still, allowing Ao Kun to strike him with full force, he would not be able to hurt Huang Xiaolong at all. But now, Li Lu's black and white sword martial spirits pierced through Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique!

Chapter 497: Kill Huang Xiaolong!

The black and white swords flew away immediately after piercing through Huang Xiaolong's chest, turning into two trails of light that flew straight at Huang Xiaolong's forehead. Their speed was faster than before by several times!

As the two swords were mere inches from penetrating Huang Xiaolong's forehead, the Dragon Pearl between Huang Xiaolong's brows released a brief bright glimmer, accompanied by a mysterious force flooding out.

Both black and white swords were repelled away with a crisp zheng!

Li Lu's eyes widened in surprise, quickly retrieving both swords into her body while staring intently at the spot between Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows. In Deities Templar's information about Huang Xiaolong, none of it mentioned that symbol on his forehead.

She remembered her other Master saying that her Life and Death Yin Yang Sword could kill any expert below God Realm upon success! But now it was actually repelled by a small symbol on Huang Xiaolong's forehead.

Her gaze moved downward to Huang Xiaolong's chest where her black and white swords stabbed earlier, only to discover that blood had stopped flowing. In fact, the wound had already healed, as good as new! Uncertainty flitted in her eyes. After being wounded by her Yin Yang sword qi, no one could extract it other than a God Realm master. But Huang Xiaolong once again shattered her confidence!

"Seems like you won't be submitting to Deities Templar!" Li Lu slowly walked toward Huang Xiaolong, each step elegant. A contrast to her cold voice, "Since it's like that, I will kill you to avenge my Master!"

The black and white twin swords shot out again, flying straight at Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

His figure vanished from the spot in a blur, letting the swords pierce through an afterimage. When Huang Xiaolong appeared again, he was behind Li Lu with the Blades of Asura swinging down.

"Eye of Reincarnation!"

A giant glowing red eyeball formed, spewing out countless saber lights aimed at Li Lu's back. But within one zhang radius around Li Lu's body, two kinds of energy flowed out from her body, one black and one white, vibrating at a high frequency to repel the Eye of Reincarnation's countless saber lights.

Huang Xiaolong did not dally, quickly leaping away, the Wings of Demon spread out from his back. At the same time, Huang Xiaolong summoned the black and blue twin dragons, but he did not soul transformed, instead he sent the twin dragons into the midst of Deities Templar's experts with a casual wave of his hand. The black and blue twin dragons weaved their bodies through the group of experts, pulverizing more than a dozen people into mincemeat.

“All Deities Templar, Cosmos God Cult, and Sin City’s experts attack together, killHuang Xiaolong!” Li Lu snapped an order, adding, “Also, sea tribe, Green Devil Tribe, and the rest, finish off the beastmen and demonic beast clans! All the others that refused to submit, kill them all the same!”

When the other patriarchs and experts heard this, their faces turned whiter than paper.

Whoever unwilling to submit, kill all!

The majority of Ten Directions Continent’s Saint realm experts were gathered here. Killing all of them would leave only those few Saint realm experts. It would result in a Ten Directions Continent almost emptied of experts, it was very cruel!

“Yes, Holy Maiden!” Sea Emperor Vander complied with a huge smirk on his face as he took large strides toward Ao Kun, Lei Ge, Chuck, and the rest.

Huang Xiaolong might have resolved the One Day Scatter poison in his body, but Ao Kun and the others were still pigs waiting to be slaughtered, with no power to resist at all.

Sea Emperor Vander and a group of experts stopped in front the beastmen and demonic beast clan experts with a cold sneer on their faces as they drew their weapons.

“Die!!” Sea Emperor Vander licked his lips in anticipation, not holding back as he sent a full force punch at Ao Kun.

The sea tribe and Green Devil Tribe’s experts also began attacking, but their actions were interrupted by a loud dragon roar.

Several primordial divine dragons emerged out of nowhere, diving into the midst of the sea tribe and Green Devil Tribe, scattering the experts off in panic.

“Fifteen Moves of the Dragon God!”

“The First Move, A Weyr of Dragons Swimming in the Sea!”

“The Second Move, Dragon God Flipping the Sea!”

“The Third Move, Sky Dragon Shattering Mountains!”

Huang Xiaolong stood high in the air, attacking the experts from Deities Templar, sea tribe, and all the opposing side’s experts. One move after another from the Fifteen Moves of Dragon God were executed.

The sky was filled with shadows of primordial divine dragons. Oppressive dragon might had the entire square locked down.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong seized the small window to throw Ao Kun, Lei Ge, Chuck, and all beastmen and demonic clans experts into the Godly Mt. Xumi with a wave of his hand.

Under the bombardment from the Fifteen Moves of Dragon God, the experts from Deities Templar, sea tribe, and the other opposing tribes were forced to retreat in embarrassment. Those slightly weaker exploded into pieces with one punch from Huang Xiaolong.

A silhouette leaped up from the ground— it was Li Lu! Her eyes shone with monstrous killing intent. Huang Xiaolong’s growth had far exceeded her assumption, not to mention the fact that his every move was so brutal!

“Great Yin Yang Slash!” She shouted. A black and white sword shot out, separating itself into hundreds, thousands of sword energies that formed a sword tomb in the shape of a black and white wheel, spinning toward Huang Xiaolong.

Everything in its path was cut, including space.

Turbulent space currents leaked out from the many space openings.

Huang Xiaolong watched with cold eyes, swinging the Blades of Asura in his hands. Countless saber lights formed into two wind vortices, colliding with the black and white swords.

Even the Heavens shook from the collision, stray sword and saber lights flew off in all directions. The sea tribe and Green Devil Tribe experts below that did not manage to dodge in time were split and pierced through by these two people's attacks, splashing a large area of bright red on the square.

Huang Xiaolong snorted at the result. A thousand arms fanned out from his back, hitting out punches from high air.

A thousand Great Void Divine Fists whistled past the wind.

Li Lu's expression changed looking at the extent of damage on the ground. She summoned the black and white swords back to her, hovering in front of her in the shape of a cross. With a slight push forward, the crossed swords exploded in a blinding light brighter than the sun.

Huang Xiaolong's torrent of Great Void Divine Fists fell into the crossed-swords.

Shockwaves exploded, the crossed-swords were shaking violently.

Every punch that landed forced the crossed-swords back a few meters, but regardless of the attacks, it did not disintegrate, stubbornly maintaining its crossed pattern.

A short while later, Li Lu was forced back to the ground, looking a few shades whiter. Despite withstanding one attack from Huang Xiaolong's Godly Xumi Art, her Life and Death Yin Yang qi was forced into chaos. Most of her internal organs were jumbled up.

"Godly Xumi Art!" Seeing a thousand arms, Li Lu was unable to disguise the trepidation in her eyes.

This Godly Xumi Art was hailed as Martial Spirit World's strongest battle skill, its power was actually this strong! However, this stoked her desire to battle even more.

A myriad of black and white sword energies burst out from her body.

After forcing Li Lu back to the ground with the Godly Xumi Art, Huang Xiaolong waved his arms, inserting the Devils and Ghosts Flag into the void right above the square center. Ghost aura rumbled out like tidal waves, turning into countless evil spirits, casting darkness over the entire Nine Dragons Square as they attacked experts from the Deities Templar's side.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong also brought out the Poison Corpse Scarabs, overrunning the earth.

The Deities Templar experts trapped inside the Devil and Ghost Flag array became pale watching the large swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs covering the sky above them. They began to attack the array formation with madness, hoping to break out as soon as possible.

The one thousand arms at Huang Xiaolong's back slammed down again, killing dozens of experts from the opposing tribes. Their souls were immediately swallowed by the Devils and Ghosts Flag, becoming one of the many evil spirits within.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong once again channeled his true essence energy, making possible a third Godly Xumi Art attack, leaving another area tainted with blood.

With Huang Xiaolong's perverse true Dragon Physique's attack power, an early Tenth Order or mid-Tenth Order could only withstand one hit from Huang Xiaolong.

He struck again with the Godly Xumi Art. Based on Huang Xiaolong's current strength of battle qi and true essence fire, he was able to supply enough battle qi to execute the Godly Xumi Art two times in a row.

Watching their comrades exploding into mincemeat, those experts trapped inside the Devils and Ghosts Flag lost all hope.

Inside the large array, Li Lu's eyes were spitting fire, she did not expect things to develop in this way. She was sure that Huang Xiaolong was poisoned by the One Day Scatter, but why, how did he become alright in less than a breath's time?!

“Separating Yin Yang World!” Li Lu leaped up from the ground again, and the black and white swords flew out from her body, creating a barrier of sword energy that separated the world into white and black. A small crack opened on the Devils and Ghosts Flag.

Chapter 498: Unifying The Ten Directions Continent

“Everyone, break out with me!” Li Lu shouted and was the first to fly toward the opening. The other Deities Templar experts were overjoyed, swiftly rushing toward the tear in the array to escape for their lives.

A sharp glint flickered in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes as they narrowed. Not missing a beat, he extended both arms and clapped his palms together. A myriad of golden rings flew out, casting over the entire square. The Deities Templar experts that were trying to escape through the small tear in the array were shocked to find the space around them become solid, locking all their movements.

“Storm of Thousand Beasts!” One of the experts let out a sudden bellow. His body shook violently, illuminated with a golden light as he accelerated forward like a thousand beasts stampeding, raising turbulent waves in the locked space.

Yet, it failed to unyoke the shackles placed on his immediate surrounding.

Executing the God Binding Palm at his current strength, it could even hold a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm in place.

The Blades of Asura in Huang Xiaolong’s hands swung out, shooting out an expanse of flying blade lights that rained down like an angry thunderstorm.

Sounds of weeping and howling reverberated in the air—the second move of Asura Sword Skill, Tears of Asura!

The group of Deities Templar experts were stupefied with fear as they watched the falling blade lights. In the blink of an eye, many of them were pierced through by the razor-sharp raindrops, they had their heads, torso, and even legs pierced. Anguished screams rang without end.

Huang Xiaolong opened his mouth and closed it like he was inhaling and exhaling deeply.

Gusts of tempestuous wind originating from the power of a dragon blew out. The experts rushing to escape exploded when the ferocious wind whipped across their bodies.

“Breeze of Heaven!”

A shout sounded behind Huang Xiaolong, and at the same time a piercing sword energy slashed at his back. Huang Xiaolong spun around to see a cluster of light element sword qi forming a giant gale that almost reached him.

The attacker was none other than the first person who escaped the array, Li Lu.

Huang Xiaolong retaliated without hesitation, his saber slashed frontward with a turn of the wrist.

“State of Abundant Lightning!”

A stretch of lightning sky collided with the enemy’s light element gale.

Then something unexpected happened! Li Lu’s figure broke through the sky of lightning and the sea of light element sword qi, stabbing a sword into Huang Xiaolong’s chest.

Taken by surprise, Huang Xiaolong responded with an Absolute Soul Finger.

Zheng! A loud crisp sound rang.

Li Lu was forced back, but she twirled around and her hand was already slashing out a second attack.

Her attacks were all lightning fast, each one was lethal, aimed at vital points of the body. In a split second, the two had exchanged more than a dozen moves before separating.

Huang Xiaolong let out a thunderous roar that traveled several thousand li.

Numerous shadows arrived with the wind howling behind them. These were beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans experts around the Nine Dragons City. Although a large part of the beastmen and demonic beast experts were arranged at the Nine Dragons Square, there was still a significant force of Saint realm experts scattered in various points of the city, about two-tenths combined.

Other than these experts, one mustn't forget the innumerable disciples of both beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans.

Watching the experts scattered around the Nine Dragons City rushing over, her delicate face tightened. In that critical situation, she decisively gave up on killing Huang Xiaolong. The black and white swords zoomed downwards, targeting the Devils and Ghosts Flag.

"Chasm of the Light Sword!"

The black and white twin swords spun rapidly like a drill, forming an enormous dual coloured sword column that penetrated the thick death aura from the Devils and Ghosts Flag. A large hole appeared in the array, instantly allowing the trapped Deities Templar experts to escape.

The look in Huang Xiaolong's eyes grew chilling cold. With a flick of his wrist, the Blades of Asura were replaced with the Eminent Holiness Halberd, slicing down on Li Lu with whelming momentum.

"Halberd Galaxy!"

Halberd images appeared, filling the sky like stars on a starry night, glittering with a captivating light as they reached in front of Li Lu.

Li Lu was stunned for a brief second. Then both of her palms pushed out as if there was something in front of her.

"Yin Yang Boundary Diagram!"

Black and white qi spewed out, shaping into a mysterious diagram that stood erect in space. Tails of halberd images crashed onto the black and white diagram, causing it to shake vigorously, yet it held firm without dissipating.

By this time, the outer beastmen and demonic beast clans experts finally arrived at the square.

“KILL—!” Li Lu’s eyes burst with a black and white sword light. Several of the newly arrived experts were slaughtered, pierced through by the dual-colored sword energy.

The glint in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes was laced with a brutal light. A thousand arms fanned out at his back, the Godly Xumi Art struck out with the Earthen Buddha Palm in full momentum.

Golden Buddha statues overcast the sky.

Li Lu veered away, dodging the volley of palm attacks. The black and white sword continued to spin behind her, with the surging energy forming layer upon layer of protective sword barriers.

“Life and Death Grand Sword Barrier.”

The sword barrier was shattered, but new ones formed almost immediately. Some of the Deities Templar’s experts dodged too late and their bodies exploded after being hit by Huang Xiaolong’s Earthen Buddha Palm.

“All beastmen and demonic beast clans disciples listen up, exert full force to kill those people inside the array!” Huang Xiaolong hollered an order to the experts that arrived.

“Yes, Liege Lord Beast God!”

Already in a miserable and sorry state inside the array due to the evil spirits inside the Devils and Ghosts Flag and Poison Corpse Scarabs, the group of Deities Templar, Cosmos God Cult, and Sin City experts crumbled when they heard about the addition of newly arrived beastmen and demonic beast clans experts.

"I will make one last attempt to tear the Devils and Ghosts Array, I hope each of you seizes this chance well!" Then, Li Lu's voice sounded.

Subsequently, the Deities Templar, Cosmos God Cult, and Sin City's experts trapped inside the array saw an enormous sword column slamming down, smashing all the evil spirits around them. The sword column smashed a large opening in the array, several meters in diameter.

Beyond themselves with joy, the experts from the three parties fought to be one step faster in escaping the array.

However, barely a few seconds later, a terrifying saber energy pierced through space, revealing a raging crimson blood dragon coming at them with jaws wide open. The array opening was instantly enveloped by a suffocating slaughter qi.

Some experts that had just escaped through the opening were grinded by the saber energy.

"Go!" Li Lu yelled and her silhouette blurred and disappeared in a flicker of sword light, leaving the scene. The Deities Templar, Cosmos God Cult, and Sin City experts that managed to escape from the array followed her lead and fled, vanishing from sight in the briefest time.

Huang Xiaolong split open a few of the runners with a swing of his saber, but he did not pursue. The Great Dragon Saber in his hand waved out again and again at the experts still trapped inside the array.

The tens of thousands of beastmen and demonic beast clans disciples charged into the array like a tsunami, attacking with determined ferocity under Huang Xiaolong's command.

One hour later, all the experts inside the array were killed, whereas more than half of the Sea Tribe and Green Devil Tribe died in the one-sided massacre. The remaining ones managed to keep their lives by begging Huang Xiaolong, submitting to him.

As for Sea Emperor Vander, he was split into several hundred pieces by the Great Dragon Saber in Huang Xiaolong's hand.

Watching Vander's tragic end, the Sea Tribe and Green Devil Tribe experts that submitted to Huang Xiaolong felt a chilling shiver down to their core.

When all was done, Huang Xiaolong retrieved the Devils and Ghosts Flag, as well as the swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs. In one of the Deities Templar Elders' spatial ring, he found the antidote for the One Day Scatter poison, the Awake Today Flower. Releasing Ao Kun, Lei Ge, the elves and the others from the Godly Mt. Xumi, he detoxified their poison.

The elves, dwarves, giants, tree people all willingly submitted to Huang Xiaolong after their poison was lifted. Other than the Elf Queen and the elf race experts, all other tribes and clans had their soul seas branded with a soul imprint.

Despite their dissatisfaction, those experts felt toward being branded, none of them openly objected.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong unified the Ten Directions Continent!

...

Daylight slowly dimmed and darkness rose to cover the land.

Huang Xiaolong was standing inside the inner hall of the Nine Dragons Temple, staring at the silvery moon, thinking of the day's battle with Li Lu. Li Lu's strength had actually grown to such extent!

Even now Huang Xiaolong found it hard to believe!

He possessed twin dragon martial spirits and encountered one fortuitous adventure after another, not to mention the eight primordial divine dragons he had refined to reach his current level, late-Ninth Order Saint realm. But it was exceedingly obvious in his eyes that Li Lu had already advanced to Tenth Order Saint realm! Even though it was just early Tenth Order Saint realm, her battle power was a hundred times stronger than an average peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm expert!

'In the last decade, what exactly happened to Li Lu? How did her strength increase?!'

Huang Xiaolong's brows were tightly scrunched together; one point he was sure of was that Li Lu's body remained untouched. Still a virgin. Other than that, she must be somehow controlled by someone else, having part of her memory erased. Otherwise, she would absolutely recognize him!

Today, with every move Li Lu made to take Huang Xiaolong's life, she was looking at him like a total stranger. In her eyes, she really didn't know him, it was not an act.

Chapter 499: Return to Asura's Gate!

The one who erased Li Lu's memories was undoubtedly Deities Templar's Temple Preceptor, Ying Tian!

Huang Xiaolong's body emitted frigid killing intent, a layer of frosty ice covered the floor.

At this time, three people, Ao Kun, Lei Ge, and Chuck entered the inner hall. Sensing the killing intent from Huang Xiaolong's body, they held their breaths, not daring to breathe in fear of disturbing Huang Xiaolong as they carefully and cautiously stopped a few steps behind him, saluting respectfully, "Liege Lord Beast God."

Huang Xiaolong merely grunted a reply but he converged his killing intent.

"Speak, how many people have we lost in this battle?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Ao Kun took a step forward, answering respectfully, "Our beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans lost a total of sixteen Saint realm experts. Peak half-Saint and half-Saint experts as much as one thousand two hundred people, and over fifty-four thousand normal disciples!"

A tiny frown etched on Huang Xiaolong's forehead, losing one thousand two hundred peak half-Saint and half-Saint disciples was a bigger number than he expected, on top of that, over fifty-four thousand disciples!

These disciples were killed after Li Lu and Deities Templar, Cosmos God Cult, and Sin City's Elders broke out of the array.

"What about the other tribes and clans?" Huang Xiaolong continued.

“The Sea Tribe has thirty-five Saint realm experts that died under Liege Lord’s hand, seventeen people from the Green Devil Tribe, Skeleton Tribe has a total of sixteen, and five Saint realm experts from the Heart Eating Devils.” Lei Gei also stepped after reporting the death toll from each tribe in detail to Huang Xiaolong.

The nine tribes that colluded with Deities Templar, including the Sea Tribe, lost about one hundred and seventy Saint realm experts. Huang Xiaolong also killed some from other tribes that were induced by these nine tribes, killing slightly over ninety Saint realm experts.

Huang Xiaolong nodded slightly at the end of their report. Despite the high number of deaths overall, it was still within Huang Xiaolong’s range of acceptance.

Although the Sea Tribe, Green Devil Tribe, Skeleton Tribe, and six other tribes colluded with Deities Templar, it was illogical for Huang Xiaolong to kill all of their Saint realm experts. That would greatly weaken the overall strength of his forces after unifying the Ten Directions Continent.

From the tabulations, Huang Xiaolong had exterminated close to one-third of the nine colluding tribes’ Saint realm experts. Whereas the thirty-seven tribes and clans that were induced to rebel lost two-tenths under Huang Xiaolong’s hand.

This time, among the three hundred high-level Saint realm experts from Deities Templar, Cosmos God Cult, and Sin City, including Li Lu, only a small number escaped, no more than thirty people. In short, they had lost more than two hundred and seventy top experts to Huang Xiaolong!

In this expedition, Deities Templar, Cosmos God Cult, and Sin City suffered insurmountable damage!

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong discussed with Ao Kun, Lei Ge, and Chuck about the laws and regulations for the newly unified Ten Directions Continent. Of course, ‘discussion’ meant Huang Xiaolong’s decisions.

After defining the foundation of law, Huang Xiaolong elected new Patriarchs for the Sea Tribe, Green Devil Tribe, and the others whose patriarch had fallen. It was to be announced the next day.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong suddenly asked a question, "Which of you know of any cultivation techniques that can control a person's soul?" Huang Xiaolong did not conceal his suspicions about Li Lu's condition to the three of them.

The three exchanged a quiet glance amongst themselves.

"Liege Lord, to this one's knowledge, in the old days there was a technique called Soul Seize Red Dust Reversal where one would implant a soul seize seed inside someone's soul to control them. Moreover, this technique could erase part of the seeded person's memory." Chuck spoke after spending a short while searching his mind.

"Wicked ancient cultivation technique, Soul Seize Red Dust Reversal Technique!" A gleam flickered in his eyes, "How do you break this technique?"

"The only way to break this technique is to kill the person who cast it, then the soul seize seed controlling the victim's mind will naturally disappear. However, the lost memory would not return." Chuck respectfully answered.

This made the frown on Huang Xiaolong's brows deepened.

Kill Deities Templar's Preceptor Ying Tian? Deities Templar Preceptor Ying Tian was most likely someone who had broken through to God Realm, killing him was easier said than done!

Moreover, if Li Lu's lost memories couldn't be recovered, would they forever be strangers then?

Although the Ancient Puppetry Art and Soul Mandate he practiced could also erase part of other people's memories, there was no mention of being able to restore them.

"Also, from what I know, after practicing this Soul Seize Red Dust Reversal Technique, it is taboo for the cultivator to have any intimate relationship with women." Chuck added, "If they break the taboo, then their accumulated Soul Seize Red Dust Reversal qi would dissipate, greatly damaging their cultivation, so much that it would be difficult for them to have any cultivation breakthrough in the future!"

Huang Xiaolong was dazed for a moment.

‘What’s this? If what Chuck said is true, then that Temple Preceptor Ying Tian is not much different from an eunuch! Even if he has a good package below, it cannot be used.’

“Do you guys know if there’s any technique that can restore someone’s memories?” Recovering from his momentary gaffe, Huang Xiaolong asked.

This time, all three of them shook their heads and were excused a moment later, leaving Huang Xiaolong alone in contemplation.

Admittedly, he had thought himself unrivaled below God Realm, but today after fighting Li Lu, he realized that his own strength was weak in comparison.

If he soul transformed with both the black and blue dragon, he was confident in defeating Li Lu. However, below the God Realm there would only be more powerful geniuses even stronger than Li Lu.

Therefore, Huang Xiaolong must still strive to enhance his strength. If he could break through to Tenth Order Saint realm, he could easily defeat experts on Li Lu’s level.

“Tenth Order Saint realm...” Huang Xiaolong muttered the words to himself.

At the moment, there were still seven primordial divine dragons inside the Xumi Temple. But... there was no more Dragon God Grass!

In the coming days, regardless of the methods, he had to find enough Dragon God Grass in order to break through to Tenth Order Saint realm in the shortest time possible.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was thinking of finding more Dragon God Grass, the Dragon Pearl on his forehead shook slightly, a warm flow of energy spread throughout Huang Xiaolong’s body.

Surprised, Huang Xiaolong quickly directed his spiritual force internally to find the vague dragon shadow inside the Dragon Pearl glimmering with a soft golden light, as if it was about to come alive. But it did not show any response when he tried to communicate with it through his consciousness.

Since Huang Xiaolong advanced to Ninth Order Saint realm, the Dragon Pearl had stopped spewing true dragon essence into his body, as if all the true dragon essence had been absorbed by him.

Staring at the dragon shadow which had grown more solid over the years, his instincts told him that it would revive very soon, and that would be the time when he and the Dragon Pearl fully assimilate as one.

The night passed slowly.

Light gradually cut through the blanket of darkness as the sun rose steadily on the horizon.

Early morning, Huang Xiaolong summoned all tribes and clans' experts to the Nine Dragons Temple. Ao Kun recited the new laws as well as the names of the new patriarchs of the Sea Tribe, Green Devil Tribe, and the others.

When Huang Xiaolong stood up to announce the Ten Directions Continent as one unified entity, all the experts knelt down, lauding, "Liege Lord Beast God's supreme glory! Ruling Ten Directions Continent for thousands of autumns in generations to come!"

"Good. Now, all of you prepare to depart to Starcloud Continent with me!" Huang Xiaolong announced.

Depart to Starcloud Continent!

Return to Asura's Gate!

Initially, Huang Xiaolong planned to use two months time to reorganize the many tribes and tasks in Ten Directions Continent. However, he suddenly had a change of mind last night!

The matter about him unifying the Ten Directions Continent would spread out very quickly in the Martial Spirit World. Amidst the unrest and chaos, it was very likely that the Cosmos God Cult would be up to their tricks once again, trying to provoke the Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and the other twelve super forces to confront him!

Which was why Huang Xiaolong wanted to return to the Asura's Gate before he Cosmos God Cult, Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and others reached an alliance, clearing these obstacles one by one and subjugate them!

If he waited for these forces to come together before taking action, it would be a hundred times more difficult.

Chapter 500: Firstly, Annihilate Asura's Gate

To Starcloud Continent?!

All the tribes and clans' experts were taken by surprise by Huang Xiaolong's command, but none of them had the courage to object, only complying with obedience.

In the next second, Huang Xiaolong brought out the Godly Mt. Xumi, transferring everyone inside. Making this trip back to the Asura's Gate, Huang Xiaolong preferred to have his movements unnoticed.

With his current strength, going nonstop at his fastest speed, he only needed thirty days at most to reach the Asura's Gate headquarters. For this journey, other than Saint realm experts, he did not include any other disciples. Just these Saint realm experts easily exceeded three thousand in number.

More than three thousand Saint realm experts!

This horrifying force was enough to flatten the whole Starcloud Continent!

One day later, the news about Huang Xiaolong unifying the Ten Directions Continent spread like wildfire through the whole Martial Spirit World. Once again, the Martial Spirit World was shaken to the core.

"Huang Xiaolong actually succeeded in unifying the Ten Directions Continent?!"

“I heard that Deities Templar, Cosmos God Cult, and Sin City colluded to stop the merging ceremony, sending out three hundred high-level Saint realm experts in total. They even managed to persuade the sea tribe and Green Devil Tribe, even employing low despicable means, using the rare ancient poison One Day Scatter. Still, Deities Templar’s Holy Maiden was beaten back by Huang Xiaolong, being forced to flee miserably! You know, no more than thirty people managed to escape!”

“Now that Huang Xiaolong has unified the Ten Directions Continent, Deities Templar’s days are about to come to an end!”

...

Starcloud Continent, Cosmos God Cult’s headquarters. Within the Cosmos God City, Xie Hui’s face was extremely grim. Never before had he bore such an ugly expression on his face.

A group of Cosmos God Cult experts stood silently in front of Xie Hui, heads down to their chests. No one dared to utter a word.

In the last expedition to Ten Directions Continent, Cosmos God Cult sent one hundred high-level Saint realm experts, together with Deities Templar and Sin City. In the end, not only had they failed to stop Huang Xiaolong, instead, all the experts they sent out died in Huang Xiaolong’s hand!

Three factions’ three hundred high-level Saint realm experts went, but only a handful of Deities Templar and Sin City’s experts escaped. Not a single one of their Cosmos God Cult experts survived.

When he first heard the news, Xie Hui as the Young Lord of Cosmos God Cult, fainted on the spot! Fainted into total oblivion!

Now he was conscious. But every second, the thought of those one hundred high-level Saint realm experts made his heart feel like it was being sliced with a frigid cold knife.

One hundred high-level Saint realm experts, ah!

Despite the Cosmos God Cult being the first sect amongst the twelve super forces on Starcloud Continent, taking all their headquarters and branches' Saint realm experts into calculation, it merely had slightly over three hundred!

Amongst them, one hundred and ten were high-level Saint realm experts!

"Have the Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, Nine Yang Valley, and the other invited super forces arrived?" A moment later, Xie Hui spoke, breaking the heavy silence.

Law Enforcer Chen Xiaofeng took a step forward, "Replying to Young Lord, the Distinct Void Door and White Phoenix House experts are estimated to arrive in Cosmos God City late in the afternoon. But Nine Yang Valley can only make it here tomorrow!"

Xie Hui nodded with a muted expression. Fortunately, he made contingency preparations in case of the worst outcome, while on the other hand cooperating with Deities Templar and Sin City to hinder Huang Xiaolong's plan of unifying the Ten Directions Continent. When he sent out the one hundred high-level experts, he also sent out invitations to Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and six other super forces' experts to discuss forming an alliance to deal with Huang Xiaolong.

"Huang-Xiao-Long!" Xie Hui's frenzy murderous aura rose sky high.

"Young Lord, now that Huang Xiaolong has unified the Ten Directions Continent, everyone in the Martial Spirit World is wary and feels threatened. The Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and the other eight super forces definitely will agree to ally with our Cosmos God Cult." Law Enforcer Hu Chen reassured. "But, are we really going to annihilate the Asura's Gate after the alliance comes to be?!"

Xie Hui confirmed, "That's right. With us nine super forces allied together, the first thing we must do before Huang Xiaolong rushes back is to annihilate the Asura's Gate like crushing dry weed and smashing rotten wood, weakening Huang Xiaolong's forces!"

"Then, what should we do about that Huang Family?" Law Enforcer Chen Xiaofeng asked.

“The Huang Family?” A cruel light gleamed in Xie Hui’s eyes, “Don’t kill them first, capture them alive. I have a million ways to make them hover between life and death until Huang Xiaolong makes it back to the Asura’s Gate. It will be my pleasure to torture the Huang Family in front of Huang Xiaolong!”

After all, he and Huang Xiaolong already formed a grudge, one of them must die for the other to live, thus he cared not for any consequences that would further enrage Huang Xiaolong.

Law Enforcer Hu Chen laughed wickedly and said, “Young Lord, I heard that Huang Xiaolong’s mother and sister are both beauties, after we’ve caught them, I hope Young Lord could pass them to this subordinate. This subordinate will ensure that the three thousand Enforcement Hall disciples take turns to treat them both very well every single day!”

Xie Hui understood the underlying meaning of Hu Chen’s words and his mood lightened, “Fine, at that time I’ll allow your three thousand Enforcement Hall disciples to take good care of them! But, watch it! They cannot die early!”

Hu Chen chuckled, “Rest assured, Young Lord! Although the Enforcement Hall’s three thousand disciples are all robust and energetic, they know how to control themselves. What’s more, our Enforcement Hall has a special secret drug that’s guaranteed to make them torn between heaven and hell, and will not die no matter what!”

Xie Hui laughed agreeably, “Very good then. Huang Xiaolong has just unified the Ten Directions Continent, to organize everything properly would require some time, and rushing back to Starcloud Continent will take at least one month’s time. Us nine super forces should come to an alliance agreement tomorrow, and attack the Asura’s Gate the day after. In five days time, we will stand upon the ruins of the Asura’s Gate headquarters!”

While Xie Hui and the Cosmos God Cult experts were conspiring on how to attack the Asura’s Gate headquarters and capture the Huang Family, Huang Xiaolong was rushing back to the Asura’s Gate headquarters with the beastmen tribes and demonic beasts clans’ experts.

Time flowed by, and three days passed soon enough.

When the sky darkened, Huang Xiaolong stopped to rest on a random mountain peak. The true essence energy in his dantian was churning as he breathed out a mouth of foul qi. According to his speed, he would most likely be arriving at the Asura's Gate headquarters by the morrow at noon.

After resting for a while, Huang Xiaolong flew up again, continuing his journey like a bright shooting star in the night sky, disappearing without a trace.

Slowly, the black veil receded, welcoming the dawn of a new day.

Under the morning sunlight, the earth began to warm up.

"Dali City." Huang Xiaolong landed not far away from the entrance into a city. This Dali City was one of the cities under Distinct Void Door's governance. Passing three oblasts after this Dali City was the Asura's Gate territory.

"They say that this time the Cosmos God Cult has already made an alliance with Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and six other super forces to attack the Asura's Gate in another two days. They're trying to wrap everything up before Huang Xiaolong rushes back!"

"Nine super forces allied together, the Asura's Gate is going to be up in smokes for sure!"

"Although Huang Xiaolong has conquered and unified the Ten Directions Continent, with the Cosmos God Cult and the nine super forces' might combined, it's more than enough to oppose Huang Xiaolong!"

"Who knows if the Bedlam Lands' Sin City would blend in at the last minute as well. The Snow Dragon City, Imperial Saber City, Green Ghost City might also join the alliance with the Cosmos God Cult to besiege Huang Xiaolong!"

Stopping here, Huang Xiaolong had planned to rest in Dali City for some time before rushing again, however, hearing these discussions in passing from the group of young family disciples, a feeling of urgency emerged, as well as anger. In a flicker, his figure disappeared from the spot without anyone noticing.

Half a day later, when the sun was positioned at highest during noon.

Above the Asura's Gate headquarters, there was a noticeable spatial fluctuation as a figure emerged from the void. This person was Huang Xiaolong who just made it back.

The moment the spatial fluctuations appeared, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu both felt it. They both dashed out from where they were, and seeing that it was Huang Xiaolong, joy appeared on their faces as they quickly stepped up in salute, "Sovereign, you've returned!"

Huang Xiaolong couldn't resist showing a smile after seeing Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu: "I've returned."

At this point, the Huang Family and the Heaven Devouring Beast, Lil' Tian, all ran out from the hall. Upon seeing Huang Xiaolong, each of them broke out into a wide smile.

"Xiaolong!"

"Big brother!"