

Conqueror 501

Chapter 501: This Way Is Much Better

“Father, Mother!” Seeing his parents, Huang Xiaolong walked up to them. A warm feeling filled his heart.

“It’s good you’ve returned safely, it’s good!” His Father Huang Peng gave Huang Xiaolong’s shoulder a squeeze, repeating in a glad voice. In the blink of an eye, it had been four and a half years since Huang Xiaolong went to the Ten Directions Continent.

Huang Xiaolong looked at his parents, Huang Peng and Su Yan. Even though there weren’t any obvious differences to their appearances compared to the time he left, Huang Xiaolong could clearly feel that their vitality had dwindled significantly.

In fact, counting the years, his parents were almost sixty in age.

Thinking about his parents returning to the earth after passing a hundred in age, melancholy hit Huang Xiaolong. No matter what, he had to think of a way that would allow his parents to breakthrough to Xiantian, increasing their lifespan.

Surrounded by the lively chatting and laughter, Huang Xiaolong suppressed the sadness in his heart, walking into the Asura’s Gate main hall accompanied by everyone.

Everyone found a seat after entering the main hall, and Huang Xiaolong inquired about their well-being and progress for the last four and a half years.

“Big Uncle, I heard other people say that you’re now Ten Directions Continent’s Lord Beast God. That you have many, many, many powerful subordinates, so awesome!” Guo Xiaofan, who was sitting beside Huang Xiaolong’s sister, Huang Min, jumped out of his seat and blurted.

Four and a half years passed, almost five. Guo Xiaofan was now ten years old. The little guy had grown a lot taller, his facial features also changed quite a bit, but one could still easily tell that he would become a handsome young man in a few years’ time.

Hearing that, Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "It is awesome."

"I also want to be Lord Beast God!" Guo Xiaofan exclaimed.

When Guo Xiaofan said that, everyone was stunned.

"Xiaofan, watch your words!" Huang Min reprimanded, "Quickly apologize to Big Uncle!"

But Huang Xiaolong waved his hand with nonchalance, "It's alright, he's still a kid, a child's words carry no harm." Saying this, he looked at his nephew Guo Xiaofan, "If you want to be Lord Beast God, then you must cultivate hard. When you're as powerful as Big Uncle, then Big Uncle will pass the Lord Beast God position to you."

Huang Xiaolong wasn't coaxing a child nor was he joking, he was sure that he would not be staying in the Martial Spirit World for long. The Divine World was one of the places he planned to visit, and the Lord Beast God position had to be passed to someone else.

His nephew Guo Xiaofan had good talent, possessing a superb talent martial spirit and was a worthwhile candidate to nurture. He could definitely take over Huang Xiaolong's Beast God position.

Of course, only time could tell how Guo Xiaofan would grow up to be.

Everyone present was genuinely astounded that Huang Xiaolong had plans to pass on the Beast God position to Guo Xiaofan.

"Big brother, you, this...!" Huang Min and Guo Tai didn't know what to say.

Huang Xiaolong smiled faintly, no longer speaking of it. Changing the subject, he said, "This time, I brought back some good things for you all." With a flick of his wrist, a bright light flashed, revealing nine dazzling star-like stone crystals.

The moment the crystals appeared, it filled the hall with vivid vitality, surprising everyone present.

Huang Xiaolong grinned, “These are the Ten Directions Continent elf race’s Life Crystals. Swallowing this can not only can improve your cultivation, but also your body’s vitality.”

“Life Crystal!” A near unison exclamation sounded in the hall.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, then distributed one each to his parents, siblings, and the others. He aided them in refining the life energy contained in the Life Crystals.

Huang Peng and Su Yan felt it the most, as if they had become twenty years younger. The joy on their faces was evident.

“Sovereign, this time, you returned alone?” At one point, Zhao Shu asked.

Instead of answering, Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, releasing all the Ten Directions Continent experts from the Godly Mt. Xumi.

Watching a large number of Saint realm experts from Ten Directions Continent suddenly filling the hall, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and everyone else was dumbfounded. Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu’s eyes were widened as their spiritual sense swept over the large crowd.

More than three thousand Saint realm experts!

One must know, the current Asura’s Gate only had several dozens Saint realm experts, barely reaching a hundred!

More than three thousand Saint realm experts, what concept was that! It was enough to destroy the Asura’s Gate a hundred times, a thousand times over!

After releasing the Ten Directions Continent's Saint realm experts, Huang Xiaolong introduced his parents, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the rest to Ao Kun, Lei Ge, Chuck, Elf Queen Kelly, and the other patriarchs.

"You are, that year's little monkey?" When it came to the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey, Huang Peng and Su Yan's eyes widened in surprise.

The Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey nodded bashfully.

"You've grown so big now!" Both elders were very happy to see the little guy again. That year, when the little monkey got separated from the group in that incident, both elders were sad for a long time.

After finishing a bout of introduction, the large crowd of Ten Directions Continent Saint realm experts greeted Huang Peng, Su Yan, and the others.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong spoke, "On my way back, passing by Dali City, I came by some news saying that Cosmos God Cult, Distinct Void Door, Nine Yang Valley, and six other super forces formed an alliance, wanting to annihilate the Asura's Gate!"

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu both wore dignified expression.

"Cosmos God Cult, Distinct Void Door, and the seven other super forces kept a tight lid on the news of their alliance. We only received wind of it not long ago and were about to report to Sovereign." Zhao Shu said.

"The Brilliant Sword Sect and Supreme Harmony School have submitted to Deities Templar," Zhang Fu added, "If it weren't because of that, both of them would probably join the Cosmos God Cult alliance too!"

There were twelve super forces on Starcloud Continent; the Brilliant Sword Sect and Supreme Harmony School were at the bottom rung, but despite being ranked as the two weakest amongst the twelve, their forces couldn't be underestimated. If they joined the Cosmos God Cult alliance, the alliance would grow into eleven super forces alliance. The magnitude of the problem would have greatly increased.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, no one noticed the sharp glint in his eyes.

“Sovereign, what shall we do now?” Zhao Shu inquired.

“Pass down my order, all oblast branch disciples are to withdraw back to the Asura’s Gate headquarters, defend the Central Oblast!” Huang Xiaolong thought for a moment and commanded.

The Asura’s Gate disciples were scattered across thirty-six oblasts, spreading themselves thin, this was a weak point that could become a disadvantage.

“Yes, Sovereign!” Zhao Shu respectfully complied. He quickly relayed the order to all branches to have all disciples and Leaders withdraw back to the headquarters.

Of course, the order was made under Zhao Shu’s name. At this point, Huang Xiaolong preferred not to let the Cosmos God Cult and its alliance know that he was back to the Asura’s Gate, in case he scared off the other side.

Orders continued to come from Huang Xiaolong.

Deep into the night, the surroundings were extremely quiet.

Beneath the hazy moonlight, Huang Xiaolong took out the Starcloud Continent map, studying it carefully, finally locking onto a place called Great Rift River Point Valley.

If the Cosmos God Cult alliance wanted to attack the Asura’s Gate, after departing from the Cosmos God City, this Great Rift River Point Valley was a place they had to pass through.

The Great Rift River Point Valley consisted of treacherous terrain, if they prepared an ambush there, catching the enemy unaware, they could easily massacre the enemy.

Huang Xiaolong sneered.

The Cosmos God Cult gathered a nine super forces alliance, of course Huang Xiaolong wouldn't sit and wait idly at the Asura's Gate for them to come and attack.

On the same night itself, Huang Xiaolong summoned Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, informing both them and his parents of his plan. Under the cover of the dark night, he led the Ten Directions Continent experts, heading out to Great Rift River Point Valley.

With Huang Xiaolong's speed, he could reach the destination in two days, just one step ahead before the Cosmos God Cult and the alliance reached the spot.

Huang Xiaolong's figure shuttled in the darkness like a phantom.

Inside the Cosmos God City, when Xie Hui heard that Zhao Shu ordered all the Asura's Gate disciples to withdraw back to the Central Oblast, he snickered while speaking to Chen Xiaofeng, "This Zhao Shu is stupid to the extreme, does he think that simply by having all Asura's Gate disciples retreat into the Central Oblast he would be able to block the attack from our nine super forces alliance? What a joke! This way it's much better, having them all in one place will make easier for us to kill them all. At that time, we'll encircle the whole Central Oblast, not one Asura's Gate disciple can escape!"

Chapter 502: Who Dares to Act Recklessly, Seeking Death!

Law Enforcer Chen Xiaofeng joined in Xie Hui's laughter, "What Young Lord said is right, this Zhao Shu's order for all Asura's Gate disciples to withdraw back to the Central Oblast territory has instead helped us save a lot of time, otherwise going around oblast by oblast to exterminate their disciples would be very troublesome and time consuming."

"Still, Huang Xiaolong might've heard about our nine super forces alliance by now." Law Enforcer Elder Hu Chen commented.

Xie Hui snickered, "It's better that he finds out! He's far away on the Ten Directions Continent so it's useless even if he finds out, he has no way to stop the destruction of the Asura's Gate!"

"Then, Young Lord, will we be using the nine super force alliance's power and start attacking the Asura's Gate tomorrow?" Hu Chen asked.

“There's no hurry.” Xie Hui waved his hand. “The Asura’s Gate is already a piece of meat on the cutting board, at our mercy. Tomorrow, we’ll hold a pre-celebration feast for the nine super force alliance to relax ourselves a little and discuss how to divide the Asura’s Gate thirty-six oblasts once we’ve annihilated them. We’ll gather the disciples the day after tomorrow to begin our attack on the Asura’s Gate!”

If things were to be divided fair and square amongst the nine super forces, each force would be getting four oblasts. However, Xie Hui was unwilling for things to be divided in such manner.

The passage of time flowed as another day passes by.

In the end, after long deliberation, the nine super forces alliance finally reached an agreement on how to divvy up the Asura’s Gate thirty-six oblasts as well as the treasures in its treasure trove and other resources.

On the third day, the nine super forces organized their disciples, departing from Cosmos God City, heading straight toward the Asura’s Gate headquarters.

The Cosmos God Cult had truly exerted its full force of experts, the number of their Xiantian realm disciples reached ten million!

On top of that, the Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and the other super forces assembled all their Saint realm experts. Some brought five million Xiantian realm disciples, some six million, and others four million!

The number of Xiantian realm disciples that the nine super forces alliance brought together exceeded an earth-shattering sixty-three million!

More than sixty-three million Xiantian realm disciples! This number was enough to frighten any prominent force in the Martial Spirit World.

The nine forces alliance’s expedition cast a huge shadow over the world wherever they trampled past.

A massive army of sixty-three million Xiantian realm disciples, just their breaths alone could form a great cyclone that span for miles, raising a thick curtain of sand and dust, resembling an impending doomsday.

Two days later.

The alliance's massive army reached a place called Large Central Plains, where Xie Hui gave the order to rest.

"What's the place in front?" Xie Hui asked.

"Replying to Young Lord, three hundred li up ahead is the Great Rift River Point Valley." Chen Xiaofeng replied.

"Oh, Great Rift River Point Valley," Xie Hui gave a small chuckle, "I heard that the River Point inside this Great Rift River Point Valley has a kind of delicious fish called River Point Fish."

Hu Chen smiled widely, "Once we reach there, we'll tell the disciples to catch some so Young Lord can have a taste."

Xie Hui nodded.

One hour later, the massive army departed, reaching the Great Rift River Point Valley in no time.

Just when Xie Hui was about to lead the army to enter the valley, Chen Xiaofeng suddenly spoke, "Young Lord, the terrain of the Great Rift River Point Valley is dangerous, we must prioritize safety first. This subordinate suggests sending ten thousand disciples to pass through the valley, to scout the terrain."

When Xie Hui heard this, he and the experts from other forces laughed aloud.

The Distinct Void Door's Sovereign, Liu Zhiding said, "Law Enforcer Chen, you're too cautious. Our nine super forces alliance shall kill even Gods if Gods block our path, kill Buddhas if Buddhas block our path!

Even if an early God Realm master comes across us, they would need to give way to the side. Who would dare to act recklessly, seeking death as to ambush us? That's no different than digging their own grave!"

But then again, the Distinct Void Door Sovereign's words were no exaggeration.

With the nine super forces combining their strengths, including the families and sects under their allegiance, they had over one thousand two hundred Saint realm experts amongst them. Adding the massive army of sixty-three million Xiantian realm disciples, even if a God Realm Master appeared, they had no need for fear.

Xie Hui lifted an arm and waved gallantly, "March on!" Riding on his mount, Xie Hui, Distinct Void Door Sovereign Liu Zhiding, and White Phoenix House's experts led the massive army into the Great Rift River Point Valley.

High above, hidden in the void, a cold smirk appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face as he watched the situation below, looking at the nine super forces alliance army entering the Great Rift River Point Valley.

About one day prior, he had reached this Great Rift River Point Valley.

However, even he had to admit that an army of sixty-three million was a little too much, one-fourth of its number already filled the entire valley from one end to the other.

Just when Xie Hui was about to exit the Great Rift River Point Valley, the bright sun shining above suddenly dimmed, which made Xie Hui and the others look up curiously, seeing a giant flag that had appeared in midair. In the blink of an eye, a raging ghost aura gushed out like a broken dam, covering all four directions. Before anyone could react, the entire Great Rift River Point Valley was trapped inside an array.

"There's an ambush!" Xie Hui yelled. Yet, a part of him refused to believe that there really would be someone who dared to lay an ambush on the Great army of the nine super forces alliance!

Recovering quickly after a momentary shock, the Distinct Void Door Sovereign Liu Zhiding actually laughed, "I didn't expect, ah! There really are people who aren't afraid of death, daring to ambush us."

Experts of the Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and others echoed his laughter. Evidently, none of them put this ambush attempt in their eyes. Having more than a thousand Saint realm experts and over sixty million Xiantian realm disciples on their side, why would they need to sweat such a measly ambush?

However, in the next second, they saw the surging ghost aura turn into evil spirits and devils, exuding monstrous momentum.

“These, these are Saint realm ghost creatures?!” Faces ashen.

“Attack!” A cold voice rang in the void above, followed by a tide of fists, cutting palms, saber energies and more raining down in a torrent from above, submerging the valley below.

The nine super forces alliance’s disciples were drowned under these fists, palms, and saber attacks. Bodies were exploding left and right, some disciples were split into halves by the sword qi.

Some Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and others of the Elder rank were also sent flying due to delayed reactions.

“It’s Huang Xiaolong!” Xie Hui blurted out in anger.

“That’s his Devils and Ghosts Flag!” A cold quiver ran down Distinct Void Door Sovereign Liu Zhiding’s body, staring in shock at the giant flag hovering above. He finally guessed what that thing in the sky was.

When the experts heard Xie Hui and Liu Zhiding’s words, many of them turned a deathly shade of white. Barely a second after their voices sounded, countless black spots emerged on the horizon, whistling through the air in their direction.

“Poi-Poison Corpse Scarabs!” Terrified voices sounded like undulating waves.

“Damn it, why would Huang Xiaolong appear here?!”

“Isn’t he supposed to be on the Ten Directions Continent?!” Xie Hui was raging at the top of his lungs.

High up in the void, a quick smirk flickered across Huang Xiaolong’s face before returning to his usual stoic face. He ordered the Ten Direction Continent experts to continue attacking while a thousand arms fanned out behind him. Aiming at the alliance’s group of Elders below in the Great Rift River Point Valley, Huang Xiaolong sent down a thousand Great Void Divine Fists.

Rumble~~!

The earth and mountains shook, screams and wails weaving in and out of the air.

Panicked and caught unprepared, in an instant, close to a hundred Elders from the Cosmos God Cult, Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and other super forces exploded from being hit by Huang Xiaolong’s volley of Great Void Divine Fists

Everything happened according to Huang Xiaolong’s plan, using the Devils and Ghosts Flag to support the Ten Directions Continent experts as they mainly attacked the alliance’s disciples, whereas the Poison Corpse Scarabs aided Huang Xiaolong in attacking the Elders.

After one full power Godly Xumi Art combined with the Great Void Divine Fist, Huang Xiaolong made another Godly Xumi Art attack with the Absolute Soul Finger. The Cosmos God Cult and Distinct Void Door lost a dozen Saint realm Elders from his attack, having their foreheads pierced through.

Chapter 503: Half A Step God Realm

When Huang Xiaolong was preparing the third Godly Xumi Art attack, fully concentrating on Fifteen Moves of the Dragon God, a loud bellow sounded from the Great Rift Valley below: “Nine Yang Palm!”

A ginormous fire palm shot up from the ground surface, tearing the ghost aura from the Devils and Ghosts Flag into two parts, and flew straight at Huang Xiaolong. The fire palm imprint emitted a prism of nine glaring colors, causing a sharp pain in the Ten Directions Continent experts’ eyes.

Scorching heat rolled toward Huang Xiaolong’s group with a might that could incinerate the sky and clouds. The experts around him felt as if they had fallen into a sea of flaming fire, and for a moment, everyone panicked.

“Liege Lord Beast God, look out!” Ao Kun cried out a warning.

The fire-palm continued to tear through the thick layer of ghost aura, looming over Huang Xiaolong.

“The Ninth Move, Dragon God in the Clouds!”

Huang Xiaolong kept a stoic face. The true essence energy in his dantian was churning madly as the thousand arms behind him aimed and struck at the fire palm coming at him.

A majestic dragon’s roar reverberated between heaven and earth. A water dragon, fire dragon, black dragon, white dragon—a total of nine divine dragons flew out.

True dragon essence energy surged violently in the air.

Rumble~!!

The nine divine dragons collided with the ginormous fire palm, both sides dissipated following a booming explosion. An earth-shattering quake ran throughout the valley.

All the Ten Directions Continent experts were swept away by the aftershock, even the evil spirits, and the array nearly collapsed.

A figure escaped from the lower part of the fire palm through a torn hole, it was a middle-aged man clad in bright crimson brocade robe embroidered with nine radiant suns.

Nine Yang Valley’s Lord, Chi Jiuyang!

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed, looking dignified.

The Cosmos God Cult Leader, Xie Chao, was recognized as Starcloud Continent's strongest expert, whereas Huang Xiaolong's Master Ren Wokuang was second and this Chi Jiuyang was relegated to the third position, just under his Master!

Zhao Shu once mentioned in passing that in Starcloud Continent, his Master was only wary of the Cosmos God Cult Leader Xie Chao and this Chi Jiuyang.

This Chi Jiuyang had always been a mystery and hasn't appeared in public for the last several hundred years, but at this very moment, Huang Xiaolong knew for sure that this Chi Jiuyang's strength had surpassed the level of peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm.

Half a step to God Realm!

That's right, this Chi Jiuyang had touched the edge of the time law. He was the expert that was the closest to the God Realm that Huang Xiaolong had ever met!

Chi Jiuyang scrutinized Huang Xiaolong with a cold eye, "Indeed, you're very gifted, a higher talent compared to your Master in his time, but the current you is still not my match, I advise you to surrender obediently for your own good!" Despite his deadpan expression on the surface, great waves of shock were crashing his heart.

Huang Xiaolong actually withstood his Nine Yang Palm just now! Someone who hadn't even broken through to Tenth Order Saint realm!

Huang Xiaolong gave an obvious cold snort, but he did not speak a word. His silhouette disappeared in a flicker, arriving in front of Chi Jiuyang. The Godly Xumi Art was pushed to the limit, and in a split second, the one thousand arms behind him attacked simultaneously.

"The Tenth Move, Dragon Piercing The World!"

Nine divine dragons flew out roaring as they entangled each other to form a giant dragon pillar, striking at Chi Jiuyang's chest with a momentum that could pierce through a world.

Chi Jiuyang's pupils shrunk as he shouted: "Time Freeze!"

A scintillating flaming light burst out from his body, accompanied by a flowing mysterious energy. The dragon pillar formed from ten divine dragons actually slowed down as it neared Chi Jiuyang.

Chi Jiuyang raised his fist and landed a heavy blow on the dragon pillar, immediately disintegrating it. However, he was pushed back several steps from the impact force.

Huang Xiaolong did not continue with subsequent attacks after that. He retreated and rapped an order to the Ten Directions Continent's experts: "Withdraw!" He submerged into the void in an instant, vanishing from view. The experts from Ten Directions Continent were quick to follow. Even the Devils and Ghosts Flag and Poison Corpse Scarabs disappeared without a trace.

Barely a beat after Huang Xiaolong vanished into the void, Chi Jiuyang's palm imprint already slammed down on the spot where Huang Xiaolong just stood, leaving a great palm print in space itself, with plumes of flames licking the air in all directions.

Several figures flew to Chi Jiuyang's side, piercing through the air. Watching the spot where Huang Xiaolong disappeared, all of them were grim-faced.

An unknown emotion flitted past Chi Jiuyang's eyes, he didn't expect Huang Xiaolong to attack so suddenly at that point, and definitely did not expect him to leave so decisively.

"Make a count, how many people did our Nine Yang Valley lost?" Chi Jiuyang turned and order a Nine Yang Valley Grand Elder behind him.

The Nine Yang Valley Grand Elder acknowledged respectfully and flew off, returning a short while later to report, "Reporting to Valley Lord, we've lost six Elder, over five hundred half-Saint disciples, and one million one hundred thousand Xiantian realm disciples."

Six Elders!

More than five hundred half-Saints disciples!

More than a million Xiantian realm disciples!

The muscles on Chi Jiuyang's face twitched.

For a battle that lasted no more than a few breath's time, Nine Yang Valley actually lost so many disciples!

In fact, Cosmos God Cult's Xie Hui and the others' expressions were worse than the Nine Yang Valley's Lord. Compared to the Nine Yang Valley, the damage they had taken far exceeded the Nine Yang Valley's!

The nine super forces alliance lost close to a hundred Saint realm experts!

Approximately ten thousand half-Saints disciples!

And more than a million Xiantian realm disciples!

"Huang Xiaolong, I swear I'll destroy your Asura's Gate or my surname isn't Xie!" When Xie Hui was informed that eleven Cosmos God Cult Elders died in the ambush, an uncontrollable wrath erupted in his heart, his eyes turned a scarlet red.

"Young Lord, are we marching forward, or...?" A Cosmos God Cult Elder inquired cautiously.

Before, the nine super forces agreed to ally together to annihilate the Asura's Gate solely depending on the fact that Huang Xiaolong had yet to make it back to the Asura's Gate. But now, Huang Xiaolong had returned. Moreover, he returned with all the Ten Directions Continent's experts in tow.

Should they proceed with their plans?

Xie Hui's palm flew across the Elder's face hearing that, sending the Elder tumbling in the air as he shouted, "A few days ago, weren't you the one who said that Huang Xiaolong is still on the Ten Directions Continent? Why, why would he appear here now!"

The group of Cosmos God Cult Elders was as silent as cicadas in cold weather.

Half an hour later, several thousand li away from the valley, above a low mountain range, ripples spread across space followed by the emergence of Huang Xiaolong and the many Ten Directions Continent experts.

"Liege Lord Beast God, what's our next step?" Beastmen Tiger Tribe Patriarch Chuck stepped forward and inquired.

Huang Xiaolong scanned the mountain range below and his mouth raised in a cold sneer, "We'll rest here, and wait for our prey to come to us!" Huang Xiaolong believed that the super nine forces alliance would not be willing to back out just like that, especially when his ambush killed so many of their people.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong and the Ten Directions Continent experts swallowed healing pellets and sat down to readjust their condition, lying in wait for the nine super forces alliance's massive army.

As he expected, five hours later, the alliance's army entered the mountain range where Huang Xiaolong waited. He and the Ten Directions Continent experts converged their breaths, preparing to launch another ambush.

Same as the previous ambush, after a dozen breaths' of attacking, Huang Xiaolong once again called for a retreat.

With the Godly Mt. Xumi in his hand, not even a half-step God Realm expert like Chi Jiuyang could stop Huang Xiaolong from leaving.

One day passed quickly.

In a single day, the nine super forces alliance suffered nine ambushes from Huang Xiaolong, and despite being on high alert and vigilant, they lost another four hundred Saint realm experts in Huang Xiaolong and the Ten Directions Continent experts' attack.

They lost eighty thousand more half-Saints and ten million Xiantian realm disciples!

All in a day's effort, the alliance army's originally high morale was reduced to trembling fear, their morale in tatters.

"My Burning Heaven Gate is withdrawing from the alliance!" The Burning Heaven Gate's Sovereign, Song Kun, part of the nine super forces alliance, was truly frightened by Huang Xiaolong's rate of killing and finally announced his intention to withdraw from the alliance.

Chapter 504: Terrorized By the Killings

"What, withdraw from the alliance?" Cosmos God Cult Young Lord Xie Hui's expression sank hearing the Burning Heaven Gate's Sovereign Rong Kun saying that he wanted to withdraw from the alliance.

"My Strong Sword Sect also wishes to withdraw from the alliance!" Before Xie Hui could receive an answer, the Strong Sword Sect's Leader Yang Jing spoke.

Xie Hui's expression worsened.

Whereas the other super forces' Sovereigns also spoke of their intention to withdraw from the alliance. By now, they understood clearly that despite their nine super forces' alliance, their power was still a far cry from defeating Huang Xiaolong!

Huang Xiaolong came and went like a phantom, undetectable, they had no way of preventing him from sneaking an ambush on them. If things continued the way they were, their people would all die from Huang Xiaolong's ambush before they even arrived at the Asura's Gate headquarters.

Was there even a point to the alliance if this was the end result?

With Burning Heaven Gate, Strong Sword Sect, and others announcing their withdrawal from the alliance, only the Cosmos God Cult, Nine Yang Valley, Distinct Void Door, and White Phoenix Sect remained in the alliance at the end.

Xie Hui made an effort to suppress the anger in his heart, sneering coldly as he half-glowered at Burning Heaven Gate's Sovereign Rong Kun and those who withdrew from the alliance, "Do you think that Huang Xiaolong won't kill you now just because you withdrew from the alliance?"

Burning Heaven Gate Sovereign Rong Kun was unaffected by Xie Hui's taunt, "There's no need for Young Lord Xie to worry about this matter!" With that said, he turned around and waved a hand in the Burning Heaven Gate disciples' direction, commanding, "We're leaving!" The disciples of the Burning Heaven Gate separated themselves from the massive army and left.

In truth, there was no deep blood grudge between the Burning Heaven Gate and Huang Xiaolong, there was a high chance that Huang Xiaolong would receive them if they were to submit to him. From Rong Kun's perspective, that would be a much favorable outcome than having Huang Xiaolong destroy the Burning Heaven Gate.

Watching this, the Strong Sword Sect's Leader, Yang Jing, also swiftly led his Strong Sword Sect disciples away from the army. Those who had announced their withdrawal followed suit.

Xie Hui watched the Burning Heaven Gate, Strong Sword Sect, and the others leave with killing intent surging in his eyes, feeling an impulse to execute these traitors on the spot, but he reined himself in.

For this would only increase his losses and neither would he gain anything. It would even benefit Huang Xiaolong in the end.

"My Nine Yang Valley wishes to withdraw from the alliance as well." After the five super forces left, Chi Jiuyang, the Nine Yang Valley Lord spoke.

Xie Hui's face paled slightly. 'The Nine Yang Valley also wants to withdraw from the alliance?!'

"Senior Jiuyang, you... this..." Xie Hui wanted to persuade otherwise.

“No need to say more.” Chi Jiuyang shook his head. “Huang Xiaolong has already grown, becoming a trend. Other than a God Realm Master, no one can kill him.” Throwing that sentence to Xie Hui, he turned around and led the Nine Yang Valley’s disciples away.

Distinct Void Door and White Phoenix House’s experts exchanged a look amongst themselves in silence.

Even a half- step God Realm expert like Chi Jiuyang had withdrawn from the alliance, what was left of their trump card against Huang Xiaolong?

Without any surprise, Distinct Void Door and White Phoenix House also stated their withdrawal from the alliance and left just as quickly.

Xie Hui stood rooted to the spot, watching the Distinct Void Door and White Phoenix House’s leaving silhouettes, his eyes were slightly unfocused. His mind was totally blank like a piece of white paper. Despite the blazing sun above, Xie Hui only felt darkness and gloom.

“Young Lord, what shall we do now?” A long time later, Law Enforcer Cheng Xiaofeng approached Xie Hui, inquiring very cautiously.

Xie Hui turned around to face Chen Xiaofeng. There was an emptiness in his eyes, akin to a fool, and he did not speak a word.

“Young Lord, are you alright?” Law Enforcer Hu Chen was frightened by this side of Xie Hui. Xie Hui’s expression also shocked the rest of Cosmos God Cult’s experts.

Xie Hui took a deep breath, the light slowly returned to his eyes. Surprisingly, he was no longer angry or throwing his temper around. His manner was extremely calm, “Elder Qi.”

“Here.” One of Cosmos God Cult’s Law Enforcer Elder stepped forward.

“You take the Cosmos God Cult disciples and return to Cosmos God City.” Xie Hui ordered.

“Back to Cosmos God City?” No one expected to hear this.

Ignoring the reactions around him, Xie Hui continued, “If Huang Xiaolong surrounds the Cosmos God City, you can pretend to submit to him, do not resist, understand?”

Everyone was stunned again.

“Yes, Young Lord!” Elder Qi complied with respect.

Xie Hui waved him away.

Elder Qi left, leading the massive numbers of Cosmos God Cult disciples back to Cosmos God City.

After Elder Qi left, Xie Hui turned to look at the one hundred and twenty-six Cosmos God Cult’s remaining Elders with an inexplicable feeling in his heart.

These were the very last of Cosmos God Cult’s Saint realm experts! A great sorrow filled his heart.

A few years back, he imagined how his father would subjugate the Nine Yang Valley, Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and other super forces with an irresistible domineering might in the Grand Martial Exchange once he returned from the Peace Emperor World, unifying the Starcloud Continent under the Cosmos God Cult.

Yet, at this moment, he was forced to the point of fleeing for his life with his tail between his legs!

A while later, Xie Hui repressed all irrelevant thoughts and focused his mind. He had plan carefully or he really would end up dying in Huang Xiaolong’s hand. He could imagine that once Huang Xiaolong found out that the nine super forces alliance had dissolved, his first reaction would be chasing after his life.

One hour later, above a certain mountain range.

“The nine super force alliance dissolved?” Huang Xiaolong looked at Ao Kun who was reporting to him with a slight surprise.

“That is so, Liege Lord Beast God. Just one hour ago, the nine super forces alliance has dissolved and separated. From the news I received, Xie Hui ordered the Cosmos God Cult Elder Qi Dong to lead their disciples back to Cosmos God City. But he and the Law Enforcers, as well as other Elders, did not return to the city. This subordinate has yet to find out where he went.” Ao Kun answered.

Huang Xiaolong was delighted, this was a good piece of news, ah. He didn’t expect the nine super forces alliance to be dissolved so easily. This made it easier for him to subjugate those nine super forces later.

“Looks like the Cosmos God Cult and the others were terrorized by Big brother’s killing.” The Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey, Huang Xiaoyong grinned.

Some days prior, when Huang Peng and Su Yan saw the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey again, both decided to adopt him as their son and gave him a name, Huang Xiaoyong.

Those who heard Huang Xiaoyong’s words laughed.

“Liege Lord Beast God, for our next move, should we first kill Xie Hui?” Lei Ge spoke.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, “First kill Xie Hui!”

Not returning to Cosmos God Cult was proof that Xie Hui had fled.

Huang Xiaolong could even guess that he would be heading to Peace Emperor World to look for his father, Xie Chao. That’s why Huang Xiaolong aimed to kill Xie Hui first and foremost, he definitely couldn’t let him escape.

Half an hour later, above a certain part of a valley, Huang Xiaolong had just crushed the windpipe of Cosmos God Cult Law Enforcer Hu Chen, but he was frowning. This Xie Hui was too slippery, using Hu Chen, Chen Xiaofeng, and this group of Elders as bait while he himself ran off in another direction.

One day later, Ao Kun, Huang Xiaoyong, Chuck, and Lei Ge, who separated to pursue Xie Hui, reported that they failed to capture him. In the end, Huang Xiaolong gave up on the pursue, recalling all of them back.

After all, it wasn't much of a big deal that Xie Hui escaped. One Xie Hui couldn't raise much trouble. When the time came, all Huang Xiaolong needed to do was make a trip to Peace Emperor World and kill him there.

After ordering everyone to gather, Huang Xiaolong did not return to the Asura's Gate headquarters, instead, he led the Ten Directions Continent experts forward to the Distinct Void Door. The Distinct Void Door was his first subjugation target.

The sudden disbandment of the nine super forces alliance very quickly spread across Starcloud Continent and the rest of the Martial Spirit World, leaving many dumbstruck. Many Martial Spirit World experts and forces were waiting to watch a good show, waiting for the Asura's Gate to be annihilated by the alliance, but not even two days later the alliance actually crumbled!

They were terrorized by Huang Xiaolong's killings, who had returned earlier than predicted!

While the Martial Spirit World was in a brouhaha, without any surprises, Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, Nine Yang Valley, Burning Heaven Gate, and the Strong Sword Sect submitted to Huang Xiaolong one by one. Even the Cosmos God City became Huang Xiaolong's property.

Chapter 505: Unifying Starcloud Continent

Asura's Gate headquarters.

Huang Xiaolong sat on the throne seat in the main hall, and in front of him on both sides were experts of Starcloud Continent and Ten Directions Continent; Asura's Gate, Nine Yang Valley, Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and the rest on the left, whereas Ao Kun, Lei Ge, Chuck, and those from Ten Directions Continent stood on his right.

More than four thousand Saint realm experts were present!

Looking at the people gathered before him, Huang Xiaolong was in a perplexed mood, sighing at the sight of the force in his hand yet feeling proud at the same time.

This force was enough to flatten the entire Martial Spirit World!

If this was ten years ago, he dared not believe that there would be a day when he could break through to Ninth Order Saint realm, that there would be a day when he would hold such a powerful force in his hands!

Twenty years ago, Huang Xiaolong was merely an average Huang Clan Manor disciple, a low-level insignificant family. Whereas now, he had more than four thousand Saint realm experts at his beck and call! And too many half-Saints and Xiantian realm disciples to mention.

Huang Peng and Su Yan both indirectly felt the same feelings as their son. More than twenty years ago, when Huang Xiaolong's martial spirit had just awakened, he was determined as an average grade seven martial spirit. Neither of them had imagined that their son would rise to the pinnacle of the Martial Spirit World.

With all the Saint realm experts presents, Huang Xiaolong began to organize the Asura's Gate, Nine Yang Valley, Distinct Void Door, and other Starcloud Continent forces. The subjugated forces became the Asura's Gate branches and their Sovereigns and Leaders were designated as Branch Master.

When the reorganization was done, Huang Xiaolong ordered Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu to recite the new Asura's Gate rules that he had established.

Hearing one of the new rules of the Asura's Gate that Huang Xiaolong created that required all Branch Masters to respectfully salute Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, the corner of the Nine Yang Valley Branch Master Chi Jiuyang's mouth twitched.

He, a half-step God Realm, actually needed to respectfully salute Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, these two peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm? In the end, he merely sighed inwardly, a thousand words buried unspoken in his heart.

Now, he was just someone branded with Huang Xiaolong's soul mark. Before Huang Xiaolong, he was merely a servant! What rights did a servant have to negotiate with the master?

As Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu recited the rules Huang Xiaolong established, the facial expressions on Chi Jiuyang, Liu Zhiding, and the other Branch Masters did not escape Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

When Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu completed their tasks, Huang Xiaolong spoke: "Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu."

"Your subordinate is here!" Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu answered in unison, taking a step forward.

"Bring the Nine Yang Valley, Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, Strong Sword Sect, and all the nine forces' experts to the Brilliant Sword Sect and Supreme Harmony School! Capture and bring their Sovereigns to the Asura's Gate, those who resist, kill them all!" Huang Xiaolong commanded.

Nine out of eleven of Starcloud Continent's super forces had already surrendered to Huang Xiaolong, leaving only the Brilliant Sword Sect and Supreme Harmony School. Only by subjugating the Brilliant Sword Sect and Supreme Harmony School could Huang Xiaolong be considered as truly having unified the Starcloud Continent. Of course, with the Asura's Gate's current momentum, it was not necessary for Huang Xiaolong to make a trip personally to take over the Brilliant Sword Sect and Supreme Harmony School.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu complied with a respectful demeanor.

As an afterthought, Huang Xiaolong gave both of them one thousand Poison Corpse Scarabs each to ensure that everything went without a hitch.

Day gradually darkened into a silent night.

Huang Xiaolong stood alone in the Asura's Gate inner yard, in contemplation.

With the addition of the Nine Yang Valley and the other super forces under him, the strength of his forces was enough to annihilate Deities Templar. But, Huang Xiaolong still had one nagging concern about Temple Preceptor Ying Tian's cultivation level.

If Huang Xiaolong exerted his full effort to attack using the Godly Xumi Art, he could battle to a draw with the half-step God Realm Chi Jiuyang. However, against a true genuine God Realm Master, he didn't have even one ounce of confidence.

According to Chi Jiuyang's words, the difference between a God Realm and half-step God Realm was like heaven and earth.

A God Realm Master killing a half-step God Realm expert was akin to a Saint realm expert killing a half-Saint expert, as easy as killing an ant on the ground.

Even if it was just a God Realm Master that had just broken through, Chi Jiuyang still wouldn't be able to take a single hit.

"Dragon God Grass." Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself, arriving at the same conclusion again.

During the day, other than giving orders to attack the Brilliant Sword Sect and Supreme Harmony School, Huang Xiaolong also tasked the many branches to send their disciples out to search for Dragon God Grass.

Whoever found Dragon God Grass or provided feasible information would be heavily rewarded! Thus, Huang Xiaolong continued to cultivate, swallowing the Ape Deity Herculean Strength Pellets while he waited for news of Dragon God Grass.

Half a month passed by.

Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the rest did not disappoint Huang Xiaolong, successfully capturing the Brilliant Sword Sect and Supreme Harmony School's Sovereigns, as well as all the experts from both forces, bringing them back to the Asura's Gate headquarters.

In the midst of subjugating these two forces, Deities Templar's experts jumped out, trying to hinder Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, but with Chi Jiuyang, Liu Zhiding, and the other Branch Masters with them, Deities Templar's hindrance was dealt with akin to crushing dry weeds and smashing rotten wood.

Despite being brought as captives, the Brilliant Sword Sect and Supreme Harmony School's Sovereigns did not surrender to Huang Xiaolong.

The Brilliant Sword Sect's Sovereign glared coldly at Huang Xiaolong, saying, "Huang Xiaolong, don't feel too complacent. In our Temple Preceptor's eyes, you're nothing but an ant! If he wants to kill you, a single finger would be sufficient to squash you."

Supreme Harmony School's Sovereign echoed, "Our Deities Templar Temple Preceptor did not kill you only because he felt disdained to do it himself."

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong sneered; summoning the Poison Corpse Scarabs and had them devour both of sovereigns down to the bones right in front of the Brilliant Sword Sect and Supreme Harmony School's experts.

The two forces' experts watched as the Poison Corpse Scarabs devoured their Sovereigns. The tragic screams that were begging for mercy sent chills deep into their hearts, their faces drained of all color.

Huang Xiaolong did not put away the Poison Corpse Scarabs after they were done with the two Sovereigns but allowed them to hover above the group of Brilliant Sword Sect and Supreme Harmony School experts.

Other than that, Huang Xiaolong did nothing else. Not a word was said.

"I, I'm willing to submit!" Brilliant Sword Sect's Deputy Sovereign stammered, stepping out in a kneeling position. Following that, several Elders from the Brilliant Sword Sect and Supreme Harmony School also showed their willingness to submit to Huang Xiaolong.

Witnessing this, the reluctant ones were swayed, surrendering with the rest and Huang Xiaolong marked all of them with a soul imprint.

With this, Huang Xiaolong was fully in control of all the notable forces, unifying the Starcloud Continent!

Then, Huang Xiaolong commanded the Ten Directions Continent Saint realm Elders to lead more than half of the experts back to the Ten Directions Continent, leaving no less than five hundred Saint realm experts in the Asura's Gate headquarters.

As things moved, another two days passed.

On this day, when Huang Xiaolong was practicing the Asura Sword Skill and Fifteen Moves of the Dragon God, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu ran in to report with beaming expressions, "Sovereign, there's news of Dragon God Grass!"

Hearing this, a sliver of excitement shot through his body.

"There's an old man who claims back when he entered the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins he collected nineteen stalks Dragon God Grass! He's in Asura City at this very moment!" Zhao Shu laughed.

"Good!" Huang Xiaolong also laughed heartily.

Nineteen stalks!

This was truly the greatest news! With these nineteen stalks of Dragon God Grass, he had full confidence in breaking through to Tenth Order Saint realm!

"Come, we're heading to the Asura City right now!" Huang Xiaolong laughed and was the first one to fly out of the main hall. Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu followed behind him.

The three of them headed to Asura City.

Asura City was situated at the foot of the mountain. After not even ten breaths of time, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu arrived at their destination.

Chapter 506: Changes in the Dragon Pearl

After reaching the Asura City, Huang Xiaolong's group of three went straight to the Asura City's Castellan Manor to meet the old man who had nineteen stalks of Dragon God Grass.

The other party's facial features were ordinary so to speak, he had a slightly thin built, the kind of person that no one would notice if thrown into a crowd.

Yet, this extremely ordinary looking old man gave Huang Xiaolong an inexplicable sense of danger. This feeling was similar to being targeted by a venomous viper. The old man's body contained a power that caused Huang Xiaolong to feel intimidated.

Just as Huang Xiaolong observed the old man, the old man was also observing Huang Xiaolong.

"Not bad, truly a talent hard to see in a thousand years, you're Huang Xiaolong?" The old man nodded.

"This one is Huang Xiaolong." Huang Xiaolong said.

The old man did not waste time with nonsense, a light flashed in his hand as he took out the stalks of Dragon God Grass. Not one more, and not one less—nineteen stalks.

Instantly, the main hall was filled with a thick dragon qi.

"This Dragon God Grass is of no use to me, but still, I cannot give them to you for free." The old man said, "I know that you've found Eminent Holiness' cultivation space and the Ghost King's ring. I only want two things, one is the Seven Desires Magic Art Painting, and the other is the Ghost King Dan inside the Ghost King's ring."

Seven Desires Magic Art Painting!

Ghost King Dan!

Huang Xiaolong was stunned!

When he heard the old man speak of the Eminent Holiness space and the Ghost King's ring, he immediately assumed the old man wanted the Eminent Holiness Halberd Sutra and the Ghost King Ring, but the two items that the old man requested were out of Huang Xiaolong's expectations.

A light glimmered in Huang Xiaolong's hand, a sixteen-sectioned painting of beauties appeared in front of everyone. Each of these beauties exuded a unique characteristic, cold and aloof, soft and gentle, bewitching, pure and untainted, but each one was a peerless beauty, as vivid as if they were alive. They were drawn naked without a thread covering their bodies, invoking desires in the heart of anyone who saw them.

This was the Seven Desires Magic Art Painting.

Ever since Huang Xiaolong took this from the Eminent Holiness secret space, it had stayed quietly inside the Asura Ring, mostly forgotten by him. Today, if it weren't for this old man speaking about it, Huang Xiaolong would have completely forgotten about its existence.

When the old man saw the Seven Desires Magic Art Painting, his body quivered with excitement, "Seven Desires Magic Art Painting, it really is the Seven Desires Magic Art Painting!" Unable to help himself, his hand reached out to caress the Painting, tracing the alluring outlines of the beauties' curves, just like he was touching a real-life woman.

Moreover, the thing that made Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu speechless was that this old man actually had saliva drooling from the corner of his mouth! That demeanor, that expression was the epitome of a lustful old devil, a contradiction from his overbearing momentum in the beginning.

Next, Huang Xiaolong removed the remaining Ghost King Dan he had from the Ghost King Ring. To him, both of these items were now useless. Despite knowing that the Seven Desires Magic Art Painting was definitely a very high-grade demonic art, there was no heartache.

Carefully putting away the Seven Desires Magic Art Painting and the Ghost King Dan, the old man passed the nineteen stalks of Dragon God Grass to Huang Xiaolong.

It was obvious that the old man was in an excellent mood after obtaining the things he was after. He was beaming. Huang Xiaolong seemed more pleasing to his eyes, "In the ancient times, the Seven Desires Magic Art Painting was our devil sect's supreme cultivation technique. With this Seven Desires

Magic Art Painting, my cultivation can reach a higher peak, breaking into another level very soon. These here are ten Deranged Devil Pellets, take it as a token from me. Free of charge.”

“Deranged Devil Pellets!” Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were stunned staring at the thumb-sized, glossy smooth, pure black pellets in his hand, emitting a strange odor, that was quite unpleasant.

The Deranged Devil Pellet was known to be the ultimate drug of the devil sects in the ancient times. According to the information passed down, taking one Deranged Devil Pellet could rapidly enhance one’s strength by several times in times of emergency, moreover, after the drug’s effect dissipated, it wouldn’t leave any adverse effects on the user.

Huang Xiaolong was inwardly surprised, staring at the old man.

‘Deranged Devil Pellets? From his words, this old man is clearly someone from the devil sect!’

However, Huang Xiaolong did not refuse. His spiritual sense did a quick scan over the Deranged Devil Pellets, and after confirming that there was nothing wrong with them, he put them away into his Asura Ring.

A light of appreciation flashed past the old man’s eyes feeling Huang Xiaolong checking the Deranged Devil Pellet with his spiritual sense, saying, “I’m called Du Dashan, if you ever come to Peace Emperor World in the future, you can come look for me at the Hidden Mirage Devil Sect.”

Peace Emperor World, Hidden Mirage Devil Sect!

With that, the old man’s figure blurred in a flicker, turning into a wisp of green mist that blended into space, disappearing.

“This old man actually comes from the Peace Emperor World’s Hidden Mirage Devil Sect!” Zhao Shu spoke with a solemn expression.

Huang Xiaolong turned to Zhao Shu, waiting for him to elaborate.

Zhao Shu quickly explained, "Sovereign, in Peace Emperor World, the Hidden Mirage Devil Sect is quite powerful, its one of the handful top forces. Even our Zhao Family in Peace Emperor World cannot afford to offend the Hidden Mirage Devil Sect."

Frankly speaking, Huang Xiaolong was a little, just a little astonished hearing Zhao Shu's words.

Zhao Shu was one of the Peace Emperor World Zhao Family's disciples, thus he had some understanding of the forces there.

Hidden Mirage Devil Sect, one of the top super forces in Peace Emperor World, one that even the Zhao Family would need to think a twice before offending.

'On the other hand, what status does this old man, Du Dashan, have in the Hidden Mirage Devil Sect?' But Huang Xiaolong was not interested to delve too deeply into the matter, his attention was solely focused on the nineteen stalks of Dragon God Grass in his hand with anticipation and excitement. With these stalks of Dragon God grass, he could refine another two primordial divine dragons.

Immediately, Huang Xiaolong returned to the Asura's Gate headquarters with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu. Leaving a list of tasks to them and the Elders, and informing his parents that he would be in closed-door practice for some time, he dove into the Xumi Temple to begin refining the next primordial divine dragon.

This time, Huang Xiaolong chose the hump dragon and bone dragon. The hump dragon and bone dragon were ranked high in the dragon hierarchy, comparable to the Buddha Dragon, only weaker than the five-clawed golden dragon.

Taking his place at the center of the Ten Buddha Formation and heaping enough grade one spirit stones in the middle, Huang Xiaolong swallowed down the Dragon God Grass and ran the Asura Tactics. He opened his mouth and inhaled deeply in the direction of the Tuo dragon. In an instant, strands of true dragon essence energy floated toward Huang Xiaolong, drilling into his body.

At first contact, Huang Xiaolong shook violently for a bare second before calming down.

Before this, Huang Xiaolong had refined a total of eight primordial divine dragons; the water dragon, fire dragon, earth dragon, wood dragon, gold dragon (metal), Buddha dragon, black dragon, and the white dragon. Making his True Dragon Physique more formidable than the ancient Dragon God's body. Now, when refining the Tuo dragon, his body didn't react as intensely as it did during the first time.

Now, his True Dragon Physique was akin to a divine mountain, regardless of how violent the true dragon essence energy swirled and crashed inside him, it could hardly bother Huang Xiaolong.

Half a year passed.

Huang Xiaolong had fully refined the Tuo dragon in this short duration, helping his cultivation grow to peak late-Ninth Order, another step closer to Tenth Order Saint realm. Huang Xiaolong opened his mouth and inhaled, continuing to refine the bone dragon.

But, not long after Huang Xiaolong began refining the bone dragon's true dragon blood essence, the Dragon Pearl in his forehead shook violently. A bright light shone, spreading to ten thousand zhang. The vague dragon shadow inside the Dragon Pearl flickered nonstop, shifting between reality and illusion.

Gradually, the dragon shadow grew clearer still, becoming a real solid entity with flesh and bones. This primordial divine dragon that had been sealed for who knows how long inside the Dragon Pearl had finally resurrected!

The primordial divine dragon opened its eyes, causing intense ripples in space as it opened its mouth and inhaled. The bone dragon's true dragon blood essence swirled into the Dragon Pearl at a terrifying speed, right into the dragon's mouth.

Chapter 507: Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi

Huang Xiaolong's body shook, immediately noticing that something was not right.

'This is....?!' His spiritual sense observed the Dragon Pearl, watching as the shadow of a dragon inside the pearl was growing corporeal! Resurrected!

A thousand zhang long five-clawed golden dragon, hovering inside the Dragon Pearl space resembling an imposing ancient mountain. The bone dragon's blood essence was like a flood of rapid currents that found an opening as it whirled out of control to the five-clawed golden dragon's mouth.

Huang Xiaolong was feeling extremely antsy as he tried to manipulate the Dragon Pearl to reduce the speed of the bone dragon's blood essence flowing into it, but to his dismay, it was futile. The Dragon Pearl was out of his control.

The Dragon Pearl seemed to have merged into one entity with the five-clawed golden dragon, and would only act according to the five-clawed golden dragon's will.

Very soon, Huang Xiaolong noticed something else. The bone dragon's blood essence absorbed by the five-clawed golden dragon through its mouth then diffused out through its pores, permeating every corner of Huang Xiaolong's body.

It seemed like the five-clawed golden dragon was refining the true dragon blood essence before being absorbed by Huang Xiaolong, in exchange for a purer and more potent energy.

Huang Xiaolong stopped resisting and began to absorb the refined true dragon blood essence as fast as he could. A comfortable and pleasant feeling spread through Huang Xiaolong, from his body deep into his soul. A brief moment later, loud crackling noises sounded inside his body.

To his delight and surprise, the barrier to Tenth Order Saint realm finally shattered! The Saint realm power roared in his meridians and veins, moving vibrantly as his Qi Sea continued to spew out abundant vigorous battle qi like an eternal spring that would never dry.

One hour passed by the time the bone dragon's true dragon blood essence abruptly stopped flowing into the Dragon Pearl. Huang Xiaolong was stunned, especially when he saw that it was because all the true dragon blood essence was already absorbed by the five-clawed golden dragon!

In merely one hour!

At Huang Xiaolong's current strength, refining the bone dragon at his normal speed would need half a year's time, but in just one hour, the five-clawed golden dragon inside the Dragon Pearl had absorbed all the bone dragon's true dragon blood essences!

Another thing that Huang Xiaolong noticed was the fact that the benefits he received this time were much more compared to refining the true dragon blood essence by himself, despite the majority of it going to the five-clawed golden dragon.

What made Huang Xiaolong speechless was that the five-clawed golden dragon's open mouth actually shifted toward the primordial divine nether dragon beside the bone dragon and started inhaling its true dragon blood essence.

True dragon blood essence from the primordial divine nether dragon was outpouring frantically, straight toward the five-clawed golden dragon.

Huang Xiaolong's eyeballs almost fell out of their sockets. 'This is true, right? What the...!'

The Dragon God Grass that he had taken was only enough for him to refine two primordial divine dragons. If he continued to refine another one, would he suffer a backlash from this?

But Huang Xiaolong was not given any option or time, for the upgraded true dragon blood essence was already diffusing from the five-clawed golden dragon's body, entering his, and it contained a more potent energy than the bone dragon's true dragon blood essence.

Quickly running the Asura Tactics, Huang Xiaolong began refining the true dragon blood essence diffused from the five-clawed golden dragon. In just a few breaths' time, he immediately discovered that it did not pose any problem at all despite having no Dragon God Grass. Refining the improved true dragon blood essence brought him no adverse effects, and had even better results.

Next was the devil dragon, followed by the true dragon, sky dragon, and ice dragon.

All the remaining primordial divine dragons were refined by the five-clawed golden dragon and Huang Xiaolong, one after another.

Huang Xiaolong's strength soared with rapid speed; early Tenth Order Saint realm, the peak of early Tenth Order, mid, peak mid-Tenth Order, and gradually slowed as he broke through peak mid-Tenth Order Saint realm.

Huang Xiaolong continued to run the Asura Tactics until he completed more than a dozen cycles before stopping, then he opened his eyes. Lightly breathing out, space jittered as if a strong squall blew past it.

Before Huang Xiaolong could react, a coruscating light flashed in front of him, revealing a vapory giant dragon. This giant dragon was the very same five-clawed golden dragon within the Dragon Pearl.

Neither of them made a sound. Huang Xiaolong carefully observed the huge dragon scales on its body, the horns that looked like they could tear a hole in the firmament, its bright crimson dragon eyes that were shining like blood. Huang Xiaolong reacted a moment later, jumping to his feet.

"Little guy, fret not, I bear no ill-will." The giant five-clawed golden dragon enjoyed Huang Xiaolong's reaction with mirth in its eyes, speaking in the human tongue to reassure Huang Xiaolong. "I am Ao Taiyi, the Martial Spirit World's first generation Dragon Emperor. My body was destroyed by an enemy, and my soul was heavily injured. Under those circumstances, I ordered the Dragon Elders to seal my soul inside the Dragon Pearl with supreme power, borrowing the dragon qi inside the Dragon Pearl to nourish my soul. More than sixty thousand years have passed, and my soul has finally recovered."

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded.

'Ao Taiyi? Martial Spirit World's first generation Dragon Emperor?'

Disregarding Huang Xiaolong's reaction, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi continued, "Fortunately, you have been refining these primordial divine dragons' true dragon blood essence that helped me rebuild my physical body."

Huang Xiaolong was dazed by what the first generation Dragon Emperor was saying. The true dragon blood essences he had been refining?

“Although I was sealed inside the Dragon Pearl, I’m also the Dragon Pearl’s second form. I’m the Dragon Pearl, and the Dragon Pearl is me. However, you already refined the Dragon Pearl, therefore, putting it in another way, the current me is considered as an avatar of you.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said.

“You’re my avatar?!” Huang Xiaolong was again, dumbfounded. But he did not sense any blood connection with this Dragon Emperor Taiyi.

Dragon Emperor Taiyi nodded, “That’s right, I know the doubt in your heart, but the truth is, you have yet to truly refine the Dragon Pearl.”

“Have yet truly refined it?” Huang Xiaolong took a small blow.

“Yes. This Dragon Pearl is a heritage treasure of our Dragon Clan, if you want to truly refine it, you must first possess Godforce.”

Godforce!

Wouldn't that mean that he must first reach the Highgod Realm?! Huang Xiaolong inhaled sharply at the enormity of the matter. At present, Huang Xiaolong felt that the Highgod Realm was too remote a goal, he hadn't even touched the edge of the God Realm. Highgod Realm, the level above God Realm.

Subsequently, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi imparted information related to the Dragon Clan and about himself to Huang Xiaolong.

From Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, Huang Xiaolong came to know that the Dragon Pearl had already merged with him despite not having truly been refined. It could no longer be separated from Huang Xiaolong. If he was killed or died, then the Dragon Pearl would no longer exist. Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi sealed inside the Dragon Pearl would also die.

Although Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi had rebuilt a new body, which enabled him to move outside of the Dragon Pearl within a thousand zhang radius, the other side of the coin also meant that he couldn't be separated from Huang Xiaolong more than a thousand zhang.

Unless Huang Xiaolong could undo the seal on the Dragon Pearl, granting true freedom to Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi.

However, the seal was placed by the combined efforts of a group of Dragon Clan Elders, thus undoing the seal was easier said than done. At the very least, Huang Xiaolong would need to reach the Highgod Realm to have any hope.

In between, Huang Xiaolong took the chance to ask Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi some questions, resolving the doubts he had; such as why was Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was able to refine one primordial divine dragon in approximately one hour's time, about the true dragon blood essence inside the Dragon Pearl, and why did he not suffer a backlash despite the absence of Dragon God Grass.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi chuckled, "My new body is like a vast sea, whereas one primordial divine dragon is a little brook, that's why it doesn't affect me regardless of how fast I refine them. Moreover, the Dragon Pearl is capable of purifying all energy."

Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up hearing that. He understood what Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was telling him, a being's body was like a container. The stronger one's body is, the bigger the container; then their refinement speed could also be faster.

And, the Dragon Pearl could actually purify all and any kind of energy?!

Chapter 508: Destination: Dead Sea Gorge

"Meaning to say, any form of energy devoured by you would also be absorbed by me through the Dragon Pearl? And I would not incur any adverse side effects?" Huang Xiaolong's breathing quickened; if this was true, it was too heaven-defying!

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi chuckled watching Huang Xiaolong's expression, knowing his thoughts. Ao Taiyi said, "You can put it like that."

Can put it like that? Huang Xiaolong dazed for a second, immediately noticing an underlying meaning to Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's words.

“Our ancient Dragon Clan was hailed the Lord of All Beasts, and the Dragon Pearl is the most precious heritage treasure of our clan. Although it can purify all energy, it is limited to energy originating from beasts!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi explained.

Huang Xiaolong was slightly disappointed, but at the same time, he was greatly relieved.

That was better. According to what Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said, he could be like the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey, capable of swallowing and refining demonic beast cores!

Refine demonic beast cores! And without any side effects! A wave of excitement washed over Huang Xiaolong.

A short while later, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi returned to the Dragon Pearl space. Though he could leave the Dragon Pearl with no restrictions to his movements within a thousand zhang radius from Huang Xiaolong, he could not leave for too a long a time.

Huang Xiaolong stayed inside the Xumi Temple, practicing his Fifteen Moves of the Dragon God to familiarize himself with the new level of strength before exiting to the world outside.

Huang Peng, Su Yan, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu were all surprised seeing Huang Xiaolong out from his closed-door practice so soon, for he had informed them beforehand that he would take at least one year this time, but it was only a little past six months.

Did something happen?

“Long’er, is everything alright?” Su Yan motherly side rose to the surface, feeling concerned.

Seeing the concerned expression on his mother’s face, warmth filled his heart. Shaking his head while smiling, he assured her, “I’m alright.”

By this time, those who heard about Huang Xiaolong exiting his closed-door practice raced over to the main hall, from his younger sister Huang Min, his little nephew Guo Xiaofan, the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey Huang Xiaoyong, Heaven Devouring Beast Lil’ Tian, and others.

But, one person Huang Xiaolong did not expect to see was—Shi Xiaofei! Shi Xiaofei entered the main hall, behind his sister Huang Min.

As Shi Xiaofei walked in, her beautiful eyes met Huang Xiaolong's gaze. Her gaze held bashful amorous feelings.

Neither of them spoke, but that did not hinder an ambiguous atmosphere from spreading in the hall with them at the center.

The last time he saw Shi Xiaofei was a few years ago. Seeing her again, Huang Xiaolong could only say that she was even more beautiful. There was a pure aura around her that transcended mortal women, making anyone who saw her unable to look away. That delicate face devoid of any makeup increased one's affection the more they looked at her.

The way Huang Xiaolong stared at her in front of so many people made Shi Xiaofei's little face turn red.

Huang Xiaolong recovered swiftly, looking around the hall, covering up his gaffe with a small flick of his sleeve and said with a laugh, "Tonight we shall eat roast meat! Great, big roast meat!" Not only had he broken through to Tenth Order Saint realm in this time's closed-door cultivation, he even reached peak mid-Tenth Order Saint realm. Undeniably, he was in a wonderful mood.

Even more wonderful was knowing that the Dragon Pearl could purify any form of demonic beast energy. To the current Huang Xiaolong, achieving God Realm was no longer an out of reach goal.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong mention roast meat, the main hall was filled with ecstatic cheers. Especially the Heaven Devouring Beast, Lil' Tian, the little guy was practically jumping up, hollering in a very loud voice. Even Shi Xiaofei was no exception, clapping her hands in delight.

This was a beautiful sight to behold. Even a person with an iron will such as Huang Xiaolong couldn't help being mesmerized.

After Huang Xiaolong gave the command, the Asura's Gate disciples brought back one hundred fat and tender Tyrant Boars with efficient speed.

The sun was setting on the eastern horizon when Huang Xiaolong began to work.

With his strength, roasting one hundred Tyrant Boars or a single Tyrant Boar made very little difference.

Soon, the unique aroma of roast Tyrant Boar meat permeated the entire Asura Square.

Night settled in. Everyone was sitting around the bonfire, cheerful voices and bouts of laughter could be heard from afar.

Huang Peng, Su Yan, and the others sat on Huang Xiaolong's left side, whereas Shi Xiaofei kept close to Huang Xiaolong's side on his right. Under the inevitable circumstances, Shi Xiaofei's sweet virgin fragrance would drift into Huang Xiaolong's nose, carried by the breeze.

Huang Xiaolong was gratified. There was good wine, delicious meat, and a beauty at his side. There was nothing he lacked; how many people longed for this kind of life!

In the past, when he was on Earth, this was the kind of life he dreamed of.

Probably influenced by the atmosphere, the mood struck Huang Xiaolong and he grabbed a piece of roast meat with his hand, just like Lil' Tian, and chowed down, eating heartily.

The night slowly passed, and the party lasted until the morning.

With these people's cultivation, they could go without sleep for several days straight. Hence, one night was nothing.

The party dispersed with the first light of dawn, leaving the place for Shi Xiaofei and Huang Xiaolong alone.

Before Su Yan turned away, she shot a clear, meaningful look at Huang Xiaolong. Inside, he was sweating profusely. Of course, he understood what his mother's look meant, nothing more than wanting a grandchild.

Shi Xiaofei also caught the look Su Yan shot to Huang Xiaolong, and a tinge of red colored her cheeks.

After everyone left, Huang Xiaolong spoke first, "How have you been these years?" His tone sounded slightly pompous.

Shi Xiaofei spoke softly, "My days were good, how about yours?" Her voice was like a lark singing, clear and moving, making one want to listen to it again and again.

Huang Xiaolong recounted his adventures after leaving Starcloud Continent and upon arriving on the Ten Directions Continent to Shi Xiaofei.

As Shi Xiaofei listened to him narrating about killing the Deities Templar's Li Molin at the Beast God Shrine Square, becoming the new Lord Beast God, battling one on nine against the Ao Brothers, taking over the Nine Dragons Temple, her eyes shone brighter with admiration.

In return, Shi Xiaofei talked about some of the things she experienced in the past few years. Against Huang Xiaolong's experiences, hers sounded dull in comparison.

These years, Shi Xiaofei focused solely on increasing her strength. Sometimes she would travel from the Blessed Buddha Empire to the Demonic Beasts Forest, hunting demonic beasts as training to increase her battle capability.

Hearing Shi Xiaofei's experiences, he reached out and held her hands in his. Her small hands were petite and soft as if there were no bones in them, smooth, supple, and fragrant.

Having her hand suddenly grasped by Huang Xiaolong, Shi Xiaofei quivered, her face flushed a deep red, yet she did not pull her hand away.

He, of course, knew why Shi Xiaofei was cultivating so hard these few years.

“Silly fool.” Huang Xiaolong observed Shi Xiaofei’s beautiful face that could cause the downfall of an empire, emphasizing, “In the future, you don’t need to work so hard, you won’t become a burden to me.” Gently pulling Shi Xiaofei into his embrace, he added, “I will protect you, forever and always.”

Shi Xiaofei’s body stiffened, then gradually loosened, embracing Huang Xiaolong in return with tears rolling down her cheeks. These were tears of happiness.

Forever and always!

This was Huang Xiaolong’s commitment to her, her beloved man’s commitment to her!

A while later, Shi Xiaofei’s soft voice sounded, “Big brother Long, I know about Sister Li Lu, you definitely must rescue Sister Li Lu out from there.”

“We’ll talk about this later.”

Li Lu!

A glint flickered across Huang Xiaolong’s eyes. It was time to totally annihilate Deities Templar! Huang Xiaolong was confident that his current strength was enough to fight Temple Preceptor Ying Tian.

The next day, Huang Xiaolong had Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu gather all the experts and departed to the Dead Sea Gorge.

While Huang Xiaolong was in closed-door practice, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu located the Deities Templar’s headquarters inside the Dead Sea Gorge.

Chapter 509: Half-Step God Realm Demonic Beasts

Two days later, Huang Xiaolong and his group arrived at the edge of the Dead Sea Gorge.

A large group of people stood in the air, with Huang Xiaolong at the front and Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the other experts behind Huang Xiaolong. For this trip, Huang Xiaolong only bought one thousand Saint realm experts with him.

One thousand Saint realm experts, moreover, all of them were high-level Saint realm, it was a sufficient force to uproot Deities Templar once and for all.

Everyone observed the surrounding deathly silence, coupled with the strange atmosphere, the lifeless Dead Sea Gorge. They looked solemn, increasing their vigilance. Space fluctuated erratically here, and even a high-level Saint realm expert needed to focus when crossing it. A small, careless mistake would result in one getting caught in an unpredictable space crack or swallowed by a space vortex.

Stopping briefly, Huang Xiaolong decided to transfer all the experts into the Godly Mt. Xumi in order to carry them forward with ease.

After he settled all the experts into the Godly Mt. Xumi, Huang Xiaolong swept away the black-colored energy hovering above the sea surface in front of him. With lightning speed, he dove into the thick layers of black fog.

Huang Xiaolong's figure flew at breakneck speed inside the thick black fog. With his current strength surpassing a half-step God Realm, he had nothing to fear when facing a space crack or space vortex.

As Huang Xiaolong was shuttling through the black fog, space around him shook and actually collapsed. It crumbled down like a wall of bricks, revealing a space vortex several hundred square meters wide. A terrifying pulling force instantly enveloped Huang Xiaolong.

Just as the force was about to drag Huang Xiaolong into the vortex, a minuscule quiver ran through his body. Fifteen primordial divine dragons flew out, shattering the pulling force from the vortex in less than a second.

Feeling the weakening of the pulling force, Huang Xiaolong swiftly leaped away, leaving the area affected by the vortex's pulling force.

Even though Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu managed to find out that Deities Templar's headquarters was located in the Dead Sea Gorge, they did not have the exact position nor information of the situation there. Hence, Huang Xiaolong needed to search for it.

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong stopped on an island located on the north side of the Dead Sea Gorge. After half a day of searching, Huang Xiaolong narrowed the location down to an area of several hundred thousand li in the northern part of the Dead Sea Gorge.

A vertical slit opened on Huang Xiaolong's forehead. Using the Eye of Hell, he surveyed the surroundings; he had a feeling that Deities Templar's headquarters was close by in this sea region.

Huang Xiaolong's figure disappeared in a flicker moments later as he continued flying northbound.

Half an hour later, he suddenly stopped midair. His eyes narrowed dangerously as he looked up ahead, flying at reduced speed. It didn't take long before he came across an enormous island.

On the island, ancient towering trees touched the sky and long mountain range peaks undulated like a wave. On top of that, a group of odd looking flying demonic beasts was frolicking above the island.

The auras coming from these odd looking demonic beasts were extremely strong, alarming Huang Xiaolong. He could see that each one of these odd looking demonic beasts possessed the strength of half-step God Realm!

Sixteen creatures in total! Sixteen half-step God Realm demonic beasts!

"Sword Tiger Blackdragon, Two-faced Ghostape, Purplewing Fire Phoenix, all these demonic beasts are ancient species!" At this point, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's exclamation sounded from the Dragon Pearl.

A light flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. No doubt, this was Deities Templar's headquarters.

However, it never occurred to Huang Xiaolong that Ying Tian would have such a generous hand as to use sixteen half-step God Realm ancient species demonic beasts patrolling the island's airspace.

With these sixteen half-step God Realm ancient species demonic beasts guarding the island, it was practically an impregnable fort. Not other super force would be able to take half a step onto the island.

However, it was truly unfortunate, because today they were facing Huang Xiaolong.

“Sixteen half-step God Realm beast cores would be enough for you to break into late-Tenth Order Saint realm!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was exhilarated at the unexpected windfall, urging, “Little guy, quickly attack, we mustn’t let any of them escape!”

The amount of demonic essence energy in the ancient demonic beast species’ beast cores was twice as much as the average demonic beasts of the same level. These sixteen ancient species demonic beasts in front of Huang Xiaolong, if he could capture all of them and refine their cores, it would definitely help Huang Xiaolong’s strength rise another level.

Huang Xiaolong initiated Phantom Shadow, his figure reached one of the demonic beasts, the Sword Tiger Blackdragon, in a flicker. Before the Sword Tiger Blackdragon could react, Huang Xiaolong’s fist landed on its body, sending it to the ground below.

A loud rumbling sound came from the ground and even the enormous island quaked from the impact.

A powerful suction force came from Huang Xiaolong, sucking the Sword Tiger Blackdragon into the Dragon Pearl, leaving it to Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi.

ROAR!

The other ancient species demonic beasts reacted, letting out thunderous roars and attacking Huang Xiaolong.

Monstrous demonic energy enveloped heaven and earth as if it wanted to perforate the space around Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong easily dodged the attack, blurring away in a flash to reappear above the Two-faced Ghostape. His palm slapped on its back and another tragic scream rang out as it too was sent crashing to the ground by Huang Xiaolong.

With a casual turn of a wrist, the Two-faced Ghostape was thrown to Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi inside the Dragon Pearl.

More than sixty thousand years ago, before Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's body was destroyed, his strength far exceeded the God Realm. But despite his current weakened state compared to his peak, handling these half-step God Realm beasts was an easy matter.

After only about a dozen breaths' time, half of the demonic beast was thrown into the Dragon Pearl by Huang Xiaolong, suppressed by Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi. Huang Xiaolong practically dealt with one of them with each passing breath's time.

After advancing into peak mid-Tenth Order Saint realm, his strength, battle qi, and True Dragon Physique were enhanced at least ten-fold. The current him could easily defeat a half-step God Realm without resorting to the Godly Xumi Art.

All of a sudden, an angry bellow rang in the high air. In the blink of an eye, several human figures flew to the air from different locations on the island, surrounding Huang Xiaolong.

The unusual quakes finally alerted the Deities Templar's experts.

Watching these people's arrival, Huang Xiaolong snorted coldly. In the blink of an eye, he brought Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the experts out from the Godly Mt. Xumi, having them deal with the Deities Templar's experts while he continued dealing with the remaining demonic beasts.

The Deities Templar's experts rushed toward Huang Xiaolong, preparing to attack the intruder, but the sudden appearance Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the many experts caused panic and confusion. The situation quickly flipped on the Deities Templar experts, causing them to run for their lives like headless chickens.

Before Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and one thousand Saint realm experts, the Deities Templar's side retreated time and again, receiving a one-sided beating.

Before long, blood dyed the island's soil red. The bloody odor overlapped with the salty scent of the sea.

Huang Xiaolong acted swiftly and fast, it didn't take him long to capture the remaining ancient species demonic beasts and throw them to Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, bound and suppressed within the Dragon Pearl. Whereas the Deities Templar's experts became ashen as they watched Huang Xiaolong easily capture the ancient species demonic beasts one by one.

Those were all half-step God Realm ancient species demonic beasts ah! If Huang Xiaolong was capable of dealing with those ancient species demonic beasts so easily, then his current level of strength...?!

When all was done, Huang Xiaolong's figure flew down to the island, heading towards the biggest building. But just as he arrived above the main hall building, a dozen human silhouettes shot out from the building below at rapid speed, blocking Huang Xiaolong's path.

These people were all Deities Templar's Grand Elders. All of them were peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm experts, on par with Li Molin.

"Huang Xiaolong, it's you!" The dozen people immediately recognized Huang Xiaolong.

"You really have guts, actually daring to come to our Deities Templar's headquarters!" One of the Grand Elders snarled.

Just as that Grand Elder's voice fell, he was greeted by a Great Void Divine Fist from Huang Xiaolong. His body exploded right then and there. Before the rest of the dozen Grand Elders could let out a word, forget reacting, the dozen of them died with a single punch from Huang Xiaolong's fist.

Huang Xiaolong took out the Devils and Ghost Flag and the Poison Corpses Scarabs, allowing them to feast on the flesh and souls of the dead Deities Templar Grand Elders. All of these were top grade nourishment; waste not, want not.

Huang Xiaolong floated down lightly, landing in front of the main hall entrance.

Chapter 510: Young Noble Absolute Kill

The main entrance to that building was a hundred zhang tall and had a width of thirty zhang. It was built from an unknown material that was black as ink, reflecting a black glow beneath the sun's rays. Huang Xiaolong could feel a frigid coldness coming from it even though he was standing more than ten meters away.

This frigid coldness stemmed from the soul.

An aureate burst of light enveloped Huang Xiaolong and vast Buddhism energy spread throughout his body, dispersing the coldness. He raised an arm, slamming a powerful punch at the black gates, banging them opened. What surprised Huang Xiaolong was that the doors were not damaged in the slightest after a blow from his fist. In fact, not even a mark could be seen on their surface.

"Little Huang kid, no need to stare at it, this Deities Templar's doors are made of materials from the Divine World. Only high-level God Realm and above can damage it." While Huang Xiaolong was immersed in his surprise, he heard Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's voice.

"High-level God Realm!" Huang Xiaolong was stunned, his breathing quickened slightly. He didn't expect this Deities Templar's Preceptor would possess this kind of high-grade material. If such a material was used to make a divine armor instead, wouldn't that mean...?!

As if knowing Huang Xiaolong's thoughts, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi assured him, "Little Huang kid, don't worry, it's not that easy to forge a divine armor. In order to forge a divine armor, the prerequisite condition is possessing a divine flame. Secondly, to forge a divine armor, one must have knowledge of the Divine World's array formation talisman symbols for it to be possible. Not all of our clan's Star Realm ancestors were lucky enough to possess a divine armor."

Divine flame!

Divine World's array formation talisman symbols!

Huang Xiaolong received another shock, however, knowing that Temple Preceptor Ying Tian couldn't possibly have forged a divine armor from this material, he felt immensely better.

After barely taking a few steps into the Deities Templar center hall, two piercing sword rays shot out from the depth of its hall, targeting Huang Xiaolong. Both swords were aimed at his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong's reflexes reacted before him, raising an arm up in defense.

When both swords stabbed at his palm, a long vibrating 'zheng!' of metal crashing resounded, followed by an exclamation of surprise from the inner part of the hall.

Obviously, the attacker was surprised that Huang Xiaolong was able to block the swords so easily.

Deep in the center all, space distorted as two silhouettes emerged from the void.

One of them was a middle-aged man clad in Deities Templar's brocade robes, with mile-long eyebrows falling down the sides of his face. However, the style of his brocade robe differed from the Elders and Grand Elders. There was a small diagram on the chest of his robe, formed from a mysterious talisman!

Whereas the other one was a handsome looking young man wearing a blue star-robe. On the blue star-robe, clusters of stars gathered, depicting the vast galaxy and its esoteric profundity. The young man's gaze was strangely soft and feminine. He was carrying a sword at his back, an ancient sword!

As the young man walked toward him, Huang Xiaolong felt an invisible coercive sword energy locking onto him, stabbing at his soul like it wanted to perforate it.

This was sword intent! Only when one's cultivation of the sword reached a certain threshold could sword intent be formed! There was no doubt that this young man was a genuine sword master!

Both men came to a stop about thirty meters from Huang Xiaolong. Inwardly, the young man was secretly astonished watching Huang Xiaolong's calm demeanor, no signs of being affected by his sword intent at all.

“Brother Mo Jie, I didn’t expect such a young expert to appear in your Martial Spirit World!” The young man laughingly said to the Deities Templar middle-aged man, “It seems like I didn’t make this trip in vain!” His words were spoken in a relaxed tone, perfunctory, not really putting Huang Xiaolong in his eyes.

The middle-aged man smiled in reply, “Who doesn’t know that you, Young Noble Absolute Kill, are our Black Tortoise Galaxy’s genius that deterred ten thousand worlds. Everyone has lost count of the number of geniuses that died under your Absolute Kill Sword, this is merely a peak mid-Tenth Order Saint realm, who knows if he can even last until your third move!” He pointed a finger at Huang Xiaolong, “This punk here is called Huang Xiaolong, you probably know his Master, Ren Wokuang.”

“Oh, so it’s Ren Wokuang’s disciple.” At the mentioned of Ren Wokuang, Young Noble Absolute Kill’s interest toward Huang Xiaolong increased a little.

Huang Xiaolong merely watched the two men with a stoic expression.

Black Tortoise Galaxy?

Young Noble Absolute Kill?

That middle-aged man should be Deities Templar’s only Great Grand Elder.

This Deities Templar’s Great Grand Elder was just as mysterious as Temple Preceptor Ying Tian. From what Huang Xiaolong heard before this, no one had seen his true face, yet his strength was said to be terrifying and unfathomable.

Huang Xiaolong could see that this Deities Templar Great Grand Elder Mo Jie’s strength was infinitely close to breaking into God Realm, a peak half-step God Realm.

Even amongst half-step God Realm experts, there was a distinction between strong and weak. This Mo Jie, compared to Nine Yang Valley Branch Master Chi Jiuyang, was many times stronger. And definitely much stronger than those ancient species demonic beasts that Huang Xiaolong dealt with outside.

As for that Young Noble Absolute Kill, his strength was certainly no weaker than Mo Jie.

“Since you’re Ren Wokuang’s disciple, tell me how many moves of the Asura Sword Skill have you mastered.” Young Noble Absolute Kill, Su Tang, went on, “My Absolute Kill Sword does not unsheath easily, as long as you can take three hits from me, I will allow you to leave this place.”

Huang Xiaolong sniggered coldly in retort, “If you can take three moves from me, then I won’t take your life.”

Young Noble Absolute Kill Su Tang was dazed for a moment staring Huang Xiaolong before bursting into laughter, “Wonderful, so brazen! Just like me! You’re called Huang Xiaolong, right? I’ll leave your corpse intact!” At the drop of the last word, the ancient sword at his back flew out from its sheath.

Like the call of all phoenixes, a crisp, clear hum rang out. Sharp sword light appeared, carrying world-splitting momentum accompanied by frightening sword intent that pierced the nine heavens, dispersing the sea of clouds.

Several thousand li in the far distance, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the other experts were all shaken by the sight of the sky-piercing sword intent. Including Chi Jiuyang, who felt it even more, causing his heart to palpitate.

“What a terrifying sword intent!” A film of sweat appeared on Chi Jiuyang’s forehead. He most likely wouldn’t be able to take even one hit. One swing of that sword and he’d be split into halves.

Inside the Deities Templar’s center hall, a rain of sword light flew toward Huang Xiaolong like it was deadly set on destroying everything in its path. Not even a God Realm master’s tough physique was a match for it.

Myriad sword light pierced through Huang Xiaolong’s body in an instant, however, it was merely his afterimage.

When the Absolute Kill sword chopped down where Huang Xiaolong stood, its terrifying sword qi pierced deep into the ground, cutting the hard floor like it was tofu.

Young Noble Absolute Kill was secretly stunned that Huang Xiaolong was able to dodge his spontaneous attack, but he harrumphed coldly. A silver glow shone from his eyes as the Absolute Kill Sword rotated upward, raining down sword qi to every corner of the spacious hall.

“Absolute Killings in One Direction!” Sword qi pierced through every inch of space in the hall.

High up inside the hall, a series of metal collision noises rang ‘dang! dang! Dang!’ forcing Huang Xiaolong to reveal himself and his position, enmeshed by numerous sword qi rays. Those sword qi rays then took the shape of sea dragon, rotating at rapid speed accompanied by lightning’s destructive power, sweeping out to all corners of the hall.

The sword qi of the Absolute Kill in One Directions move was transformed into a different attack.

“Heart Demons Killing Sword!”

The Absolute Kill Sword returned to Young Noble Absolute Kill Su Tang’s hand, and he thrust the sword straight at Huang Xiaolong.

Heart demons existed in every human since they possessed their own desires, their own obsessions. This Heart Demons Killing Sword was intended to kill the demon in one’s heart.

It was as if Su Tang became one with the sword in his hand, his entire being was the Absolute Kill Sword. Space cracked and shattered where they passed.

Something resonated deep inside Huang Xiaolong’s heart and his mind became disoriented.

Just when Huang Xiaolong was disoriented, Su Yang’s Heart Demon Killing Sword qi stabbed into Huang Xiaolong’s chest.