

## Conqueror 511

### Chapter 511: Soul Binding Needle!

The instant the other side's Absolute Kill Sword pierced into his flesh, Huang Xiaolong felt a tearing pain travel up from his heart! This kind of tearing pain was something that Huang Xiaolong hadn't felt in a long time, ever since his physique was reformed into the True Dragon Physique by the Dragon Pearl!

In the nick of time, he pointed forward with both index fingers, the Absolute Soul Finger roared out in attack, straight at the enemy's forehead. Young Noble Su Tang withdrew by leaping back, his figure flickering in and out between real and illusory, successfully avoiding Huang Xiaolong's Absolute Soul Finger.

Huang Xiaolong stole a quick glance at his chest and saw that blood was flowing out. Red blood tinged with a hint of golden as if Huang Xiaolong's blood was an ancient primordial dragon's blood.

Young Noble Absolute Kill leaped back, pulling his sword out. Shock was written all over his face as he stared at Huang Xiaolong, "You actually did not die?!"

Although the Heart Demons Killing Sword did stab into Huang Xiaolong's chest where his heart was, Young Noble Su Tang was clear that the stab merely pierced through Huang Xiaolong's flesh, without cutting into his heart.

It was nothing but a flesh wound!

The instant his sword pierced through Huang Xiaolong's skin, Young Noble Absolute Kill felt his hands numbed from the impact.

"How can this be?!" Young Noble Absolute Kill Su Tang muttered in bewilderment, mostly to himself.

His Absolute Kill Sword was a divine weapon. A treasure he stumbled upon in a fortuitous encounter more than a decade ago in an ancient land. His current strength combined with a full force strike from the Absolute Kill Sword could easily split apart a peak half-step God Realm warrior's physique, splitting the victim's heart open.

But now...?!

Did this mean that Huang Xiaolong's flesh was even more powerful than an early God Realm master's half-God Body?!

In that brief moment, these thoughts raced past Su Tang's mind. His eyes saw the wound on Huang Xiaolong's chest healing at a speed visible to the naked eye. The wound had fully closed!

When Deities Templar's Great Grand Elder Mo Jie saw that Huang Xiaolong ultimately remained unharmed after being stabbed by Young Noble Absolute Kill's sword, he could barely conceal the astonishment in his eyes. He was well aware of Young Noble Absolute Kill's strength. In retrospect, if he was the one who received that attack just now, he would have been gravely injured.

On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong ignored the shocked expressions on these two men's faces. His cold gaze fell on Young Noble Absolute Kill Su Tang, "Your three moves are done, it's my turn to attack now!" Huang Xiaolong's figure had already disappeared from sight before the last word could be heard.

Inwardly, Young Noble Absolute Kill was screaming 'Shit!' However, he was trapped by a sudden torrent of saber lights that filled his proximity. Some saber lights transformed into an angry thunderstorm, some transformed into lightning flood dragons that covered the floor, while others into blooming petals spinning in the air.

Young Noble Absolute Kill felt cornered. There was nowhere to run, and nowhere to hide.

"Lifeline Amidst Plight!" He hollered in rage, propelling his body forwards, once again becoming one with the Absolute Kill Sword. Countless sword qi rays appeared from all directions, violent, sharp, emitting monstrous killing intent.

Sword qi collided with saber lights.

Huang Xiaolong replied with a cold snort, delving into another attack. The Asura Blades in his hands made a slash, flying saber lights rotated at high speed, forming a blood red eyeball, and some of them elongated into numerous chains.

Su Tang was befuddled for a moment, but he recovered fairly quickly. However, the chains formed of saber lights enlarged in his pupils as they locked the space around him, imprisoning him in a small spherical space.

“Absolute Kill Sword Barrier!” Sword qi hummed as it vibrated at high speed, coming out from Su Tang’s body to form a sword qi protective barrier around him.

Yet, at this time, Huang Xiaolong’s ten fingers bent like claws, swiping at Su Tang. The Asura Demon Claw shredded space, landing on the sword qi protective barrier with a boom. The barrier shook violently and shattered into pieces.

The saber light chain snaked up Su Tang’s limbs and body, binding him like a dumpling.

A shrill shriek rendered the air as Su Tang plummeted to the floor from high above. The bone-deep saber wounds were obvious to the eyes, as if his body could, at any time, fall apart into several pieces.

“You!” Su Tang stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong, then erupted in a sudden laughter, “I didn’t imagine that you could combine several of Asura Sword Skills and execute them at the same time, multiplying their attack power! A small little Martial Spirit World actually nurtured such a genius. Fine, I lost. You’re called Huang Xiaolong, right? If you want to kill me, then kill, I won’t retaliate.” Su Tang struggled to his feet, swaying unsteadily on his feet.

Huang Xiaolong’s instincts were screaming danger all of a sudden and he did not hesitate, initiating his innate martial spirit ability, Space Concealment. In the split second after Huang Xiaolong vanished into thin air, a stack of black needles whistled through the spot he stood barely a second ago, piercing into the stone pillars in the hall.

Underneath the daylight, these needles reflected a faint green glow, a clear indication they were laced with toxic poison.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong exited the space pocket with the same aloof expression on his face, looking at the Deities Templar’s Great Grand Elder Mo Jie. Those poisonous black needles came from Mo Jie’s sneak attack.

Great Grand Elder Mo Jie was surprised that Huang Xiaolong actually dodged his poisonous needles, however, he concealed it behind a cold laugh, "Huang Xiaolong, count yourself lucky for dodging my poison needles. Regardless, since you dare to walk into our Deities Templar headquarters, then don't dream of ever escaping. Here is where your bones will lie!" Finished saying that, he disappeared in a puff of smoke, undetectable.

When Mo Jie appeared again, he was behind Huang Xiaolong, aiming his two fists at Huang Xiaolong's back.

Huang Xiaolong spun around, clenching both hands into fists, slamming them into the two fists coming at him.

Bang! A loud collision echoed in the hall, shockwaves exploded, shattering the floor tiles into fragments. The center hall building swayed like it was about to topple.

Mo Jie was forced back from the collision, wobbling more than thirty meters before he managed to steady himself. Both of his hands throbbed with numbness. He was beyond shocked, only now did it dawn on him the terror of Huang Xiaolong's physique.

He failed to fathom how a human being could train their physique to such an extent!

Yet, he laughed widely in the next moment. A brilliant smile bloomed on his face, "Huang Xiaolong, you've been hit by my Ten Points Poison Devil Scorpion Fist! My Ten Points Poison Devil Scorpion Fist comes from absorbing the world's most toxic scorpion, the Purple Scorpion King's poison, for cultivation. Once struck by my fist the contains the Purple Scorpion King's poison, only a God Realm master's half-True Godforce will be able to dispel the poison from your body. Now, you're dead for sure!" As Mo Jie was boasting about this, he even waved his fists around complacently in front of Huang Xiaolong.

The skin on Mo Jie's fists was inky black, looking like aubergines. Bulky green veins protruded to the surface, resembling lines of poisonous scorpions. Even the air around his fists turned an inky black from contamination. This was clear proof of its acute toxicity.

Huang Xiaolong looked at his own two fists. Strands of black energy could be seen swirling on his skin, moving up along the length of his arms, wiggling their way to his heart.

Mo Jie let out another burst of triumphant laughter watching Huang Xiaolong's reaction.

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong sneered when a dark red energy flowed out from his body. In an instant, that inky black mist wiggling up his arms was incinerated with a snap.

"You!" Great Grand Elder Mo Jie's wide smile froze stiffly on his face.

The dark red energy flow was a form of Huang Xiaolong's true essence fire.

Deities Templar Great Grand Elder Mo Jie once again transformed into a vapor of smoke, disappearing from view and re-emerging above Huang Xiaolong's head.

"Soul Binding Needle!"

He was holding numerous black needles in his hands, pinning them down on Huang Xiaolong from above.

Huang Xiaolong had his guard up the whole time. In an instant, a layer of black scales emerged from his skin and two pointed horns grew on his forehead. Strands of dark red energy swirled close to his body. Instead of summoning the twin dragon martial spirits, Huang Xiaolong released the suppression on his Asura bloodline, transforming into the Asura Physique.

When those black needles were inches from the crown of his head, Huang Xiaolong blocked with his arms. The black needles that hit Huang Xiaolong's arms were repelled instead.

At this precise moment, a piercing sharp sword qi exploded into a resplendent light. With a mad slash, it aimed a horizontal cut across Huang Xiaolong's throat.

"One Sword Cleaving the Heavens!"

The attack came from the gravely injured Young Noble Absolute Kill, Su Tang.

## Chapter 512: Star Sword Sect

Young Noble Absolute Kill's eyes were scarlet, filled with violent killing intent.

"My One Sword Cleaving the Heavens can even split a divine stone in half, I want to see if it still can't chop your head off!" His crazed voice shrieked. But his body suddenly disappeared, leaving only horrifying sword qi.

Zheng! A loud noise of metal clashing rang out as the sword qi met Huang Xiaolong's throat like striking against an iron wall. A burst of fire sparked due to friction, then the sword qi died out. However, the actual Absolute Kill Sword appeared with a swift horizontal cut across Huang Xiaolong's throat, giving anyone under those circumstances no time to react.

For this attack, Young Noble Su Tang exerted every shred of power left in him, his spirit, his soul, his will. This was an attack driven by intense killing intent. The most powerful attack belonging to a peak half-step God Realm master.

A sure-kill sword attack! And it was many times stronger than the previous Heart Demons Killing Sword.

The moment after Young Noble Absolute Kill felt his sword make contact with Huang Xiaolong's throat, he leaped ten meters back looking slightly pale, panting hard as he stared at Huang Xiaolong. This one full force attack took everything out of him.

The saber wounds Huang Xiaolong left on his body split open once again, with more blood flowing out, dyeing his body and tattered robe red. Despite that, he wasn't the least bit concerned with all these, his eyes were fixed on Huang Xiaolong's throat, refusing to blink until he confirmed the result with his own eyes.

A sword slash appeared on Huang Xiaolong's throat. From that sword slash, a thin cut mark ran across his skin. Blood gurgled out endlessly along the cut.

Watching this, Young Noble Absolute Kill breathed in heavy relief, the joy on his face evident. In the next moment however, he saw spots of blue light rise from Huang Xiaolong's feet to his head. Surrounded by these spots of blue light, the sword slashed and cut on Huang Xiaolong's throat began to heal at horrifying speed.

Innate martial spirit ability, Instant Recovery!

"No, impossible!" Young Noble Absolute Kill's face was blood-drained, falling into denial as he shook his head vehemently, giving birth to hopelessness and despair inside him.

Even this failed to injure the other party?!

Was he still human?! That was a monster that wouldn't feel pain being beaten, and couldn't be killed!

Horror! This was the first time in his life when Su Tang felt horror!

In recent years, the number of half-step God Realm experts that died in his hands exceeded a few dozens, if not a hundred. That included peak half-step God Realm experts, but now, he was rendered helpless by a mere peak mid-Tenth Order Saint realm human, leaving a trauma in his heart.

"God Destroying Palm!"

A cold harrumph broke the brief moment of silence. Great Grand Elder Mo Jie made another attempt to kill Huang Xiaolong by slamming his palm down on Huang Xiaolong's head. The size of his palm enlarged to a tremendous size as if it could cover the heavens. Before the palm arrived, the tile floor beneath Huang Xiaolong's feet cracked, and even the earth shook.

Mo Jie may be fast, but Huang Xiaolong was much faster. His figure vanished in an instant. Before Mo Jie could react, Huang Xiaolong was already right above his head, slapping down an Asura Demon Claw down at the back of Mo Jie's head.

When the noise of impact subsided, Great Grand Elder Mo Jie was lying face-down on the floor. Huang Xiaolong's figure flickered into a blur, appearing in front of Young Noble Absolute Kill, Su Tang.

Su Tang's face contorted with fear.

"Wait!" He shouted, but the Absolute Kill Sword made a sudden thrust at Huang Xiaolong. Still, his movements were too slow.

Shaping his left hand into a claw, Huang Xiaolong's Asura Demon Claw pierced right through Su Tang's chest, coming out from his back. With a wave, Su Tang's body was sent flying, only Huang Xiaolong's hand maintained the same angle, holding something bloody in his palm—Su Tang's beating heart.

With a little pressure, Su Tang's heart exploded into pieces.

Su Tang fell to a corner of the center hall with blood spurting madly from his mouth, and eyes widened with unwillingness staring at Huang Xiaolong.

"Huang Xiaolong, I'm a core disciple of the Star Sword Sect. This time, I came over to the Martial Spirit World because of Mo Jie's invitation, there was no intention of becoming enemies with you!" Su Tang blurted out: "You cannot kill me!"

Unfortunately, just as Su Tang shouted, the Blade of Asura in Huang Xiaolong's hand cut down from the top of Su Tang's head. A horrifying saber light split Su Tang's body into halves from his nose down to his crotch.

Su Tang's voice died instantaneously as he stared at his lower body. Then, his body halves separated, falling in opposite directions. Blood splattered all over the floor.

Huang Xiaolong did not bother to take a second look, taking out the Ghosts and Devils Flag and summoning the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

These were a half-step God Realm experts' flesh and soul, and precious resources shouldn't be left in vain. Before these two banes, not even Su Tang's soul could escape his fate of becoming nourishment for the Devils and Ghosts Flag and the Poison Corpse Scarabs.



“Huang Xiaolong, the Star Sword Sect will not spare you!” The last words Su Tang shouted before his true death, echoing in the spacious hall.

Huang Xiaolong was unperturbed.

‘Star Sword Sect?’

When he was just a small Xiantian realm warrior, he didn’t even put the Deities Templar in his eyes. At the time, if a flood comes, he’ll cover it with soil, if soldiers come, the general will battle.

After dealing with Su Tang’s corpse, Huang Xiaolong turned around, ordering the Poison Corpse Scarabs and the Devils and Ghosts Flag to start on Great Grand Elder Mo Jie.

After the two corpses were handled, Huang Xiaolong put away their spatial rings. With the Eye of Hell, he looked deeper into the hall.

A dozen breaths later, Huang Xiaolong closed the Eye of Hell. He was frowning in wonder, for Deities Templar’s Temple Preceptor Ying Tian was actually not around. And Li Lu was nowhere to be seen either.

Did that Ying Tian somehow predict that he would attack Deities Templar and escaped in advance?

No, Huang Xiaolong shook his head. His plan of attacking Deities Templar had no way of being leaked, Deities Templar couldn’t have gotten wind on it. Ying Tian probably did not know. If he did, he probably would have taken some precautionary measures, and Huang Xiaolong definitely won't be able to reach here so easily.

Huang Xiaolong flew into the inner hall, scanning the surrounding with his spiritual sense and combing every inch carefully. Even so, he failed to detect any signs of Ying Tian and Li Lu.

“It seems like Ying Tian really isn't here!” Admittedly, Huang Xiaolong was disappointed. He had thought that he’d be able to uproot Deities Templar in one fell swoop this time around. He wouldn't be able to feel at ease for a day unless Ying Tian was dead.

Although he failed to find Ying Tian, Huang Xiaolong ran into quite a few Deities Templar's experts hidden inside the inner hall, and those people were easily dealt with.

Other than peak half-step God Realm, Huang Xiaolong cared not for other warriors. After making checking the center hall and inner hall one last time, Huang Xiaolong flew out of the building.

Outside, screams of killing and slaughter rendered the air, blood flowed into a river. The island ground was dyed red by the Deities Templar disciples' blood, even the ancient trees and the green shrubs turned blood red.

Everywhere on the island were Deities Templar's terrified disciples. The group of high-level Xiantian realm disciples was more than hundred thousands in number, yet within an hour's time, half of them were done in by Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the rest of Asura's Gate experts. Whereas Saint realm experts, there were only two hundred or so remaining.

Huang Xiaolong stood high in the air above. A simple punch from him, through the distance space, directly blasted a Saint realm expert into pieces.

Three hours later, all of Deities Templar's disciples, including Saint realm experts were annihilated.

The blood-curdling screams stopped, leaving an eerily silent island.

"Clean up." Huang Xiaolong said to Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu.

Suddenly, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi shouted a warning in his mind: "Look out!"

Before Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi could finish his words, a hand emerged from the void above. A hand resembling white lustrous jade underneath the sun rays, reflecting an alluring glow. A single finger lightly pointed at Huang Xiaolong's chest.

Huang Xiaolong's body shuddered, falling down into a deep pit.

## Chapter 513: Firmament Jade Emperor Heavenly Physique?

“Sovereign!”

“Liege Lord Beast God!”

Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the experts under Huang Xiaolong reacted, crying out as they flew to his side from many different directions.

Deep at the bottom of the pit, Huang Xiaolong gradually recovered his ability to move. With a minuscule shake, he shook the soil off his body and flew out.

Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the others were astounded looking at the large hole on Huang Xiaolong’s torso. Blood flowed rapidly, dyeing a red blossom on his robe.

Everyone sucked in a cold breath watching his wound, for they knew how horrifying Huang Xiaolong’s physique was, yet it was pierced through by a finger!

At this time, several enraged Ten Directions Continent experts began attacking that jade-like finger.

The jade finger merely moved slightly and it reflected a horrifying white-jade glow underneath the sunlight, the several Ten Directions Continent experts’ bodies exploded before they even got close to it.

This scene was a blow to everyone on Huang Xiaolong’s side.

“All of you withdraw!” Huang Xiaolong barked a command at Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and those who prepared to attack.

Huang Xiaolong was sure that the other party was a God Realm Master! Only a God Realm Master could have such a terrifying power in just one finger, if Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, or the others went up, they would only be dying vain.

Receiving Huang Xiaolong's stern order, Zhao Shu and all those who prepared to dash forward in attack halted their movements and retreated to the side, complying with the order.

Huang Xiaolong initiated Instant Recovery, accelerating the healing of the wound on his torso.

A surprised exclamation sounded from the sky above. Obviously, the other side did not expect Huang Xiaolong to recover so quickly after taking a hit from his finger.

Huang Xiaolong tilted his head, looking at the void above with cold eyes, both of his hands struck with the Asura Demon Claw skyward. In a radius of several li, the cries of demons' laments filled the land.

The other side still used one finger, lightly tapping at the Asura Demon Claws, instantly shattering them midway. Space quivered violently as a silhouette enshrouded in rolling black fog appeared in the vision of everyone on the ground.

Black fog surged in silence, exuding a strong death aura. From afar, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the other Saint realm experts felt hard to breathe despite the distance from the black fog.

"Ying Tian!" Huang Xiaolong stared at the other side coldly. No doubt, this young man shrouded in an always-present black fog was the Deities Templar's Temple Preceptor, Ying Tian.

Ying Tian stood with his hands clasped at his back, looking at Huang Xiaolong with an expressionless face, "I didn't expect you to have already killed your way inside in the short time I've been away, but it's fine like this, saves me from making a trip."

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong's nonchalant calmness matched Ying Tian's expressionless face. Black and blue twin dragon martial spirits flew out from Huang Xiaolong's body, emitting the aura of an ancient Dragon God, the majestic might of a dragon enveloped the entire island. He soul transformed in a blink.

Thick dragon scales surfaced on Huang Xiaolong's skin like a godly armor, his chest, his arms, and legs. Long sharp spikes lined the length of his legs, reflected the sunlight with a chilling glint. A tattoo-like image of the black and blue dragon heads appeared on Huang Xiaolong's back.

His irises seemed to turn a dark golden color, sans of any emotion.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong triggered the Asura bloodline in him and a dark red energy flowed just above the layer of thick dragon scales. The combined auras of an ancient Dragon God and a Hell Asura gave everyone palpitations, unable to restrain themselves from prostrating in awe. Even Temple Preceptor Ying Tian's eyes narrowed in a dignified manner.

A Huang Xiaolong that had soul transformed with the twin dragons martial spirits and released the suppression on his Asura bloodline actually gave him a sense of danger.

A sense of danger birthed from his heart!

However, Ying Tian remained motionless with his hands at his back, looking at Huang Xiaolong with the same expressionless face, "I admit that I have underestimated you in the past, allowing you to grow to this extent in a mere few years' time. But, it has come to an end." His momentum rose, his brocade robe started fluttering without wind.

What surprised Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the watching Saint realm experts was the fact that Ying Tian transformed, looking like a suet white-jade, emitting the same lustrous glow of jade.

"Little Huang brat, you need to be careful, this is the Firmament Jade Emperor Heavenly Physique!" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's reminder sounded in Huang Xiaolong's mind.

"Firmament Jade Emperor Heavenly Physique?" Huang Xiaolong blanked.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi nodded as he explained, "The universe is vast, filled with countless geniuses. Some of these geniuses are born with innate heavenly physiques, and the Firmament Jade Emperor Heavenly Physique is one of them, possessing formidable defense. This kid has awakened the power of the Firmament Jade Emperor Heavenly Physique."

Huang Xiaolong frowned. In short, this Ying Tian had a very strong defense.

It goes without saying that a God Realm master possessed the powerful physique of a half-God Body, that level of defense was already horrifying, close to immortal. Now, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was saying that the other side had a unique physique called Firmament Jade Emperor Heavenly physique? It seemed like wanting to kill the other party would pose some difficulties.

It was at this point that Temple Preceptor Ying Tian attacked.

“Heaven’s Tribulation Finger!” His chilling voice rang out as he made a pointing gesture at Huang Xiaolong. When his fingers moved, puffs of gray clouds shrouded the slender suet white-jade finger. Clouds rolled in the sky, with dark purple lightning streaking in their midst, arriving in close proximity to Huang Xiaolong’s chest in a split second.

Huang Xiaolong’s heart tightened!

‘So fast!’

He keenly felt the boundless destructive power contained in this Heaven’s Tribulation Finger. If this finger attack hit him, he would end up much worse than the previous time.

Huang Xiaolong immediately retreated into a space pocket, and at the same time, he used Phantom Shadow. The Blades of Asura were already in his hands, swinging out the moves of the Asura Sword Skill.

A myriad saber lights transformed into a fierce tempest, angry rainstorm, lightning flood dragons, a thousand blossoms, winding chains, a mountain of knives and sea of fire.

Although Huang Xiaolong had yet to practice the latter ten moves of the Asura Sword Skill, he succeeded in combining and mastering the first eight moves. Every singular move he cast contained the power of the other seven moves.

And every move respectively differed from each other.

The tempest tore everything in its path, the rainstorm submerged everything beneath it, the lightning flood dragons destroying everything in their path, the red eyeball confused the enemy, while the chains shackled the enemy in place.

In a mere breath's time, the two of them had attacked and countered more than a dozen moves.

Horriying shockwaves blasted everywhere, scaring the experts watching below to retreat even further away. The ancient towering trees on the island exploded in splinters, disappearing as dust. Mountain peaks were sliced and crumbled by saber qi one after another, cutting deep fissures in the mountain range.

In Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the Saint realm experts' view, they only saw two spheres of light colliding with each other again and again in high altitude, even the half-step God realm Chi Jiuyang couldn't clearly see the moves made by the two people above.

"Is this the strength of a God Realm master?" Chi Jiuyang stared fixedly at the black sphere of light representing Temple Preceptor Ying Tian, dumbstruck with awe. But what flabbergasted him the most was Huang Xiaolong's strength.

If this was in the past, someone telling him that a peak mid-Tenth Order Saint realm warrior could have battle strength on par with a God Realm master, he definitely would not believe it.

But now!

Everyone on the ground held their breaths, their fingers digging into their palms.

Then, Ying Tian and Huang Xiaolong separated after a powerful collision, standing at opposite ends.

Temple Preceptor Ying Tian still looked deadpan as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, however, inwardly, he was extremely shocked. Despite holding the upper hand in the short exchange just now, one mustn't forget that he was a God Realm master that possessed the Firmament Jade Emperor Heavenly Physique. He actually couldn't defeat a mere peak mid-Tenth Orde Saint realm within a hundred moves!

After soul transformation, whether it was strength, speed, or defense, Huang Xiaolong wasn't any weaker than him!

"Very good!" Temple Preceptor Ying Tian observed Huang Xiaolong, "Your body's toughness really surprised me. Since it is so, I shall give you the honor of dying under my Soul Seize Red Dust Reversal Technique." With that said, a mysterious force bubbled forth internally from Ying Tian's body.

Huang Xiaolong's pupils shrunk watching this; 'Finally, he's going to use the Soul Seize Red Dust Reversal Technique.'

#### Chapter 514: Ying Tian's Death

The Soul Seize Red Dust Reversal Technique was considered as one of the more sinister and powerful evil techniques in the ancient times!

Huang Xiaolong had previously asked Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, and even him only had high praises for this Soul Seize Red Dust Reversal Technique. In his explanation, when the cultivation of this Soul Seize Red Dust Reversal Technique reached perfect completion, it could even reverse time and space, causing the time and space of an area to flow in reverse, or forcefully speed up an opponent. Just from these two points, one could imagine the horror of this Soul Seize Red Dust Reversal Technique.

Temple Preceptor Ying Tian lifted his arms up, his flat palms glimmering a lustrous glow as his palms waved down, soft and gentle. Yet, what baffled those watching was that his palms seemingly contained no energy, as if they 'floated' downward.

But Huang Xiaolong noticeably went a shade paler sensing the space around him spiraling in disorder, followed by an invisible palm force slamming down on him. Left with no time to think, his innate martial spirit abilities, Space Concealment and Phantom Shadow, were used simultaneously. Just as Huang Xiaolong's silhouette flickered away, the formless palm force brushed past the place he was in a split second ago.

Huang Xiaolong immediately saw the space where he stood earlier being severely distorted, like a piece of paper twisted into dust.

"Hiding? Let's see how many times you can hide!" Seeing that Huang Xiaolong dodged his attack, Ying Tian snorted with malice. His palms opened wide to the sides, fingers bent into claws. Clouds of pale



violet gaseous energy spurted from his fingers, growing bigger and spreading, causing space within a hundred li to turn upside down. Space distorted as the energy spiraled like a vortex.

Ying Tian's aim was to force Huang Xiaolong into a corner, until he had nowhere to run and no place to hide.

It was at this moment that golden rings spread out and expanded several li in front of Ying Tian, following by a dozen palm imprints at their trail.

Within a hundred li radius, the unstable, reversed and chaotic spiraling space gradually slowed down to a stop as the golden circles passed through.

Temple Preceptor Ying Tian's narrowed his eyes to slits, "This is, the God Binding Palm!?"

"Correct, God Binding Palm." Huang Xiaolong emerged into view, confirming with a cold voice. The God Binding Palm's binding force was far stronger than he had hoped, to be able to stop the other side's reversal force! Huang Xiaolong was inwardly delighted.

Temple Preceptor Ying Tian let out a cold harrumph. Turning around, a whelming pulling force dragged Huang Xiaolong toward himself.

On the other end, Huang Xiaolong felt dizzy all of a sudden, and a tearing pain like his soul was about to fly out of his body.

'Is this the Soul Seized Red Dust Reversal Technique?!'

Huang Xiaolong quickly forced himself to focus, protecting his mind, when from the depth of his consciousness, an intense dark purple light shone. The Soul Seize force from Ying Tian was cut off by this dark purple light. Huang Xiaolong immediately returned to normal.

It was the Absolute Soul Pearl!

That dark purple light just now was emitted by the fourth-ranked Heavenly Treasure, the Absolute Soul Pearl.

It did not occur to Ying Tian that his soul Seize power would be cut off suddenly. His body swayed, nearly suffering a backlash.

“The Eleventh move, Dragon Astounding the Fiendgod!”

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong crossed the distance, appearing in front of Temple Preceptor Ying Tian, both palms striking out. Dragon qi transformed into eleven primordial divine dragons, water dragon, fire dragon, golden dragon, Buddha dragon, and others. Their claws pierced into Ying Tian’s chest.

Temple Preceptor Ying Tian merely snorted, his arms extended out and lightly swiped in front of him. With soft waving and throwing gestures, the eleven primordial divine dragons formed from dragon qi were flung far away.

All eleven primordial divine dragons crashed into the far mountain range on the island, turning the peaks into flatlands. A violent quake spread across the whole island with signs of it splitting from the center.

Huang Xiaolong was inwardly taken aback.

This Soul Seize Red Dust Reversal Technique was indeed formidable, able to dispel the eleventh move of his Dragon God attack, redirecting the energy to another place. This move resembled the Taiji Fist on Earth in his past life, using softness to overcome hardness, borrowing the power of others to deflect their attack. But this was much more powerful than the Taiji Fist many times over.

Regaining his senses after overcoming his shock, a thousand arms fanned out from Huang Xiaolong’s back.

“The Twelfth Move, Dragon God Killing God!”

One thousand arms attacked simultaneously, each arm forming twelve divine dragons, a total of twelve thousand divine dragons flew out. Dragon roars thundered endlessly, filled with vast and boundless dragon might.

Huang Xiaolong watched on coldly. He was waiting to see how Ying Tian would take this attack.

In the far distance, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the rest stared dumbly at the sky filled with flying divine dragons.

Deities Templar Temple Preceptor Ying Tian's face tightened, leaping backward in retreat. At the same time, his body burst out with a unique magnificent light, both hands waving in a certain rhythm. Countless divine dragons were thrown out of the way, resulting in a series of loud crashes coming from the island surface.

The island below shook nonstop and parts of its land begin to crumble.

Whereas high above, Ying Tian was subsequently forced back again and again.

A cold snicker sounded from Huang Xiaolong as he narrowed the distance between them, once again appearing in front of Ying Tian. The Blades of Asura in his hands swung out without hesitation.

Ying Tian raised his right arm with the palm facing forward. At the center of his right palm, a golden talisman symbol suddenly shone as he slapped the palm down.

"Deity-Splitting Dao Canon Seal!"

A golden giant palm imprint howled through the air, with the golden talisman symbol at the center resembling the one in Ying Tian's palm, burning with a glaring light.

The saber lights exploded and shattered.

When the saber lights exploded, the minuscule golden symbol on Huang Xiaolong's forehead made by the Dragon Pearl shone brightly, and a five-clawed golden dragon flew out from the Dragon Pearl. The five-clawed golden dragon transformed into a flash of golden light, piercing a hole through Ying Tian's body in the blink of an eye. As it came out on the other side, its sharp claws slammed against Ying Tian's back.

Ying Tian's half-God Body exploded, and the five-clawed golden dragon returned to the Dragon Pearl in Huang Xiaolong's forehead.

The sudden turn of events was out of everyone's imagination.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were so stunned that they forgot to blink.

Huang Xiaolong was still staring at the spot where Ying Tian's body exploded from the five-clawed golden dragon's attack on his back.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was Huang Xiaolong's real hidden trump card. This was also the main reason for Huang Xiaolong's confidence in attacking the Deities Templar headquarters, the confidence to kill Deities Templar's Temple Preceptor that had broke through to God Realm.

Although Temple Preceptor Ying Tian possessed the Firmament Jade Emperor Heavenly Physique and a God Realm cultivation, which gave him a half-God Body, before Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi it was no different than a slightly sturdy wood plank.

Ying Tian's exploded body began to ripple and the pieces of flesh began re-merging at rapid speed.

Watching this, Huang Xiaolong directed a spark of true essence fire to his palm as he walked toward Ying Tian, slapping the fire onto the moving flesh.

Blood-curdling screams from Ying Tian rendered the air, the messy glob of flesh quivered violently, sending out lumps of suet white-jade glow to the sky, seemingly making a last desperate struggle. However, after being injured by Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, and having a body in pieces that had yet to integrate, how could he possibly defend against Huang Xiaolong's true essence fire?

Muffled sounds of explosion rang out one after another, and gradually, the agonized screams of Temple Preceptor Ying Tian became weak whimpers.

“Where’s Li Lu?” Huang Xiaolong questioned coldly, “Tell me Li Lu’s whereabouts and I can allow you to die more comfortably.”

Ying Tian spat sharply, “I’m the Ying Family’s top genius, already a God Realm warrior, possessing a half-God Body, I cannot die! A measly Saint realm like you cannot possibly kill me!!”

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong pushed the force in his dantian to the limit. A thousand arms at his back struck Temple Preceptor Ying Tian. One thousand Earthen Buddha Palms shrouded in true essence fire once again blasted Ying Tian’s body into pieces.

One hour later, under the continuous attacks of Huang Xiaolong’s true essence fire, Ying Tian’s tragic screams finally subsided.

Deities Templar’s Temple Preceptor Ying Tian—dead!

The moment Temple Preceptor Ying Tian died, Huang Xiaolong breathed out in relief. Fortunately, there was Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi with him, otherwise he really might not have been able to kill the Deities Templar’s Temple Preceptor.

At Huang Xiaolong’s current strength level, using the Godly Xumi Art, he could, at most, defeat the other party, but taking his life was not possible.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong had finally killed Deities Templar’s strongest expert, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the others were overjoyed, quickly flying to Huang Xiaolong’s side.

Chapter 515: Black Tortoise Galaxy

“Sovereign is mighty!”

“Lord Beast God is mighty!”

Reaching Huang Xiaolong's side, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and those of beastmen and demonic beasts experts knelt on the ground and sang his praises.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, gesturing for everyone to get up.

"Ten in a team, everyone scatter and search for any survivors. If anyone is found alive, kill!" Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and everyone acknowledged the order respectfully, heading off in different directions in groups of ten, combing every corner of the island.

Slightly over an hour later, all the experts assembled once again before Huang Xiaolong to report their findings. After a detailed search by Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the others experts, they indeed found some Deities Templar disciples hidden in obscure spots. All were killed after being found.

Huang Xiaolong stared at the floating island below, a thousand arms appeared from his back.

"The Fifteenth Move, Unrivaled Myriad Dragons!"

Each one of the thousand arms launched an attack of fifteen divine dragons, from the five elements of water, fire, wind, wood, and golden dragons to the Buddha dragon, followed by the black, white, hump, bone, nether, devil, true, and ice dragons.

One thousand arms, amounting to fifteen thousand divine dragons flexing their powerful claws and smashing them onto the island below. Zhao Shu and the rest witnessed the enormous island in front of them quake, with cracks and fissure lining its the surface, crumbling into pieces and plummeting down. Finally, the whole island disappeared, submerged to the bottom of the sea.

The experts sucked in a cold breath of air watching this scene. Collapsing an enormous island with a single attack! This kind of strength was probably on par with a God Realm master.

In truth, the reason why Huang Xiaolong was able to shatter the island with a single punch was due to the battle earlier with Temple Preceptor Ying Tian. The aftershock of their battle had rendered the island on the verge of collapse, therefore Huang Xiaolong's last attack was able to break up the island entirely.

“We’re leaving!” Huang Xiaolong waved an arm signaling to the others while watching the Deities Templar island and headquarters’ ruins plummet to the bottom of the sea, then they left the place.

With Ying Tian dead and the Deities Templar headquarters destroyed, the next step was to uproot all Deities Templar’s branches. These branches did not pose any real danger, but if they rallied up together, it was still quite a force.

Hence, Huang Xiaolong was determined to eradicate all troubles at the roots.

Deities Templar’s disciples, not one must remain!

Subsequently, departing from the Dead Sea Gorge, Huang Xiaolong did not return to the Starcloud Continent, instead, he led the experts over to the Snow Wind Continent to pay a visit to every Deities Templar branch. More than nine-tenths of them were located on Snow Wind Continent.

“Old Dragon, what’s that about Black Tortoise Galaxy?” On the way, Huang Xiaolong asked Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi.

“You don’t know about the Black Tortoise Galaxy?” It was Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi who was surprised instead.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, “I have never left Martial Spirit World.”

“No wonder, but some of your subordinates should know.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said, “Since you’ve asked, then let me explain about this Black Tortoise Galaxy to you. You already know that other than this Martial Spirit World, there are many other world surfaces such as Peace Emperor World, Dragonsnake World, Undefeated King World, Ice World, and Luo He World.

“This, I’m aware.” Huang Xiaolong said.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi nodded, “These are world surfaces in close proximity to Martial Spirit World, and our Martial Spirit World, Peace Emperor World, and Dragonsnake World are in fact located within

the Black Tortoise Galaxy. World surfaces such as this Martial Spirit or Peace Emperor, the Black Tortoise Galaxy has more than ten thousand of them.”

“What? More than ten thousand?!” Huang Xiaolong was genuinely shocked, and it showed on his face, feeling that the enormity of things was too incredible.

Astonished!

Extremely dumbfounded!

Huang Xiaolong swallowed with difficulty, his throat dry.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi laughed at his reaction, “What, did I frighten you? This is actually very normal. Anyone who heard about this for the first time would react the same way, including me when I first came to know about it. In fact, the Azure Dragon Galaxy next to us is many times bigger. Our Black Tortoise Galaxy has approximately one hundred and twenty-three thousand such world surfaces, whereas the Azure Dragon Galaxy has more than one hundred and ninety-one thousand world surfaces!”

Azure Dragon Galaxy, one hundred and ninety-one thousand!

Once again, Huang Xiaolong was stunned agape. It took him a moment to recover.

“Are there many galaxies like the Black Tortoise Galaxy and Azure Dragon Galaxy?” Huang Xiaolong asked after regaining his senses.

“That’s right, below the Divine World surfaces, there are countless galaxies like these.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said. Our Black Tortoise Galaxy is under the Divine World’s Vientiane Area’s governance. The Vientiane Divine Surface controls four galaxies in total, including our Black Tortoise Galaxy. The others are called Azure Dragon Galaxy, White Tiger Galaxy, and Vermillion Bird Galaxy.”

Black Tortoise, Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird!



The four big galaxies!

Divine World's Vientiane Divine Surface!

Huang Xiaolong could hardly contain the excitement in his heart.

At this moment, Huang Xiaolong realized that he had been looking at the sky from the bottom of a well in the past. He had thought that there were, at most, a hundred or so world surfaces like the Martial Spirit World, or perhaps two hundred. But now he knew better, and even he found his past assumptions simply ridiculous and unbelievably naive.

More than one hundred and twenty-three thousand! And that was merely in one Black Tortoise Galaxy! A light shone in the depth of his pupils, 'It seems like after I unify the Martial Spirit World, I'm leaving this world surfaces.'

Amongst the vast galaxy, Martial Spirit World was equivalent to a countryside.

"In the Divine World, how many divine surfaces are there that are similar to the Vientiane Divine Surface?" Huang Xiaolong's curiosity showed.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi shook his head, "I've never been to the Divine World, so don't ask me this. But I guess it's not a small number."

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

"Then do you know anything about the Star Sword Sect and that Ying Family?" Recalling something from earlier, Huang Xiaolong asked. That Young Noble Absolute Kill, Su Tang, shouted out loud that he was from the Star Sword Sect, while Deities Templar's Temple Preceptor Ying Tian claimed that he was from a certain Ying Family.

"I've heard a little about Star Sword Sect, it's an old sect of our Black Tortoise Galaxy that goes back more than ten thousand years, therefore they're quite well-known in the Black Tortoise Galaxy. There are quite a few masters in their ranks, but no Highgod Realm warriors." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi went

on, "As for that Ying Family, I don't know, I've never heard of it. It's probably a new family that rose to power in the recent ten thousand years or so."

Huang Xiaolong frowned, he didn't expect the Star Sword Sect to actually have such a long heritage, exceeding ten thousand years. Even if all the past ancestors of the Star Sword Sect took one wife each, after several thousands of years of reproduction, one couldn't even count the number of generations since then!

While it was possible that the Ying Family was a new rising family, just a mere Ying Tian was already a God Realm master, one could imagine the powerful force that this family possessed.

As if knowing his thoughts, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said, "You don't need to underestimate yourself, I've reigned over an ancient era and have come across countless geniuses in the Black Tortoise Galaxy, but I've yet to see one with a talent like yours. I believe that in another few hundred years there will be a place for you amongst the ranks of Black Tortoise Galaxy's top masters!"

Huang Xiaolong nodded in silence. It was just that a few hundred years seemed a little too long.

One day later, the group arrived at Snow Wind Continent.

However, just as they arrived on the Snow Wind Continent, Huang Xiaolong's group heard a piece of news saying that the many branches of Deities Templar had assembled together to attack the Duanren Empire.

Huang Xiaolong and his group were stunned hearing it, then he grinned at Zhao Shu and the others, "Even with Ying Tian's death, these Deities Templar branches are still in the mood to attack the Duanren Empire."

"Come, we're heading to the Duanren Empire!"

Chapter 516: Someone the Likes of You Is Capable of Killing Our Temple Preceptor?

With a single command, Huang Xiaolong led the grand parade of Saint realm experts, rushing all the way to the Duanren Empire. Among the one thousand Saint realm experts that he brought to Deities Templar

headquarters, a little more than ninety people had fallen in battle. Over nine hundred Saint realm experts remained.

While Huang Xiaolong rushed over with Zhao Shu and the others, on the other side, the Deities Templar branch forces' great army was getting closer to the Duanren Imperial City.

The Deities Templar branches managed to amass a great army exceeding forty million, the weaker ones were peak late-Houtian Tenth Order, and over two million Xiantian realm experts. Those Houtian warriors and the early and mid-levels Xiantian realm experts were disciples of big families and large sects from different kingdoms on Snow Wind Continent that submitted to Deities Templar.

Even if the Duanren Empire possessed a great army of its own, before the Deities Templar's massive army of forty million, they were nothing but vulnerable.

"Elder Zhang, in half a day's time our Deities Templar great army will be able to suppress the Duanren Imperial City." One of the branch leaders reported to Zhang Jingfan.

Zhang Jingfan was one of Deities Templar's Grand Elders, responsible for overlooking all matters related to the Deities Templar branches on the Snow Wind Continent.

Zhang Jingfan nodded, "Pass down the order, full force ahead. Within three hours' time, suppress Duanren Imperial City and kill all who resist!"

Another branch leader hesitated before saying, "Elder Zhang, Huang Xiaolong made it clear before that the Blessed Buddha Imperial City and Duanren Imperial City are both under his protection, us attacking like this, would it anger Huang Xiaolong? Moreover, the headquarters hasn't relayed any orders to attack, shouldn't we wait for a directive from the headquarters before acting?"

The same year when Huang Xiaolong announced that he was the beastmen tribes' new Beast God, he indeed did declare to the world that the Blessed Buddha Imperial City and Duanren Imperial City were under his protection.

Zhang Jingfan shot a cutting glance at the branch leader, reprimanding him coldly, "All Deities Templar's branches are overseen by me! If I say attack, that means attack! Whoever dares to doubt my command will suffer the death penalty!"

The branch leader's heart shuddered with fear, lowering his head to show submission, he no longer dared to utter another syllable.

Zhang Jingfan then scanned the branch leaders around him, emphasizing, "Let me enlighten you lot, our Temple Preceptor has already broken through to God Realm, he is now a God Realm master! Before our Temple Preceptor, that Huang Xiaolong is just a bigger fly, a slap from our Temple Preceptor would easily kill him. So what if we attack the Duanren Imperial City? After we've taken down the Duanren Imperial City, our army will march north to destroy the Blessed Buddha Empire!"

"A mere Huang Xiaolong, he really thinks our Deities Templar is afraid of him!"

"When our Temple Preceptor appears, he'll die like an ant!"

Their Deities Templar Temple Preceptor was a God Realm master!? When the branch leaders heard this, all of them were ecstatic. The shadow of worry looming over their hearts vanished into nothing, totally reassured.

"After we kill Huang Xiaolong, the Asura's Gate, the beastmen tribes, demonic beast clans, none of those unwilling to submit will be spared!"

"That's right, at that time, the Asura's Gate, beastmen tribes, and demonic beast clans, all of Huang Xiaolong's confidantes will turn into our Deities Templar's slaves. Also, we cannot let the members of the Huang Family die too easily."

These branch leaders became more engrossed in their verbal exchange, laced with chuckles and laughter here and there, creating a lively atmosphere.

Under Zhang Jingfan's command, three hours later, the Deities Templar's great army had finally arrived at the Duanren Imperial City. The millions of disciples surrounded the perimeter of the city in a tight encirclement.

On the top of Duanren Imperial City's walls, Emperor Duanren, the Guo Family's Ancestor, Guo Chen, the Xie Family's Ancestor, and the city's Saint realm experts wore ugly expressions on their faces looking at the tight encirclement around the Duanren Imperial City by the Deities Templar army.

Including Emperor Duanren himself, the number of Saint realm experts guarding the imperial city was only thirteen. Whereas the Deities Templar had thirty-five branches, and each branch leader was a Saint realm expert. On top of that, there was also the Deities Templar Grand Elder Zhang Jingfan which tallied up the enemy's Saint realm experts to thirty-six!

Thirty-six!

Emperor Duanren took a deep breath, glaring at Zhang Jingfan on the other side, his sonorous voice extremely solemn, "Elder Zhang, are you not afraid of incurring Lord Beast God's wrath by having the Deities Templar branches attack the Duanren Imperial City?"

Zhang Jingfan smirked disdainfully, "Lord Beast God? What dogfart Beast God! Don't worry, after I destroy your Duanren Empire, the next one will be Huang Xiaolong. Our Temple Preceptor has already broken into the God Realm! Squashing an insignificant Huang Xiaolong, just one palm slap is more than enough. Duan Ren, if you surrender and submit to me now, becoming one of our Deities Templar's dogs, I can spare your lives, if not, DIE!"

"Die!"

"Die!" "Die!"

The millions of Deities Templar disciples hollered, waving their arms in their air. The waves of their voices shook the sky, one could even hear it from miles away.

"Is that so?" As these Deities Templar disciples waved their arms roaring to battle, a cold voice traveled from the horizon to their ears. Though it wasn't loud, it covered the army's booming shouts, as if the voice contained a magical power that inspired fear and awe in their minds.

Everyone heard the voice clearly.

The Deities Templar disciples suddenly quieted down to an eerie silence.

Zhang Jingfan was stunned for a moment.

“Who’s that seeking death, acting so brazen as to deliberately muddle in others’ matters!” Zhang Jingfan snapped, “Roll out here for me!”

Just as his words ended, he spotted a black-haired young man clad in brocade robe that reflected light like the stars flying over from the distant horizon. The black-haired young man’s speed was seemingly slow, but in fact it was horrifyingly fast.

On the black-haired young man’s star-like brocade robe were embroidered dense diagrams of mythical beasts, not too many nor too little. Exactly three hundred of them.

“Lord Beast God!” When Emperor Duanren and the Guo Family’s Ancestor, Guo Chen, saw the black-haired young man, neither of them could conceal the joy from their faces. Of course, there was also disbelief.

On Zhang Jingfan’s side, however, there was an opposite reaction: “Huang Xiaolong!”

The black-haired young man was none other than Huang Xiaolong.

In a what seemed like a simple few steps, Huang Xiaolong had reached the space in front of them.

“We respectfully welcome the Lord Beast God!” Emperor Duanren, Ancestor Guo Chen, and the rest of the Duanren Imperial City’s Saint realm experts knelt in salute.

Although Emperor Duanren was the ruler of an empire, he still needed to refer to Huang Xiaolong as Lord Beast God with respect when he saw him, as did Ancestor Guo and the rest.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, “Everyone, please stand up.”

When everyone was on their feet, Huang Xiaolong spoke “Brother Duan Ren, just call me Brother Huang like you did in the past.”

Emperor Duanren, Ancestor Guo, and others felt overly flattered, insisting they dare not do so.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong decided against saying anything more. He turned around, looking at Zhang Jingfan with a deadpan expression that showed neither anger nor joy, “Earlier, you said that your Temple Preceptor can kill me with a single slap?”

After the initial shock, Zhang Jingfan had now calmed down and regained his composure. Answering with a mocking sneer, he said, “That’s right. Huang Xiaolong, our Temple Preceptor has advanced to God Realm, killing you is no different than killing a stupid Tyrant Boar. We have an army of several million here, do you think you can stem a raging tide based on your strength alone?”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, “Who said that I’m alone?” Then, with a wave of his hand, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the remaining nine hundred plus experts came out from the Godly Mt. Xumi.

In order to travel at a faster speed, he carried them inside the Godly Mt. Xumi.

Watching more than nine hundred people suddenly appear behind Huang Xiaolong, everyone on Zhang Jingfan’s side became ashen.

All— ALL of them were Saint realm experts!

More than nine hundred Saint realm experts!

Huang Xiaolong looked at Zhang Jingfan with the same expression, “I’ll tell you the truth, Ying Tian has already been killed by me. If you choose to blow yourself up now, perhaps you might die more comfortably.”

Deities Templar’s Temple Preceptor was dead?!

Emperor Duan Ren, Guo Chen, and the rest exchanged silent glances among themselves.

Because Huang Xiaolong made a clean work out of Deities Templar's headquarters and did not order for the news to be spread out, the forces of the Martial Spirit World were still in the dark about Deities Templar's headquarters' destruction.

Zhang Jingfan burst out laughing for a while at Huang Xiaolong's words, as if he had just heard the world's biggest joke, "Huang Xiaolong, you're really skilled at bullshitting, you're telling me that someone the likes of you is capable of killing our Temple Preceptor?"

Even the Deities Templar's branch leaders couldn't resist laughing out loud.

Chapter 517: One Gentle Palm Strike

You're really skilled at bullshitting?!

When Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the other Saint realm experts heard those words, rage erupted inside them.

Huang Xiaolong raised an arm to stop them from attacking, saying, "All of you go deal with the Deities Templar disciples, kill everyone who resists!"

Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the Saint realm experts immediately understood Huang Xiaolong's meaning. Leave no survivors among the genuine Deities Templar disciples! As for those families and sects belonging to different kingdoms that surrendered to Deities Templar, the ones who hindered them were to be killed, while the obedient ones were to stand at the side, safe!

The Saint realm experts complied and flew forward. No formation was employed, nor any tactics. Those nine hundred Saint realm experts merely stood in a straight line along the city walls and simultaneously struck out with powerful palm or fist attacks at the Deities Templar disciples.

In the blink of an eye, a bloodbath commenced. Blood splattered in every direction as tragic screams shook the air.



Despite the army being a massive forty million in number, only two million of them were Xiantian realm warriors.

Zhao Shu's group of nine hundred over Saint realm experts began their attack, and in mere seconds, tens of thousands of these Xiantian realm warriors turned into blood mist. Therefore, two million Xiantian realm warriors were far too lacking to fill the gaps between the teeth of Zhao Shu's group of Saint realm experts.

As for the Houtian warriors, although their number seemed terrifying, the attacks they landed on Zhao Shu's group of Saint realm experts couldn't even be considered as scratching an itch, barely passing for a soft breeze. Still, a gust of breeze created by forty million Houtian warriors was not to be sneezed at, at least it made Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the rest feel cool.

Zhang Jingfan was enraged and agitated as he watched the Deities Templar's massive army turn into a pathetic mess by Huang Xiaolong's over nine hundred Saint realm experts. Just as he and the branch leaders prepared to attack Zhao Shu's group, Huang Xiaolong beat them to it, blocking right in front of Zhang Jingfan and the branch leaders.

He lightly tapped a palm toward the group of Deities Templar branch leaders, akin to a lover's gentle spank on the derriere, however, it was enough to drench the group of branch leaders in horror. Before they could even fart, all of them simultaneously exploded.

Blood splattered onto Zhang Jingfan's face and body from every direction. He could still feel the warmth from the blood which colored his hands red.

In the distance, on top of the city walls, Emperor Duanren, Ancestor Guo Chen, and others watched with their jaws dropped to their chests, big enough to stuff in a whole fist.

Just a gentle palm!

All thirty-five Deities Templar branch leaders blew up to their deaths simultaneously?!

Ssshhhhh—! The sound of them sucking in a breath of cold air can be heard.

Emperor Duanren remembered the last time they went to Origin Forest with Huang Xiaolong to explore the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins, when Huang Xiaolong had just broken through to Saint realm. How long had it been? Now he could kill thirty-five Saint realm experts with a gentle palm attack? Not to mention the fact that there were five high-level Saint realm experts in that group!

The Deities Templar disciples below the city walls that were crying for their mothers while being bombarded by Zhao Shu's group saw Huang Xiaolong kill thirty-five Saint realm experts with a casual palm and were scared till they pissed their pants, their butt cheeks quivered like jelly.

Huang Xiaolong ignored these reactions, his eyes focused coldly on Zhang Jiangfan. Raising his arm again, a sharp Asura qi drilled out from his pointed finger into Zhang Jingfan's Qi Sea, sealing his battle qi. Without any battle qi support, Zhang Jingfan plummeted to the ground, rolling around as he cried out in pain.

It didn't take long for his screams of pain to turn into an endless plea for mercy.

"I said it, didn't I? If you chose to blow yourself up earlier, you would have died without so much pain." Huang Xiaolong reminded with a cold expression.

The disciples belonging to big families and sects from smaller kingdoms quickly fell to their knees for mercy. They too had thought that Huang Xiaolong's claim of having killed Deities Templar's Temple Preceptor Ying Tian was nothing but a fart, but now that they had seen Huang Xiaolong's horrifying strength with their own eyes, killing thirty-five Saint realm experts with a single palm, half of their doubts were vanquished.

Since the Temple Preceptor had died, it wasn't worth it for them to continue offending Huang Xiaolong.

Things went smoother than Huang Xiaolong expected, and soon, those disciples from various families and sects quickly surrender, completely giving up any thoughts of resistance. As for the genuine Deities Templar disciples, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the other Saint realm experts did not show a shred of mercy, all were killed, not one left.

As for Zhang Jingfan, he was tortured by Huang Xiaolong until he was half dead before Huang Xiaolong summoned the Poison Corpse Scarabs and Devils and Ghosts Flag. Zhang Jingfan's flesh was gnawed away bit by bit by the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

The entire process took place right in front of those remaining family and sect disciples, stamping irremovable fear into their souls.

A long while later, Emperor Duanren finally regained his senses, ordering the Duanren army to clean up the battlefield while he went up to Huang Xiaolong, inviting him to the city.

Huang Xiaolong did not decline, heading to the Duanren Palace with Zhao Shu and the other Saint realm experts. He ordered the submitted families and sect disciples to wait outside the imperial city for his orders and decision.

...

Duanren Palace.

Emperor Duanren held a big banquet, inviting Huang Xiaolong to the main seat of honor, showing utmost respect, whereas he himself sat in a lower position.

Toasts were made with cups held high, and the banquet's atmosphere soon turned lively.

"It has been a few years since I haven't seen Puti." Huang Xiaolong said to the Xie Family's Ancestor who was sitting beside Emperor Duanren with a slight smile, "By any chance, is he in the imperial city now?"

Xie Family's Ancestor sprung to his feet, replying with respectfully, "Xie Puti is in the Xie Manor now, if Lord Beast God wants to see him, I'll immediately have him come over to pay his respects!"

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand casually, "No need, Puti and I are good friends. Let's do it like this, I'll come pay a visit to Xie Manor tomorrow."

Good friends!

Envy reared its head in Emperor Duanren's heart. With Huang Xiaolong's current identity and status, who did not envy the person lucky enough to be called his good friend.

The Xie Family's Ancestor was elated, agreeing repeatedly.

Then, Huang Xiaolong turned to Guo Chen, the Guo Family's Ancestor, "In a few days, I'll send Huang Min, Guo Tai, and the little one back to the imperial city."

Now that Deities Templar became history, Huang Xiaolong had more or less unified the whole Martial Spirit World, and consequently, his family no longer needed to hide away.

When the Guo Family's Ancestor Guo Chen heard that, he quickly stood up in delight, thanking Huang Xiaolong.

Watching the happy expression on Guo Chen's face, Emperor Duanren was slightly sour. If he knew earlier, he too would become in-laws with the Huang Family all those years ago. If Huang Xiaolong's younger brother, Huang Xiaohai, was willing, he could pick any one of his daughters for marriage, or even all of them if he wanted.

Of course, he wouldn't dare to think of looping in Huang Xiaolong.

Quietly, the night passed.

Next morning, Huang Xiaolong headed to the Xie Manor on his own. When he arrived at the Xie Manor's entrance, the Xie Family's Ancestor, Xie Family Elders, and Xie Puti were already waiting to welcome Huang Xiaolong.

When they saw Huang Xiaolong, those elders quickly knelt in salute. Huang Xiaolong could only sigh helplessly inside, quickly telling everyone to rise. Then he walked over to Xie Puti's side, slapping his friend's shoulder with a big grin, "Not bad, you've become even more handsome in the years I've been away."

Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti probably had not met for almost a decade. Ten years passed, and the once youthful arrogance on Xie Puti's face was now replaced by a mature steadiness.

Xie Puti was really happy meeting Huang Xiaolong again. Laughingly, he said, "Nonetheless, I still aren't as handsome as you ah, you kid even hooked away our Snow Wind Continent's number one beauty."

Both of them burst out laughing.

"Let's go in!" The two of them walked into the Xie Manor with the Xie Family Ancestor and Elders trailing behind them. Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong politely sent the elders away. Then both of them headed to Xie Puti's yard, bottoming out hundreds of wine jugs with zeal as they talked.

They talked about many things, from the year when the two of them fought for the Duanren Imperial City Battle first place, to the days they spent in the Duanren Institute.

"That Cui Li is married now, to a Lu Family disciple from Spring Faun Empire." Xie Puti said.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, his mind flashed back to the time when he participated in the Duanren Imperial City Battle, that young woman clad in a green dress that tried to seduce him. But he said nothing out loud.

"How about we take a stroll around the Duanren Institute?" Xie Puti suddenly suggested.

Huang Xiaolong was dazed for a moment, then he nodded his head in agreement. He too felt like seeing if there were any changes to the Duanren Institute.

Chapter 518: Demon Sword Hall

Hence, Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti left the Xie Manor, walking in the direction of the Duanren Institute. It didn't take long for the two of them long to reach the institute.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the institute's entrance. In his eyes, it was as if nothing had changed, everything gave the same sense of familiarity, just as he remembered them to be.

The two of them walked through the entrance, casually strolling along the corridors.

"I really cannot figure out how you cultivate. Even the Deities Templar's Temple Preceptor was done in by you!" Xie Puti sighed with many conflicting emotions.

By now, the news of Temple Preceptor Ying Tian's death had spread, raising another great wave of shock through the Martial Spirit World. But then again, the Deities Templar headquarters' destruction was an open secret.

Huang Xiaolong laughed, "In cultivation, other than talent, one's luck is also very important." Undeniably, luck played a big role in Huang Xiaolong's road of cultivation, helping him achieve the strength he had today. If it weren't for the many fortuitous encounters he had over the years, it would have been impossible for him to breakthrough to peak mid-Tenth Order Saint realm. Who knows if he would have stepped into Saint realm at this point at all?

Xie Puti too laughed, "If only I had half of your luck." He himself possessed a grade thirteen superb talent martial spirit, and although it could hardly stand on par with Huang Xiaolong's talent, it wasn't worse by far. Despite that, he was only a mid-Ninth Order Xiantian realm.

Huang Xiaolong faintly smiled as a reply.

Both men took a stroll around the institute's perimeter.

Two hours later, just as Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti were ready to leave Duanren Institute, suddenly, a panicked figure could be seen running in their direction. From that person's wobbly movements, it seemed like that person was injured.

And there were five people chasing behind him.

Usually, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be bothered by these matters, but when he saw the wounded person's face, he was a little surprised.

"Chen Cheng!" Huang Xiaolong called out.

Huang Xiaolong enrolled into Duaren Institute by participating in Duanren Empire's Imperial City Battle through Luo Tong Kingdom's Cosmic Star Academy. To his knowledge, other than him, there was only one other person who that went the same route, and that was Chen Cheng.

On the first day, when Huang Xiaolong came to report in at the Duanren Institute, he ran into Chen Cheng. Later on, because there were too many things happening, he did not pay much attention to Chen Cheng. He didn't expect to meet him again today.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's voice, Chen Cheng raised his head. When he saw Huang Xiaolong's face, there were shock and disbelief in his eyes, "Huang-Xiao-...!" But his voice faltered, not knowing how he should address Huang Xiaolong.

Should he call him by his name, Huang Xiaolong? Lord Beast God? Or Asura's Gate Sovereign?

However, Huang Xiaolong already took a medicinal pellet out, cutting off his words, "This is a Water Fire Essence Pellet, good for healing, quickly swallow it down."

Chen Cheng was touched, his hands trembling when he received the Water Fire Essence Pellet! Even though he was ignorant of the pellets' grade, he believed that it would not be lower than a grade ten pellet.

He did not immediately swallow the healing pellet, instead, Chen Cheng looked at Huang Xiaolong, for this pellet was too valuable.

Huang Xiaolong nodded encouragingly as if knowing his thoughts, smiled as he said, "This kind of pellets, I have many, they are not useful to me." This level of saint grade medicinal pellet, he truly did not attach much value to them, they weren't much difference from garbage to him.

However, it wasn't because Huang Xiaolong was unwilling to spend a divine grade spirit pellet on Chen Cheng, it was just that Chen Cheng's cultivation was too low. His body and meridians were too fragile to withstand the medicinal effects of a divine grade pellet.

Hearing this, Chen Cheng no longer hesitated, immediately swallowing the pellet. Huang Xiaolong clapped a palm onto Chen Cheng's body, channeling a strand of his saint power to assist Chen Cheng in refining the pellet before turning over to look at the five people pursuing Chen Cheng.

The five people caught up, stopping a few meters away from Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti, their eyes rolling over them before yelling, "We're from Demon Sword Hall, I advise you two to better not stick your noses into other people's affairs. Leave now, or else, hehe...!"

Demon Sword Hall? Huang Xiaolong turned to Xie Puti.

Xie Puti explained, "Demon Sword Hall was established by Young Noble Demon Sword."

Huang Xiaolong immediately understood.

Huang Xiaolong was aware of the Duanren Empire's famous five Young Nobles during that time; Young Noble Heartless Yao Fei, Young Noble Wuhen, Duan Wuhen, Young Noble Demon Sword, as for the other one, Huang Xiaolong couldn't remember.

"Since you already know we're from Demon Sword Hall, know your place and scram right now." One of the five pursuers snickered, "I will count to three, and after that, you won't be able to leave even if you want to."

"One!" "Two!" That person barked: "Three!"

When he counted to three and saw the two men on the other side still standing there, a cold sneer appeared on his face as he looked over to his four comrades, "Move, cripple these two!"

The other four people pounced on Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti.



Huang Xiaolong shook his head, there was mirth concealed in his eyes. He barely made any move, a light flickered in his eyes and the four attackers were thrown back like they had received a heavy blow. Tremors ran through the earth as four bodies crashed to the ground.

Xie Puti, who was ready to retaliate, was stupefied for a second before a helpless smile hung on his face.

The person who seemed to be the leader of the five was baffled watching the other four others fly back for no apparent reason.

The passing Duanren Institute students heard the commotion on this side and a crowd began to gather.

"It's those people from Demon Sword Hall!"

"Am I seeing things? There are people who dare to beat up the Demon Sword Hall's people!"

Not so low whispers from the surrounding Duanren Institute students could be heard.

Heartless Young Noble Yao Fei was killed by Huang Xiaolong, while Young Noble Wuhen had been cultivating inside the Duanren Palace. In the current Duanren Institute, Young Noble Demon Sword's Demon Sword Hall inevitably became the hegemony power.

In the eyes of all Duanren Institute students, Demon Sword Hall was an existence that couldn't be offended. It was bad luck to whoever offended them, it may even implicate their family.

The man turned over, glaring venomously at Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti, "Good, just you wait!" With that, that man wanted to leave to call for reinforcement.

Huang Xiaolong was indifferent: "Come here."

To the man's horror, he actually discovered that his body was moving backwards out of his control, all the way until he was right in front of Huang Xiaolong.

“Go back and tell Young Noble Demon Sword to come see me.” Huang Xiaolong said.

All the gathered students were stunned when they heard Huang Xiaolong ordering Young Noble Demon Sword to come see him.

“Has this kid gone crazy? He actually ordered Young Noble Demon Sword to come see him? Who does he think he is!”

“It has been many years since Young Noble Demon Sword battled, do you think we have the chance to see him fight? I heard someone say that Young Noble Demon Sword is already a half-Saint!”

Huang Xiaolong’s words raised another round of buzzing whispers from the students all around. The last man from Demon Sword Hall was furious, but before he could curse out he caught the look in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes. The sharp piercing gaze akin to staring at the tip of a blade sent a bone biting chill in his heart. All the words he was about to say were swallowed back down.

With a light tap on the Demon Sword Hall disciple’s body, Huang Xiaolong sent him out in a beautiful arc across the sky, vanishing from everyone’s sight.

Although Xie Puti’s reputation in Duanren Institute was not small, he rarely appeared on the institute grounds, which was why only a small number of students could recognize him. As for Huang Xiaolong, it had been more than a decade since he last stepped into the Duanren Institute, people who knew him were even less. Even in the past, not many of the students had seen Huang Xiaolong.

That Demon Sword Hall disciple fell hard on the ground. Repressing the fury in his heart, he scrambled away in panic back to the Demon Sword Hall. The instant he got back to Demon Sword Hall, he headed straight toward the yard where Young Noble Demon Sword was cultivating.

Chapter 519: Unifying the Martial Spirit World

When the Demon Sword Hall disciple reached the courtyard where Young Noble Demon Sword usually cultivated, he finally saw Young Noble Demon Sword appearing after the guard reported the disciple’s arrival.

“What is it?” Young Noble Demon Sword noted the flustered expression on the disciple’s face and a frown wrinkled his forehead as he questioned.

The Demon Sword Hall disciple immediately knelt down and briefly recounted the events.

“He wants me to go over to him?” Young Noble Demon Sword was dazed.

The Demon Sword Hall disciple confirmed, “Yes, that person even said that there would be consequences if you don’t go!” Clearly, the last part was deliberately added by the disciple himself.

Frost glazed over Young Noble Demon Sword’s eyes, “Very good, it seems like I’ve been quiescent for too long that people have started to forget this Young Noble Demon Sword’s demonic sword!” As he was saying this, he felt the sword in his left hand, adding, “It’s been many years since you drank blood. Today, I’ll let you drink your fill!” His figure disappeared from the hall in a flicker, bringing the Demon Sword Hall disciple with him.

“Lead the way!”

Under the Demon Sword Hall disciple’s guide, Young Noble Demon Sword and a group of Demon Sword Hall’s elites made their way to the place where Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti were in a grand manner.

“It’s Young Noble Demon Sword! Young Noble Demon Sword has arrived!”

“That’s Young Noble Demon Sword’s demonic sword, they say that Young Noble Demon Sword’s demonic sword must taste blood once unsheathed before returning to its sheath!”

The Duanren Institute’s students were clamoring in anticipation.

Even though Young Noble Demon Sword had yet to arrive, the students could see from afar a black sword formed from black demonic qi pointing toward the sky, releasing prickling sharp sword qi in all directions.

Huang Xiaolong was nonchalant.

As the crowd of students worked up a racket at among themselves, the team of people from Demon Sword Hall entered their line of sight.

Young Noble Demon Sword was clad in a fine black brocade robe with a blood-red cape hanging down his shoulders. At the corners of his eyes, there was a line of black demonic symbols that added a sternness to his face.

Well, one had to admit that this Young Noble Demon Sword was good-looking. The moment he appeared, it drew fanatic screams and shrieks from the female students in the crowd.

Hearing the screams and shrieks from the female students below, and feeling the awe and feverish reverence from the male students' eyes, Young Noble Demon Sword slightly puffed up his chest. The sword qi around him vibrated with even more vigor.

"Young Noble, it's those two reckless death-seeking students!" The same Demon Sword Hall disciple pointed at Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti.

Young Noble Demon Sword looked over in the direction pointed. He, of course, recognized Xie Puti and he was stunned seeing him here. But when he saw the black-haired young man standing beside Xie Puti, his heart quivered involuntarily. His pupils shrank, reflecting the fear in his heart, as if he just laid eyes on the world's most horrifying existence.

That disciple and the Demon Sword Hall elites were confused noticing Young Noble Demon Sword's odd behavior.

Before a crowd of Duanren Institute students, a visibly trembling Young Noble Demon Sword walked toward Huang Xiaolong with laden footsteps, kneeling down in front of him: "Mo Jian salutes Lord Beast God!"

Mo Jian was Young Noble Demon Sword's real name.

In an instant, it was as if all sound was sucked out from the atmosphere. Quiet, so quiet that one could probably hear the gentle sound of a withered leaf floating to the ground.

All around were dumbstruck faces staring stupidly at Young Noble Demon Sword on his knees in front of the black-haired young man.

What did Young Noble Demon Sword say just now? Beast, Lord, Lord Beast God?!

Lord Beast God!

All eyes zoomed onto Huang Xiaolong. They were filled with shock mixed with surprise, disbelief, excitement, and awe. Whereas that Demon Sword Hall disciple fell on his butt, his mind blanked instantly, unable to determine the directions of north, south, east or west.

Fifteen minutes later, under the respectful escort of Young Noble Demon Sword and the fervent gazes from the Duanren Institute students, Huang Xiaolong left the institute with Xie Puit and Chen Cheng.

After recognizing Huang Xiaolong, Young Noble Demon Sword dared not even let out a fart in Huang Xiaolong's presence, and after knowing that Chen Cheng was an old acquaintance of Huang Xiaolong from the Luo Tong Kingdom, he personally apologized to Chen Cheng several times.

Stepping out from the Duanren Institute, Huang Xiaolong asked Chen Cheng how he had been all these years and his circumstances. Chen Cheng answered each question respectfully.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong gave Chen Cheng a hundred pieces of saint grade spirit pellets, and as an afterthought, he sent Chen Cheng into an apprenticeship under one of his Saint realm subordinates. That could be considered as a form of care for Chen Cheng.

Chen Cheng was thrilled and extremely grateful.

Later, Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti did not return to the Xie Manor after bidding farewell to Chen Cheng, both of them detoured to the Southern Hill Manor instead.

The Southern Hill Manor was the place Huang Xiaolong purchased to settle down in the Duanren Imperial City in earlier years. It had been empty ever since he took the Huang Family away.

Pushing the front doors open, Xie Puti smiled, "Although you haven't been back all these years, this Southern Hill Manor is still very well kept, every ten days or so I had some Xie Manor servants come over to tidy up the place."

Huang Xiaolong replied, "Many thanks."

Xie Puti smiled in reply, "Is there a need to be so courteous between us?"

Huang Xiaolong too smiled.

Entering the Southern Hill Manor, looking at the once familiar sceneries, Huang Xiaolong's heart was once again filled with melancholy.

A while later, when Xie Puti was about to take his leave back to the Xie Manor, Huang Xiaolong gave him a spatial ring. A spatial ring he got after killing one of the Deities Templar's Grand Elders.

Inside the spatial ring, other than the numerous gold coins that were piled mountain high, there were just as many saint grade spirit pellets, thousand-year-old herbs, and even quite a large amount of divine grade spirit pellets.

When Xie Puti looked inside the spatial ring, he was scared stiff on the spot for a very long time.

"This..." Xie Puti looked at Huang Xiaolong, about to decline for it was too valuable.

Huang Xiaolong merely waved his hand casually, returning Xie Puti's words to him, "Is there a need to be so courteous between us?"

Thus Xie Puti could only put the things away a little helplessly.

Huang Xiaolong sent Xie Puti out and then summoned Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the other Saint realm experts over to organize the various families and sects from different kingdoms that submitted in this time's battle. The entire process took a day.

When the reorganization was done, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the Saint realm experts each led a number of disciples out in different directions to continue cleaning up the remnants of Deities Templar's forces in Snow Wind Continent. He himself headed alone to the Bedlam Lands to subjugate the forces over there.

One month passed by quickly. The Sin City, City of Myriad Gods, Snow Dragon City, and the rest of the major cities in Bedlam Lands had surrendered to Huang Xiaolong. With the ten major cities falling into Huang Xiaolong's hands, the rest had no option but to follow in surrendering.

In a mere one month's time, the Bedlam Lands was united under one person.

In fact, the process of unifying the Bedlam Lands went smoother than Huang Xiaolong imagined, barely coming across any significant level of resistance. After all, even Deities Templar's headquarters and its Temple Preceptor were annihilated by Huang Xiaolong, everyone knew without having to say it out loud: those who refuse to surrender, there was only death awaiting.

By the time Huang Xiaolong finished unifying the Bedlam Lands, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the rest had rounded up the remnant Deities Templar forces, clearing them off from the Snow Wind Continent, while the many kingdoms and empires announced their submission.

With this, the whole Martial Spirit World was unified under Huang Xiaolong!

Ever since the Martial Spirit World came into existence until now, no one could say for sure the number of years, there had never been any single person succeeding in uniting the whole Martial Spirit World. But Huang Xiaolong succeeded.

Three months later, Huang Xiaolong and all the Huang Family members moved back into the Duanren Imperial City's Southern Hill Manor in a joyous and harmonious atmosphere.

At one point, Huang Xiaolong went to see his parents, Huang Peng and Su Yan, to know their wishes and both elders said that they would like to return to the Luo Tong Kingdom, to live out their old days where the Huang Clan Manor used to be.

Knowing that, Huang Xiaolong summoned Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, giving each of them one million gold coins each and one year's time to rebuild the Huang Clan Manor. He decided to make a trip back with his family once the construction was done.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong also had Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu inquire about any news of Li Lu.

After integrating and reorganizing the various forces in the Martial Spirit World, as well as giving out a long list of tasks, Huang Xiaolong entered closed-door practice to refine the sixteen beast cores of the half-God Realm ancient species demonic beasts that he killed on the Deities Templar island as preparation to break through into the God Realm.

#### Chapter 520: Black Warrior Institute

This time, Huang Xiaolong's closed-door practice merely lasted three short days. Three days' time with the Dragon Pearl assisting him to fully refine and absorb the sixteen beast cores of the half-step God Realm ancient species demonic beasts, propelling Huang Xiaolong to late-Tenth Order Saint realm!

Despite the seemingly thin dividing line between peak mid-Tenth Order Saint realm and late-Tenth Order Saint realm, after crossing that line, Huang Xiaolong's strength definitely increased more than two-fold.

Moreover, the true essence whirling inside his dantian was more concentrated within the ten energy balls, looking like they were each nurturing a divine dragon within them, overturning sky and breathing out mist inside the little sphere space.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique had become even stronger, and even more heaven-defying. Yet Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi shook his head, "Although your body was rebuilt by the Dragon Pearl, you do not have a suitable body tempering technique, which is preventing you from bringing out this physique's potential and power!"

A suitable body tempering technique?! Huang Xiaolong dazed.



"I know you have the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, but the Golden Linglong Body is not suited to your True Dragon Physique." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi continued, "There's not much use even if you cultivated the Golden Linglong Body."

"I'll teach you one of our Dragon Clan's body tempering techniques called Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said. Almost instantly, new information of a body tempering technique appeared in Huang Xiaolong's mind, the Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art.

In the next half month, other than practicing his norm of Godly Xumi Art, Asura Tactics, the Body Metamorphose Scripture, this Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art was the one he spent time on the most.

In the early days of practicing this Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art, he had yet to feel anything special, however, half a month later, the results were obvious. After half a month, every time Huang Xiaolong began circulating the Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art, the meridians inside his body resembled primordial divine dragons coming to life. These meridians, his five viscera and six bowels actually formed an indistinct formation diagram inside his body.

Within the formation diagram, dragon essence qi surged in abundance like a neverending energy vortex.

In the short span of half a month, Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique had doubled in power and strength.

Huang Xiaolong was ecstatic, if the current him were to fight Deities Templar Preceptor Ying Tian, he had full confidence in defeating Ying Tian even without resorting to the Godly Xumi Art. And if he did, he could easily take Ying Tian's life without any help from Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi.

He then asked Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi about that indistinct formation diagram inside him, but who knew that the answer he received would be, "I'm not very clear about this. In fact, I have never practiced this Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art."

Huang Xiaolong's eyeballs nearly fell out of their sockets, "You did not practice this technique?"

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi retorted, “What’s so strange about that? I’ve already practiced another Dragon Clan’s top-ranked body tempering technique, therefore there was no need for me to practice another one. Still, I have to say, this Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art is very difficult to practice, I didn’t expect you to actually succeed!”

Huang Xiaolong was rendered speechless.

He felt like the Dragon Emperor deliberately gave him this difficult to practice Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art and giving it to him also indirectly exposed the fact that Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi did not harbor any big expectations of success.

However, according to the information in his mind, reaching the minor completion stage required the cultivator to integrate as one with the formation diagram. Although the formation diagram did appear inside his body, it was indistinct and unstable. At the longest it could only last a few minutes, after that it'd vanish.

Another month passed.

In this month, Huang Xiaolong had begun to practice the ninth and tenth moves of the Asura Sword Skill.

Asura Sword Skill Ninth Move: Wind Blades Volutions!

When displayed, this Asura Sword Skill ninth move would send out spiraling wind blades in waves and tides, with the wind blades growing more powerful at the later stages of the attack. Reaching the major completion stage, one display of the attack could create ten thousand wind blades, without beginning or end, stripping the enemy off every last shred of their courage.

Whereas the tenth move of the Asura Sword Skill was called Asura Breaking Imprisonment. This attack created countless rays of Asura blade qi bursting upward from the earth, making it difficult to defend against. Moreover, it borrowed the vast potent energy of the earth, allowing one to kill enemies of greater strength.

One month later, Huang Xiaolong left the Southern Hill Estate alone, once again returning to the Ghost Domain in the Bedlam Lands. Reaching the Ghost Domain, Huang Xiaolong traveled to the deepest area, slaughtering half-step God Realm ghost creatures one after another.

Those that could be tamed were tamed, and those that couldn't be tamed, Huang Xiaolong resorted to the Blood Deed Pact to refine the half-step God Realm ghost creatures' souls.

Three months quickly passed.

Huang Xiaolong had subjugated more than fifty peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm ghost creatures and he actually managed to tame six half-step God Realm ghost creatures! Not to mention the five half-step God Realm ghost creatures' souls that he already refined.

Inwardly, Huang Xiaolong was genuinely shocked that so many half-step God Realm ghost creatures existed deep inside the Ghost Domain. One has to know that scouring the entire Martial Spirit World, you wouldn't be able to find even a handful of half-step God Realm human masters.

The truth that Huang Xiaolong did not know was that many of the human masters had fallen in the ancient Great Fiendgod War, which led to humanity's current weak forces. Moreover, these ghost creatures were not involved in the Great Fiendgod War.

The five half-step God Realm ghost creatures' souls that he had refined raised Huang Xiaolong's cultivation by a satisfactory margin.

Nonetheless, although half-step God Realm ghost creatures did exist in the deeper parts of the Ghost Domain, there were none at the God Realm level. Slightly disappointed, Huang Xiaolong had literally searched every corner of the Ghost Domain only to find two peak half-step God Realm ghost creatures.

These two peak half-step God Realm ghost creatures refused to submit, and thus were refined by Huang Xiaolong.

On this particular day, he had just subjugated a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm ghost creature when he received a message from Zhao Shu through the communication talisman.

“Eh, there’s news of Li Lu?” Huang Xiaolong immediately rushed back to the Southern Hill Estate.

The moment he stepped through the Southern Hill Estate’s doors, he already summoned Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu both to report their findings in the main hall.

“Sovereign, according to our investigation, Miss Li Lu is most likely in Black Warrior Institute.” Zhao Shu reported.

Black Warrior Institute? Huang Xiaolong was puzzled.

Following an introduction from Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, Huang Xiaolong got to know that within the Black Tortoise Galaxy, the most famous learning institute was the Black Warrior Institute!

The Black Warrior Institute was the place where geniuses from over one hundred and twenty world surfaces of the Black Tortoise Galaxy gathered. Not to mention the fact that it was one of the few recognized top powers within the galaxy.

“How does one enroll into this Black Warrior Institute?” Huang Xiaolong asked in a solemn tone.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu exchanged a glance. It was Zhang Fu who answered, “The Black Warrior Institute only conducts admission once every two hundred years, and each time they will only accept one hundred candidates. Any genius from the Black Tortoise Galaxy world surfaces that does not exceed two hundred years of age is eligible to register and participate in the selection process.”

Huang Xiaolong was flabbergasted, accepting only one hundred disciples every two hundred years?! In this vast Black Tortoise Galaxy of over one hundred and twenty thousand world surfaces... on average, there was only one successful candidate for every one thousand three hundred world surfaces?! This elimination rate was too devastating.

“Then, when will the Black Warrior Institute’s next open enrollment be?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“According to the information this subordinate found, it will be held three years later.” Zhao Shu answered.

Three years later? Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows unconsciously furrowed into a frown. In that case, how did Li Lu enter the Black Warrior Institute? Weren't only Black Warrior Institute disciples allowed to enter its premises?