

## Invincible Conqueror Chapter 196-200

### Chapter 196: Divine World

“There’s news about Deities Templar?” Huang Xiaolong’s surprise was instantly overridden by joy.

Zhao Shu nodded his head while saying, “According to what Duan Ren said, this Deities Templar only emerged in the last one hundred years or so. But they behave mysteriously, not even Duan Ren knows where their headquarters is. All he knows is that the Deities Templar master is a woman with unfathomable strength. Every ten years, Deities Templar selects ten disciples on Snow Wind Continent. What they claim is, those that are selected to be disciples of Deities Templar have the opportunity to cultivate in the Divine World!”

Because Huang Xiaolong could not stand hearing the pet name ‘Lil Monkey, he made Zhao Shu change the way he referred to Duanren Emperor.

“What?! Divine World?!” Huang Xiaolong was so astonished that his eyes widened into two round moons.

Does this world have a different dimension called Divine World?

In his previous life on Earth, there were different types of world’s written in fantasy novels, such as Immortal Realm and Divine Realm. But that was all fairy tales.

Zhao Shu nodded affirmatively, adding: “In fact, this Martial Spirit World that we live in is merely a low-grade dimension. There exists many living dimensions of higher grade than Martial Spirit World, and the Divine World is one of many. But, to travel to Divine World, one must open a space tunnel that connects to the Divine World. I did not expect that this Deities Templar could actually open such a space tunnel!”

Zhao Shu’s expression grew solemn as he continued, “However, to open up a space tunnel to the Divine World is not something within the average Saint realm experts’ capability. Even for a peak late-Saint realm Tenth Order expert, it is still a herculean effort. Unless several peak late-Saint realm Tenth Order experts worked together, and with the help of an ancient sacred array, only then would there be a possibility of opening a space tunnel to the Divine World! Other than that, only a God Realm master could accomplish this!”

Huang Xiaolong was greatly taken aback after Zhao Shu’s explanation. From this, Deities Templar’s strength was overwhelmingly evident.

“When is Deities Templar expected to hold the next disciple selection?” On the spur of the moment, Huang Xiaolong asked.

Zhao Shu was surprised but then reacted swiftly, “Six years later, not more than seven. From what Duan Ren said, one of their conditions for disciple selection is that one must possess a superb talent martial spirit, and the other condition is that the candidate’s strength must reach Xiantian Tenth Order and above.

Xiantian Tenth Order and above!

Huang Xiaolong's brows deeply furrowed.

Nonetheless, it was impossible for him to break through to Xiantian Tenth Order in the span of six years' time. Not disregarding the possibility of him obtaining the Absolute Soul Pearl, as fast as his cultivation speed may increase to, it would still be far from achieving that condition!

Wanting to enter Deities Templar was of course not for pursuing cultivation, but for Li Lu!

Putting aside his emotions, Huang Xiaolong continued to ask information about Deities Templar from Zhao Shu.

Zhao Shu answered one by one, however, the information he got from Duan Ren wasn't much to begin with. Therefore, what Zhao Shu could answer for Huang Xiaolong was limited as well.

A short while later, Zhao Shu withdrew.

Darkness slowly blanketed the sky in an ink black cover.

Tonight was a moonless night, the heavens above looked like nothing more than an ocean of unfathomable darkness.

Huang Xiaolong stood outside his yard, staring into this dark void.

Images of Li Lu flashed one after another in his mind; the lovely dimples on her cheeks when she laughed, sweet and beautiful. Those large eyes held an alluring charm that rendered one incapable of looking away.

Three years had passed since Huang Min's explanation regarding Li Lu being whisked away by that beautiful woman. In these three years, whenever he took a break from cultivation during the deepest hours of the night, he would think of Li Lu.

Three years, yet Li Lu's face did not fade into the abyss of time. Instead, her appearance became clearer in his mind. It was only now that he finally realized Li Lu was deeply ingrained in his heart.

"Li Lu." Huang Xiaolong said her name softly.

A sudden pain tugged at his heartstrings. He shouldn't have allowed that Deities Templar woman to bring Li Lu away that year. Despite so, he couldn't have stopped it no matter how much he wished to. Not to mention that time, he was still powerless even now. That beautiful woman was at least a Saint realm expert. With the Deities Templar at her back, if she wanted to take away one person, the entire Snow Wind Continent's empires were probably powerless to stop her, what more someone like Huang Xiaolong?

Power!  
Strength!

In the end, power and strength determine everything!

The mounting pressure of Asura burst forth from Huang Xiaolong's body, an aura of slaughter filled the yard in the moonless night.

In the next moment, a bright light flickered and a golden token appeared on his palm.

This golden token was given to Zhao Shu by Duan Ren. With this, Huang Xiaolong was free to enter and leave Duanren Institute's inner division compound.

Absolute Soul Pearl!

Regardless what hurdles blocked his way, he must find the Absolute Soul Pearl, borrowing the power from these three Heavenly Treasures to speed up his cultivation speed and strength.

Morning arrived with the resplendent sunlight shining, caressing one's skin and providing warmth.

Huang Xiaolong stepped out from the Southern Hill Estate and headed in Duanren Institute's direction.

Arriving in Duanren Institute, Huang Xiaolong walked straight towards the inner division area. The inner division grounds were different when compared to the outer division in that there were guards at the entrance.

When Huang Xiaolong wanted to enter, a guard squad quickly blocked his path.

The guard squad consisted of eleven guards and was led at the front by an expert who looked like a forty-something middle-aged man with a goatee.

The goatee middle-aged man scrutinized Huang Xiaolong with cold eyes, "Little punk, as the Institute's outer division student, are you not aware that outer division students are not allowed to enter the inner division area? Trespassers are punished with ten slashes by the knife!"

Ten slashes by the knife!

Meaning the trespassing person who stepped into the inner division area would be punished with ten cuts from a knife. And it was a prerequisite that the tip of the knife should be pierced through the body each time to be considered as complete.

"Go, strip this kid's clothes off and let him have a taste of the ten knives punishment!" The goatee middle-aged man looked over his shoulder to the back of him, ordering one of the guards.

"Yes, Captain Yang!"

When that guard was about to step out, Huang Xiaolong raised one of his arms up, revealing a shiny golden token. Huang Xiaolong's action obstructed that guards' vision entirely, causing him to stagger backward.

The rest of the guards were astounded as they stared at the golden token in Huang Xiaolong's hand.

“The Great Emperor’s Golden Token!”

“This is the Great Emperor’s Golden Token, no mistake!”

The goatee middle-aged man was also stupefied as he looked dazedly at the shiny golden token.

“Greeting Lord Bearer of the Golden Token!”

Before he could recover his senses, the rest of the guards had knelt down in respectful salute.

Regardless of who it was, seeing the person holding the Golden Token, everyone must kneel in salute and be referred to as Lord Bearer of the Golden Token. This rule was set down by Duan Ren himself.

Awakened from his daze, the goatee middle-aged man quickly knelt down: “Greeting Lord Bearer of the Golden Token!”

Huang Xiaolong nodded and slowly strode into the inner division. However, when he passed next to the goatee middle-aged man, he said, “Your goatee grew nicely, Captain Yang [1]? It goes well with your name!”

The goatee middle-aged man was stunned for a moment before the expression on his face turned ugly and awkward, not daring to refute Huang Xiaolong while his subordinates laughed secretly behind him.

Not until Huang Xiaolong’s figure disappeared from sight did the guards get up. The goatee middle-aged man’s eyes glinted with an icy sharpness as he stared the young man’s back—Huang Xiaolong!

He was at Duanren Square, watching the Imperial City Battle, thus it wasn’t strange he could recognize Huang Xiaolong.

Half an hour later, the goatee middle-aged man appeared inside a solitary secluded courtyard.

“You’re sure it was Huang Xiaolong?” Standing with his back towards the goatee middle-aged man, Yao Fei questioned.

“Yes, Heartless Young Noble. I can guarantee it was Huang Xiaolong!” The goatee middle-aged man answered respectfully.

Yao Fei’s eyes emanated piercing coldness, “Golden Token in his hands? How did he come into possession of Duan Ren’s Golden Token? Perhaps it was Duan Wuhen using it to attract this little punk, thus giving his own Golden Token to him?”

There were only two Golden Token’s in the entire Duanren Empire. One was in Duan Ren’s hands, while the other was held by Duan Wuhen.

“You did well, go and get two Soul Strengthening Dan from Heartless Hall.” Yao Fei said and waved him away.

Soul Strengthening Dan, mid-Grade Five Spirit Dan.

“This one thanks Heartless Young Noble!” The goatee middle-aged man was overjoyed. Expressing his thanks, he turned and left.

### **Chapter 197: Li Lu Appears!**

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After the goatee middle-aged man withdrew, Yao Fei mumbled to himself, “What does that punk hope to achieve from entering the inner division grounds? Still, in order to attract this little punk, Wuhen was actually willing to use his Golden Token... He really places a high importance on him! I also heard this kid has been getting along well with Xie Puti.”

“But Huang Xiaolong, do you think that by being tied together with Duan Wuhen and the Xie Family, I wouldn’t dare to kill you?”

“I’ll make sure you understand the terrifying consequences of offending me, Yao Fei!”

Yao Fei voiced icily, words reverberating above the yard.

Every time he recalled the scene in front of Wind Facing Hall where Huang Xiaolong told him to kneel down and admit wrong in public, Yao Fei could hardly control his soaring murderous intent.

Huang Xiaolong!!

The gleam in Yao Fei’s eyes was like sharp blades.

At this time Huang Xiaolong, who was roaming around in the inner division area, walked in front of a pagoda.

The pagoda reached a hundred zhang in height and was divided into several different levels, spiraling up from the bottom in a spherical shape. Peculiar drawings were painted on the surface of each wall on every level.

There were humans, beasts, mountains, seas, and some strange looking plants.

Looking at this pagoda, a light of familiarity shone in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes. Judging from the shape, the pagoda in front of him had an uncanny resemblance to the Linglong Treasure Pagoda.

A voice suddenly sounded behind him, “This is the Battle Skill Pagoda. Duanren Emperor had it made in order to imitate the Linglong Treasure Pagoda. Inside is laid with a Spirit Gathering Array. Cultivating battle qi inside is highly beneficial.”

Huang Xiaolong turned around to see who was behind him. The person that spoke was a young man wearing azure clothes. He wore the same azure color from head to toe and had a golden badge that represented being an inner division disciple of Duanren Institute. He seemed to be about twenty-seven to twenty-eight years of age.

Made to imitate the Linglong Treasure Pagoda? No wonder its appearance was so similar to the Linglong Treasure Pagoda.

"I'm called Liu Jianyu." The azure-robed young man smiled and introduced himself.

"Huang Xiaolong." Huang Xiaolong reciprocated.

"You're THAT Huang Xiaolong?! The one with superb twin dragon martial spirits, Huang Xiaolong?" Liu Jianyu couldn't hide his shock hearing Huang Xiaolong's name.

"So, you're Huang Xiaolong." Liu Jianyu chuckled, appearing really happy as his hand reached out to Huang Xiaolong while he approached closer, "I've wanted to get to know this year's Imperial City Battle champion, being hailed as Duanren Empire's most talented monstrous genius since its establishment, the Divine Dragon Young Noble."

"Divine Dragon Young Noble?" Huang Xiaolong was confused. He too reached out his hand to clasp the other's hand.

With a shake, both release their hands.

Liu Jianyu explained, "I don't think you know. Now, people already likened you to Wuhen, Heartless, and the rest of the five Young Nobles rank, calling you Divine Dragon Young Noble. Now, Duanren Empire no longer has five Young Nobles, but rather six."

"Six Young Nobles!" Huang Xiaolong shook his head wryly.

He didn't expect he would be coined with a nickname such as Divine Dragon Young Noble and become a part of this so-called six Young Nobles of Duanren Empire.

"But... you're not an inner division student, yet still managed to enter?" Liu Jianyu asked.

"I have the Golden Token." Huang Xiaolong replied, precise and short.

Since the matters about the Golden Token would definitely be conveyed from the mouths of those guards, there was nothing to conceal.

Liu Jianyu was genuinely shocked at this piece of information. He stared at Huang Xiaolong with obvious disbelief on his face for a good while before laughing it off, "This Golden Token must've been given to you by Young Noble Wuhen? I didn't expect Young Noble Wuhen to willingly to let you use the Golden Token."

Hearing what the other party said, Huang Xiaolong neither confirmed nor refuted. He just smiled in silence instead.

If he said the Golden Token had come from Duan Ren, and that he had unlimited usage of it, not only would Liu Jianyu likely find it hard to believe, but the entire Duanren Empire would have the same reaction.

Of course, two people were excluded from this—Duan Wuhen and Cheng Jian.

Liu Jianyu chatted with Huang Xiaolong for a while before separating.

Although Liu Jianyu did not mention it, Huang Xiaolong guessed he was a member of Duanren Empire's Liu Family.

The Liu Family might not compare to Xie Puti's Xie Family, but it was still a big family in Duanren Empire after all, just marginally lower in status when compared to Guo Tai's Guo Family.

Huang Xiaolong had a favorable opinion towards Liu Jianyu, just as he did with Guo Tai. Both of them didn't have that reckless arrogance belonging to younger generation nobles from big families.

After separating with Liu Jianyu, Huang Xiaolong continued to 'roam' around the inner division.

Another day passed without any reaction from the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and God Binding Ring inside Huang Xiaolong's body.

Huang Xiaolong left the inner division grounds when night descended, returning back to Southern Hill Estate.

As for the person sent to keep an eye on Huang Xiaolong, he reported to Yao Fei and said that Huang Xiaolong only wandered around mindlessly. Yao Fei frowned.

"Wandered aimlessly around the perimeter?" Yao Fei tried to think of Huang Xiaolong's possible aim.

"Young Noble, is it possible the brat was just curious about the inner division and wanted to enter to take a look around?" At this time, a guard took a step forward and suggested.

But before he could finish, Yao Fei's palm struck him, sending that guard flying to a corner of the room.

"What do you think?" Yao Fei mocked, his icy voice sounding impatient.

This caused the guard to hit his own mouth repeatedly as repentance.

"Contact Jin Mu, have him come back." Yao Fei turned around and instructed a different guard beside him.

That guard hesitated briefly before saying, "Young Noble, we lost contact with Senior Jin Mu two days ago. It seems Senior Jin Mu has... gone missing!"

"What? Missing?!" Yao Fei's eyes glowered.

"Yes. Senior Jin Mu went missing just like Senior Zhang, the last thing we know is that the both of them were in Southern Hill Estate." That guard confirmed.

The Senior Jin Mu mentioned by Yao Fei was the silver-haired old man refined by Huang Xiaolong using the Linglong Treasure Pagoda two days ago.

“Already missing for two days, why did you only inform me about this right now?” Yao Fei became enraged and struck that guard, sending him flying.

The rest of the guards were trembling in fear.

“Scram, go investigate what happened!” Yao Fei roared.

“Yes, Young Noble!”

The group of guards fled in panic.

The glint in Yao Fei’s eyes sharpened: “Huang Xiaolong!”

At this time in Southern Hill Estate, Huang Xiaolong stood in the middle of his yard. The internal force in his body flowed, slowly shrinking his bones, he had seemingly grown shorter by half a head. Judging from physical appearance, Huang Xiaolong appeared to be only one meter tall at most, not much different compared to a seven to eight-year-old child.

When he successfully shrunk his bones to one meter in height, the bones in his body started to issue cracking sounds as he grew back to his original height of about six feet.

This was: Bone Shrinking Art.

Before this, his internal force had yet to break into the Xiantian realm, thus this Bone Shrinking Art wasn’t that useful. But he had been practicing this ever since his internal force broke into the Xiantian realm, allowing the bones in his body to shrink and enlarge naturally. In the future, Huang Xiaolong could change his physical appearance and facial features. This would prove to be greatly convenient and useful in the future.

This was something that battle qi cultivation could not provide. Not even a Saint or God Realm expert could do what he did.

The night passed quietly.

When dawn approached, Huang Xiaolong stopped his practice for the night. Leaving Southern Hill Estate through the front entrance, Huang Xiaolong suddenly stiffened. He stopped and stared dazedly at the person in front of him.

There stood a familiar figure!

Li Lu!

It was actually the Li Lu who was taken away by that beautiful woman from Deities Templar.

Li Lu wore a white dress, her slightly red-rimmed eyes stared at Huang Xiaolong. Compared to three years ago, her small face lost the naivety and naughtiness that used to be there, replaced with a magnificent charm and stunning beauty. Every movement and smile could shake a person to their core. She was much taller than three years ago, and much more developed as well.



Huang Xiaolong rubbed his eyes, afraid it was just his hallucination.

**... Chapter 198: Ao Baixue**

Huang Xiaolong rubbed his eyes and looked again to the other side of the street. The white-dressed figure was still there—Li Lu was still standing there!

A wave of ecstasy overcame his heart and Huang Xiaolong practically flew out from the Southern Hill Estate main entrance, skidding off the street to stand before Li Lu, staring at her fixedly.

Li Lu was looking at Huang Xiaolong too. Her eyes became redder.

Without warning, Huang Xiaolong opened his arms and wrapped Li Lu into his embrace tightly as if she would vanish in the next instant if he did not hold tight enough. He wanted to melt Li Lu into his soul, into his flesh, blood, and bones, not wanting her to leave.

“Li Lu, is it really you?” Huang Xiaolong’s voice was shaky as he asked.

“It’s me.” In Huang Xiaolong’s embrace, Li Lu’s body trembled. Her voice sounded choked with emotions as she affirmed.

It had been three years.

They were finally reunited!

In these three years, almost every day and night was filled with her thoughts of Huang Xiaolong’s silhouette in her mind. Today, she got her wish to see him again. Being hugged by Huang Xiaolong, feeling his wide muscular chest and the heat from his body, Li Lu never felt so safe and warm.

Three years, Huang Xiaolong had grown much taller too. Even his facial features changed a lot, more gallant. Especially his abyssal eyes, they appeared even more unfathomable and enchanting.

In Huang Xiaolong’s embrace, she could feel his powerful arms.

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath and smelled the scent of the person in his arms, a pure untainted fragrance entered his nose. Due to his excitement earlier, he ignored an important fact—Li Lu had grown up. The girl between his arms was so soft and supple, akin to flowing water. It was as if there were no bones in her body, and her skin was very smooth... If he gripped her tiny waist a little tighter, perhaps water would burst out everywhere. Especially so if you included her generous bosom which was pressing against Huang Xiaolong’s chest. Three years and this was one of the most obvious developments on Li Lu’s body.

Huang Xiaolong’s lower body part gradually reacted.

Sensing Huang Xiaolong’s reaction below, Li Lu buried her head further into Huang Xiaolong’s chest not daring to look up at his face, a deep crimson colored her face all the way to her ears.

Feeling embarrassed, Huang Xiaolong released Li Lu and their bodies separated.

“You knew I was here in Duanren Imperial City?” Huang Xiaolong asked in a gentle voice while looking at Li Lu’s face.

Perhaps affected by Huang Xiaolong’s physical reaction, the redness on Li Lu’s face had yet to recede. Therefore, she only nodded shyly in reply.

“Then, this time you’re... ?” Huang Xiaolong’s voice trailed off here.

Li Lu raised her head, looking back at Huang Xiaolong, “I broke through to Xiantian, so Master allowed me to leave and exact my revenge.” However, there was a latter part she did not mention; after taking her revenge, she needed to return to Deities Templar.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Breaking through Xiantian... With Li Lu’s twin swords martial spirits, she was definitely capable of avenging her family’s blood grudge.

“After that, you’ll return to Deities Templar?” Huang Xiaolong continued, his voice changed and sounded glum. Although Li Lu didn’t say it out loud, how could he be ignorant about it?

Li Lu quivered at his words. Looking at Huang Xiaolong, her eyes once again became red-rimmed, lightly nodding her answer.

She managed to find the culprit of the Li Family’s annihilation that year. After resolving that matter, she made time to see Huang Xiaolong. Just to catch one glimpse of him.

“Can you leave tomorrow?” Huang Xiaolong tried. A sudden pain snaked across his heart.

At his pleading voice, tears pooled in Li Lu’s eyes. But at this time, a cold harrumph came from the void above. It sounded just like a harrumph but Huang Xiaolong felt as if he received a powerful blow. His body shook, feeling the weight of a mountain clobbering him. Huang Xiaolong’s body bent in an inverted fashion as he flew back, spurting a mouthful of blood as he landed.

“Xiaolong!” Li Lu’s face instantly turned deathly pale as she cried out. When she wanted to hurry to Huang Xiaolong’s side, a gentle and graceful looking young man dressed wholly in white emerged from the void. A slight stretch of his arm, he had blocked Li Lu’s path.

The young man dressed in white had a golden mark in the center of his brows, his pupils were a striking blue that exuded an exotic and devilish charm.

The young man looked condescendingly at Huang Xiaolong after blocking Li Lu, “A measly Xiantian First Order brat, do you think you’re qualified to be with Junior Sister Li Lu? Little punk, if you dare touch even a hair on Junior Sister Li Lu, I will make you wish you were dead!” To show his prowess, the young man pointed a finger towards Southern Hill Estate’s main door across the void. Instantly, a giant hole opened up. The power of that one finger punctured a giant hole through the doors, piercing through Southern Hill Estate, creating a black hole in space.

One finger's power pierced through space!

This was the strength of the Saint realm! Only a Saint realm master had the ability to do this!

Huang Xiaolong got up from the ground. His eyes contained a glacial coldness and he looked sharply at the young man, "A Saint realm expert?"

The young man was a little stunned seeing Huang Xiaolong's calmness after learning he was a Saint realm master. His aloof voice sounded, "That's right, I'm a Saint realm expert. If I want to kill you, I don't even need to lift a finger, one glance could exterminate you into nothing. Little punk, you're Huang Xiaolong? Giving Li Lu face, I will spare your life today. However, if you try to see Junior Sister Li Lu again, I will skin your flesh off layer by layer and then refine you into a walking corpse!"

"Senior Brother Ao Baixue, I beg you, let Huang Xiaolong go!" Tears stained Li Lu's face, "It's not Xiaolong's fault!"

Ao Baixue remained indifferent, turning once again to Huang Xiaolong, "Let me tell you, Junior Sister Li Lu is already a Deities Templar disciple. A Deities Templar disciple can only be a dao companion to another Deities Templar disciple. This is an iron-clad Deities Templar's divine rule!"

"Don't say that I didn't show you a way. If you are chosen and become a Deities Templar disciple the next time Deities Templar holds a disciple selection, I will give you a chance."

Throwing this sentence to Huang Xiaolong, Ao Baixue's hand pulled Li Lu, wanting to take her away.

"Xiaolong!" Li Lu cried out anxiously, her hands reaching out to him.

In a haste, Huang Xiaolong reached out with his hand but a terrifying force washed over him, throwing him away.

Ao Baixue looked coldly at Huang Xiaolong, "Don't overestimate yourself!" Holding onto Li Lu, both flew away.

Right at this moment, a voice bellowed, "Get your ass back down here!" A giant palm materialized in the void above, slamming down on top of Ao Baixue's head.

Ao Baixue's face turned ashen, immediately releasing Li Lu in order to counter the incoming attack with both of his palms.

Boom! A thunderous explosion resounded in the air, and a silhouette was seen crashing down from the sky. Blood gushed out from his mouth as Ao Baixue crashed onto the ground.

Another silhouette landed gently on the ground, it was Zhao Shu. He had just returned from Duanren Imperial Palace and rushed over when he sensed the strong energy fluctuation at Southern Hill Estate.

Ao Baixue looked on with a shocked face at Zhao Shu: "High-level Saint realm!"

Someone who could heavily injure him in one move... only a high-level Saint realm expert was capable of doing that! There was actually a high-level Saint realm expert at Huang Xiaolong's side?

Despite his feelings of shock due to Zhao Shu being a high-level Saint realm expert, Ao Baixue's face recovered his usual calmness, "This friend's strength is not bad, but if you dare oppose my Deities Templar, there's only one ending—absolute death. Even if you are a high-level Saint realm expert, there is no exception!"

Zhao Shu sneered, "Really? Then I would like to experience how I would meet with absolute death." Without waiting, Zhao Shu attacked again with another palm towards Ao Baixue. The palm shot out with no fluctuation, it made no whistling sound as it pierced through the air, nor did it make ripples in the fabric of space. But, Ao Baixue's expression was extremely ugly while watching this.

At this moment, a green glow came piercing through space, colliding with Zhao Shu's palm print.

### **Chapter 199: A Paltry Little Huang Family Pissant**

Boom! A loud explosion resounded.

Zhao Shu's body wavered and retreated a step back. Caught off guard, he looked up at the source and saw a beautiful woman emerge from the void.

"Master!" Seeing the woman, Li Lu blurted out in surprise.

At this time, Ao Baixue too hurried towards the beautiful woman, and greeted full of respect: "Greeting Martial Aunt."

This beautiful woman was the same person that brought Li Lu away three years ago, Li Molin, sharing the same surname as Li Lu.

Li Molin nodded and then walked towards Zhao Shu. Stopping in front of him, she said, "Your strength is not bad, but you are still too far from me!"

Zhao Shu snorted, "Why don't you have a go at it."

Zhao Shu seemingly fell under a disadvantage earlier, but he displayed that attack in a rush. In actuality, both his and the woman's strength were similar.

Li Molin didn't refute hearing this. Instead, she turned around and looked at Huang Xiaolong, "You're called Huang Xiaolong, right? I know my disciple Li Lu likes you, but she is now a Deities Templar's disciple. I have no objection if the two of you want to be together... on the condition that you can become a disciple of Deities Templar too."

Li Molin took a quick glance at Zhao Shu when she said this point and then looked back at Huang Xiaolong, "I realize your identity is not common, but any identity or background is insignificant before Deities Templar. Unless of course, if you're a God Realm master!"

When her words ended, she looked at Ao Baixue and Li Lu: "Let's go!" then flew up, leaving by shattering the void.

Ao Baixue followed closely behind, leaping up.

Tears rolled down Huang Xiaolong's eyes. Taking a last look at his face, Li Lu's voice sobbed: "Xiaolong, I will always wait for you in Deities Templar!" She too turned and flickered away.

Watching Li Molin leave, Zhao Shu wanted to stop her but Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "No need." Even if it was Zhao Shu, he might not be able to stop all three of them. Li Molin had just said any identity was nothing before Deities Templar unless you were a God Realm Master!

God Realm Master!

Huang Xiaolong looked at Li Lu's receding silhouette and Ao Baixue next to her, his fists tightly clenching. Watching as she grew further away, a pang of throbbing pain shot through his heart.

So uncomfortable!

All this while, Huang Xiaolong thought he was someone that had enough strength to protect his family and the people close to him. Little did he know about how ignorant and laughable these notions were until now.

He was powerless to protect the person he loved!

In the end, he could only watch Li Lu be taken away right in front of him. A cold frigid aura of slaughter rumbled out of Huang Xiaolong's body, freezing the surrounding airflow.

Huang Xiaolong's vision turned a chilling scarlet red.

Zhao Shu stood beside him wanting to offer a few words of comfort, but not knowing what to say, he remained silent. He empathized with his Sovereign's feelings, just like the weak, powerless him at that time. That year, the weak and powerless him could only watch as the woman he loved was killed before his very eyes. That kind of pain was many times worse than having his own heart dug out.

Not until night overtook the sky did Huang Xiaolong then move. Turning around, he returned to Southern Hill Estate without uttering a single word till he came to his own little yard. He looked back at Zhao Shu, "You can go rest, I'm fine." a hoarse voice sounded.

"Yes, Sovereign!" Zhao Shu saluted respectfully before retreating, knowing that what Huang Xiaolong wanted most at this time was quiet solitude.

After Zhao Shu left, Huang Xiaolong stood in the yard. He sat down, right on the yard floor. No additional words were spoken by him yet the cold, intense, slaughter qi bursting out from his body only amplified as time wore on.

One night passed.

Huang Xiaolong sat in the yard the entire night like a sculpture, not moving an inch.

Morning sunlight shone down from above onto Huang Xiaolong's body. Despite that, there was no sign of movement from Huang Xiaolong. The thick killing intent swirling around Huang Xiaolong gave birth to a feeling of desolation overnight.

As Zhao Shu and Fei Hou entered Huang Xiaolong's yard and saw him sitting on the ground, their feet stopped advancing.

"If this continues, I am worried that Sovereign..." Fei Hou said with a worried expression. Zhao Shu had already told him about what happened.

"It's best we let Sovereign calm down a little." Zhao Shu shook his head, "Based on Sovereign's character, nothing will happen."

Fei Hou nodded.

Both of them withdrew from Huang Xiaolong's yard. The passage of time continued to move forward.

The sun moved to the highest point in the sky, heat engulfed the land, and then it moved westward, signaling the time for dusk. Once again, the sky darkened into the lonely quiet twilight.

On the third day, the sun basked the land in warm sunlight again.

Just like that, Huang Xiaolong sat on the yard floor, unmoving for three days and three nights. Three times a day, Zhao Shu and Fei Hou would make a trip to Huang Xiaolong's courtyard.

Three days and nights later, the Huang Xiaolong that had been lacking signs of life suddenly moved. The suffocating killing intent and desolated atmosphere around him for the last few days shattered like blocks of ice, dissipating with the wind.

Huang Xiaolong stood up and walked out from his yard as if everything had returned to normal. Zhao Shu and Fei Hou were making their way to Huang Xiaolong's yard but were startled when they saw Huang Xiaolong come out. Strands of gray hair dusted Huang Xiaolong's temple.

"Sovereign, you...!" Both exclaimed aloud.

"I'm alright." came Huang Xiaolong's calm reassurance.

Both Zhao Shu and Fei Hou wanted to say more, but seeing Huang Xiaolong's manner, they swallowed the words at the tip of their tongue.

"Zhao Shu, Fei Hou, take a walk outside with me." Huang Xiaolong said.

"Yes Sovereign!" The two of them replied in unison.

Thus, the three of them stepped out of Southern Hill Estate.

Huang Xiaolong roamed aimlessly whereas Zhao Shu and Fei Hou followed loyally from behind, neither of them daring to utter a sound.

When they came to a lively street, a group of people suddenly crowded the path in front of them. Not surprisingly, it was the Guo Brothers, Guo Fei and Guo Zhi, with a group of Guo Family servants and bodyguards behind them.

Every so often, Guo Zhi and Guo Fei would wander around the Imperial City with a bunch of servants and guards in search of entertainment.

“Big brother, it’s that little brat Huang Xiaolong!” Guo Fei swiftly said when he spotted Huang Xiaolong walking in their direction from some distance away.

Guo Zhi lifted his head and when he saw it was really Huang Xiaolong, the corner of his lips arched into a cold sneer, “Go, we’re going over,” and with that, he led the group of Guo Family servants and guards towards Huang Xiaolong’s group of three.

The Guo Family group blocked Huang Xiaolong’s path.

“Huang Xiaolong, I didn’t expect that you would manage to survive that night!” Guo Zhi exclaimed fearlessly, laced with a tinge of complacency and arrogance.

That day, after leaving the Sapidity Wine House, they had Huang Xiaolong’s identity investigated, and subsequently sent someone to assassinate him. However, the person sent to kill Huang Xiaolong never returned.

Albeit surprised, they didn’t mind the failed attempt nor put Huang Xiaolong in their eyes. They had thoroughly investigated Huang Xiaolong’s background; he was nothing more than hick that came from a little family, the Huang Clan Manor. Though they could not understand why a small kingdom’s marshal would call Huang Xiaolong Young Lord, this point wasn’t important in Guo Zhi’s opinion.

As for that so-called Luo Tong Kingdom’s Marshal Haotian, he could make him disappear simply by opening his mouth.

“I’m in a horrid mood, it would be wise if you choose to scam now!” Huang Xiaolong’s gaze pierced through Guo Zhi and Guo Fei.

Li Lu’s departure had triggered a strong killing desire in Huang Xiaolong!

“What did you say?!” Listening to Huang Xiaolong tell him to scam the moment he opened his mouth made Guo Zhi’s face turn ugly, “Little bastard, you think just cause your younger sister got engaged to that brat Guo Tai, I wouldn’t dare to kill you? It is merely an engagement. Even if Guo Tai married your little sister, I can make that brat divorce her just the same!”

“A backwater kingdom’s paltry Huang Family smelly pissant wants to enter our Guo Family’s door?!”

***Chapter 200: Just Now Was A Misunderstanding***

A paltry little Huang Family smelly pissant!

The instant Guo Zhi's voice fell, a silhouette flickered in front of him and the next thing he knew was that his neck was being strangled by a powerful hand!

The owner of the hand was none other than Huang Xiaolong. Huang Xiaolong's right hand stretched out and clawed onto Guo Zhi's neck, lifting him off the street. Emotionless eyes looked at Guo Zhi as a terrifying wave of killing aura whorled unrestrained from Huang Xiaolong.

Guo Zhi was a peak mid-Xiantian Second Order expert, and he never expected Huang Xiaolong to be foolish enough to attack him. In close proximity and caught off guard, he was denied the chance of dodging.

"You!" Guo Zhi's face turned maroon from having his neck pinched and cutting off his airway. His eyes bulged out of their sockets akin to a desiccated fish pulled out of water that could flip over and die at any second.

Guo Fei and the rest of the Guo Family guards and servants watched dazedly as Guo Zhi was lifted off the street by Huang Xiaolong, failing to respond to the situation. After all, they had never encountered this kind of incident.

In the past, when Guo Zhi and Guo Fei roamed around the Imperial City with the guards and servants while looking for entertainment, the commoners and even some of the noble families' younger generation would avoid them, moving as far away as possible. It had always been the brothers clutching others by the throat. A reverse situation had never happened, disregarding the fact that even a single hair on their body was deemed so precious that no one even dared to touch them!

"Big brother!" Moments later, Guo Fei finally reacted. Calling out to his brother, he then turned angrily towards Huang Xiaolong, screaming, "Huang bastard, how dare you! Why are you not releasing my Big brother this instant?! If you don't, I will annihilate your nine generations!"

Annihilate your nine generations!

Big words may have been spoken but Guo Fei wasn't lying. For a large family like the Guo Family in the Duanren Empire territories, to annihilate the nine generations of a small family was nothing more difficult than releasing a fart.

Almost in the same moment Guo Fei's voice ended, a shadow flickered. Huang Xiaolong's left palm stretched out, clenching Guo Fei's neck and raising him up in the air the same way he did with Guo Zhi.

Like Guo Zhi, Guo Fei's neck and face turned a deep shade of burgundy in less than a second with protruded eyes nearly leaving their sockets. Overwhelmed and scared, Guo Fei's arms and legs swung wildly, he wanted to speak but the words were stuck in his throat. No logical words could be made out.

The Guo Family guards and servants saw Huang Xiaolong holding Guo Zhi and Guo Fei in each hand, raised to the air. All of them were first stupefied, then angered, but at the same time afraid Huang Xiaolong would hurt their Young Lords, thus no one dared to make bold actions.



In the end, these guards bellowed a rain of empty threats at Huang Xiaolong.

“Little brat, do you know who our Young Lords are? If you know what’s good for you, immediately release them!”

“If a single hair from our Young Lords is hurt, be prepared to die without a burial place!”

The guards clamored and threatened, they could only repeat the same few sentences.

While the Guo Family guards and servants passionately shouted threats, Huang Xiaolong’s gaze sharpened like a sacred blade cutting through them. A single glance and the Guo Family side’s lackeys curled up in fright, effectively shutting them up.

Then, Huang Xiaolong exerted a little more pressure in his hands. Both Guo Zhi and Guo Fei kicked even more desperately, eyeballs straining out as their hands flailed and grasped Huang Xiaolong’s hand at their throat. It was apparent to those present that they were suffering.

But this time, none of the people from the Guo Family camp dared to say anything, realizing at this point that all their clamor had been a futile effort.

The pedestrians on the streets started to slow down, congregating into a small crowd that stared flabbergasted at Huang Xiaolong... and the two people in his hands that were lifted up in the air—Guo Zhi and Guo Fei, the Guo Brothers.

Most of the commoners and noble families recognized Guo Zhi and Guo Fei, and because they recognized the two brothers they were flabbergasted.

There was actually someone daring enough to lift the Guo Zhi and Guo Fei brothers up in the air by their necks?!

“Who’s that brat? He dares hit both of the Guo Brothers?”

“He seems to be Huang Xiaolong?”

“Huang Xiaolong?! The champion of this year’s Imperial City Battle, that Huang Xiaolong?”

Discussions broke out from the surrounding crowd on the street.

Ignoring the crowd of people, Huang Xiaolong looked at Guo Zhi and Guo Fei. Their eyes were starting to roll back, mostly showing the whites. Without a doubt, they were drawing their last breath.

When he felt the timing was right, Huang Xiaolong swung his arms, throwing the two outward in midair.

Miserable cries sounded as Guo Zhi and Guo Fei crashed into the street, rolling for more than a dozen meters before coming to a stop.

“Young Lord!”

The Guo Family guards and servants had their nerves stretched tautly, each swiftly running to Guo Zhi and Guo Fei's side, helping them up from the ground.

Due to the extreme pressure Huang Xiaolong exerted on their throats, after being helped up by the guards and servants, their complexions were white and green for a while. Both coughed nonstop as they stood up. On each of their necks was a clear bruise of a purple-green handprint.

“For Guo Tai's sake, I won't kill you today, so scram!” Huang Xiaolong glared at them, his cold voice that sent a chill down the spine rang in the street.

And what Huang Xiaolong said was the truth. If it wasn't for the fact that he'd be looking at Guo Tai's face as his future brother-in-law, he'd erase them without hesitation here and now. But, Huang Xiaolong's words in Guo Zhi and Guo Fei's ears were an insult to them, an unforgivable insult.

They were downright being humiliated!

Rubbing the bruise on their necks, their eyes glowered venomously at Huang Xiaolong.

“Kill him, kill this fucking dog bastard for me!” When his throat eased a little, Guo Zhi roared as he pointed at Huang Xiaolong, akin to a rabid dog.

“I don't care who does it, but kill Huang Xiaolong and you'll be rewarded with ten million gold!” Guo Fei followed, hollering his reward.

The moment Guo Fei's words were spoken, the people on the streets looked astonished.

Some of the passersby were tempted. Kill Huang Xiaolong, and you get ten million gold!

To the smaller forces and family, ten million gold was an astronomical wealth.

By this point, the Guo Family guards and servants had drawn their weapons on them, attacking Huang Xiaolong.

Watching this group of people coming at him, Huang Xiaolong snickered. When these Guo Family guards reached Huang Xiaolong and wanted to attack, Zhao Shu and Fei Hou moved.

Fei Hou leaped up and in a flicker, a dazzling silver river materialized in the air above. Spiraling in the air, an enormous battle qi energy rushed out, blocking the Guo Family guards and servants.

Zhao Shu stood where he was, raised his arm and struck out a palm. The crowd watched as the Guo Family guards and servants were sent flying like they were hit by a great tidal wave, vomiting blood in large amounts.

In a split second, the entire street was dead silent.

A sharp intake of breaths ensued as the attention shifted onto Zhao Shu who was standing behind Huang Xiaolong.

Most of these Guo Family guards were Xiantian experts. It was a given that most of them were only Xiantian First and Second Order experts, but they had coordinated a combined attack! Nonetheless, they were defeated by the unassuming middle-aged man standing behind Huang Xiaolong; sent flying with just one palm, there were no exceptions.

The earlier experts that were tempted to take on Guo Fei's reward of ten million gold had cold sweat trickling down their foreheads, a chilly breeze brushed passed their backs.

Guo Zhi and Guo Fei were as shocked as the rest of them. An indescribable disbelief covered their faces as they surveyed the street littered with the guards and servants that came out with them.

Huang Xiaolong's countenance grew colder than ever as his gaze fell on the brothers. His feet raised, and step by step, he walked towards Guo Zhi and Guo Fei.

Only in this moment did reality hit them. Watching Huang Xiaolong approach, fear filled them, causing them to retreat subconsciously.

"Xiaolong, Bro Xiaolong, it's a misunderstanding. Just now was simply a misunderstanding." Guo Zhi forced an ugly smile on his face, waving his hands in emphasis. The quiver in his voice was noticeable.

"Yes, yes, that's right, a misunderstanding. We didn't really mean that." Guo Fei too forced himself to smile amiably, it was just that the expression on his face looked uglier than crying.