

## **Invincible Conqueror Chapter 211-215**

### **Chapter 211: Permutations**

In the long black tunnel, there was nothing else but a stretch of endless darkness.

This was, in short, a psychological torment!

Imagine someone trudging forward in a small space that differentiated no day or night for several hours on high vigilance for any unexpected danger that might appear. An average person would have gone insane.

Huang Xiaolong willed himself to move forward.

However, other than the first step he took, there wasn't a single reaction from the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and God Binding Ring, both had been silent ever since.

Roughly a day passed in the black tunnel.

Huang Xiaolong had spent a day walking forward in the darkness yet there was still no signs of an end. Even for someone as strong-willed as Huang Xiaolong, he started to feel an anger rising and irritation.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong simply stopped walking and sat cross-legged on the spot, meditating and adjusting his breathing to eliminate the anger and annoyance he felt inside his heart.

Just like this, time passed unknowingly. Only when he had calmed down did Huang Xiaolong get up and continue onward.

Hours and days went on as such; moving onward in the darkness and stopping to sit down to meditate. This happened in so many intervals that Huang Xiaolong had even lost count of the days.

When he was starting to feel numb, he suddenly caught a glimpse of light up ahead in the endless darkness.

Light, hope!

For the current Huang Xiaolong, the tiniest spark of light represented boundless hope!

Huang Xiaolong leaped forward, no, he sprinted to the source of light with all his might.

However, though that tiny light looked close, it was further than Huang Xiaolong had expected. Even after an hour of flying, he had yet to reach where the light was.

As Huang Xiaolong flew forward persistently, the sand-grain sized 'hope' became bigger, reaching the size of a large sphere.

And it became increasingly bigger, gradually enveloping Huang Xiaolong. The scene before him changed in an instant when the light enshrouded his body. He exited the endless black tunnel and came to a mountainous open space.

The grounds surface was littered with white bones everywhere!

There were human, beast, and some unknown creature's bones.

Heaps upon heaps, mountains piled next to each other.

Some bone mountains peaked as high as a hundred zhang!

These white bones emanated an evil Yin energy that formed a fiendish gale that swirled in the air above like wailing ghost cries.

Looking at this scene, Huang Xiaolong frowned.

What kind of place was this? How could such a place exist within Saint Pavilion? These heaps and mounds of white bones from humans, beasts, and strange creatures shouldn't exist in Saint Pavilion.

Perhaps... this space was no longer part of Saint Pavilion? A thought suddenly flashed in Huang Xiaolong's mind.

Huang Xiaolong continued to walk forward as if he had arrived in an underworld of white bones.

In the next moment, the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and God Binding Ring in his body trembled violently. Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up. Getting a sense of the Absolute Soul Pearl's location, the Wings of Demon spread out and he shot out in a certain direction.

This time around, the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and God Binding Ring did not behave as they had before, stopping after a small reaction. Both shook with increased intensity. In the end, both flew out of Huang Xiaolong's body!

Hovering in midair, the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and God Binding Ring exuded a blinding light before both flew forward of their own accord, whistling through the wind.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong quickly chased after them.

Huang Xiaolong had just flown for a short while when the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and God Binding Ring issued a long humming sound. Their speed increased even more.

Huang Xiaolong needed to exude all his effort to keep up with the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and God Binding Ring.

Just as abruptly some distance ahead, the two heavenly treasures stopped in midair, prompting Huang Xiaolong to search around for clues. Almost immediately, he saw a human fist-sized purple pearl hovering not too far away!

The Absolute Soul Pearl!

No doubt this purple-colored pearl before him was the Absolute Soul Pearl!

But Huang Xiaolong had a grave expression on his face. A dark-gray fog swirled around the surface of the Absolute Soul Pearl. The same thick gray fog Huang Xiaolong came across when he first entered the valley, but it was much more condensed and had a gray liquid-esque appearance.

From time to time, there were dark shadows flickering across the surface, accompanied by echoing shrieks. Those were none other than the strange dark creatures that Huang Xiaolong was powerless against... and a little afraid of.

Under Huang Xiaolong's observation, the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and God Binding Ring flew towards the Absolute Soul Pearl, hovering in circles over the fist-sized purple pearl. Yet when the two heavenly treasures moved too close, the dark-gray fog around the Absolute Soul Pearl's surface would start to surge, blocking the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and God Binding Ring's approach.

The strange dark creatures' cries became more frequent and grew in intensity, almost as if they might escape and burst out from the gray fog at any time.

In midair, the brilliant glow of three heavenly treasures glittered.

The Linglong Treasure Pagoda glistened an ember red, the God Binding Ring illuminated a brilliant golden light, and the Absolute Soul Pearl glowed a deep mesmerizing purple.

Three different colors of light twined and clashed.

As Huang Xiaolong watched, the black and blue dragon martial spirits in his body flew towards the Absolute Soul Pearl.

With the twin dragons joining the fray, the fragile balance and calm between the three heavenly treasures were broken. The Linglong Treasure Pagoda and God Binding Ring's light soared, while the Absolute Pearl's deep purple glow gradually diminished.

As the light on the Absolute Soul Pearl grew bleak, the piles of white bones around the spacious mountain—the human, beast, and strange creature bones, moved.

Huang Xiaolong's face tightened.

These white bones were likely numbered in the millions, at the very least hundreds of thousands. Hundreds of thousands of white bones crashed over Huang Xiaolong like a giant wave. Terrifying evil Yin energy filled the area, transforming into a ferocious fiend and baring its sharp teeth at Huang Xiaolong.

With no place to retreat or dodge, he was drowned in the wave of white bones, overwhelmed by the evil Yin energy. His vision darkened, consciousness sinking into oblivion.

There was a feeling of entering a dream for a very, very long time. In that dream, he was surrounded by countless white bones. When the white bones disappeared, a vast sea of blood manifested. Then a hell

of evil fiends with sharp claws and ferocious teeth appeared after that. Scene after scene changed, all depicting the gore and carnage of Hell. Evil spirits, the Chinese myths of Hell's guardians, Ox-head and Horse-face, headless ghosts, etc.

Images repeated, overlapped, and even intertwined.

Huang Xiaolong was swept away in a river of memories that didn't belong to him, unable to retract himself as he floated along.

A long time passed before a blinding light flashed in his eyes. Clarity slowly returned and he woke up.

Opening his eyes, there was a face in front of him, a blurred image that slowly became clearer.

Xie Puti!

Huang Xiaolong shook his head in order to clear it more. Trying to get up, he took in the surroundings and asked at the same time, "Where are we?"

Xie Puti looked at Huang Xiaolong with a weird expression when he heard his question.

## **Chapter 212: Soul Mandate**

Noticing the weird expression on Xie Puti's face, Huang Xiaolong bent his head down to check himself. His clothes were still on, there was nothing wrong as far as he could tell.

At this point, Xie Puti exaggeratedly reached out to touch Huang Xiaolong's forehead, saying, "I say bro, are you still dreaming?"

"Dreaming?" Huang Xiaolong was genuinely confused.

"We're already out of Saint Pavilion." Xie Puti said, "But when you were transferred out, you were sleeping and no matter how I tried, you wouldn't wake up! Please don't tell me you spent the entire month inside Saint Pavilion... sleeping?"

Guilt flashed across Huang Xiaolong's face at Xie Puti's baffled expression, and he smiled and nodded awkwardly in admission.

Xie Puti's eyes rounded in shock and he pointed a finger at Huang Xiaolong. He then burst out into a hearty laughter, "Damn bro, you're too fierce! I think you're the first person that entered Saint Pavilion to sleep. Moreover, you slept the entire one month~!"

What Xie Puti said was nothing but the truth. In the history of Duanren Institute's opening of the pavilion, there hadn't been any student that went inside to take a nap!

"We are in one of the yards in my Xie Manor." Xie Puti clarified after his laughter stopped, "We've been transferred out for half a day. Seeing that you wouldn't wake up, I brought you over here to my Xie Manor first. How about it, let's head to Sapidity Wine House for a few hundred jugs of celebratory wine!"

Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement.

Although he badly wanted to return to Southern Hill Estate to check if there were any strange issues with his body, he had promised Xie Puti before entering Saint Pavilion that they would go for a drink. Hence, he was too embarrassed to refuse.

“Great, good bro, let’s go!” Xie Puti pulled Huang Xiaolong enthusiastically out of Xie Manor towards Sapidity Wine House’s direction in Duanren Institute.

On their way, Huang Xiaolong subtly immersed his spiritual sense into his body to check its condition.

The second his spiritual sense entered his body, a burst of frenzied joy hit Huang Xiaolong.

The Absolute Soul Pearl!

Right above his soul sea hovered three of the Heavenly Treasures— Linglong Treasure Pagoda, God Binding Ring, and the Absolute Soul Pearl. The three Heavenly Treasures positioned themselves in a triangle, each shrouded in a soft halo.

An amber red, an aureate gold, and a deep purple glow. Three different colored halos intermingled, blending together.

The Absolute Soul Pearl did not push the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and God Binding Ring away like it had in the bone valley, but rather co-existed peacefully.

What happened? Huang Xiaolong was happy but also confused.

When he lost consciousness, drowning in the thousands of white bones and evil Yin energy, he thought he was going to die. However, not only did he not die, he even succeeded in reining in the Absolute Soul Pearl.

The Absolute Soul Pearl!

The fourth treasure on the Heavenly Treasure List!

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath.

He had finally gotten his hands on the Absolute Soul Pearl! Next, he would journey to the Blessed Buddha Empire to search for Godly Mt. Xumi!

Six years!

Regardless of anything else, he must break through to Xiantian Tenth Order by then!

Continuing to scan the changes in his body, Huang Xiaolong noted that his battle qi cultivation had broken passed peak late-Xiantian First Order, moving through early-Xiantian Second Order... eventually

reaching peak early-Xiantian Second Order and could break into mid-Xiantian Second Order at anytime. Even his internal force had advanced by a large stride!

His battle qi and internal force growing stronger was nothing but wonderful news to Huang Xiaolong.

Was that evil Yin energy not actually harmful, but instead beneficial? Otherwise, Huang Xiaolong could not find a logical explanation for his drastic increased strength in battle qi and internal force in merely one short month of time!

“Bro, are you alright?” Xie Puti noticed that Huang Xiaolong’s thoughts seemed to be off somewhere in the distance and asked out of concern.

Realizing where he was, Huang Xiaolong pulled his attention back to the present as he shook his head at Xie Puti: “I’m fine.”

He reaped a good harvest from this one month spent in Saint Pavilion! It was well worth the sleep he took!

Hearing that, Xie Puti laughed, “It’s been quite a while since we came here; us brothers will enjoy till we’re both drunk or neither of us can go home!”

Huang Xiaolong laughed, “We won’t get drunk even if we drink for months!”

Both burst into laughter.

Indeed, with their Xiantian realm cultivation, it would be hard to get drunk even if they drank nonstop for several months.

A short while later, the two of them walked into Sapidity Wine House, and because they were early this month, there were over four hundred jugs remaining. Huang Xiaolong ordered the waiter, “Send all the remaining four hundred plus Sapidity Wine jugs up here!”

More than four hundred jugs, that amounted to over four million gold coins!

The waiter was stunned and he turned to look at Xie Puti.

Xie Puti laughed, “This time my bro is treating me. Since he told you to serve them up, then serve them up!”

The waiter looked at Huang Xiaolong with disbelief and shock.

Huang Xiaolong threw a golden card at him.

Catching the golden card in bewilderment, the waiter said, “Young Noble Xie, Young Noble Huang, please wait a moment. I’ll go have all the remaining Sapidity Wine sent up!” Quickly turning around, the waiter went to arrange the wine, not forgetting to set up a table of excellent side dishes for them.

Not wasting time, Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti clinked their wine cups, savoring the wine and food.

This time, Huang Xiaolong achieved his purpose of entering Saint Pavilion, reining in the Absolute Soul Pearl, and increasing his battle qi and internal force. These good events contributed to his good mood.

But not long after they started drinking, Guo Zhi and Guo Fei were seen walking into Sapidity Wine House, walking and chatting at the same time.

“Didn’t expect that in the Saint Pavilion’s opening this time, Duan Wuhen would arrange Jiang Yang and Liu Zhi to protect doggy Huang. Damn it, that Guo Xufei failed to kill him!”

“Don’t worry, when Ancestor comes out after successfully breaking into the Saint realm, that will be the day Huang Xiaolong and Zhao Shu meet their maker!”

“I heard doggy Huang went in Saint Pavilion to sleep. Now, the entire Imperial City is singing rumors that doggy Huang is a sleeping pig!”

Both laughed sinisterly as they talked and failed to notice Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti sitting inside the restaurant. Perhaps it was more accurate to say the Guo Brothers never imagined Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti would be here drinking on the same day they got out of Saint Pavilion.

Entering the establishment, Guo Zhi and Guo Fei felt a frigid air surround them, thus raised their heads. Only at that moment did they finally notice Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti’s presence.

The brothers paled instantly, bouncing back in fright. Without waiting, both of them turned around and fled in panic.

“Don’t worry about it.” When Xie Puti wanted to get up, Huang Xiaolong pushed him back down saying, “Don’t let two clowns dampen our drinking spirit.”

Xie Puti laughed loudly at this remark, “As you wish!”

Cups continued to clink.

It was several hours later when they stepped out of the restaurant, leaving the Institute, Huang Xiaolong returned to Southern Hill Estate.

It was already late by the time Huang Xiaolong arrived at Southern Hill Estate. After calling Fei Hou and discussing matters related to Southern Hill Estate for the past month, Huang Xiaolong initiated the God Binding Ring and entered the ancient battlefield. There, he summoned the Absolute Soul Pearl out of his body.

Holding the fist-sized purple pearl in his hand, Huang Xiaolong dripped a drop of blood onto its smooth surface. As the blood seeped into the pearl, a brilliant purple light burst out. At the same time, the same purple color character for ‘soul\*’ flew out, entering Huang Xiaolong’s soul from the middle of his eyebrows. Another sequence of memories flashed in Huang Xiaolong’s mind related to the Absolute Soul Pearl, including the methods to control it.

Huang Xiaolong discovered something from these memories. Other than the Absolute Soul Finger, the Absolute Soul Pearl contained another profound secret law called Soul Mandate!

This Soul Mandate was a secret law to control a person's soul!

Huang Xiaolong was flabbergasted by this new information. If what he was shown was true, didn't that mean he could rein in and control other people after he practiced this secret law?

Furthermore, this Soul Mandate applied to human and beast alike—it applied to all living beings!

## Chapter 213: Heartless Hall

Huang Xiaolong suppressed the ecstasy in his heart and started to focus on the Soul Mandate he got from the Absolute Soul Pearl.

Several hours later, Huang Xiaolong who was sitting cross-legged on the ground suddenly pointed his finger at the void. A finger print pierced out, with dark-gray fog rumbling after it like waves on the high sea, spreading out to the surroundings. At the same time, strange black creatures appeared from within the dark-gray fog.

They were the same strange creatures Huang Xiaolong came across when he entered the valley within Saint Pavilion.

This move was called Absolute Soul Finger!

The finger print shuttled through the dark-gray fog in complete silence and was undetectable, yet had the power to penetrate heaven and earth!

Even harder to defend against than the Asura Sword Skill's Fifth Move: Flower of the Other Shore.

Every time Huang Xiaolong displayed Absolute Soul Finger, the Absolute Soul Pearl would spew purple-colored energy for Huang Xiaolong to absorb and refine. This was called soul qi. According to the memories he received from the Absolute Soul Pearl, the Absolute Soul Finger Huang Xiaolong had just used would become more powerful when the dark-gray fog became denser and darker, increasing the strange black creatures' strength, and in turn, increasing the Absolute Soul Finger's attack power!

Three days and three nights passed.

Huang Xiaolong pointed a finger at the void, the dark-gray fog instantly rolled out with the strange black creatures' shrill shrieks echoing from within. The power of the finger attack pierced through the fog silently sans any fluctuations.

Compared to the first day, Huang Xiaolong's Absolute Soul Finger power had improved several times over.



Huang Xiaolong spent three days practicing the Absolute Soul Finger before turning to the other skill, Soul Mandate.

Meditating a moment to remember the flow and meridian route of battle qi for Soul Mandate, Huang Xiaolong's eyes suddenly snapped open. Deep inside his pupils emerged two purple-colored 'soul' characters!

A light glinted in Huang Xiaolong's eyes and the two characters flew out from his pupils, combining into a single character and branding itself onto a piece of some ruins on the ancient battlefield. Instantly, the piece of ruins exploded into fragments.

Other than controlling all living beings with souls, Soul Mandate possessed terrifying attack prowess that was no weaker than the Absolute Soul Finger itself. It was perhaps lacking in unpredictability factor when the two were compared.

Huang Xiaolong immersed himself in practicing the Absolute Soul Finger and Soul Mandate in the ancient battlefield. At the same time, Huang Xiaolong noticed that when the soul qi fused seamlessly into his meridians and Qi Sea, his battle qi actually increased at rapid speed. It was faster than Huang Xiaolong cultivating by himself while swallowing a grade five spirit pellet on a daily basis!

Of course, it was detrimental to Huang Xiaolong's cultivation progress if he took too many spirit pellets to aid his cultivation. But soul qi was different, there were no side effects to Huang Xiaolong.

This finding delighted him.

With his current cultivation speed, he assumed he'd be able to break through to mid-Xiantian Second Order very soon. Following that, late-Xiantian Second Order, peak late-Xiantian Second Order, and then Xiantian Third Order!

The Absolute Soul Pearl was ranked at fourth place on the Heavenly Treasure List, Huang Xiaolong still had the number one, Godly Mt. Xumi, to look forward to.

One month passed.

In that one month, Huang Xiaolong successfully broke through to mid-Xiantian Second Order from peak late-First Order. No doubt, the power of his Absolute Soul Finger increased significantly, about five to six times stronger than before. The same could be said about his progress in using Soul Mandate.

In the beginning, Huang Xiaolong's plan was to leave for Blessed Buddha Empire after reining in the Absolute Soul Pearl once they exited from the dimension within Saint Pavilion. In the end, and after much thought, Huang Xiaolong decided to delay the trip until after the Huang Family arrived at Imperial City.

Another month passed in practice while concentrating on the Absolute Soul Finger, Soul Mandate, the Body Metamorphose Scripture, Asura Tactics, and the Sixth Move of Asura Sword Skill: Eye of Reincarnation.

Time flowed quickly. It seemed like in the blink of an eye, two months came and went.

While Huang Xiaolong was practicing Eye of Reincarnation, the transmission talisman near his chest vibrated. Stopping his movements, Huang Xiaolong took out the transmission talisman.

This talisman was specifically made for him by Zhao Shu. A Saint realm expert would brand the talisman with space laws. Using the transmission talisman, both sides could communicate with each other even though they were in a separate space.

The message sender on the other side was Zhao Shu.

“Sovereign, Yu Ming has returned, Family Master Huang and the rest met with mishap!”

Huang Xiaolong’s face tightened reading the message.

The Huang Family met with mishap!

Huang Xiaolong threw everything to the back of his mind and rushed out from the ancient battlefield. Hastening straight to the great hall, when he walked in, all three—Zhao Shu, Yu Ming, and Fei Hou was waiting there.

Other than them, there were also several Huang Family guards present.

Of those several guards, Huang Xiaolong was able to recognize them with one look. When Huang Xiaolong walked in, everyone stood up.

When Yu Ming wanted to step out and explain the situation, Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, “Everyone take a seat first.” he said as he took the main seat in the center of the great hall.

Seeing this, Yu Ming and the rest returned to their previous seats.

“Yu Ming, tell me, what exactly happened?” After taking his seat, Huang Xiaolong asked.

Yu Ming hurriedly got up again from his seat, reporting respectfully, “Sovereign, when we were passing by the Toli Kingdom, we were ambushed by a dozen Xiantian realm experts.”

“Ambushed by a dozen Xiantian realm experts!” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed pensively.

“Yes, and four amongst them were at Xiantian Ninth Order. Apart from them. there were six Xiantian Eighth Order and six more Xiantian Seventh Order experts!” Yu Ming listed out.

Huang Xiaolong cold voice contained certainty: “It was Yao Fei?”

For someone to be able to send so many high-level Xiantian experts to abduct his parents and who had a grudge with him, there was only Yao Fei.

Of course, other than Yao Fei, the Guo Family also had the capability to conduct the same deed.

Yu Ming nodded, "Yes, Young Lord. It was Yao Fei. Other than the four Xiantian Ninth Order that took away House Master Huang, Subordinate killed six of their Xiantian Seventh Order and four Xiantian Eighth Order, capturing two Xiantian Eighth Order alive. Under interrogation, they admitted they were sent by Yao Fei!"

"Bring those two people over!" an intense killing intent quickly gleamed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes and vanished just as fast.

"Yes, Young Lord!" Yu Ming answered and withdrew from the great hall. Next, he came back with two middle-aged men in black clothes.

The instant the two middle-aged men saw Huang Xiaolong, they sneered, "Huang Xiaolong, if you want your parents, little sister, and brother to stay safe, you better let us go immediately!"

One of them issued a brazen ruthless laugh, "If we return late, we don't dare to guarantee nothing will happen to your parents. Your Mom and little sister were quite pleasant to the eyes. Even I was almost tempted, let alone the guards in Yao Manor!"

Just as their voices fell, a shadow blurred. Huang Xiaolong already stood right in front of them, both hands stretched out, squeezing their throats.

The two middle-aged men's eyes protruded from the force.

Huang Xiaolong looked at them icily, "I will first send you two to hell!" He exerted force in his fingers, crushing their throats with a twist. Their heads hung limply, dead before they even understood what happened.

After confirming their deaths, Huang Xiaolong threw the two bodies into the Thousand Beast Cauldron inside the Linglong Treasure Pagoda. Turning over to Yu Ming he asked, "Where's Yao Fei now?"

"Replying Young Lord, Yao Fei is currently in Duanren institute's Heartless Hall." Yu Ming replied.

Heartless Hall!

"All of you are going with me to Heartless Hall!" Huang Xiaolong stated in a cold voice.

"Yes, Young Lord!" Zhao Shu, Yu Ming, and Fei Hou answered in unison.

Moments later, the three of them followed Huang Xiaolong out from Southern Hill Estate, heading towards Heartless Hall in Duanren Institute.

#### **Chapter 214: All Of You Must Die Here!**

Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, Yu Ming, and Fei Hou marched towards Duanren Institute with a visible murderous aura. Anyone who came across their path ran away in fright!

Before long, the four of them arrived at Duanren Institute, entered the grounds, and shocked the students with their killing intent.

“Isn’t that Huang Xiaolong? Why did he bring so many guards and outsiders into Duanren Institute?!”

“Doesn’t he know that students are not allowed to bring outsiders into the Institute?!”

“This Huang Xiaolong really thinks he can do whatever he wants just because Duan Wuhen is backing him? Bringing his guards and outsiders in here... in my opinion, he’ll be kicked out of the Institute by Duanren Emperor first thing tomorrow morning! Regardless of how great a talent you have, you cannot break the rules!” Teachers and students parted to the sides, fingers pointing at him from afar as they stated righteously amongst their friends.

“Huang Xiaolong, for you to dare bring your guard and outsiders into the Institute... what are you planning to do?” Very soon after Huang Xiaolong’s group entered, Duanren Institute’s patrolling guards appeared, blocking Huang Xiaolong’s path. The Patrol Guard Captain hollered at Huang Xiaolong with a finger pointed to his face.

Huang Xiaolong’s frigid gaze fell upon that Patrol Guard Captain. The killing intent coming from Huang Xiaolong and his group made the Captain’s heart nearly burst out from his chest. Huang Xiaolong pulled Duan Ren’s Golden Token out and commanded in an icy tone: “Scram!”

The Captain had a sour expression on his face from Huang Xiaolong’s attitude but with the Golden Token in front of him, he had no other option and retreated to the side.

Huang Xiaolong stomped all the way into the inner division with Zhao Shu, Yu Ming, and Fei Hou.

At the same time, within the Heartless Hall, Xiao Teng faced Yao Fei with a beaming smile, “Young Noble, all of the Huang family members are now in our hands. However Young Noble wishes to play with Huang Xiaolong solely depends on Young Noble’s interest!”

“Let that little brat lick Young Noble’s toes in public!” Another guard supported with a suggestion.

“Hum, allowing him to lick our Young Noble’s toes? Our Young Noble would despise his smelly saliva dirtying him. Let him kneel and lick our toes instead!”

The guards surrounding Yao Fei broke out in unruly laughter.

Yao Fei snorted, “Letting him clean your toes is going easy on him. Knowing his parents and siblings are at my place, Huang Xiaolong will surely come barging over soon with his guard Zhao Shu. I want him to eat shit in front of everyone! Xiao Teng, go and prepare, not much is needed, one barrel is enough!”

“Yes, Young Noble!” Xiao Teng respectfully answered.

Then, Yao Fei spoke again, “Also, I told you to call Gu Ziming and Du Lan over, have they come?”

Gu Ziming, Du Lan, and Xiao Teng were three of the strongest people under Yao Fei. Like Yao Fei, all three of them were also students on the Heaven List in Duanren Institute. Each was a Xiantian Tenth Order expert, existences close to Saint realm warriors.

Yao Fei was confident that the three of them together were more than enough to kill Zhao Shu.

Just as Xiao Teng opened his mouth wanting to answer, a voice sounded from outside the hall, "Young Noble, we're here!" Two figures were seen arriving, the wind whistling from their speed. These two were precisely the Gu Ziming and Du Lan whom Yao Fei had just spoken of.

Seeing them arrive, Yao Fei finally felt assured. The only thing left now was to wait for that doggy Huang's arrival!

"Reporting to Young Noble, Huang Xiaolong brought Zhao Shu and two others. They have entered the inner division, moving straight to our Heartless Hall!" At this time, a student ran into the main hall, reporting to Yao Fei about Huang Xiaolong's whereabouts.

Cruel excitement flitted across Yao Fei's eyes when hearing this. He sneered, "I didn't expect that doggy Huang to be so efficient. Still, this is good, saves me from waiting too long!"

"Let's go, all of you come out with me, we'll 'welcome' doggy Huang's arrival!"

"Yes Young Noble!"

With Yao Fei leading at the front, Gu Ziming, Du Lan, and the rest followed him out from Heartless Hall's main hall to the small square outside of Heartless Hall.

Yao Fei stood on the square with his eyes closed as if taking a nap, leisurely awaiting Huang Xiaolong's arrival.

Moments later, Yao Fei suddenly opened his eyes. A sharp, bloodthirsty light shone from within his pupils as they focused on a group of people advancing boldly towards his Heartless Hall. The person at the front was none other than Huang Xiaolong. Behind Huang Xiaolong was Zhao Shu, Yu Ming, Fei Hou, and the Huang Family guards.

Apart from them, there was a large crowd of students trailing from afar who were coming to watch a show.

Catching the sight of Yao Fei leisurely awaiting his arrival on the square outside Heartless Hall, a strong killing intent reflected in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. Their gazes met halfway and an invisible pressure collided between them.

About a dozen meters away from Yao Fei, Huang Xiaolong stopped and stood still.

Yao Fei swept a cold glance at Zhao Shu, Yu Ming, and Fei Hou who were standing behind Huang Xiaolong. He sneered with contempt, "Huang Xiaolong, you dared to come to my Heartless Hall with just these several helpers? Let me introduce you." He pointed at Gu Ziming, Du Lan, and Xiao Teng at his back: "These three are Gu Ziming, Du Lan, and Xiao Teng. All of them are experts on the inner division's

Heaven List and all three of them are also peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order warriors!" Then, he pointed to the large group of around forty people to his side, "And they're at Xiantian Seventh Order and above!"

Yao Fei turned back towards Huang Xiaolong, his voice cold: "I know you came to Heartless Hall today to rescue your parents and siblings, but do you think you can rescue them with your current power? As I said before in front of the Wind Facing Hall, I will keep your doglife to reduce my boredom!" Finishing his sentence, Yao Fei signaled Xiao Teng with a look.

Xiao Teng understood, replying: "Yes Young Noble!" He sent someone to bring out a big wooden barrel.

The moment the big wooden barrel was put out, a nauseating smell filled the air. The gathered crowd peeped inside and saw that the big barrel was filled to the brim with feces of a multitude of colors and shapes.

The students watching felt their throats twitch slightly, nearly causing them to vomit on the spot.

Pointing at the big wooden barrel, Yao Fei announced loudly, "As long as you eat all the shit inside this wooden barrel, I can consider sparing your family, and also spare your doglife for the time being! However, although your doglife can be spared, Zhao Shu and the rest must die here!"

Huang Xiaolong stood in silence the entire time. At this point, his frosty voice questioned as he stared at Yao Fei, "What last words do you have?"

The crowd was dumbfounded.

Last words?!

The proud expression on Yao Fei's face sank, "What did you say?!"

Huang Xiaolong coldly replied, "I'm saying, all of you must die here today!"

Yao Fei exploded in laughter after hearing that. He pointed at Huang Xiaolong and Zhao Shu, mocking: "Relying on you and Zhao Shu?"

Behind Yao Fei, Gu Ziming, Du Lan, Xiao Teng, and the group of Xiantian Seventh Order and above experts chortled in raucous laughter as if they had just heard the greatest joke. The students that were waiting for a good show tried to stifle their laughter, shaking their heads.

In the next moment, an outbreak of majestic might came from Zhao Shu's body. Yao Fei, Gu Ziming, Du Lan, Xiao Teng... everyone on Yao Fei's side choked on their laughter. Their smugness was replaced with fear and they were given a terrible fright as they stared dumbstruck at Zhao Shu.

Yao Fei frightfully realized that with his level of strength, he was actually unable to breathe or move under Zhao Shu's pressure. He was too weak to even raise a thought of resistance.

"Saint, Saint realm!"

"He, he's a Saint realm expert!"

Shrieks sounded behind Yao Fei. Gu Ziming, Xiao Teng, and the others stammered with their shaky voices.

Saint realm expert!

Zhao Shu, who they thought was an existence infinitely close to someone in the Saint realm, was actually a Saint realm warrior!

The spectating teachers and students looked at Zhao Shu with apparent fear.

At this time, Zhao Shu raised his hands.

### **Chapter 215: Guo Family's Ancestor Exits**

Before everyone's rounded and shocked eyes, they saw Zhao Shu grip at the ethereal void. In the next moment Xiao Teng, who stood close to Yao Fei, exploded!

Pop! A resounding crisp noise cut through the silence. Pieces of flesh and blood splattered in all directions.

Blood fell to the ground like rain from the sky.

One peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order expert had fallen!

Blood drops rained down from above, and they landed on Yao Fei, Gu Ziming, Du Lan, and the people in Yao Fei's camp. Their faces and bodies were covered with what seemed to be bits and pieces of Xiao Teng's flesh. It was even stuck in their nostrils!

The scent of blood quickly filled the air.

Even the teachers and students spectating from afar felt their hearts twitched at the bloody scene.

Xiao Teng—Yao Fei's left and right-hand man, a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order expert, someone who was one of the existences closest to breaking into Saint Realm, died just like that!

Yao Fei stared at the tiny pieces of Xiao Teng's flesh on his nose, breathing in the thick scent of blood coming from the air through his nostrils. While terrified, a wave of nausea shot up.

He had always maintained high standards of cleanliness, not even the edges of his robe were ever dirty. In short, he was slightly obsessed with hygiene. Feeling the sticky blood running down his face, body, staining his robe, and especially with pieces of unknown parts of flesh on his nose, it wasn't hard to imagine the disgust he felt!

Next, Zhao Shu's right hand gripped at the void and Gu Ziming's body exploded. Another shower of blood and pieces of flesh splattered down from high altitude.

Another peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order warrior had fallen!

More pieces of flesh fell on Yao Fei's face. In fact, a piece of exploded flesh hung on his lips, causing Yao Fei's nerves to twitch unceasingly. He wanted to scream yet his voice wouldn't cooperate. He was shaking from the inside out as if he had swallowed thousands of flies into his stomach.

The look in Zhao Shu's eyes grew increasingly sharp and cold, one of his hands made another gripping twist. This time, Du Lan exploded.

The last of Yao Fei's peak late-Tenth Order subordinates had also fallen!

It was as if Zhao Shu's actions were instructed by Huang Xiaolong, unhurried in his killing of Yao Fei's people. Instead, he allowed Yao Fei the honor of watching his subordinates die one by one, awaiting the impending steps of the Death God as it approached. Providing him with the fear of being cornered and having nowhere to run.

At this moment, Huang Xiaolong signaled to Zhao Shu with a look. Nodding, Zhao Shu sealed Yao Fei and the rest of the people's voices with a wave of his hands.

Yao Fei screamed before that.

"Me-, meat, quickly remove this damn minced meat from me!"

Piercing screams sounded in the square.

The first sentence coming out from Yao Fei's mouth wasn't to curse Huang Xiaolong, and wasn't to beg for mercy. Instead, it was to order someone to remove the blood and flesh on his eyes, nose, and lips!

But Yao Fei was careless. In the midst of his screams, the piece of flesh hanging on his lips slipped into his mouth and got stuck in his throat.

Yao Fei turned deathly pale, once again opening his mouth but the piece of flesh was stuck there. He became unnaturally purple.

In the end, that piece of flesh slid down Yao Fei's throat and into his stomach. Only then did he glared viciously at Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong you mongrel, you damn mongrel I want to kill you! I'll definitely kill you!" His pernicious gaze fixed on Huang Xiaolong as if he would swallow him whole.

"Really?" Without much change to his expression, Huang Xiaolong directed his words at Zhao Shu: "Continue."

"Yes, Young Lord!" Zhao Shu nodded at Huang Xiaolong and extended his hands out, this time clapping instead of using a gripping motion. Two of the subordinates behind Yao Fei exploded.

Bloody rain bloomed in the air like fireworks, dispersing a bloodied omen of death.

"Huang Xiaolong, Young Noble Huang, please spare us!"



“Yes, that’s right Young Noble Huang, spare our measly lives. We, we’re willing to submit to you!”

The remaining experts belonging to Heartless Hall were terrified. One by one they began to beg Huang Xiaolong.

However, Huang Xiaolong remained cold and indifferent. Zhao Shu clapped a second time.

Every time he clapped, two of Heartless Hall’s experts would die from their bodies exploding. Even the observing teachers and students had stepped back unconsciously.

These fallen experts of Heartless Hall were all high-level Xiantian experts. In Duanren Empire, high-level Xiantian experts were considered scarce. Therefore, each of them possessed a noble status and identity, yet in front of Zhao Shu their death was swift and they appeared to be worthless.

Scarlet blood painted the square.

The students that trailed after Huang Xiaolong to Heartless Hall with the aim of watching him be played with and tormented by Heartless Young Noble like a toy had faces that were paler than white.

Thank God they did not mock or throw insults at Huang Xiaolong when they followed him, otherwise... !

In the end, the thirty to forty Xiantian experts behind Yao Fei exploded until none were left, leaving Yao Fei alone, standing in the square.

Every time his subordinates exploded, the blood and flesh would fall on Yao Fei, causing him to shriek and holler like a crazed madman. The usual proud, noble, arrogant, condescending demeanor that held others’ fates in his hands vanished from sight.

Witnessing this Yao Fei, the crowd shook their heads inwardly.

Standing amongst the crowd was one of the Five Young Nobles of Duanren Empire, someone of the same status as Yao Fei. Demon Sword Young Noble had a pensive expression on his face as he watched the scene.

When all the experts of Heartless Hall were dead, Zhao Shu stopped and retreated behind Huang Xiaolong. Looking at Yao Fei, Huang Xiaolong slowly took a few steps forward.

“Speak, where are my parents?” Huang Xiaolong stopped in front of Yao Fei, a biting chill in his voice.

By this time, Yao Fei was no longer screaming like a madman, but he laughed maniacally as he glared at Huang Xiaolong, “Huang Xiaolong, if you kill me your parents will accompany me in the afterlife! Moreover, my Yao Family Ancestor will be coming very soon, kill me now if you have the guts! Otherwise, when my Yao Family’s Ancestor and experts arrive, I will make you regret that you ever came to this world!”

Yao Fei laughed with reckless abandon, his face twisting with venomous hatred.

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes scanned the area and they fell on the big wooden barrel Xiao Teng had ordered people to bring out earlier.

“Huang Xiaolong, what do you want to do?? You dare?!” Noticing Huang Xiaolong’s sudden interest being peeked, Yao Fei had a bad feeling. His face paled as he shouted at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong pointed calmly at the big wooden barrel, “Nothing much. Didn’t you want me to eat everything in there? Then, I shall let you have a taste first. Remember to tell me how it tastes later!” Huang Xiaolong flicked his hands the moment he finished talking, and from within the big wooden barrel, a piece of feces flew in Yao Fei direction.

...

At the same time, in the Guo Mansion’s secret underground chamber, a powerful aura soared into the sky with great momentum, influencing even the weather.

Guo Shiwen sensed the sudden burst of energy and joy filled his face, “Father finally succeeded in breaking through to Saint realm!”

The Guo Family’s Chief Steward, Zhang Yue, stepped up with a smile, “Congratulations Patriarch, Old Ancestor successfully broke through to the Saint realm! The Guo Family will prosper better than ever in the future.”

Guo Shiwen laughed heartily.

Guo Zhi was also in the main hall at this time, “Dad, since Grandfather succeeded in breaking into the Saint realm, you must ask Grandfather to avenge us. Kill Huang Xiaolong and Zhao Shu!”

“That’s right Dad, you must tell Grandfather to avenge us!” Guo Fei echoed his big brother’s sentiment.

Guo Shiwen snorted coldly, “Don’t worry. This time, Huang Xiaolong and that Zhao Shu can’t escape!”