

## Invincible Conqueror Chapter 216-220

### Chapter 216

“Come, let us go welcome Ancestor’s exit!” Guo Shiwen beamed!

Taking the lead, Guo Shiwen brought a group of people to the Guo Family Mansion’s secret chamber and just as they stopped, the huge sturdy door of the secret chamber shattered into pieces. A figure flew out, piercing through space, then floated down to the ground close to where Guo Shiwen stood.

Guo Shiwen lit up when he saw the individual, quickly converging his emotions and showing utmost respect as he spoke, “Congratulations Father for successfully breaking into Saint realm!”

“Congratulations Grandfather for successfully breaking into the Saint realm!” Guo Zhi and Guo Fei took a step forward and said their greetings as well.

Only after they finished did the Guo Family experts, such as Chief Steward Zhang Yue and the rest come forward and lauded the Guo Ancestor’s success.

The person who exited the secret chamber was a silver-haired man who had a face that looked like he was a young man in his late-twenties. The young man wore a delicate silver robe, exuding a palpable majestic might.

This silver-haired young man was none other than the Guo family’s Ancestor, Guo Chen!

Guo Chen scanned the faces of the people congratulating him, a faint smile tugged at the corner of his lips as he nodded, “Stand, all of you.” He was indeed in a jubilant mood at that moment, after succeeding in breaking into the Saint realm.

The Guo Family had wealth and power. The Million Treasure Firm under their control was one of the three biggest trading houses in Duanren Empire. If comparing the wealth and forces at their disposal, the Guo Family didn’t lose to the Xie and Yao Family. Yet the reason the Guo Family had never been able to enter the hegemony clique of families was all because they did not have a Saint realm expert!

But now, there was him!

He finally succeeded in crossing that boundary!

Thinking that he himself would finally be elevated to a status known as one of the top experts in Duanren Empire after this, Guo Chen couldn’t hold himself back from laughing happily with his fists shooting towards the sky. His unrestrained laughs reverberated throughout the expansive Guo Mansion.

The people present dared not interrupt.

When his laughter subsided, his eyes scanned the crowd once again, and this time, it stopped on his two grandsons, Guo Zhi and Guo Fei's bodies. His eyes narrowed, shifting onto Guo Shiwen, "What happened?!" There was iciness in his voice.

With Guo Chen's keen sight, he could tell at a glance that Guo Zhi and Guo Fei's Qi Sea had been broken by someone!

Guo Shiwen hastened to explain in a voice that carried utmost respect, "Father, it was a little brat called Huang Xiaolong that broke the Qi Sea of Zhi'er and Fei'er!"

"Huang Xiaolong?" There was doubt and confusion in Guo Chen's eyes.

"This Huang Xiaolong obtained first place in this year's Imperial City Battle. He originates from a small, backwater place called Huang Clan Manor in Luo Tong Kingdom. But we're unsure why there are two high-level Xiantian warriors following him at his side. One of them is called Zhao Shu, someone who is close to breaking into the Saint realm!"

Guo Chen scoffed at those last words, "Close to a Saint realm warrior's existence? In the end, he is nothing but just a small peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order expert! Tell me, where is Huang Xiaolong and Zhao Shu right now?"

Guo Shiwen replied, "We found out not too long ago that Heartless Young Noble, Yao Fei, abducted Huang Xiaolong's parents and siblings. Huang Xiaolong brought Zhao Shu and others along with him. He headed straight to Heartless Hall in Duanren Institute, they have probably arrived."

"Oh~? He already entered Heartless Hall?" Guo Chen questioned.

"Yes. Huang Xiaolong possesses twin superb talent martial spirits thus Duan Wuhen placed great importance on him, even lending the Golden Token on his body to this Huang Xiaolong brat. Using the Golden Token, Huang Xiaolong managed to get Zhao Shu and his other people inside Duanren Institute's inner division grounds!" Guo Shiwen added.

"So it's like that." Guo Chen sneered: "By relying on Duan Wuhen's favor and backing, he dared to hurt my, Guo Chen's grandsons? Even if he has Duan Wuhen backing him, today he must die! Let's go, we're hurrying to Heartless Hall. If we're late and that little brat dies in Yao Fei's hands, then it would be meaningless!"

"Yes, Father!" Guo Shiwen answered quickly with respect.

Following that, Guo Chen flew up and sent out a strand of Vigor Qi that wrapped around Guo Shiwen, Guo Zhi, Guo Fei, and even the experts on a similar level to Zhang Yue, flying off in Duanren Institute's direction.

With Guo Chen's speed, they arrived swiftly in Duanren Institute and went straight to Heartless Hall.

On the way, they rarely came across any Insitute teachers or students.

A short moment later, Guo Chen's group could see Heartless Hall's structure and the vast sea of bobbing black heads of students and teachers gathered around the perimeter.

At this point in time on the square, Yao Fei's mouth was stuffed with various shades of feces... and there was only about half of the original amount remaining in the big wooden barrel.

Yao Fei's stomach held the other half.

Yao Fei's expression looked like a dead person. There were no words that could describe how he felt at this moment. Hate and wrath filled his eyes. Ferocious killing intent exploded in every part of his body. Wanting, no... desiring to shred Huang Xiaolong into thousands, or even millions of pieces. Yet at the same time, a part of him wanted to plead, to beg Huang Xiaolong to stop.

His stomach had overturned, he could smell the putrid smell emanating from his own body.

"Huang-Xiao-Long, I vow I will kill you!" Yao Fei raged furiously, killing intent burst out but the moment he opened his mouth to speak, it was stuffed with something that flew out from the big wooden barrel.

As Guo Chen brought his group along, flying towards Heartless Hall, they came upon the most unforgettable scene they would ever encounter in their entire lives on the square.

Heartless Young Noble Yao Fei was eating shit!

Guo Chen arrived, exuding a towering pressure that attracted the attention of the people below.

"It's the Guo Family Ancestor!" Someone exclaimed in recognition.

"Guo Family's Ancestor! I heard Guo Family's Ancestor was in closed-door practice in order to break through to the Saint realm. Now that he's out, does that mean he succeeded?!"

"The pressure coming from the Guo Family Ancestor is so strong, he must've succeeded!"

Loud noises formed an uproar.

While the crowd was busy making assumptions, Guo Chen flickered and appeared on the square in front of Heartless Hall with the rest in tow.

Guo Chen's eyes were filled with shock as he stared at Yao Fei, whose mouth was stuffed with feces.

Shock was even more obvious on Guo Shiwen, Guo Zhi, and Guo Fei's faces. Although Yao Fei wasn't the Yao Family's Patriarch, it was something bound to happen sooner or later. Judging from Yao Fei's current status and identity, he held even more prestige than Guo Shiwen, who was the current Guo Family Patriarch.

Now, such a person was being fed shit in front of them!

Guo Chen's gaze inevitably fell on Huang Xiaolong.

“Father, he’s Huang Xiaolong!” At this time, Guo Shiwen stepped forward to explain to Guo Chen.

Huang Xiaolong! Guo Chen was shocked within and his pupils shrunk. Had he previously underestimated Huang Xiaolong’s background?!

Huang Xiaolong also turned to look over almost at the same time, their eyes meeting in midair.

“You’re Guo Chen, Guo Family’s Ancestor?” Huang Xiaolong inquired coldly.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong refer him by name, Guo Chen’s brows wrinkled. This Huang Xiaolong might not be as simple as he thought at first, but he was after all a Saint realm warrior whereas Huang Xiaolong was a meager Xiantian Second Order expert. Seeing him arrive, not only did he not kneel down in salute, he even dared to call out his full name! Guo Chen was extremely unhappy.

Before Guo Chen even spoke a word, Guo Zhi was already unable to resist jumping out, “Huang Xiaolong, your dog guts must be swollen to call my Grandfather’s name! Let me tell you, my Grandfather has successfully stepped into the Saint realm, he is a Saint realm expert! It’s better you get down on your knees and beg him to spare your life!”

Guo Zhi’s words echoed in the air, stirring the crowd.

“Guo Family’s Ancestor really broke into Saint realm!”

“A Saint realm expert! Our Duanren Empire has another Saint realm expert in its midst and Guo Family will become one of the hegemony families in Duanren Empire!”

There were many that uttered similar phrases.

“A Saint realm expert?” Zhao Shu spoke and he too turned around. A snicker appeared on his lips. Then, everyone watched and became stupefied as Zhao Shu reached out with both of his hands and struck a palm across the void at Guo Chen. A giant palm appeared, casting a shadow over the sky and blocking it from view.

## **Chapter 217: Duanren Emperor Rushes Over**

The gigantic palm print overshadowed the bright sky, instantaneously reaching Guo Chen. In a panic, Guo Chen struck his palm out to counter the sudden attack.

“Boundless Heaven’s Hand of Tyranny!”

A palm print pierced through space, trailing in a diagram of darkness and light as a tyrannical atmosphere ruled over the square’s space.

Two giant palm prints collided and terrifying shockwaves rebounded, sweeping out like a hurricane. But in no more than a second, Guo Chen’s Boundless Heaven’s Hand of Tyranny was shattered by Zhao Shu’s palm print and it continued to crash down on Guo Chen, slamming against his chest.

Guo Chen screamed as he was sent flying back to a corner of the square. The crowd scattered like a flock of frightened birds.

Silence drowned the entire Heartless Hall's square. It was as if the loudest noise the people in the crowd could hear was their own heartbeats.

The shockwave dispersed in all directions within Heartless Hall, milling away the structures at incredible speed. Seeing Heartless Hall turned to ruins and Guo Chen who was slumped in a corner, the people present inhaled sharply.

Guo Chen, the Guo Family's Ancestor that had just come out from closed-door practice after successfully stepping into the Saint realm, actually failed to take even one palm from Zhao Shu! Not even one palm!

Shocked faces turned towards Zhao Shu.

What was this Zhao Shu's strength?! What was his real strength?!

Even Yao Fei was shocked as he stared at Zhao Shu.

Whereas Guo Zhi who clamored for Huang Xiaolong to kneel down and apologize to his Grandfather before it was too late stood on the same spot, his face twitching unnaturally. Gradually, the spasms traveled throughout his body.

Watching Huang Xiaolong and Zhao Shu, only fear and terror showed on Guo Zhi's face.

Ignoring all, Huang Xiaolong slowly approached Guo Shiwen and stopped in front of him, questioning in a cold voice, "It was you that told Guo Shiyuan to announce breaking the engagement between my younger sister and Guo Tai?"

Guo Shiwen's face twitched, his feet moved backward as he waved his hands in denial, enforced with an ugly smile, "No, there's no such thing! Absolutely no such thing!"

"No such thing?" Huang Xiaolong sneered, "Then the rumor spreading outside was groundless?"

"Yes, yes, that's right! It was groundless and a mistake!" Guo Shiwen beamed a smile, "It must have been some of the other families creating such rumors on purpose because they're jealous of our Guo Family and Huang Family coming together through marriage. So they deliberately released a false rumor!"

At this time Guo Chen, who had been hit by Zhao Shu earlier, tried to get up from the pavement. Noticing Guo Chen's movements, Guo Shiwen, Guo Zhi, and the rest of the Guo members finally reacted and hurried over to Guo Chen's side.

"Father, are you alright?!" Guo Shiwen blurted out anxiously.

Just as Guo Shiwen's question came out, Guo Chen spurted blood from his mouth with a 'waw', dying the square area around him bright red.

The members of the Guo Family turned ashen.

Guo Chen was the Guo Family's pillar. If something were to happen to Guo Chen then the ramifications to the Guo Family would be severe. 'Excited' by his emotions, Guo Fei insisted loudly without thinking, "Grandfather, you mustn't die~!"

Guo Fei's words made Guo Chen spew another mouthful of blood.

Guo Shiwen glowered at his son angrily and a palm struck Guo Fei's face without a word, sending Guo Fei rolling out of the square's immediate area. None of the Guo Family disciples dared to help him up.

"I'm okay." Guo Chen's feeble voice sounded.

In truth, whether he was okay or not, only he knew.

That attack from Zhao Shu had injured his Saint realm foundation. Just a little bit more damage and his cultivation would've regressed back to peak late-Tenth Order Xiantian.

Guo Chen had just broken through to the Saint realm, thus his foundation wasn't stable yet.

"My gratitude to Senior for showing mercy!" Guo Chen said to Zhao Shu, his face filled with respect and reverence. He was well aware that if it weren't for Zhao Shu being lenient, that palm strike would have been enough to kick him back to the Xiantian realm.

Zhao Shu's expression remained aloof, "For Young Miss Huang's sake I held back a little just now, otherwise, hmph!"

"Miss Huang?" Guo Chen looked at Guo Shiwen with doubt and confusion.

Although he heard Guo Shiwen and Huang Xiaolong's dialogue, something about breaking an engagement, he wasn't aware of all the details.

Guo Shiwen hastened to explain, "When Father was in seclusion, Guo Tai got engaged to Young Noble Huang's little sister, Huang Min."

Guo Chen was furious hearing this, "Why didn't you mention this to me before?!"

Guo Shiwen lowered his head, not daring to meet his father's eyes nor utter a word.

Guo Chen turned towards Huang Xiaolong saying, "Young Noble Huang, rest assured, I will give you an explanation in this matter. In the future, we will be in-laws after all, it's our Guo Family's fortune to marry above our status!"

Huang Xiaolong swept a cold glance at Guo Chen and his focus once again fell on Yao Fei, "Speak, where are my parents and everyone else?"

All eyes shifted to Yao Fei.

Yao Fei also looked at Huang Xiaolong coldly with a complacent smile, "Huang Xiaolong, I admit I underestimated you. I never thought you'd have such an expert at your side." His eyes risked a quick glance at Zhao Shu, "However, you brought an outsider into Duanren Institute, wounding Institute students. Duanren Emperor will arrive with the others Saint Masters very soon. Strong as he is, Zhao Shu will still die!"

At the exact moment when Yao Fei spoke, sounds of whistling wind came from off in the distance. One powerful blast of pressure after another emanated over in their direction.

Leading at the front was a majestic figure wearing a golden yellow dragon robe with a shrunken broken blade runic pattern in the middle of his eyebrows. This was of course, Duanren Emperor. Five old men in golden battle gear followed behind him, the five Saint Masters of Duanren Institute.

In the back row was Duan Wuhen and the many experts of Duanren Institute.

Seeing Duanren Emperor, the five Saint Masters, and all the Duanren Institute's top experts, joy swept across Yao Fei's face. Next, his face was twisted with vengeance, "Huang Xiaolong, your end is here! Haha, let me see how you're going to escape from this!"

The Guo Family, Yao Fei, along with the surrounding teachers and students, waited for Duanren Emperor, the five Saint Masters, and the many Institute's experts to arrive at the Heartless Hall's square.

"Greetings to Duanren Emperor and the several Saint Masters!" All of the teachers and students, including Yao Fei, knelt in salute.

On the square, only Guo Chen, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Yu Ming remained standing.

Duanren Emperor nodded as he scanned the crowd, and spoke: "Rise."

"Much obliged Emperor!" Only then did everyone stand up.

Watched by everyone, Duanren Emperor walked towards Zhao Shu and Huang Xiaolong.

The anticipative smile on Yao Fei's face gradually bloomed wider when he saw Duanren Emperor move straight to Zhao Shu and Huang Xiaolong. A brutal gleam shone brightly in his eyes; Huang Xiaolong, you're so dead!

Stopping in front of Zhao Shu and Huang Xiaolong, Duanren Emperor showed great respect as he said, "Mister Zhao, Duan Ren is late!"

Everyone's faces stiffened, they became stupefied where they stood.

Yao Fei, Guo Chen, Guo Shiwen, and the rest had eyes the size of a fist.

"Zhao, Mister Zhao?!" Yao Fei repeated in astonishment. Duanren Emperor actually greeted Zhao Shu as Mister Zhao? Furthermore, that respectful demeanor?!

Then, Duanren Emperor turned towards Huang Xiaolong: "Young Noble Huang."

Young Noble Huang!

All eyes were protruding out of their sockets!

Duan Wuhen and Cheng Jian walked up, following Duanren Emperor: "Mister Zhao, Young Noble Huang!"

The gathered crowd's minds turned to mush, no one was able to react to the shock.

Suddenly, someone thought of a vital point; the Golden Token in Huang Xiaolong's hand... it likely did not belong to Duan Wuhen, but rather Duanren Emperor!

### **Chapter 218: Deities Templar Appearing Again**

In the same moment that other people considered this possibility about the Golden Token in Huang Xiaolong's hand, the same thought hit Yao Fei! His heart raced with unease.

If the Golden Token in Huang Xiaolong's hand was truly given by Emperor Duanren, then... ?!

Huang Xiaolong nodded towards Emperor Duanren and Duan Wuhen, "No need to be overly courteous."

Emperor Duanren breathed in relief at those words.

But it only made the others sweat even more. In their eyes, it seemed like Emperor Duanren was afraid Huang Xiaolong and Zhao Shu would blame him?!

Huang Xiaolong's attention returned to Yao Fei.

However, this time Yao Fei's reaction was calmer than before, laughing he said, "Huang Xiaolong, I didn't expect for the Golden Token in your hands to be given to you by Emperor Duanren."

There was no hatred, no killing intent, and no surprise on Yao Fei's face. It seemed as if Huang Xiaolong and Zhao Shu were still nothing in his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong felt a little strange about Yao Fei's sudden change in demeanor but he wasn't concerned about it. He sneered coldly, "This is your last chance, speak, where are my parents!"

Yao Fei sneered coldly in reply, "I'm also saying for the last time, kill me and your parents will accompany me to hell! Moreover, Huang Xiaolong, do you think you've won now?"

Killing intent peaked in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. With a twist, the Blades of Asura emerged in his hands.

"Since it's like this, then you, go die!"

The blades swung out. Sharp cold blade lights glinted, aiming at Yao Fei's neck.



Watching as the slash was about to draw blood on Yao Fei's neck, a change suddenly occurred. Some distance away, a green light pierced through the air at terrifying speed as the wind howled, causing ripples across space.

Zhao Shu's face tightened as he moved himself to block in front of Huang Xiaolong. At the same time, one hand struck out to counter the incoming bright green light and he cautioned, "Young Lord, careful!!"

Zhao Shu's palm strike crashed against the bright green light, the impact shook the space, raising turbulent air.

Huang Xiaolong swiftly retreated.

In the blink of an eye, seven unfamiliar silhouettes appeared on the square.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed when he saw them. Standing at the front of the seven person group was—Li Molin!

There were six people behind Li Molin, and one of them was the very same Ao Baixue he previously encountered! Another one of the six wore the Yao Family's robe but there was something different compared to the rest of the Yao Family's disciples. On the chest area of this person's robe was a double-headed Scarlet Flame Mythical Beast. Judging from his attire, this person should be the Yao Family's Ancestor, Yao Shan.

The instant Li Molin and her group stepped foot on the square, an overwhelming pressure enveloped the entire Heartless Square. It was so powerful that the weaker students and teachers couldn't help but to withdraw far away in fear.

Yao Shan surveyed the surrounding and frowned when he saw Yao Fei's face in various shades of dark green feces. A spark of killing intent flew across his eyes; he lifted his hands and wanted to disperse Zhao Shu's space manipulation around Yao Fei.

But, when his Saint power came into contact with Yao Fei's body, a spiral of dazzling light shone out from Yao Fei's body, instantly repelling Yao Shan's power.

Yao Fei was dumbfounded at the result.

Li Molin acted, waving her hands and successfully breaking the space law restriction on Yao Fei's body.

Able to move again, Yao Fei hurried forward to salute Li Molin, "Greeting Elder Li and other Seniors!"

"Stand up." Li Molin said without any expression.

Yao Fei got up and walked over to Yao Shan: "Ancestor!"

Yao Shan nodded, his eyes looked over at Huang Xiaolong, "This brat did it?" he asked, a finger indicated at the colorful beard of feces on Yao Fei's face.

“Yes, Ancestor!” Yao Fei glared viciously at Huang Xiaolong, “It was this punk!”

Huang Xiaolong watched on. He didn’t expect for the Yao Family to be connected to Deities Templar, and from the looks of it, the connection wasn’t shallow?!

Otherwise, it wouldn’t be possible for the Yao Family’s Ancestor to be capable of requesting help from Li Molin.

“Huang Xiaolong, I didn’t expect that we would be meeting again so soon.” Li Molin spoke with the same indifferent tone.

Huang Xiaolong used the same tone, “I didn’t expect it either.”

Li Molin’s gaze moved to Zhao Shu, Emperor Duanren, Guo Chen, and the other Saint experts, stating, “I want to take Yao Fei and leave here now, no objections right?”

Everyone kept silent, not one person spoke.

Emperor Duanren’s brows furrowed but held his silence.

All of the Saint realm experts present were very well aware in their hearts of what Deities Templar represented. Even Duan Ren hoped that Duan Wuhen would be selected as a Deities Templar disciple in their coming selection.

“Yao Fei must die today, here, in this place!” In the heavy silence, a sharp voice cut through.

Everyone was stunned. The person who spoke was none other than Huang Xiaolong.

Li Molin was stunned for a second before giggling vigorously, but her chest was lacking in volume, therefore, there wasn’t much of a tremor no matter how hard she giggled herself silly.

Li Molin’s giggles subsided and she smiled faintly at Huang Xiaolong, “Little one, do you know who you’re talking to? Young man, sometimes you must consider carefully before speaking out, or you’ll only end up being seen as an idiot spouting nonsense! Or you’ll provoke a disaster upon yourself!”

Huang Xiaolong looked the sheepish smile on Li Molin’s face, a strong feeling of disgust gave rise in his heart. Even though Li Molin suddenly appeared and took Li Lu away from the terrible situation she was in, Huang Xiaolong did not exactly feel at ease. However, at this moment, he was truly disgusted.

Not only did he feel disgust towards Li Molin, but rather Deities Templar as a whole!

This feeling of disgust increased rapidly!

“Kill!” Huang Xiaolong gave an order, his cold voice echoed in the silent square.

The instant Huang Xiaolong spoke, Zhao Shu moved. In a flicker, he blurred and disappeared without the slightest fluctuation. When Zhao Shu disappeared, Li Molin also disappeared. In the next second, thunderous impacts resounded in the space high above, spreading down to the square.

Every clash sounded like an angry thunderbolt, causing sharp pain to everyone's shaking eardrums.

Apprehension filled the people below.

Seizing the opportunity, Ao Baixue and the Yao Family's Ancestor leaped out, targeting Huang Xiaolong with a lethal palm attack. The force from the palm flooded out like tidal waves. Seeing that Huang Xiaolong was about to be hit a silhouette flickered, blocking their path. Raising both hands, that person repelled both of Yao Shan and Ao Baixue's attacks.

Taken by surprise, both were thrown back from the force of the impact. Failing to land steadily on their feet, both of them wobbled unbecomingly.

"Duan Ren, you actually dared to interfere in Deities Templar's matters, aren't you afraid Duanren Empire will face destruction?!" Ao Baixue bellowed in fury.

The person who stood out to block them was none other than Emperor Duanren.

Hearing that, Duan Ren scoffed, "Yes, Deities Templar is very strong, but it's not so easy to annihilate my Duanren Empire!"

Angered, Ao Baixue flew out attacking Emperor Duanren whereas Yao Shan and the other four Deities Templar's experts each fought with one of Duanren Institute's Saint realm experts.

All of the people fighting were Saint realm experts. Each attack brought with it a powerful force of destruction that whirled out in all directions and crumbled building structures, causing Duan Wuhen and the other student experts to retreat in haste. A battle between Saint realm experts was not something they were qualified to take part in. This even included someone like Yu Ming who was left with no other option but to retreat while protecting Huang Xiaolong, forced to watch the fight from a distance away.

With the aftershocks originating from Zhao Shu's fight, the crumbled Heartless Hall had already turned to dust and disappeared with the wind. The stones that overlaid the square flipped over, shattering into sand and dust, pulverized into powder. Cracks and fissures started to line the grounds surface and gas spewed out from beneath the surface.

Cracks even appeared in the fabric of space.

Huang Xiaolong stared at Yao Fei and said to Yu Ming, "Don't bother with me, go kill Yao Fei!"

"Yes Young Lord!"

## **Chapter 219**

Yu Ming leaped out into the air. A coruscating light shrouded his body as a gigantic stone golem appeared!

The giant stone golem was a mass of carmine green and had eyes of golden ember. This was Yu Ming's martial spirit, a Giant Green Stone Golem.

Giant Green Stone Golem was an ancient race martial spirit, known for their terrifying defense and power.

Summoning his martial spirit, Yu Ming soul transformed in an instant. A layer of carmine green earth armor wrapped around him entirely as he sent a punch in Yao Fei's direction.

Sensing danger from Yu Ming's attack, a frigid dark black flame bloomed from Yao Fei's body and a giant black humanoid emerged, hovering in midair behind Yao Fei.

This giant humanoid burned with the same dark black flame as what was around Yao Fei, exuding an eerie coldness, an evil tyranny and supremacy.

This was Yao Fei's martial spirit. And just like Yu Ming's martial spirit, it was also of an ancient race and was called Dark Malevolent Sovereign, a top grade twelve martial spirit!

Yao Fei also soul transformed without wasting time after summoning his martial spirit. His body covered with a dark armor that had black flames dancing on the surface. He leaped out in a flash, leaving two blurry images behind him in midair as he met Yu Ming's attack.

Boom! A deafening blast resounded as two figures were thrown back at the same time.

Although Yao Fei was injured by Zhao Shu's Saint power before, his strength was marginally higher than Yu Ming's and on top of that, Yu Ming's martial spirit was innately suppressed by the difference in grade. Therefore, even though Yao Fei was injured, it would be difficult for Yu Ming to reap Yao Fei's life in a quick battle.

Pushed back in the first contact, Yu Ming's eyes sank. Waving both of his fists, the two people once again engaged in a melee.

Below, on the ruined square, the crowd watched wide-eyed at the battle up in the sky between Zhao Shu, Li Molin, and Duanren Emperor, as well as the rest of the Saint experts. Since they were capable of breaking into the Saint realm, all of their martial spirits were guaranteed to be superb talent martial spirits. At this point in the battle, Zhao Shu and Duanren Emperor had already summoned their martial spirits.

About a dozen Saint realm experts revealed their superb talent martial spirits before the crowd's eyes... this was an unforgettable scene that shook one's core!

"Second Imperial Prince, should we go up...?" Below, because he was one of the palace experts, Cheng Jian inquired of Duan Wuhen as he watched Yu Ming and Yao Fei's battle, wondering if they should assist Yu Ming.

Just when Duan Wuhen wanted to nod, an immense pressure descended onto the square. The moment it arrived, the person bearing this horrifying pressure struck a punch out at Li Molin who was battling Zhao Shu.

Startled, a nine colored resplendent light burst out from Li Molin's body as she countered with a palm in the last moment.

Fist and palm collided! Li Molin trembled from the rebounding energy, pushing her back and causing her to stagger unsteadily in the air.

"Haha, Zhang Fu, you're finally here!" Zhao Shu exclaimed in a hearty laughter.

In midair, a brawny looking middle-aged man with a head full of black locks but a face covered with a thick white beard came into view.

Zhang Fu!

The latest addition to the battle was the Asura's Gate Right Custodian, Zhang Fu!

When Zhao Shu and Huang Xiaolong first arrived in Duanren Imperial City, they had sent word for Zhang Fu to rush over as a precautionary measure as well. And now, at this critical time, Zhang Fu made it!

Zhang Fu laughed at Zhao Shu, "Such a lively scene, how can I, Zhang Fu, miss it? It has been a long time since I let loose with my old bones. It seems I didn't rush over for nothing!"

"Haha, then I leave this old hag to you!" Zhao Shu relinquished his opponent.

"No problem!" Zhang Fu flew up, summoning his martial spirit—a black and white lion the size of a small hill appeared. Zhang Fu fused with his martial spirit and attacked Li Molin in an excited stance.

Fury erupted in Li Molin's heart when listening to these smelly old men dividing her up as if she was prey. She snapped! Veering to the side, nine flurry tails fanned out behind her, spiralling towards Zhang Fu. The nine colors swirling around her body grew brighter.

As for Zhao Shu, he returned to Huang Xiaolong's side.

But Huang Xiaolong had a different thought: "You go kill Yao Fei!"

"Yes Young Lord!" Zhao Shu leaped out again, cutting in between Yu Ming and Yao Fei's battle. The destructive power seemed to vanish like a drop of water in the ocean when it came near Zhao Shu.

Zhao Shu sneered, raising his hand and was about to strike Yao Fei when a ruthless sword intent came piercing through space at Zhao Shu. Alarmed, Zhao Shu's palm turned and shot out in the direction of the incoming sword intent instead.

A powerful force swept out.

In the next moment, a figure appeared next to Yao Fei and took Yao Fei away unhindered, leaving behind his voice which echoed in the void, "Junior-Apprentice Sister, first return to the temple!"

When Li Molin who was fighting with Zhang Fu heard this, she exerted full force to push Zhang Fu back, and left a sentence: "Zhang Fu right? I'll reap your doglife the next time I see you!" With a sway, her body disappeared into the void.

Ao Baixue, Yao Family's Ancestor Yao Shan, and the remaining Deities Templar Saint realm experts also flew to the sky, disappearing into the void in an instant.

Zhang Fu wrinkled his brows as he watched Li Molin flee. But, rather than chase after her, he appeared down on the square before Huang Xiaolong in the next moment, saluting with respect: "Subordinate Zhang Fu greets Young Lord!"

"Stand."

"Subordinate thanks Young Lord!"

Duanren Emperor and the others saw that the newly arrived Zhang Fu had also referred to Huang Xiaolong as Young Lord. Their hearts were astounded.

Judging from what they saw earlier, Zhang Fu's strength was no weaker than Zhao Shu, perhaps even slightly stronger!

What could Huang Xiaolong's identity be to cause two high-level Saint realm warriors to willingly call him Young Lord?!

Although Zhao Shu was a good friend of Duan Ren's Master, saved and took care of Duan Ren in the early days, and could be considered as half of Duan Ren's mentor, he had no inclination that Zhao Shu was the Asura's Gate Left Custodian.

"Sovereign, what do we do now?" Zhao Shu stepped forward to ask.

A strong killing intent soared in Huang Xiaolong's eyes as his icy voice sounded, "To Yao Manor!"

He hadn't imagined that Yao Fei would be able to escape!

He dearly hoped that his parents and siblings were locked up in Yao Manor. If not, he was afraid that... !

Hearing that Huang Xiaolong wanted to head to Yao Manor, the rest were stumped.

"Yes Young Lord!" Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu agreed respectfully.

Huang Xiaolong flew out from Duanren Institute, followed by Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, Yu Ming, and Fei Hou.

"Father, should we... ?" Duan Wuhen stepped closer to Duanren Emperor, asking in a cautious whisper.

Duanren Emperor nodded, "En, let's go and have a look.". They trailed behind Huang Xiaolong's group, all the way until they reached Yao Manor. It was a grand parade.

...

At this time, in a secret chamber somewhere inside Yao Manor.

Huang Peng, Su Yan, Huang Min, and Huang Xiaohai were tied up with thick golden rope, glowering with anger at the several Yao Manor guards outside the chamber.

One of the Yao Manor guards thieving eyes were ogling Su Yan and Huang Min. Bound with the thick golden ropes, their clothes were stretched, highlighting the contour of their curves, especially the area around their breasts.

The Yao Manor guard complemented generously, "This Huang Xiaolong's mother and sister are such foxy vixens, it's just like looking at a pair of sisters seeing them side by side like this. If it wasn't because of Young Noble's instructions, I wouldn't be able to bear it any longer."

A thin tall comrade next to him snickered, "Don't worry, after our Young Noble kills Huang Xiaolong, they won't be useful any longer. You can play to your heart's content at that time!"

The initial licentious guard said, "Just a measly Huang Xiaolong... just cause he has Duan Wuhen backing him, he thinks he's so great. I really don't understand why Young Noble is being so cautious when dealing with him. With Young Noble and our Yao Manor's power, to squash a measly Huang Xiaolong... isn't it as easy as snapping our fingers?"

"I think so too, it's just a pathetic little Huang Xiaolong. There was no need to put him in our eyes!"

However, when that guard's voice fell, a loud blast rang out so loudly that it was as if heaven and earth were shaking.

## **Chapter 220: Yao Manor's Annihilation**

Inside the secret chamber, the several Yao Manor guards faces turned ashen.

"What's happening?!" The first guard whose eyes leered over Su Yan and Huang Min licentiously jumped to his feet in panic.

Another resounding crash rang out as if answering his question. Violent tremors ran through the ground beneath their feet. The Yao Manor guards were surprised to see the secret chamber that was made out of one of the most adamant steel, splintered inch by inch as cracks spread out like a spider-web.

Following that, the cries of many Yao Manor servants and guards begging for mercy rang out crisp and clear in their eardrums.

The guards within the secret chamber exchanged a look amongst themselves and saw fear reflected in each other's eyes.

Although they could not see what was happening outside, even a fool could guess that Yao Manor was under attack!

The Duanren Empire's hegemony family that had a heritage of more than two thousand years was actually under attack!

There was denial in their hearts, refusing to believe what was happening. Yet, another loud explosion hammered into their hearts.

Outside, Huang Xiaolong watched the fleeing servants and guards of Yao Manor from midair with a calm expression. He asked Zhao Shu, "How is it? Can you sense them?"

Zhao Shu, who was utilizing space manipulation to detect Huang Peng, Su Yan, and the rest's presence opened his eyes with a gladdened expression. Answering Huang Xiaolong's question, he said, "Young Lord, just now when Subordinate cast the power of space, I sensed House Master Huang's presence. They are held in a secret chamber at the north corner of Yao Manor!"

Huang Xiaolong's face lit up at this news, "Is that true?! Great, let's head there now!"

His parents and siblings were really being locked up in Yao Manor by Yao Fei!

Huang Xiaolong's hanging heart finally relaxed somewhat. If any mishap happened to Huang Peng, Su Yan, or his little siblings, he would carry a heavy guilt for the rest of his life.

Next, Zhao Shu flew, leading Huang Xiaolong and the rest towards the secret chamber that was located at the northern corner of Yao Manor.

Inside the chamber, the guards looked at each other. Due to Zhang Fu and Zhao Shu halting their attacks, the noises outside died down just as abruptly as they started.

"What do we do now?" The skinny and slightly taller guard asked in a grave tone.

The first guard said, "It should be some small characters thinking they could shake our Yao Manor. Our experts must have dealt with them, there's nothing for us to worry about!"

"That's right, with our Yao Manor's power and strength, not even Duan Ren dares to act brazenly. What are we frightening ourselves for?!"

However, at this point, the tied-up Huang Min snickered, "My big brother's here, no doubt about it. Your end is near!"

The licentious guard was angered by Huang Min's words, he stomped right in front of her and the back of his hand flew across her face, "Motherf\*cker, you think that I don't dare touch you? Believe it or not, I'll strip every thread from your body and play with you till you beg for mercy! Your big brother came to rescue you? Hmph, stop daydreaming. It's more likely that your big brother's been squashed to death by our Young Noble!"

Just as his voice ended, an icy voice sounded from somewhere in the vicinity, "Oh really?"

It was so abrupt that everyone was startled.



“Who?!” The several Yao Manor guards shouted almost instantaneously.

The sturdy chamber door was blasted open by someone with their bare hand, revealing several figures in the light.

“Long’er!”

“Big brother!”

Huang Peng, Su Yan, Huang Min, and Huang Xiaohai cried out in joy when seeing the faces of these people.

The ‘guests’ were none other than Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and the rest.

Huang Xiaolong stepped into the dim chamber, his eyes scanned around the room and stopped on Huang Min’s face-or precisely, the handprint on her face. His chilling gaze then fell onto the several Yao Manor guards, “How do you want to die?”

Zhao Shu, Yu Ming and Fei Hou hurried over to Huang Peng and the rest, snapping the thick golden rope that bound them. While they were doing this, one of the Yao Manor guards lunged out, aiming an attack at Huang Xiaolong’s chest. However, with a flick of Zhao Shu’s sleeve, that guard was akin to a broken plank in the stormy sea after jumping mere inches off the ground, crashing into a chamber wall. When the guard fell to the floor, all his bones and internal organs were crushed.

The remaining Yao Manor guards had shadows of death clouding their faces, they were petrified with fear.

“Huang Xiaolong, you actually dared to attack our Yao Manor?! Wait till our Young Noble and Ancestor arrive, I’ll see how you can escape!” One of the guards tried to bolster his courage by attempting to intimidate Huang Xiaolong.

When the guards shouted his words so confidently, Yu Ming, Fei Hou, and the others couldn’t help breaking into a laugh. Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu too were shaking their heads with a sheepish smile.

Yu Ming looked at that Yao Manor guard, “Your Young Noble and Ancestor? If it weren’t because your Young Noble and Ancestor’s legs were longer than most, allowing them to run that much faster, we’d have slit their throats long ago. Tsk, to still dream of relying on your dog fart shit Noble and Ancestor...”

That guard was stupefied. Their Young Noble and Ancestor fled?!

“No, impossible!” His companions refuted.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t care to debate nonsense with these people, signaling Yu Ming with a look. Yu Ming understood and nodded. Approaching the several guards, he ended their lives with a palm strike straight to their hearts.

When they fell to the ground, none were breathing, and their bodies turned soylent green on the surface.

“Father, Mother-” Huang Xiaolong approached Huang Peng and Su Yan, opening his mouth, wanting to say something. Su Yan cut him off: “Xiaolong, we’re fine.”

Hearing this, Huang Xiaolong nodded quietly. Concealing the slight redness in his eyes, he turned around. Eyes glowing red with fierce bloodlust, he commanded: “Kill!”

“Yes Young Lord!”

A few hours later, the Yao Manor that had been standing in Duanren Imperial City for over a thousand years suddenly crumbled to the ground, ruined. All of Yao Manor’s guards were killed, including the main and side branch families left behind.

The Yao Family had a foundation dating back two thousand years. In Duanren Empire, its existence as one of the hegemony families was truer than gold. Yet, at this moment, the main symbol of the Yao Family, the Yao Manor, was scraped off Duanren Empire’s Imperial City landmark forever!

Emperor Duanren, Duan Wuhen, empire experts, and the Duanren Institute students and teachers who came to Yao Manor following Huang Xiaolong sighed as they watched the ruin of Yao Manor.

As for Guo Shiwen, Guo Chen, and all the Guo Family members, they were breaking out into cold sweat profusely.

If it weren’t for Guo Tai’s engagement to Huang Xiaolong’s younger sister, perhaps Guo Mansion’s ending would be the same as the Yao Manor in front of them—desolate ruins.

Very quickly, the news about Yao Fei and Ancestor Yao fleeing, along with Yao Manor’s destruction, spread like an enormous hurricane throughout the entire Duanren Empire. When the over one thousand fealty kingdoms under it found out, the news shocked countless families and forces.

And the Saint realm experts’ battle within Duanren Institute became a hot topic for the commoners for a very long time.

With Yao Manor’s demise, Huang Xiaolong’s name traveled far and wide to every corner of Duanren Empire. Every kingdom within Duanren Empire, every big and small family, and every big and small sect knew of this name.

Huang Xiaolong, an existence that even Emperor Duanren needed to show respect and courtesy to!

Deep in the night.

Huang Xiaolong stood in his yard, his brows locking together tightly.

Although he managed to bring his family back safely and he destroyed Yao Manor, Yao Fei and Yao Shan escaped. The person who appeared at the end that took Yao Fei away should be Ao Baixue’s Master,

who was also Lin Molin's Senior Apprentice Brother. If even Ao Baixue's Master had come to rescue Yao Fei, it could easily be seen how deep the connection was between the Yao Family and Deities Templar.

"Li Lu." Huang Xiaolong inevitably thought of Li Lu.