

## Invincible Conqueror Chapter 251-255

### Chapter 251: An Impetuous, Death Seeking Slave!

It was a beautiful sunny weather the next day!

Huang Xiaolong was nursing a cup of wine in the mansion's main hall. Du Xin and Deng Guangliang had both gone out to invite their three Junior Brothers to the planned banquet. Huang Xiaolong believed the two of them could perform this task well.

While Huang Xiaolong was taking pleasure from the wine in his hand, sounds of footsteps and laughter were heard outside the main hall.

"Eldest Senior Brother, you're too kind to invite us several Junior Brothers personally. Sending a servant to inform us would've been enough. Do you think the three of us would dare refuse an invitation from you?"

Listening to these voices, Huang Xiaolong knew Du Xin and Deng Guangliang had returned. The one who had just spoken was one of their Junior Brothers.

"What is Junior Brother saying? Amongst so many disciples, Master favors Junior Brother Lin the most, us two Senior Brothers still need your help to say some good things in front of Master for us!" It was Du Xin who spoke.

"Hehe, no problem."

Just as that voice ended, Huang Xiaolong saw Du Xin and Deng Guangliang leading three young men wearing Sky Magi Sect Elder's robes, stepping into the main hall.

Upon entry, the trio saw Huang Xiaolong sitting in the hall, leisurely sipping on wine and could not help feeling dumbfounded.

After a brief moment of gaffe, all three regained their reason.

"Which dog cojones of a slave dares to sit in the master's main hall drinking wine!" One of them bellowed with anger.

Apparently, he had mistaken Huang Xiaolong for an audacious mansion servant.

"Eldest Senior Brother, isn't that slave acting too fearlessly? He dared to saunter into the master's place and drink wine when you were out!" Another one seconded.

"Since it's like this, this Junior Brother shall teach this impetuous death seeking slave on behalf of two Senior Brothers!" The last of the trio exclaimed righteously and his body blurred away in the next moment, striking a punch towards Huang Xiaolong.

A fist imprint shattered the void, emanating a burst of nauseating smell like that of a rotting corpse that spread inside the hall.

This was the same move that Du Xin and Deng Guangliang had tried to attack Huang Xiaolong with before, on the hill, the Sky Corpse Fist. But this person's attack power paled significantly compared to Du Xin and Deng Guangliang.

Watching that person aim a punch his way, Huang Xiaolong snickered coldly. According to Du Xin's description, this person should be Lin Yu, Chen Xiaotian's most favored disciple.

Lin Yu, a peak-late Xiantian Fifth Order.

Huang Xiaolong watched without moving, waiting until the fist got closer, then he simply lifted a hand and countered with a casual palm strike, clashing against the opponent's fist head on.

From Huang Xiaolong's palm strike, a myriad of Buddha statues emerged beneath the floorboards in various appearances. A pure aureate light shone as Buddhism energy brightened the entire hall space, and at the same time, a great spiritual pressure enveloped everyone in the main hall, flooding the four directions.

This was Huang Xiaolong's self-created battle skill, Earthen Buddha Palm.

The space high above shook violently all of a sudden.

The rest found it hard to believe as they watched the Sky Corpse Fist being crushed under Huang Xiaolong's palm, and the golden palm, which embodied the multifarious Buddha statues, slamming hard into Lin Yu's chest.

Lin Yu screamed, his body spun around, crashing into one of the main hall's stone walls, but not before shattering the wooden door, scattering wood pieces all over the floor.

A deathly silence filled the messy main hall.

The other two, Gao Qing and Wu Honggang's eyes almost popped out of their sockets watching their Third Senior Brother Lin Yu being smashed to the floor with a blood-stained body.

Third Senior Brother Lin Yu was defeated so pitifully by just one palm strike from a slave?! Their first natural reaction was disbelief, how could a slave be this powerful!

Their subsequent reaction was: this black-haired young man was probably not their Senior Brothers' mansion slave. It was impossible for a slave to have that kind of strength.

The two couldn't help but seek confirmation from Du Xin and Deng Guangliang.

"Big Senior Brother, who is this person? Is he also a guest of yours? How dare he injure Senior Brother Lin Yu so heavily!" Gao Qing sounded shocked and angry at the same time.

Before Gao Qing's words could finish, both of them saw Du Xin and Deng Guangliang approach the black-haired young man with respect, bowing their upper body in salute, greeting: "Young Lord!"

"Young Lord?!" Gao Qing and Wu Honggang were dumbfounded as they stared at Huang Xiaolong.

What did Du Xin and Deng Guangliang call this young man? Young Lord?!

What is happening here?! Neither one of them could figure out the situation fast enough.

"Both of you did well." Huang Xiaolong spoke a word of praise to Du Xin and Deng Guangliang.

Joy spread across Du Xin and Deng Guangliang's face hearing Huang Xiaolong's praise. Quickly bowing again in gratitude, "Many thanks for Young Lord's praise, this is something we subordinates should do."

Something we subordinate should do?! Gao Qing and Wu Honggang finally understood what was going on. Both were spitting fire from their eyes as they glowered at Du Xin and Deng Guangliang. Their faces distorted horribly with anger. If they still could not figure out what happened by now, they should just end their lives by jumping off a cliff.

"Du Xin, Deng Guangliang, both of you actually betrayed the Sky Magi Sect, submitting to another master?!" Gao Qing pointed a finger at Du Xin and Deng Guangliang's noses in an admonishing manner.

These words made Du Xin and Deng Guangliang snicker in satire.

"Young Lord will take over the Sky Magi Sect sooner or later. Not only the Sky Magi Sect, in fact, the entire Black Demon City will soon fall under Young Lord's hands!" Du Xin sneered, "I advise you three Junior Brothers to kneel down and submit to Young Lord now, swear your allegiance. Otherwise, it would be too late to feel regret later."

Gao Qing burst into a manic laughter hearing this. A finger pointed at Huang Xiaolong with a face full of contempt, "This little colt wants to take over our Sky Magi Sect? Control the entire Black Demon City?" His laughter reverberated as if it was the funniest joke in the world.

Not only Gao Qing, even Wu Honggang smirked at Du Xin's proclamation.

The truth was, they couldn't be blamed for suspecting Huang Xiaolong's chances in the matter. Their Master, Chen Xiaotian, had sat in the position of Sky Magi Sect's Sovereign for more than a hundred years and yet had never been able to fully control the sect in his hands. They dared to claim a mere young man could achieve what their Master couldn't?

As for taking over the Black Demon City, that was akin to an impossible fantasy.

Watching the two snickering in mockery, Huang Xiaolong paid no heed and walked towards them at an unhurried pace.

Noticing Huang Xiaolong coming towards them, Gao Qing and Wu Honggang were startled. It finally dawned on them at this very moment the most crucial point of all, regardless if Huang Xiaolong could

control the Sky Magi Sect and Black Demon City, for now, if Huang Xiaolong wanted their lives, neither one of them was capable of escaping.

As if by agreement, both Gao Qing and Wu Honggang each flicked out a poison pellet in Huang Xiaolong's direction, and skidded backward, turning into two groups of yellow mist, wanting to escape. But, just as both of them leaped back, they caught sight of Huang Xiaolong, who blurred into multiple images, with numerous illusionary arms coming out of his back.

Two miserable screams echoed as the two were slapped to the ground.

Poof! Blood spurted from their mouths as they raised their heads, looking fearfully at Huang Xiaolong.

What was that battle skill just now?!

Gao Qing and Wu Honggang were not the only ones shocked, Du Xin and Deng Guangliang watching from the side felt cold shivers down their spine.

"I'm giving you one last chance: die, or swear allegiance to me." Huang Xiaolong's cold voice rang.

At this moment, Lin Yu, the first person struck by Huang Xiaolong, got up slowly from the floor. Rage colored Lin Yu's eyes as he glared at Huang Xiaolong and spat the blood in his mouth at him, "Pehh, want us to submit to you? Little punk, who do you think you are, do you dare to kill us off? Don't expect to leave Black Demon City alive if you lay a finger on us!"

Lin Yu's fearlessness stemmed from having support behind him, he truly believed that Huang Xiaolong didn't dare to kill them.

"Really?" A strong killing intent exploded in Huang Xiaolong's pupils. In one swift action, he had moved beside Lin Yu, two cold lights glinted and vanished just as fast.

Lin Yu clutched at his throat, turning slowly sideways, a finger numbly pointed at Huang Xiaolong. Red, warm blood spurted endlessly out from his throat.

"You, could, could it be..." He still refused to believe, Huang Xiaolong dared to kill him in Black Demon City!

## **Chapter 252: Eye Of Hell**

Before the words finished, Lin Yu's body swayed and fell the floor. When he tumbled, his eyes were wide in disbelief! Until the very end of his life, he couldn't imagine what confidence Huang Xiaolong had to actually kill him in Black Demon City.

"Third Senior Brother!"

"Third Senior Brother!!"

Gao Qing and Qu Honggang looked on dumbly as Lin Yu's body crashed to the floor. But the time they shook off the shock stiffening them, both had an ugly expression on their faces as they dashed to Lin Yu's side, crying out to him.

Regardless how many times they cried out, there was no reaction from Lin Yu.

From another spot, Huang Xiaolong slowly walked towards them, causing them to stumble backward in fright.

After the little ambush earlier, both knew very well that they were powerless to escape Huang Xiaolong's clutches.

"Why aren't the two of you kneeling down, submitting to Young Lord?!" Du Xin and Deng Guangliang stepped out at this moment, ordering Gao Qing and Wu Honggang.

Hesitation and fear flashed back and forth on Gao Qing and Wu Honggang's faces. Did they really have no other choice but to surrender to this black-haired young man?!

But, the consequences of betraying the Sky Magi Sect were...!

On the other hand, if they didn't submit, it was certain death. Involuntarily, their eyes swayed towards Lin Yu's cold body on the floor not far away. Both struggled internally.

Huang Xiaolong waited patiently for their final decision, in no rush at all.

"Fine, I agree to submit to you, serving you as my master!" Not long later, Gao Qing spoke with a slight hesitation. In the end, he chose to submit to Huang Xiaolong, he chose to live.

Wu Honggang watched as Gao Qing submitted, his weak resolution faltered. Sighing quietly in his heart, he spoke the same words: "I'm willing to surrender too."

Huang Xiaolong nodded, satisfied with the results.

No one person was willing to die. Before the choice of life and death, in ten thousand people, nine thousand nine hundred ninety-nine people would choose to submit, compromise, or surrender.

"Open up your soul sea, I will brand a soul mark inside." Huang Xiaolong stated matter-of-factly..

"Brand a soul mark!" Gao Qing and Wu Honggang were shocked and fearful.

A technique like branding someone's soul, Gao Qing and Wu Honggang had only heard about it in passing. Inexplicably, their eyes turned towards Du Xin and Deng Guangliang, at this moment, they finally understood why their Senior Brothers were serving Huang Xiaolong so willingly.

"Correct, I also branded their soul seas with a soul mark." Noticing their expressions, Huang Xiaolong said, and his words confirmed their suspicions.

Once again, Gao Qing and Wu Honggang struggled with doubt and hesitation.

In the beginning, Gao Qing and Wu Honggang held the same thoughts that Du Xin and Deng Guangliang initially had. First pretend to submit to Huang Xiaolong and then look for an opportunity later to deal with him. If they were branded with a soul mark, their lives would be controlled by Huang Xiaolong at all times. At that time, they would have no other choice than to serve Huang Xiaolong willingly.

Despite many thoughts swirling in their mind, in the end, both Gao Qing and Wu Honggang lowered their spiritual defense and opened up their soul seas. When the two released the barriers protecting their soul seas in front of Huang Xiaolong, combining the Soul Mandate and the Ancient Puppetry Arts, Huang Xiaolong marked their souls.

At this stage, both Gao Qing and Wu Honggang were fully under Huang Xiaolong's control. When it ended, Huang Xiaolong was secretly relieved. If all three of them refused to submit, he had no choice but to kill all three of them. This was not the result he wanted.

After branding their soul seas, Huang Xiaolong gave each of them a grade six spirit pellet. Seeing the grade six spirit pellets in their palms, Gao Qing and Wu Honggang were so excited, quickly kowtowing in gratitude.

Instructing the four to deal with Lin Yu's corpse and some other matters, he told Gao Qing and Wu Honggang to return, everything was as if.

It seems I must speed up the plan. Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

Huang Xiaolong told Gao Qing and Wu Honggang to create a smoke screen with Lin Yu's death, telling outsiders that Lin Yu went out on a mission, and probably won't be coming back in the short one two months' time. This way, Chen Xiaotian wouldn't feel suspicious for the time being, but if the time dragged on too long, it would be inevitable for Chen Xiaotian to notice something was amiss.

Therefore, Huang Xiaolong had to control the other Sky Magi Sect Elders within these two months, including Geng Ken!

By then, even if Chen Xiaotian became suspicious, the foundation of his plan would have already been laid. Chen Xiaotian alone wouldn't be able to flip any big waves.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong entered Godly Mt. Xumi to restore his depleted spiritual force while cultivating the Godly Xumi Art, Asura Tactics, and the Body Metamorphose Scripture.

Five days later, Huang Xiaolong's spiritual force returned to its peak condition. Then came Huang Xiaolong's instructions for Du Xin and Deng Guangliang to hold another banquet, inviting the Elders of Sky Magi Sect.

Du Xin and Deng Guangliang were Chen Xiaotian's eldest disciple and second disciple, therefore, in Sky Magi Sect, both had an esteemed standing. Their invitation was received and face was given as the Elders came to attend the banquet.

Their invitation did not arouse other Elders' suspicion. However, Huang Xiaolong limited the number to three people for every invitation.

Relying on the strength of his current spiritual force, Huang Xiaolong could only brand a soul mark onto three people at the same time.

Twenty days later, including the four people | Du Xin, Deng Guangliang, Gao Qing, and Wu Honggang, Huang Xiaolong had successfully branded eighteen of the Sky Magi Sect's Elders. All in all, the Sky Magi Sect had twenty-four Elders, with eighteen submitted to him, Huang Xiaolong controlled a big portion of the sect, as only six remained.

Another ten days and I can fully have all the Elders under my control. Huang Xiaolong calculated in his mind.

At this point, the overall situation had basically come to a conclusion.

...

In the north side of Black Demon City stood a grand manor structure many times bigger than Du Xin and Deng Guangliang's mansion. Its four walls were the color of blazing fire red, numerous huge blossoms of fire-red flowers bloomed on the ground.

Inside the manor's great hall sat a small old man wearing a luxurious brocade garb the color of burning ember. This little old man was none other than Sky Magi Sect's Grand Elder, Geng Ken. A very ordinary looking, dwarf-sized old man.

"You're saying recently, every three to five days, Du Xin and Deng Guangliang would hold a banquet and invite three of our sect's elders?" Geng Ken asked the Sky Magi Sect Elder, Wang Jing, beside him.

"Yes, that's right Grand Elder." Wang Jing affirmed respectfully.

Geng Ken's brows creased together, "What is their goal doing so?"

Wang Jing laughed, "In another two months is the day our Sky Magi Sect select the representative to enter the Magi Mausoleum. In my opinion, both of them are just trying to woo some support, hoping to gain some help at that time. What tricks could they have up their sleeves?"

Geng Ken shook his head, "I have this nagging feeling that it's not so simple. Try to find out more, what did these two talked about with the elders they invited."

"Yes, Grand Elder!" Wang Jing acknowledged with utmost respect.

"Du Xin and Deng Guangliang already invited eighteen people, there are six remaining," Geng Ke's voice sounded solemn, "If I'm not mistaken, five days later, they will invite another three people. When they do, you must report to me."

"Grand Elder, you're planning to?" Wang Jing ventured cautiously.

A sharp light glinted in Geng Ken's eyes, "I want to make a trip and confirm what exactly is going on."

Five days passed quickly.

Huang Xiaolong exited the Godly Mt. Xumi. His recent period of cultivation had considerably strengthened Huang Xiaolong's spiritual force.

On top of that, Huang Xiaolong's Asura Tactics finally broke through to the fourth stage. Coming out from the Godly Mt. Xumi's space, Huang Xiaolong initiated the Asura qi and in the middle of his forehead suddenly appeared a vertical slit, revealing an eye a color of the brightest blood-red.

The Eye of Hell!

Huang Xiaolong surveyed the surroundings with this new eye and everything within the mansion was clearly reflected within it.

Even the scene behind a dozen stone walls entered his eye clearly.

### **Chapter 253: Geng Ken's Doubt**

Huang Xiaolong opened the Eye of Hell and surveyed the mansion's surroundings. In the next second, a sharp glint flickered inside the Eye of Hell and two red beams of light pierced through the sky above. Some birds flying in the air above plummeted down to the ground with a 'puchi' sound coming from their bodies. After a few moments of futile struggle, their vitality disappeared.

This is the Eye of Hell's spiritual attack? Judging based on outside appearances, these birds didn't seem like they were harmed in any way.

Regardless of what kind of living being it was, as long as it was something alive, it contain a soul. Just as these birds had souls, under Huang Xiaolong's Eye of Hell spiritual attack, these birds' souls were instantly destroyed.

However, Huang Xiaolong was frowning as he watched the last bird on ground, muttering to himself; it seems I need to increase my spiritual force cultivation.

The power of a spiritual attack was relevant to the strength of one's spiritual force. Currently, Huang Xiaolong's spiritual force was still too weak, otherwise, with the Eye of Hell's spiritual attack earlier, these birds should have died instantly, not struggling even after falling to the ground.

Moreover, these were just normal birds, their souls were more vulnerable than most living beings. If they were Xiantian realm experts that had been cultivating for a long time, even without a spiritual force cultivation technique like Huang Xiaolong, their spiritual force was hundreds time stronger than these birds.

Thus Huang Xiaolong had to intensify his spiritual force cultivation.

After testing the Eye of Hell's spiritual attack power, Huang Xiaolong triggered the Asura battle qi in his body and the Eye of Hell on his forehead slowly closed, vanishing without a trace, and Huang Xiaolong's appearance returned to normal.



Huang Xiaolong then headed to the mansion's main hall, summoning Du Xin and Deng Guangliang there, he instructed them to prepare for a banquet like they did previously and invite another three Sky Magi Sect's Elders.

Du Xin and Deng Guangliang left the main hall after receiving Huang Xiaolong's order and went out of the mansion to perform the task. Huang Xiaolong himself remained in the main hall, slowly savoring the Sapidity Wine's fragrance, muttering to himself, "I should have brought more Sapidity Wine with me if I've known this earlier."

When he left Duanren Empire, the Sapidity Wine collection he had inside the Asura Ring was not very big, and it grew lesser by the day. The Sapidity Wine was the best wine Huang Xiaolong had ever tasted.

Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong raised his head, a light flitted past his eyes like quicksilver as he quietly ran the Asura Qi, opening the Eye of Hell in the middle of his eyebrows. When it was fully opened, Huang Xiaolong directed his gaze towards the main entrance of the mansion, where Du Xin and Deng Guangliang were, having just returned, leading three middle-aged men dressed in Sky Magi Sect's Elder robes in.

But, there was an additional guest other than these three people! A small old man wearing a brocade robe of ember-red.

Following behind the group of five, the small old man hid his presence skillfully. His small body seemed to fade into a half translucent appearance that blended with the air, cunningly escaping Du Xin and Deng Guangliang's detection.

"Looks like this little old man is that so-called Geng Ken." Huang Xiaolong sneered.

Watching Geng Ken sneakily hiding his presence, trailing behind Du Xin and Deng Guangliang's group, it was evident that Du Xin and Deng Guangliang's actions these days of inviting Sky Magi Sect Elders had roused this old man's suspicion. Still, Huang Xiaolong remained nonchalant.

At this point, the key pieces had fallen into place. Since the old man presented himself at the door, he might as well subdue him together, lest it becomes troublesome in the future.

After controlling Geng Ken, next would be Chen Xiaotian. With that, the Sky Magi Sect will be fully under Huang Xiaolong's control.

His spiritual force had improved greatly with recent practice. Exerting a little effort, he could manage to brand soul marks into four people at once.

As these thoughts ran through Huang Xiaolong's mind, Du Xin and Deng Guangliang walked into the main hall with the latest batch of Elders for the 'banquet.'

Similar to Lin Yu, Gao Qing, and Wu Honggang's reaction, all three Elders were shocked and surprised to Huang Xiaolong sitting in the main hall drinking wine as they walked in.

However, this time Huang Xiaolong did not waste time with nonsense, instead, he leaped up and struck all three with an Earthen Buddha Palm.

The three men did not expect the black-haired young man would suddenly attack and all three Sky Magi Sect Elders was sent flying from the unexpected impact.

“You, who are you?!” All three heavily crashed to the floor. Getting up to their feet, the three Elders demanded in anger, fear weaved into their voices.

“Young Lord!” Du Xin and Deng Guangliang greeted respectfully seeing Huang Xiaolong.

“Young...Lord?!” Du Xin and Deng Guangliang’s actions and reference towards Huang Xiaolong stumped the three Sky Magi Sect Elders. A strong feeling of unease rose in their hearts.

Geng Ken who hid his presence was also shocked watching Huang Xiaolong suddenly attacking the three Elders and it rose a greater height hearing Du Xin and Deng Guangliang calling Huang Xiaolong Young Lord. His eyes sharpened.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong slowly approached the three Sky Magi Sect Elders.

“Let me enlighten you, those Sky Magi Sect Elders that were invited by Du Xin and Deng Guangliang before you, other than Lin Yu who was killed by me, the rest have submitted to me, just like Du Xin and Deng Guangliang.” Huang Xiaolong said, stopping in front of them.

“What?!” The three Sky Magi Sect Elders turned ghastly pale, shouting in shock. This message came like a thunderbolt on a sunny day.

Not only were the three Elders shocked, even Geng Ken nearly sounded his surprise.

Most of the Sky Magi Sect Elders had aligned and sworn themselves to serve this black-haired young man as a master?! Impossible, absolutely impossible! This was the first thought that crossed Geng Ken’s mind.

“Not possible! This cannot be true!” At this time, all three Sky Magi Sect shook their heads vehemently in denial, “This can’t be true! Little brat, do you think we would easily believe some nonsense out of your mouth?! Speak, who are you exactly, and what is your purpose coming to Black Demon City!!”

Seeing either one of the three believed him, Huang Xiaolong’s expression did not change. He knew this was indeed something difficult to believe. Not to say just these three, anyone would have found it hard to believe. But then again, he didn’t expect them to believe.

“Whether you believe it or not, is not important to me.” Huang Xiaolong continued, “Now, I’m giving you a chance, submit to me or die like Lin Yu!”

The three Elders were fearful, moving away from Huang Xiaolong swiftly.

When the trio prepared to flee, Huang Xiaolong made a dash forward, and with a palm strike across space, the three elders fell back to the floor.

Huang Xiaolong sneered watching three figures crash to the floor, "It's best if you snuff the idea of escaping, this is your last chance, submit to me or die."

"Pui! Punk, who do you think you are, daring to dream that we will submit to you! You mother's bullshit!" One of them raged: "This old man only has one cheap life, kill me if you dare!"

Huang Xiaolong looked at the temerarious expression on that man's face, a sarcastic sneer appeared on his face, knowing that this Elder was holding the same notion as Lin Yu, that he dared not kill them in Black Demon City.

In front of the other two Elders and the hidden Geng Ken, Huang Xiaolong raised his hand and pointed a finger, a finger imprint shot out, piercing through that Sky Magi Sect Elder's forehead.

That Elder's eyes rounded in shock, his body tumbled to the floor.

### **Chapter 254: Who Allowed You to Leave?**

"You, you really killed him?!" The remaining two Sky Magi Sect Elders stammered, watching that Elder's blood seep out from the hole in the mid of his forehead.

Despite it happening in front their eyes, the two Sky Magi Sect Elders still found it hard to believe that a Sky Magi Sect Elder was killed by Huang Xiaolong.

Earlier, when the three of them were invited by Du Xin and Deng Guangliang, all of them were talking happily and laughing on the way here, but now one of them was murdered! Even if death was nothing new to them, this was too sudden.

"You still think all this is a farce?" Huang Xiaolong rebutted with a sarcastic expression on his face.

Seconds passed and the truth finally sunk in for the two Sky Magi Sect Elders. Both of them struggled up and remained silent as both stood there.

Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry and did not rush them.

While waiting for their answer, Huang Xiaolong's spiritual force was locked onto the hidden Geng Ken. As long as there was any sign that Geng Ken was going to leave, Huang Xiaolong would make a move without hesitation.

"Fine, I'm-I'm willing to submit, willing!" It didn't take long before both Sky Magi Sect Elder spoke, willing to submit to Huang Xiaolong just like all the other Elders before them. Thus, their decision didn't surprise Huang Xiaolong. However, this time, Huang Xiaolong didn't start with branding the soul mark on them, instead, he looked over towards the left corner of the hall, "How about it, old man Geng Ken? Still not willing to show yourself? How much longer are you going to watch?"

Everyone present in the main hall was stunned.

From Du Xin, Deng Guangliang, and the two Elders, to the hidden Geng Ken at a corner, for he did not expect that Huang Xiaolong would suddenly say something like that. Especially Geng Ken, who did not believe anyone had the ability to detect him with all of his aura converged.

Geng Ken hesitated for a moment, then in a flicker of light, he emerged from the dark corner and floated down to the great hall, appearing before everyone.

Du Xin and Deng Guangliang panicked at Geng Ken's sudden emergence. Flustered and panicked, both of them hastened to plead guilty in front of Huang Xiaolong, "Young Lord, please punish us!" It was evident to them by this point that Geng Ken trailed them over.

"Stand up, this can't be blamed on you two." Huang Xiaolong said.

"We're grateful for Young Lord's understanding." Du Xin and Deng Guangliang rose and retreated to Huang Xiaolong's side.

"Grand Elder, save us, save us~!" The two Sky Magi Sect Elder that had just 'willingly' submitted to Huang Xiaolong shouted with joy and ran towards Geng Ken the instant they saw him materializing in front of them, as if they found the last ray of hope.

Geng Keng directed a cold gaze at the two Elders as he harrumphed coldly, "When the two of you return, go receive punishment according to the Sect rules!"

Hearing that, the two Elders' expression tightened. The Sky Magi Sect levied heavy punishment for actions of betrayal!

Watching the changes in their expression, Geng Ken added, "But, looking at your many years of meritorious contributions to the Sky Magi Sect, I will speak to the Sect Sovereign on your behalf to lighten your punishment."

This 'promise' seemed to appease both of them, as they cupped their fists in thanks to Geng Ken, "We thank Grand Elder, many thanks! We will definitely remain loyal to the Sky Magi Sect and Grand Elder in the future!"

Geng Ken nodded his head with satisfaction.

Huang Xiaolong stood on the side, watching the three of them discussed between themselves and gracefully did not interrupt.

Wait for Sky Magi Sect's punishment when you return? This Geng Ken was so sure they could leave here safely? Huang Xiaolong sneered.

Judging from Geng Ken's manner of speech, it seemed he was very confident in his strength.

At this time, Geng Ken finally turned his attention towards Huang Xiaolong with a scrutinizing eye, going over Huang Xiaolong up and down, "Little Brother, what shall I call you?"

“Huang Xiaolong.” Huang Xiaolong calmly replied. Huang Xiaolong did not hide his name, for, in his opinion, it wasn’t something worth concealing.

Geng Ken searched his memories and ‘Huang Xiaolong’ was a name unfamiliar to him.

“Hehe, so it’s Little Brother Huang. It seems that Little Brother Huang’s strength is not bad.” Geng Ken chuckled as he said, “Even Chen Xiaotian, that old fellow, cannot detect when I display my hidden body technique, which made me very curious, when did Little Brother Huang notice my presence? Just now?”

Just now was referring to when Huang Xiaolong revealed that the majority of Sky Magi Sect’s Elders were under his control, Geng Ken may have accidentally exposed a faint trace of his aura due to shock. In Geng Ken’s view, it must’ve been at that time Huang Xiaolong detected him.

“Is it so important?” Huang Xiaolong asked instead of answering.

Geng Ken was taken aback and then burst into a chuckle, “Hehe, I’m just asking. Little Brother Huang’s strength is not bad, how about we discuss a cooperation between us?”

“Cooperation?” Huang Xiaolong waited for Geng Ken to continued.

“Correct, cooperation.” Geng Ken’s face bloomed, “The two of us will cooperate to kill Chen Xiaotian. Then, we can swallow up Blood Swallow School, annihilate the Nine Fiend Sect and we’ll control the entire Black Demon City in our hands!”

Sky Magi Sect, Blood Swallow School, and Nine Fiend Sect were the three major forces of Black Demon City.

Amongst the three forces, Sky Magi Sect and Blood Swallow School’s strength were similar, but the Nine Fiend Sect was much stronger than both of them. Currently, the Black Demon City’s Castellan position was held by the Sect Leader of the Nine Fiend Sect. In other words, the Nine Fiend Sect was the real master of Black Demon City, while the Sky Magi Sect and Blood Swallow School only controlled an area within Black Demon City.

Of course, Sky Magi Sect’s and Blood Swallow School’s forces weren’t as weak as it seemed, it wouldn’t be easy if the Nine Fiend Sect decided to annihilate these two forces. Moreover, Nine Fiend Sect would need their assistance when outside forces come to attack. Hence, all this while, the Nine Fiend Sect did not make any moves against the Sky Magi Sect or Blood Swallow School.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Geng Ken. Surprisingly, this little old man’s ambitions were bigger than his build. Not only did he want to rein in the Blood Swallow School, he desired to annihilate the Nine Fiend Sect and rule over Black Demon City.

Geng Ken took Huang Xiaolong’s silence as pondering over his proposal and was secretly delighted. Smiling amiably, he continued, throwing out a bait, “After we conquer Black Demon City, Little Brother Huang and I shall assume the equal positions of Castellan.”

In the Bedlams, this was a normal practice. One city with two equal authority ruling Castellans.

“Oh, we both become Black Demon City’s Castellans?” Huang Xiaolong’s expression was bland, making it hard for anyone to guess what he was thinking.

Geng Ken smiled and continued, “That’s right, both of us would share the responsibility of Black Demon City’s Castellan.”

Du Xin, Deng Guangliang, and the two Sky Magi Sect Elders stood on the side, no one uttered a sound. The two Elders originally belonged to Geng Ken’s faction, thus neither showed expression of shock hearing that Geng Ken planned to kill Chen Xiaotian.

Huang Xiaolong looked directly at Geng Ken and shook his head. This old man Geng Ken was quite good at scheming, wanting to borrow his strength by using the position of Black Demon City’s Castellan to lure him.

This old fogley really thought Huang Xiaolong was a fool.

Huang Xiaolong spoke, “Sky Magi Sect and Black Demon City will be conquered, but not two people, only me.”

Geng Ken burst out laughing at Huang Xiaolong’s words, but just as abruptly, his face turned gloomy. Sneering coldly, Geng Ken said, “Since Little Brother Huang is so confident, then I shall await for the glorious day when Little Brother Huang succeeds in becoming Black Demon City’s Castellan.” Finished saying that, Geng Ken turned around, planning to leave with the other two Sky Magi Sect Elder.

“Who allowed you to leave?” at the same time, Huang Xiaolong icy voice sounded.

Geng Ken stopped and turned around, facing Huang Xiaolong. A dangerous light flickered gloomily in the depth of his eyes, “Little brat, within Black Demon City, I come and go as I please. Do you think a little Sixth Order like you can make me stay?” As his sentence ended, a fiery-red battle flame burst out from his body and the surrounding space was instantly enveloped by a strong momentum.

### **Chapter 255: No Medicine for Regret**

Geng Ken’s battle qi momentum exploded, a bright light flashed behind him, revealing a giant hammer!

A top grade ten martial spirit—Heaven Splitting Hammer!

When the Thunderbolt Hammer appeared, the hammer head rotated rapidly, issuing a whistling hum as it hovered behind Geng Ken, raising palpitations that clouded the listener’s heart.

Geng Ken immediately soul transformed after summoning his martial spirit, fusing with his martial spirit as one entity. The originally dwarf-sized old man Geng Ken more than doubled in size after soul transforming. He was covered in shining silver, as if he had put on silver-armored battle gear. His arms became muscular and thick, akin to the sturdy handle of a hammer, clenched fists intimidating, like iron hammers.

Geng Ken bellowed and launched an attack onto the young man without the slightest hesitation. Figure blurring, instantaneously reappearing in front of Huang Xiaolong. A steely fist punched out.

“Little punk, die!” Old man Geng Keng’s eyes shone with brutality.

With his keen eyes, Geng Ken judged the young man to be quite a powerful opponent despite only being a Xiantian Sixth Order. Hence, he soul transformed immediately after summoning his martial spirit and took the initiative advantage by attacking first.

Du Xin and Deng Guangliang were alarmed and wanted to rush out, but Huang Xiaolong’s voice halted their actions, “No need, retreat to the side and keep an eye on those two!”

Although stunned, both of them replied respectfully and retreated to the side, blocking the escape route to prevent the two Sky Magi Sect Elders to make a run for it.

Huang Xiaolong stood where he was. Watching the opponent’s fist close in, he sneered. Without dodging, Huang Xiaolong clenched his hand into a fist, bright battle qi dazzled as he struck out his fist, colliding with the enemy’s attack in the most direct manner.

Seeing a measly Sixth Order like Huang Xiaolong daring to compete in fist power with his steel fist, Geng Ken’s heart exploded with joy. Though he was only a peak mid-Seventh Order, the Heaven Splitting Hammer’s steel body fused with his fists after he soul transformed. Now, his fists were like the hardest steel, not even a late-Xiantian Seventh Order expert would dare risk a direct collision.

In his view, Huang Xiaolong was courting death faster by doing so!

Under the tensed focus of others, two fists collided into each other. Like the screeching of metals, a sharp ‘clang!’ echoed in the air.

Geng Ken’s body was pushed backward, leaving more than twenty ten-inch deep footprints on the marmoreal floor. Fissures snaked across the surface as large cracks appeared.

Huang Xiaolong was repelled from the force, retreating more than twenty steps, but the difference between him and Geng Ken was the light footprints he made. There were no cracks or fissures on the floor surface resulting from Huang Xiaolong’s retreat.

“Ah?!” Seeing the result, shock was evident on both Sky Magi Sect Elders. However, Du Xin and Deng Guangliang were feeling the same.

Both were aware that Huang Xiaolong was strong, yet it never crossed their mind that Huang Xiaolong’s strength could dominate, albeit marginally, over the Sky Magi Sect’s Grand Elder Geng Ken.

A peak mid-Sixth Order warrior had the upper advantage against a peak mid-Seventh Order warrior, this was too monstrous! At least, the four people present in the hall, even with their positions as the Sky Magi Sect’s Elders, had never come across anything like this before!

Still, the shock they were experiencing was nothing compared to Geng Ken’s.

In that collision just now, he understood the most the extent of the young man’s terror.

His fists were as hard as steel after the soul transformation, but in that collision earlier, it felt like his steel fist slammed into a wall of fine iron that was several folds sturdier.

While others were still caught in shock, Huang Xiaolong steadied himself and his eyes locked onto Geng Ken. Though he was strong, the exchange cemented Huang Xiaolong's confidence in reigning in old man Geng Ken.

If Geng Ken's cultivation was just a little bit higher, a late-Seventh Order, then Huang Xiaolong might have to give up on the idea.

The time spent on practicing the Godly Mt. Xumi Art is still too little. Huang Xiaolong thought to himself. Despite cultivating the Godly Mt. Xumi Art for only a little while, it had greatly enhanced both his physical defense and flesh's toughness that it was comparable to fine iron, but he was far from achieving major completion.

Otherwise, Huang Xiaolong could've broken Geng Ken's arm with the shockwave. As for Geng Ken's fist, it would be nothing more than exploded pieces of flesh.

Huang Xiaolong strolled towards Geng Ken. With every step, his aura changed as he activated the Asura Physique, majestic ebony Wings of Demon erupted on Huang Xiaolong's back, visible dark red energy twisting and winding around his body. Lastly, Huang Xiaolong's hair flew up, turning pure white from the scalp down to the ends.

Witnessing Huang Xiaolong's physical transformation, the increase in momentum and the heavy aura of slaughter emanating vibrantly, Geng Keng and the two Sky Magi Sect Elders were shaken inwardly.

Before the aura of slaughter coming from Huang Xiaolong, Geng Ken's heart gave birth to a strong fear, stumbling backward constantly. At this moment, he regretted. Regretted following Du Xin and Deng Guangliang here.

Deep down, he realized there would be no escape today.

Pushed to the corner, Geng Ken raged, his whole body spun. Resplendent images of a steel hammer shot out from Geng Ken's body as his atmosphere rose to the peak, more overwhelming than before.

Everyone present knew Geng Ken was desperate.

And sure enough, Geng Ken suddenly rammed towards Huang Xiaolong.

As Geng Ken continued vehemently to knock against Huang Xiaolong, the rotation speed of his body multiplied, as if he was turning into a giant version of a hammer. As he spun, a crushing pressure descended on the hall like a downburst, giving the illusion in Du Xin, Deng Guangliang, and the two Elders' perception that space and void itself were distorted from the pressure.

This was Geng Ken's innate martial spirit ability, Hammer Body.

Fully fusing his body with his martial spirit, turning into hammer form, at high-speed rotation it created a terrifying force, crushing everything under it.



Unfortunately, he met Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong scoffed, both palms lashed out, multiple bright golden rings flew out, whistling through space. In the places where these golden rings flew by, all things halted.

Including Geng Ken!

Geng Ken froze in midair, the turbulent wind created from his spinning vanished, everything returning to its previous calm.

Huang Xiaolong leaped up into the air, landing a punch on Geng Ken's chest.

Geng Ken crashed to the floor with a miserable scream.

The crash jarred Du Xin and Deng Guangliang back to the present; everything ended so fast?!

“You, just now, what battle skill was that?!” Spitting out blood from his mouth, Geng Ken clutched at his chest as he stared at Huang Xiaolong, frightened.

It actually stopped ...everything!

This was a Saint realm expert's ability to manipulate the laws of space.

But Huang Xiaolong wasn't a Saint realm warrior. With this battle skill, one could very well be invincible below the Saint realm!

Geng Ken wasn't the only one having this thought run through his mind.

In fact, even though the God Binding Palm might be heaven-defying, it wasn't as invincible as Geng Ken and the others thought it was. For instance, if the opponent's strength far exceeded Huang Xiaolong, then the God Binding Palm would have minimal effect on them.

Standing in front of Geng Ken, Huang Xiaolong asked, “Now, do you still want the position of Black Demon City's Castellan?”

Geng Ken's face warped, only now did he understand how ignorant and ridiculous his proposal was.

Without waiting for Geng Ken's reply, Huang Xiaolong looked over to the two Sky Magi Sect Elder.

Huang Xiaolong's action made them go weak at the knees, falling to a kneeling position, kowtowing and begging Huang Xiaolong to spare them.

“Young Lord, spare us! Don't kill us, we were wrong, we're the wrong ones!”

“Don't kill you, you were wrong?” Icy gaze fell on him.

Huang Xiaolong raised his hand and pointed a finger in the void, finger imprints pierced through the middle of the two Elders' foreheads.

Two lifeless bodies slumped to the floor.

“In this world, there exists no such thing as medicine for regret. Chance, I had given you one.” Huang Xiaolong stated to no one in particular before turning back to Geng Ken.