

## Invincible Conqueror Chapter 266-270

### Chapter 266: Eye of the Yellow Spring

Cui Ming was akin to a withered leaf whisked away by a violent tempest, struck by Huang Xiaolong's palm, spinning high in the hall before crashing into one of the stone pillars, then sliding down to the floor...

Puh~!

Landing on the floor, a gush of warm liquid rose up in Cui Ming's throat, spurting out from his mouth. The light in his eyes dimmed, becoming dull.

Huang Xiaolong's palm attack earlier accurately struck Cui Ming's Qi Sea. Not only did Cui Ming's Qi Sea brake, frigid Asura Qi invaded his body. Waves after waves of torturous pain spread all over his entire body, the unbearable pain made Cui Ming scream tragically.

"Cui Ming!" Jiang Tianhua's body flickered and reached Cui Ming's side instantly.

"Doyen, you, run, quickly run!" Cui Ming panted, failing to string a full sentence.

Jiang Tianhua pushed his battle qi, wanting to force out the destructive energy inside Cui Ming's body, but he sensed an aura that came from the depths of hell, coiling into his body through his palm. Frightened, Jiang Tianhua quickly withdrew his palm, but even so, Jiang Tianhua noticed that same palm turning a deep dark purple, dark as ink. Furthermore, a layer of black ice formed on the surface of his skin.

"Such a terrifying dark frigid force!" Jiang Tianhua was shocked as he hurried to run the Undying Devil qi, trying to counter the frigid qi. A dark black glow glimmered on the surface of his palm and wisps of demonic qi floated up. Moments later, his palm returned to normal.

Seeing this, Jiang Tianhua sighed with relief.

Huang Xiaolong stood on the side without interrupting, generously giving Jiang Tianhua ample time to force out the Asura Qi from his body. Although the amount of Asura Qi that entered Jiang Tianhua's body was minuscule, still, being able to force it out showed commendable strength.

Successfully forcing out the terrifying frigid energy from his body, Jiang Tianhua turned around and surveyed the great hall to find Chen Xiaotian, Geng Ken, and the group of Sky Magi Sect Elders blocking all exit routes.

There were no longer any escape routes, no turning back.

Standing in the great hall, Jiang Tianhua suddenly laughed out loud; a desolate laughter, a disheartened laughter. Was this the end of his road? When his laughter died, Jiang Tianhua looked at Huang Xiaolong, saying each word slowly, "Come, all of you together."

All together? Huang Xiaolong shook his head: "They're not going to interfere."

Not interfering? Jiang Tianhua was astonished.

"As long as you defeat me, I will let you leave," Huang Xiaolong added, "But if you lose, you will submit to me. Of course, you can also choose death."

Jiang Tianhua was indecisive for a moment, then he raised his head and stared into Huang Xiaolong's eyes, "Fine, if you can defeat me, I will submit to you, but, if I win, I will not leave alone. I will take them with me." Jiang Tianhua pointed at Cui Ming and the five Blood Swallow School Elders.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at Cui Ming and the five Blood Swallow School Elders, nodding, he answered: "Granted."

The instant Huang Xiaolong agreed, a blinding light surged from Jiang Tianhua's body, spurting a blackish-yellow gas. Looking behind Jiang Tianhua, a giant blood-red eyeball could be seen floating.

This blood-red eyeball was different from Huang Xiaolong's Eye of Hell. Around Jiang Tianhua's blood-red eyeball, lines of red ancient symbols swirled, gathering right at the center of the pupil to form a bigger, more complete ancient diagram.

"Eye of the Yellow Springs." Huang Xiaolong looked at the enormous blood-red eyeball floating behind Jiang Tianhua, naming Jiang Tianhua's martial spirit. Eye of the Yellow Springs, first rank grade eleven martial spirit, also a type of necro-martial spirit.

However, comparing Jiang Tianhua's Eye of the Yellow Springs and Chen Xiaotian's Windfire Tree, although both were first rank grade eleven martial spirits, it had to be said that Jiang Tianhua's martial spirit was stronger.

Jiang Tianhua wasted no time to soul transform after summoning his martial spirit. After the soul transformation, slits opened on Jiang Tianhua's body, turning one after another into blood-red eyeballs, throughout his entire body. Each blood-red eyeball was the size of a thumb, an exact replica of the original Eye of the Yellow Springs, down to the ancient diagram at the center of the pupil. At the same time, an unearthly coldness and a smell of death filled the great hall.

Jiang Tianhua's body nearly doubled in size, looking like a death god where he stood.

Seeing Jiang Tianhua summoning his martial spirit and soul transforming, Huang Xiaolong could not afford to be careless. A coruscating light of black and blue gushed out, dragon roars thundered in the hall, and before Jiang Tianhua's astonished eyes, two larger than life dragons emerged, one black and one blue, hovering behind Huang Xiaolong.

With Huang Xiaolong breaking into Xiantian Seventh Order, the twin dragons evolved and grew larger still, especially the whelming pressure of dragon might that exuded from their bodies felt like a mountain weighing on one's chest, even a Xiantian Eighth Order like Jiang Tianhua felt his breath stagnate.

Even more so for Chen Xiaotian, Geng Keng, and the others.

“Superb talent twin dragon martial spirits!”

“Blue Dragon!” Jiang Tianhuan stared at the twin dragon martial spirits, unable to recover for a long time from his disbelief.

In general, warriors that cultivated until high-level Xiantian possessed formidable martial spirits, in fact, most of them would fall into grade eleven, only a small number of them had top grade ten martial spirits, which were very close to grade eleven. But, grade twelve martial spirits were a rare sight.

And for people like Huang Xiaolong, twin martial spirits with both of them being grade twelve and above, was an even rarer sight. It could be said that in the Martial Spirit World, it would be hard to find a Saint realm expert with a stronger martial spirit than Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong soul transformed right after summoning the black and blue dragons. Thick dragon scales covered his body from head to toe, his arms akin to sturdy dragon claws, eyes piercingly sharp. On his back emerged two life-like tattoos of a black and a blue dragon head.

“What a rich, abundant power!” Sensing the raw power coursing through his flesh after soul transforming, Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help but feel shocked himself.

This was the first time he soul transformed with both the black and blue dragons since he broke through to Xiantian Seventh Order. Before this, it might have crossed Huang Xiaolong’s mind that there would be a drastic increase in strength, but never did he imagine that it would reach this extent. The power he felt, not to mention an early-Xiantian Eighth Order, even a mid-Xiantian Eighth Order, he could battle them!

At this point of time, Jiang Tianhua bellowed, leaping up, he took the initiative to launch the first attack. Both fists struck at Huang Xiaolong.

“Ghost God Punch!”

Fist imprints whistled through the air, ghost wails screeching, demonic air flooded out in great waves. The Ghost God Punch was a high-grade Earth rank battle skill that exuded an invisible might.

Huang Xiaolong ran his battle qi and stabbed out a finger to the void in front. Dark gray fog billowed out, a finger imprint pierced forward, carrying shrieks of strange black creatures.

Absolute Soul Finger!

Fist collided with finger, aftershocks blasted the air onto the stone walls of the hall. To Chen Xiaotian, Geng Ken, and others’ horror, cracks lines spread out like a spider web on the hard stone walls.

Jiang Tianhua’s body swayed, retreating one step from the collision, while Huang Xiaolong stood firmly on the same spot.

Seeing this result, Jiang Tianhua was dumbstruck. He judged Huang Xiaolong's battle qi cultivation to be at Xiantian Seventh Order, whereas he, a Xiantian Eighth Order, actually fell short in that head on earlier?!

Jiang Tianhua let out a shout, leaping out once again, both fists aimed at Huang Xiaolong a second time. Huang Xiaolong shifted his body and dashed forward instead of dodging, going in for close combat.

In the blink of an eye, Jiang Tianhua and Huang Xiaolong had exchanged more than a dozen moves. The more they fought, the more Jiang Tianhua's shock rose and his heart grew apprehensive, he discovered that whether it was in terms of defense or power, Huang Xiaolong superseded him. Moreover, Huang Xiaolong's speed seemed to be increasing constantly, so that in the end he could do nothing but retreat.

Slamming a full force fist at Huang Xiaolong to push him back, a black gleam flashed across Jiang Tianhua's eyes as he raised a finger. But it wasn't aimed at Huang Xiaolong, it was pointed straight up.

"Devil Tribulation Finger!" Jiang Tianhua hollered.

Multiple dark, terrifying black lights exploded from Jiang Tianhua's finger, shooting straight up to the space above the great hall.

### **Chapter 267: Undying Devil Physique**

A booming blast thundered above the grand hall. In the spot where Jiang Tianhua's Devil Tribulation Finger pointed, space tore and opened a large hole. Diabolical lights shone around its edges.

In the grand hall below, Chen Xiaotian, Geng Ken, and the others had ashen faces.

For many years there was an ever present rumor which claimed Jiang Tianhua's Devil Tribulation Finger could pierce through heaven and earth, but it had always remained a rumor. No one had ever witnessed Jiang Tianhua display the Devil Tribulation Finger before this, and now, right in front of them, it actually released such an overpowering force!

The Sky Magi Sect's grand hall was built using the hardest steel that could be found on Martial Spirit World. Even if Chen Xiaotian punched the walls a dozen times with all his might, these hard stone walls would hardly crack or shake. But now, Jiang Tianhua's Devil Tribulation Finger easily pierced a large hole right through them.

All of a sudden, before the astounded group below, a space hole materialized right above Huang Xiaolong's head. Before anyone could react, a giant finger came crashing down through the space hole. The gigantic finger was shrouded in a demonic aura, covered with diabolical symbols, and exuded a chilling air; the attack had yet to arrive, but its momentum had shattered the granite floor.

"Young Lord, careful!" Chen Xiaotian shouted, while the others turned ghostly pale.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the giant finger pressing down, his countenance indifferent. Without a word, Huang Xiaolong pointed high up with his finger in a frontal confrontation.

From Chen Xiaotian and those below's point of view, rolling dark gray fog spread upward with rapid speed. Sharp shrieks of unknown black creatures sounded, and from within the thick gray fog, a finger imprint flew out, piercing through the air.

The Absolute Soul Finger!

Absolute Soul Finger colliding with Devil Tribulation Finger!

A roaring explosion shook the grand hall. Other than Chen Xiaotian and Geng Ken, most of the Elders nearly stumbled and fell to the floor. All they could sense was the endless buzzing in their ears, the swaying hall, and the strong wind that seemed to cut their skin.

After steadying themselves, the only thing they found was that a large area of the stone granite floor had exploded into ruins, large and small pieces having flown everywhere.

While Jiang Tianhua and Huang Xiaolong both shook from the impact force, both staggered back one step. However, Jiang Tianhua's face paled considerably, whereas Huang Xiaolong stayed the same.

Though the Devil Tribulation Finger was a powerful attack, Jiang Tianhua wasn't able to fully display its power with his current level of battle qi strength, furthermore, Jiang Tianhua had yet to reach major completion.

Jiang Tianhua was dumbstruck as he stared at Huang Xiaolong. Never did he imagine that his Devil Tribulation Finger would be countered by Huang Xiaolong. Keeping an eye on Huang Xiaolong, Jiang Tianhua smoothed the chaotic battle qi running havoc inside his body, and as he did so, Jiang Tianhua's eyes gradually turned a bright blood red.

"Lambent of the Yellow Springs!" Jiang Tianhua bellowed with a tinge of cold bloodlust in his voice.

The multiple blood-red eyeballs on Jiang Tianhua's body shone with a glaring brightness that formed multiple red blade lights, piercing towards Huang Xiaolong. At the same time, the Eye of Yellow Springs sent out bursts of peculiar glowing symbols. Chen Xiaotian, Geng Keng, and the group of Elders felt dizzy when their eyes met with the glowing symbols, making them apprehensive.

Lambent of the Yellow Springs, this was Jiang Tianhua's martial spirit's innate ability.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the wave of countless red blade lights flying in his direction, his face grew cold. Bright sparks flashed and the Blades of Asura appeared, gripped in his palms as he swung sharply out.

Numerous cold blade lights spun out, rotating in front of Huang Xiaolong. In the center of the tornado of blades, a blood-red eyeball appeared.

The Asura Sword Skill's Sixth Move: Eye of Reincarnation!

The Eye of Reincarnation released a wave of blade lights, clashing with the red blade lights created by Jiang Tianhua's Lambent of Yellow Springs.

Zheenggg~! Blade lights, as numerous as rain drops during a thunderstorm, collided.

Not waiting for a result, the Blades of Asura in Huang Xiaolong's hands were swung out again.

“Wrath of the Nether King!”

Two streaks of blade light turned into a pair of powerful energy cannonballs, shooting forward like an erupting volcano, like ten thousand sprinting stallions, across the length of the grand hall, arriving in front of Jiang Tianhua before one could blink.

Jiang Tianhua's eyes widened with shock.

“Undying Devil Physique!” Jiang Tianhua bellowed, a beam of light burst out from his body, black fog billowing as pieces of fish-like scale armor emerged on the surface of Jiang Tianhua's skin.

A diabolical glow flickered, emanating a mysterious power that surged violently around Jiang Tianhua.

By this time, Huang Xiaolong's Wrath of the Nether King attack arrived.

Wrath of the Nether King's blade attack clashed with the mysterious power swirling around Jiang Tianhua, grinding away each other's power. One breath's time was all it took for Wrath of the Nether King to pierce through the mysterious power barrier, stabbing into Jiang Tianhua's flesh.

Zheng~! A metal clashing sounds rang out as the fish scale armor on Jiang Tianhua's body glimmered from the impact. His body staggered back a dozen steps. Frowning, Jiang Tianhua touched the spot on his chest where Huang Xiaolong's attack hit, there was a clear slash mark.

Huang Xiaolong too was surprised seeing this result; Jiang Tianhua's fish-scale armor actually held on after being struck with his Wrath of the Nether King attack. This Jiang Tianhua's Undying Devil Physique's defense was indeed formidable!

Moreover, neither Jiang Tianhua's Devil Tribulation Finger nor his Undying Devil Physique had reached major completion yet. If they did, wouldn't Jiang Tianhua be even more powerful?

Although surprised, this result gave Huang Xiaolong a certain understanding of Jiang Tianhua's Undying Devil Physique. Yes, it was formidable, but unfortunately Jiang Tianhua had yet to reach major completion. If Huang Xiaolong wanted to break through that fish-scale armor's defense, it wasn't that difficult to do.

In the next instant, Huang Xiaolong used the Phantom Shadow ability. In a flicker, he had arrived in front of Jiang Tianhua, striking a palm at him.

Before Jiang Tianhua's startled face, rings of golden lights flew out from Huang Xiaolong's palm strike.

God Binding Palm!

Just as Jiang Tianhua wanted to counter, he was alarmed to discover that his arms actually could not move. Not only his arms, his entire body could not move an inch.

“This is!?” Jiang Tianhua was frightened, confused, and at a loss as he watched with shocked eyes as Huang Xiaolong’s second palm was about to fall. However, a sudden burst of dark violet qi came gushing out from Jiang Tianhua’s body.

“Undying demonic qi!” From the distance, Chen Xiaotian’s voice rang out. The cultivators of the Undying Devil Physique contained undying demonic qi inside their bodies and this undying demonic qi was mysterious and unpredictable.

The undying demonic qi gushed out, shaking the God Binding Palm’s restriction. Jiang Tianhua swiftly lifted his hand, striking his palm out.

Two palms collided.

Jiang Tianhua was pushed back in the blast, staggering back weakly, his face turned a shade paler. The undying demonic qi in his body might have shaken off the invisible restrictions, but he was unable to initiate any battle qi at the moment. That was the reason he had failed to take Huang Xiaolong’s palm earlier, and now, his blood and energy flowed chaotically, wreaking havoc internally.

Huang Xiaolong swayed after the collision, but in the next second his silhouette disappeared.

Disappeared? Jiang Tianhua was stunned, immediately tried to sense the surroundings with spiritual sense, but within the scope of the grand hall, Huang Xiaolong’s aura had indeed vanished. Huang Xiaolong reappeared in front of him out of nowhere, the Blades of Asura slashing out.

Countless blade lights transformed into a strange flower, blooming as it spun in mid-air.

Flower of the Other Shore!

The blooming flower vanished into thin air, and when it reappeared, it was imprinted on Jiang Tianhua’s chest, sending him flying back, crashing onto the messy floor. Jiang Tianhua spat a mouthful of blood, the undying demonic qi around him dissipated quickly.

Huang Xiaolong floated down to the grand hall, walking slowly towards Jiang Tianhua.

“Do you want to continue the fight?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

Jiang Tianhua’s face was pale and gloomy.

Huang Xiaolong stood patiently, waiting for his answer.

## **Chapter 268: Taking Over Blood Swallow School**

Lost, I lost! I actually lost!

Jiang Tianhua looked at Huang Xiaolong with infinite unwillingness in his heart, as well as shock and disbelief. He, someone who cultivated in the Undying Devil Physique and Devil Tribulation Finger, actually lost in the hands of a Seventh Order!

Moments passed, finally Jiang Tianhua spoke, "May I know, your sword skill just now, what battle skill was that?" The powerful sword skill that the young man had shown was mysterious and profound, the rank definitely exceeded his Devil Tribulation Finger.

"Asura Sword Skill." Huang Xiaolong answered.

Everyone standing in the grand hall, from Chen Xiaotian, Geng Ken, to the rest, had all submitted to him, it mattered not to Huang Xiaolong if they knew the name of the Asura Sword Skill.

"Asura Sword Skill..." Jiang Tianhua repeated the name to himself, but this was the first time hearing this name, Asura Sword Skill.

"Very well, since I've lost, I shall submit to you." Jiang Tianhua looked toward the sky, sighing as he said. The unwillingness and denial were still strong in his heart, however, the truth is the truth. A loss is a loss. Losing means you should adhere to your word, this was his life principle.

"But I hope that you can let them go." Jiang Tianhua pointed at Cui Ming and the five Blood Swallow School Elders.

"As long as they submit to me, I can spare their lives." Huang Xiaolong nodded. He had no grudge with Cui Ming or the others, it wasn't like he absolutely had to kill them, but then again, it was based on the condition that Cui Ming and the five Elders submit to him.

Cui Ming and the five Blood Swallow School Elders hesitated, but in the end, all six of them nodded, choosing to submit. Since their Doyen, Jiang Tianhua, had chosen to submit, what were they resisting for? For them, choosing to submit to a stronger person like Huang Xiaolong may not necessarily be a bad thing.

Next, Huang Xiaolong told Jiang Tianhua, Cui Ming, and the five Elders to release the barriers to their soul sea for him to brand them with a soul mark.

"Soul mark!" Hearing that Huang Xiaolong wanted to brand their souls, Jiang Tianhua and the six others revealed the same expression Chen Xiaotian and every Elder in the Sky Magi Sect did, they were greatly shocked. Still, like their predecessors, the seven of them released their soul seas, allowing Huang Xiaolong to mark them one by one.

Huang Xiaolong secretly breathed in relief when all was done; with Jiang Tianhua, Cui Ming, and the rest submitting, it meant more than half the work was done. He now had the Blood Swallow School in his grasp.

With both the Sky Magi Sect and Blood Swallow School under his control, the remaining entity would be the Nine Fiend Sect. By this point, the Nine Fiend Sect was no longer a big hindrance in his plan to take over the entire Black Demon City. Not to mention, Huang Xiaolong already controlled half of the Nine



Fiend Sect's Elders. In conclusion, he had more than half of Black Demon City's forces and power at his call.

Instructing Jiang Tianhua and Chen Xiaotian with some tasks, the most important one being watching the Nine Fiend Sect's movements, he sent Jiang Tianhua, Chen Xiaotian, and the rest away.

As for the Nine Fiend Sect, there was no hurry to gain control immediately, moreover, Huang Xiaolong needed to rein in several Blood Swallow School Elders as well. After Jiang Tianhua, Chen Xiaotian, and the rest left, Huang Xiaolong entered the Xumi Temple. Taking a drop of Geocentric Buddha Elixir, he initiated the Godly Xumi Art to recover his exhausted spiritual force.

One day later, Huang Xiaolong had returned to peak form. After advancing to the second level in the Ancient Puppetry Art, Huang Xiaolong's recovery period had reduced by many folds.

When Huang Xiaolong was fighting Jiang Tianhua, from the beginning until the end, he did not use the Eye of Hell's spiritual attack, even more so the Godly Xumi Art. In fact, Huang Xiaolong had decided that in front of others he would try not to use the Godly Xumi Art, if possible.

The Godly Xumi Art was heralded at Martial Spirit World's number one battle skill, if the news somehow leaked out, Huang Xiaolong would find it hard to protect his own backside even if he broke through the early Saint realm immediately.

In the same quiet manner, five days came and went.

In these five days' time, Huang Xiaolong branded the remaining Blood Swallow School Elders, totally holding the reins for the Sky Magi Sect and Blood Swallow School in his hands.

Apart from that, Huang Xiaolong's battle qi cultivation continued to improve, stabilizing his recent advancement into Xiantian Seventh Order. The Asura Sword Skill's seventh move, Death God's Chain's attack power also enhanced considerably. Currently, Huang Xiaolong could form forty to fifty chain links with one swing, with each chain reaching several hundred zhang long. Within several hundred zhang square feet, only death remained after Death God's Chain streaked past.

On this particular day, Huang Xiaolong stood in the small yard after exiting the Xumi Temple, watching the morning sun emerge on the horizon, letting out a heavy breath.

"I hope everything's fine on Dad and Mom's side." Huang Xiaolong thought to himself. It had been nearly a year since he left Duanren Empire.

There was also Li Lu. Thinking of Li Lu, her image floated in Huang Xiaolong's mind. Ever since Li Lu was taken away by her Master the last time, Huang Xiaolong had totally lost all news about her. How was she faring in Deities Templar, Huang Xiaolong has no idea at all.

There was also Yao Fei. A sharp glint flashed across Huang Xiaolong's eyes at the thought of Yao Fei. After he broke through to the Saint realm, the very first person he was going to kill was Yao Fei.

“Perhaps I won’t need to wait until the Saint realm.” Huang Xiaolong thought; with his strength, as long as he broke through to Xiantian Tenth Order, he was confident he could kill the peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order Yao Fei.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong left the small yard, arriving at the Sky Magi Sect’s grand hall. Calling Chen Xiaotian, he asked about Nine Fiend Sect’s recent movements. Chen Xiaotian answered and reported everything respectfully.

“En, you can go. I’m going to take a stroll outside.” Huang Xiaolong said after Chen Xiaotian kept Huang Xiaolong abreast of the last situation. He had been in Black Demon City for several months, but other than the Sky Magi Sect’s headquarters, Huang Xiaolong had yet to take a look around Black Demon city. Thus, Huang Xiaolong planned to take a walk and relax his heart.

“Young Lord wants to go out?” Chen Xiaotian was dumbfounded, which he quickly disguised by saying, “Then this subordinate shall accompany the Young Lord.”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, “No need, I’ll be fine alone.” If Chen Xiaotian followed him, it would definitely attract the Nine Fiend Sect’s attention. Before Huang Xiaolong decided to make the move on Nine Fiend Sect, it was best if he could slip under the Nine Fiend Sect’s radar.

It seemed that Chen Xiaotian also thought of this point, “Then, should I send two disciples to accompany Young Lord?”

Thinking over the matter, Huang Xiaolong nodded and agreed, “En, then you go arrange it.” Although he was the one behind the Sky Magi Sect and Blood Swallow School, other than the Elders, none of the disciples knew about his identity. Having two Sky Magi Sect disciples with him could reduce many problems.

Thus, Chen Xiaotian somberly went to select two disciples to follow by Huang Xiaolong’s side. Before leaving, Chen Xiaotian especially reminded the two disciples that Huang Xiaolong’s words were his words, Huang Xiaolong’s orders were his orders. No matter what Huang Xiaolong said, they were to follow obediently and carry themselves with proper respect towards Huang Xiaolong.

Though the two disciples were puzzled and surprised about Huang Xiaolong’s identity, neither dared to inquire too much into it. Moments later, Huang Xiaolong left the Sky Magi Sect’s headquarters with the two disciples in tow, to the streets of Black Demon City, looking around. It wasn’t much different from the first time Huang Xiaolong arrived at the city, signs of fighting could be seen everywhere.

The sky above Black Demon City was permeated with a faint scent of blood.

As the three of them were walking, a commotion happened in front of them, the pedestrians on the street hastened to dodge to the sides. Looking over, Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed, more than a dozen Nine Fiend Sect disciples were swaggering on the streets, heading his way, led by a young man at the front of the group; he had a pair of peach blossom eyes, lightly fanning himself with a steel fan.

Seeing this young man’s clothing and appearance, Huang Xiaolong already guessed that this young man must be the Nine Fiend Sect Sovereign’s, Hu Han’s son, Hu Sheng.

## Chapter 269: Nosy

From the information relayed by Chen Xiaotian and Jiang Tianhua, Huang Xiaolong was aware that this Hu Sheng had a lustful character! Not merely lustful, he actually had a very perverted hobby; he liked to capture young men with good looks. After capturing them, he would cut off their lower part and then disfigure their faces.

According to what Chen Xiaotian and Jiang Tianhua said, this Hu Sheng couldn't stand the sight of another young man more handsome than himself, which was the main reason why Black Demon City had so few good looking young men.

Huang Xiaolong frowned slightly, he didn't expect to run into this guy, coming out for a stroll.

"That girl is not bad." At this point, Hu Sheng pointed at a young girl not far away.

The several disciples around Hu Sheng immediately understood what their Young Lord meant. In the next instant, two amongst the group went over and intercepted the young girl. The young girl looked around seventeen to eighteen years old, and together with the girl was a young man in his early twenties.

When the young man saw two Nine Fiend Sect disciples block their path, his face paled, even his voice was shaky, "You, what are you two trying to do?"

"What are we trying to do?" The two Nine Fiend Sect disciples exchanged a knowing glance and broke out in boisterous laughter. One of them pointed his finger at the young girl, snickering, "Trying to do something good, very good." The disciple stepped forward and grabbed onto the young girl's clothes as he said that, dragging her as they walked in Hu Sheng's direction.

The young girl lost all color, screaming in panic: "No, no, let me go, let me go!"

The young man wanted to step forward to stop that disciple, but he lacked courage. All he could do was to plead from the side, "I beg you, please let Xinlan go, she is my wife. We're from Mysterious East Sect."

"Mysterious East Sect...?" That Nine Fiend Sect disciple snickered conceitedly, "So, it's Green Spirit City's Mysterious East Sect."

Green Spirit City was located close to Black Demon City, however, Mysterious East Sect was just one of Green Spirit City's small sects, its strength couldn't even compare to Sky Magi Sect. Thus, Hu Sheng did not pay it much attention.

By this time, that Nine Fiend Sect disciple already dragged the young girl Xinlan until she was in front of Hu Sheng.

Hu Sheng pinched the young girl's face between his fingers so he could take a good look at her face. He nodded with a faint smile, "Not bad, delicate and bright, really a little beauty." Done with checking the girl, Hu Sheng looked over to the Mysterious East Sect young man, saying, "Since she is your wife, I will not make it difficult for you."

Hearing this, the Mysterious East Sect young man lit up, but at this moment, Hu Sheng continued, "As long as she accompanies me for three nights, I'll let her go."

The joy on the young man's face vanished without a trace, turning ugly; especially the young girl's expression, as if she fell into hell's abyss, "I don't want, please, I beg you, spare me. My Dad is an Elder of the Mysterious East Sect." The young girl secretly gathered battle qi in her palm as she was saying this, but, just as she made her move, her hand was pinched under Hu Sheng's strong grip.

The young girl was only a Houtian Tenth Order, how could she be Hu Sheng's opponent, a Xiantian Fourth Order.

"Mysterious East Sect's Elder?" Blocking the young girl's attack Hu Sheng laughed heartily in mockery. In the next moment, his other hand reached out, tearing off the front of the young girl's clothes from the chest down, exposing the young girl's bare naked torso in the streets. Two youthful, plump peaks shook when the young girl trembled.

She struggled and screamed, wanting to cover herself. Unfortunately, both of her hands were locked in a tight grip by another Nine Fiend Sect disciple, all resistance was hopeless.

"Xinlan!" The Mysterious East Sect young master cried out. When he tried to rush up, a Nine Fiend Sect disciple struck him, sending him flying, landing in a street corner some distance away.

Hu Sheng looked at the young girl, "It won't help you even if your Dad is Mysterious East Sect's Patriarch, not to mention a mere Elder. Now I'm giving you two choices; one, you choose to accompany me for three night, or two, I'll let these subordinates of mine accompany you now."

When Hu Sheng finished, the twenty over Nine Fiend Sect disciples around broke out in laughter, their eyes shone with lust, roaming over the young girl's body.

People on the streets spectated from afar, no one dared to stand out to help the young couple.

Huang Xiaolong lifted his foot and walked in the young girl's direction. He was not a person that liked to interfere in others' affairs, but since he encountered it, then he wouldn't ignore it either. He had always been disgusted to the core towards lustful perverts bordering psychopathic tendencies like Hu Sheng.

The two Sky Magi Sect disciples accompanying Huang Xiaolong panicked noticing Huang Xiaolong's action; he hastily raised an arm to block Huang Xiaolong, "Young Noble Huang, it's better we don't go over and be nosy."

"Yes ah, Young Noble Huang. The other side is from the Nine Fiend Sect, the leader is Nine Fiend Sect Sovereign's son, Hu Sheng." The other disciple also spoke to persuade Huang Xiaolong, both conveyed clearly the unmistakable meaning; the other side is the Nine Fiend Sect Sovereign's son, our Sky Magi Sect cannot afford to provoke this kind of trouble."

Before the two Sky Magi Sect disciples came out with Huang Xiaolong, Chen Xiaotian briefed them, telling them to refer Huang Xiaolong as Young Noble Huang, emphasizing they must be respectful

towards Huang Xiaolong as if Huang Xiaolong was himself. However, both of them didn't really carry the words out exactly, otherwise, they wouldn't have dared to block or stop Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's cold gaze fell upon the two Sky Magi Sect disciples, one word resounded: "Scram!" An invisible pressure spread out, the two Sky Magi Sect disciples were startled, not daring to meet Huang Xiaolong's eyes, and swiftly retreated to one side.

At this point, Hu Sheng's attention was attracted, he turned to look in Huang Xiaolong's direction. Watching as Huang Xiaolong came forth, he chuckled, saying to the Nine Fiend Sect disciples around him, "I didn't expect there would really be someone who isn't afraid to die."

Another wave of laughter came from the Nine Fiend Sect disciples.

Huang Xiaolong walked until he was ten meters away from Hu Sheng before stopping.

Hu Sheng passed the Mysterious East Sect young girl to a Nine Fiend Sect disciple beside him before scrutinising Huang Xiaolong from head to toe. In a strange, lilting tone of voice, Hu Sheng said, with a smug smile on his face, "Little brat, you're not bad looking."

It was just like Hu Sheng stated, the current Huang Xiaolong, at twenty-one, was about five foot nine, with thick brows and bright eyes, tall nose bridge, and long hair casually secured. Overall, Huang Xiaolong's appearance exuded a hard to describe aura and dominance, no matter which aspect one was looking from, it was undeniable that Huang Xiaolong was a good looking, handsome man.

The more Hu Sheng looked at Huang Xiaolong, the more annoyed he became, fire of jealousy burned maliciously inside his peach blossom eyes.

"You guys go catch that little brat, cut off his lower part with one strike in public. Also, dig out his eyes." Hu Sheng ordered one of the Nine Fiend Sect disciples next to him. Looking at Huang Xiaolong's eyes made him uncomfortable.

"Yes, Young Lord!" Two Nine Fiend Sect disciples answered respectfully and turned towards Huang Xiaolong with a cold, sinister chuckle.

"Little brat, are you going to cut your little thing off yourself, or you want us to do it?" One of them grinned, "What this father hates most are nosy people like you; if we act, I'm going to chop your thing into a dozen pieces, therefore, I advise you to do it yourself."

The two Nine Fiend Sect disciples were about three meters away from Huang Xiaolong, when one of them suddenly unsheathed the long sword in his hands. A cold light slashed across the air at fast speed. Both of them were Xiantian Second Order.

As Hu Han's son, the people around Hu Sheng were chosen after going through meticulous selection, each had their own strengths.

However, just when that Nine Fiend Sect disciple's long sword slashed in Huang Xiaolong's direction, Huang Xiaolong's hand extended out. The long sword body was pinched between Huang Xiaolong's two

fingers, alarming the two Nine Fiend Sect disciples. Before they could react, Huang Xiaolong swayed to the side, with a flick, the long sword spun, slitting across its owner's neck.

That Nine Fiend Sect disciple's body froze stiffly on the spot, head lowered in disbelief looking at the long sword in his hand. Blood slowly slid down the length of the sword. He opened his mouth to say something, but before any sound could be heard, his body tumbled down.

Everyone watching was dumbfounded.

A tense silence surround the street.

### **Chapter 270: Young Lord!**

The crowd stared at Huang Xiaolong in surprise, including Hu Sheng and the two Sky Magi Sect disciples that wanted to stop Huang Xiaolong from sticking his nose into others' affair. Of course, the young couple belonging to the Mysterious East Sect stared dumbly at Huang Xiaolong.

Before the surprised expression of the people around him, Huang Xiaolong approached the other Nine Fiend Sect disciple.

Watching Huang Xiaolong walk towards him, that Nine Fiend Sect disciple was jarred back to the present, fear filled his eyes. By the time he thought of escaping, it was already too late. Huang Xiaolong's body swayed, as a pair of black blades appeared in his hands; cold lights flashed and the only thing the people around could see were two fleeting blade lights slashing across the air. Then, that Nine Fiend Sect disciple's actions halted abruptly, standing stiffly on the spot, falling down to the street in the next second.

That Nine Fiend Sect disciple's eyes were still wide with shock and confusion, even as he fell, hitting the street with a soft thud, blood came spurting out as if delayed, painting the dirty street bright crimson.

In the rest of the Nine Fiend Sect disciples' eyes, the sequence of events was whelming and appalling.

Ignoring the shocked stares directed his way, Huang Xiaolong continued to walk in Hu Sheng's direction.

Hu Sheng's eyes narrowed as he watched Huang Xiaolong; snorting with disdain, Hu Sheng demanded, "Punk, who are you? What is your relation with Sky Magi Sect? Are you even aware that this Black Demon City is controlled by my Nine Fiend Sect?"

"Controlled by the Nine Fiend Sect?" Huang Xiaolong sneered albeit a little nasty, "Very soon, it won't be anymore."

Very soon, it won't be anymore? Hu Sheng's expression turned ugly hearing that: "What do you mean?"

Huang Xiaolong merely shook his head at Hu Sheng, not bothering to answer, "Too bad you won't live to see that day."

Because, at that moment, Hu Sheng had to die!

“Kill, kill that punk for me!” Hu Sheng swiftly moved to the back as he shouted to the Nine Fiend Sect disciples surrounding him, pointing angrily at Huang Xiaolong: “Whoever kills him, this Young Lord will reward him a million gold coins!”

The moment Hu Sheng’s voice fell, battle qi broke out from Nine Fiend Sect disciples’ bodies. All summoning their martial spirits and attacking Huang Xiaolong. Amongst these disciples, some had water element martial spirits, glowing in water blue battle qi, some had fire element martial spirits, shrouded in fiery-red battle qi, glaring to the eyes, also earth element martial spirits, a soil yellow-colored battle qi surrounding them.

In a split second, multicolored bright glows soared up, lighting up the whole street.

While the disciples were dealing with Huang Xiaolong, Hu Sheng took out something from his chest that looked like a smoke funnel and pressed. A prism-colored bright sphere shot high up to the sky from it, reaching a hundred zhang, and exploded.

In the Nine Fiend Sect headquarters’ main hall.

A silver-haired Hu Han was discussing the impending attack on Blood Swallow School when the sound of a loud explosion attracted their attention.

“Sovereign, that sounded like the Young Lord’s distress signal.” One of the Nine Fied Sect Elders commented.

“Who doesn’t know the Young Lord’s identity in Black Demon City, what exactly is going on?” Another Nine Fiend Sect Elder argued.

“But, this indeed is the Young Lord’s distress signal.”

In the grand hall, a group of Elders broke discussed noisily.

“Lin Shuang, the four of you go over and take a look.” Hu Han ordered an old man in purple robe below the dais, “If it’s really some reckless rock head wanting to harm the Young Lord, regardless of who it is, kill on the spot!”

The purple-robed old man and another three men stood up: “Ye,s Sovereign!”

“En, go now.” Hu Han ordered.

The four of them saluted before leaving the grand hall, heading Hu Sheng’s direction, following the distress signal to pinpoint the location.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong looked at the group of Nine Fiend Sect disciples rushing towards him; leaping up to the air, his body started spinning at amazing speed before the stunned eyes of Hu Sheng and the Nine Fiend Sect disciples, swinging out the Blades of Asura. Blade lights flew out, turning into countless lighting streaks and lightning flood dragon, zigzagging out in all four directions.

The Asura Sword Skill fourth move: State of Abundant Lightning!

In less than a breath's time, the group of twenty over Nine Fiend Sect disciples were struck by the lightning flood dragons. Their battle qi dissipated and martial spirits dispersed, one by one the disciples plummeted down from high up.

When these Nine Fiend Sect disciples crashed onto the street, it could be seen that all of them were charred black, like charcoals. A scent of roasted meat wafted through the crowd. Among these Nine Fiend Sect disciples, the strongest cultivation was at Xiantian Third Order and the weaker ones were only Houtian Tenth Order. How could they have defended against one strike of State of Abundant Lightning? With his current strength, executing the move was enough to embarrass a peak late-Xiantian Seventh Order.

Huang Xiaolong landed gently on the street, directed a glance at the piles of charred bodies, and continued approaching Hu Sheng.

Hu Sheng was almost paralyzed with fear looking at the charred bodies of Nine Fiend Sect disciples littered on the street, sensing the smell of cooked meat that permeated the air. Watching Huang Xiaolong coming closer to him, an overwhelming dread and fear filled him like he had never experienced—fear of death.

“You!” Hu Sheng bolstered his courage even while he was retreating, trying to scare Huang Xiaolong, “Who are you exactly? This is the Black Demon City, if you kill me, you won't be able to escape either!”

“Escape?” Huang Xiaolong shook his head. With a flicker, Huang Xiaolong already closed in on Hu Sheng with a well-aimed punch. Alarmed, Hu Sheng raised his hands to block Huang Xiaolong's fist, but Huang Xiaolong's punch landed on his chest before he could take any action. Huang Xiaolong's punch landed on his chest, but the force came out from his back, shaking the building structure on the other end of the street.

Hu Sheng's clothes were shredded from the force, scattered in the wind as his body was flung out, rolling on the street for more than twenty meters. Huang Xiaolong caught up leisurely to Hu Sheng's side.

At this point, there was nary a thread covering Hu Sheng's entire body, bare naked for the whole street to see. Standing in front of the naked Hu Sheng, Huang Xiaolong took a quick glance at his lower part; this Hu Sheng grew to be a sturdy built young lad, but his lower part was best friends with the earthworms below. Huang Xiaolong harrumphed, raised his foot and stomped down without mercy.

In this Black Demon City, it was unknown how many young men and women were scourged by 'it'. This kick could be considered as collecting the debt for them.

Hu Sheng screamed shrilly, clutching his lower part, rounding into a ball of pain.

The disciples of other sects and commoners were secretly clapping in joy watching Hu Sheng suffering in pain, a feeling of satisfaction filled their hearts. However, the two Sky Magi Sect disciples lost all color from their faces. If Huang Xiaolong killed Hu Sheng, the Sky Magi Sect would be implicated from top to bottom!



Just as they were about to step forward to stop Huang Xiaolong, a voice thundered from afar, "Who dares to hurt my Young Lord!"

The crowd was aghast. Everyone turned to look and saw from afar, four silhouettes were rushing over in their direction, led by a man in purple robes, with bushy eyebrows.

"It's the Nine Fiend Sect's Elder Lin Shuang!"

"In the Nine Fiend Sect, Elder Lin Shuang's strength is only below Hu Han and Su Meimei's, he is a true peak late-Xiantian Seventh Order expert!"

"There's also Xu Gao, Chen Nianhua, and Lu Yi, the three big elders are here too!"

The surrounding crowd exclaimed in shock.

Huang Xiaolong stopped what he was doing and turned around, watching as four silhouettes flew over at rapid speed.

Lin Shuang? Huang Xiaolong focused on the frontmost person. This Lin Shuang, Chen Xiaotian mentioned him to Huang Xiaolong previously, the number three person in terms of strength inside the Nine Fiend Sect. Although both Lin Shuang and Chen Xiaotian were peak late-Xiantian Seventh Order, Lin Shuang was more formidable than Chen Xiaotian.

In the blink of an eye, Lin Shuang's group of four arrived, landing on the street. The first thing Lin Shuang did was scan the surroundings, and when he saw the naked Hu Sheng curled up a ball due to pain, the muscles on his face tightened.

"Young Lord!" Lin Shuang hastened over to Hu Sheng's side.