

Invincible Conqueror Chapter 271-275

Chapter 271: Where's the Young Sovereign?

Lin Shuang reached Hu Sheng's side. Looking at Hu Sheng's caved-in chest due to Huang Xiaolong's punch, his face looked extremely ugly, and it only turned worse when he saw the bloodied patch of Hu Sheng's lower body... the other three, Cu Gao, Chen Nianhua, and Lu Yi were just as angry.

Lin Shuang turned around towards Huang Xiaolong, eyes chilling as a terrifying killing intent swept out from his body like a storm. Influenced by Lin Shuang's strong killing intent, the surrounding air turned into a cold, biting gale.

"How, do, you want to die?" Lin Shuang emphasized every single word, sounding as if he emerged from the underworld abyss. Battle qi exploded with glaring light.

Hu Sheng, as the Young Lord of Nine Fiend Sect, was actually injured within Black Demon City! And his lower part was actually stomped into...?!

Death! Lin Shuang's eyes glowed with a dark menacing light.

But before Lin Shuang's surging battle qi could peak, before he managed to make a move, a figure blurred, in the next moment, powerful fists struck. Lin Shuang was startled, hands moving to block, yet a pulsating pain traveled from his chest. He stared disbelief at the pair of fists sticking to his chest. After a momentary pause, warm liquid rolled up Lin Shuang's throat, and he spurted blood as his body staggered back until he reached the edge of the street, where he fell.

Huang Xiaolong retrieved his fists, his eyes coldly observed the fallen Lin Shuang. Everyone stared dazedly at Lin Shuang's figure slumped on the street. The Nine Fiend Sect's number three, Lin Shuang, was injured in one move by Huang Xiaolong! Lin Shuang was a peak late-Xiantian Seventh Order warrior!

Including Xu Gai, Chen Nianhua, and Lu Yi, who arrived with Lin Shuang, stood frozen on the spot, whereas the two Sky Magi Sect disciples were flabbergasted.

Moments later, Xu Gao, Chen Nianhua, and Lu Yi recovered.

"Elder Lin!" Exclaiming in shock, all three of them swiftly rushed over to Lin Shuang's side, helping Lin Shuang up.

However, while they were busy assisting Lin Shuang, a silhouette flickered. The three, Xu Gao, Chen Nianhua, and Lu Yi did not relax their vigilance, whirling around, all three were shocked to see a bright Buddha luminescence and Buddha statues. As if hit by a storm, Xu Gao, Chen Nianhua, and Lu Yi were sent flying; Lin Shuang who was just being helped up was sent flying as well.

Apart from Lin Shuang, amongst the Elder trio, the strongest was only an early Xiantian Seventh Order. Relying on Huang Xiaolong's current strength, executing Phantom Shadow, his speed was comparable to an early Xiantian Eighth Order. Not to mention the three Elders, even Lin Shuang would find it hard to capture Huang Xiaolong's movements.

With one Earthen Buddha Palm, Huang Xiaolong sent the four of them flying, slowly walking towards them after they landed. In fact, with Lin Shuang's strength, if it weren't due to his carelessness, he could have withstood several moves from Huang Xiaolong, but it was too late now, he was already injured and barely had any strength to resist.

Looking down at the four people, a cold light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he summoned the Blades of Asura; seeing the ominous black blades in Huang Xiaolong's hands, all four became ashen with obvious fear written on their faces.

"You!" Lin Shuang and the other three struggled to stand up, grasping for a chance to escape, Huang Xiaolong waved the Blades of Asura, cold lights gleamed in midair. Almost simultaneously, four different screaming voices sounded at once.

The two Sky Magi Sect disciples and the surrounding crowd were petrified to see blood gushing out from Lin Shuang and the other three Nine Fiend Sect Elder's throats, covering the ground below them red in an instant.

Countless shocked gasps sounded from the crowd.

This Lin Shuang was the Nine Fiend Sect Sovereign Hu Han's left and right-hand man, a confidante through and through. Xu Gao, Chen Nianhua, and Lu Yi were highly loyal to Hu Han, and since Huang Xiaolong had decided to destroy the Nine Fiend Sect, he killed these four without hesitation to weaken Hu Han's forces.

After killing the four people, Huang Xiaolong paid no heed to the shocked eyes directed at him, he walked to where Hu Sheng was.

Even now, Hu Sheng was still clutching his lower body in excruciating pain, noticing Huang Xiaolong coming his way, the gloom of death seemed to descend on his face. Hu Sheng cried for mercy, "Don't kill me, don't kill me, I don't want to die, I don't want to die!" He saw clearly how Huang Xiaolong killed Lin Shuang and the other three Elders.

"Don't worry, I won't kill you." Huang Xiaolong's cold voice sounded. Although this Hu Sheng deserved to die many times over, Huang Xiaolong has a use for him, so he could temporarily keep his life.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong said he would not kill him, Hu Sheng were half frantic with joy. In his heart, Hu Sheng breathed out in relief; in his opinion, he was the Nine Fiend Sect's Young Lord, Huang Xiaolong must feel apprehensive, that was why he didn't dare to kill him. Thinking through this point, a killing intent flitted across Hu Sheng's heart; wait till his father and the other Nine Fiend Sect experts arrive, he would repay Huang Xiaolong, a thousand, ten thousand times over.

Huang Xiaolong sneered detecting the flickering lights in Hu Sheng's eyes, guessing the thoughts in Hu Sheng's mind, he laughed sarcastically in silence. Stepping up, Huang Xiaolong sealed Hu Sheng's cultivation using acupuncture, then he dragged Hu Sheng back to the Sky Magi Sect's headquarters.

Being dragged across the street's surface, Hu Sheng's lower body scrapped due to friction, resulting in a chain of wails and screams ringing in the air. It wasn't until some distance far away that the two Sky

Magi Sect disciples came back to their senses, and quickly chased up behind Huang Xiaolong. Both disciples wanted to stop Huang Xiaolong, yet neither was brave enough.

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The Nine Fiend Sect headquarters grand hall.

Hu Han sat on the Sovereign throne, his brows were tightly locked together. It had been quite a while since Lin Shuang and the others went out, why weren't they back yet?

Sitting on the seat a head lower than Hu Han was a charming lady with hands of marmoreal skin, but the nails on her hands were noticeably longer than normal, furthermore, they were green in color, like jade. This was the Nine Fiend Sect's second-in-command, Su Meimei. Her strength was only weaker than Hu Han.

"Sovereign, should I go take a look?" Seeing Hu Han's expression, Su Meimei volunteered. Lin Shuang and the other three Elders taking such a long time baffled her as well.

"Sovereign, with Elder Lin's strength, there is only Blood Swallow School's Jiang Tianhua that could be his opponent in the entire Black Demon City." At this time, a Nine Fiend Sect Elder stood up, saying "Therefore, Sovereign and Deputy need not worry, I think Elder Lin and the rest will return very soon."

Hu Han nodded in agreement. Indeed, other than himself and Su Meimei, only Blood Swallow School's Doyen could be Lin Shuang's opponent in the entire Black Demon City. Thinking of this point, Hu Han relaxed.

However, at this time, a Nine Fiend Sect disciple ran into the grand hall all flustered, agitated, and anxious. Seeing this disciple's expression, Hu Han's heart sank.

All the Nine Fiend Sect Elders turned to look at that disciple.

"Sovereign, it's bad!" The instant the disciple ran into the grand hall, he fell to his knees, words flowing out of his mouth rapidly.

"What happened?" Hu Han's face was gloomy, snapping at the disciple.

"Sovereign, Elder Lin, they, they, they were all killed!" That Nine Fiend Sect disciple blurted out with fear.

"What?!" it was as if a bomb exploded in the grand hall. All the Nine Fiend Sect Elders revealed astonishment and confusion. Hu Han and Su Meimei both wore grave expression.

"The Young Lord, where's the Young Lord?!" Hu Han jumped up from his seat, hollering in anger.

"The Young Lord, he was taken away by that person!" That Nine Fiend Sect disciple stammered.

"Taken away?" Only then did Hu Han was relieved, taken away meant his son was still alive.

“But, Young Lord, he, he...” That disciple hesitated to explain further.

“Speak, what happened to the Young Lord?” Hu Han became nervous.

“The Young Lord’s lower, lower part, is crippled.” The Nine Fiend Sect disciples quickly answered.

The lower part ‘crippled’? All the Nine Fiend Sect Elders were stunned, each one showing a weird expression.

Chapter 272: Annihilate the Sky Magi Sect!

“What did you say?!” Hu Han roared in anger; with a quick flicker, his silhouette left the throne dais, appearing right in front of the Nine Fiend Sect disciple. Both hands reached out and lifted the disciple up by the collar as a horrifying killing intent swirled out from Hu Han’s body like a hurricane.

That Nine Fiend Sect disciple was so terrified that he lost all colors in his face.

“Youn—Young Lord he, he...” The disciples stammered incoherently.

Hu Han’s anger was further stoked with the disciple’s action, his palm slapped straight onto that disciple’s chest, sending the disciples tumbling on the floor all the way until the edge of the hall, where he hit a stone pillar, halting his movements.

Struck by Hu Han, the disciple struggled to get up only to fall to his knees, begging for mercy, “Sovereign mercy, Sovereign mercy, ah!”

Hu Han harrumphed curtly, “Speak, recount every detail of the event clearly!” If it wasn’t for him being anxious to know what happened, he would have killed this disciple with that palm just now.

“Yes, yes, yes, Sovereign!” That Nine Fiend Sect disciple answered with dread as he quickly recounted in detail what he knew.

Hearing that a young man punched his son’s chest and then went on to cripple his lower part, Hu Han’s face layered with frost, but when he heard that after Lin Shuang and the other three Elders arrived, Lin Shuang was actually injured by the young man, also with one punch, whereas the three, Xu Gao, Chen Nianhua, and Lu Yi were thrown off simultaneously with just one palm, Hu Han, Su Meimei, and the present Elders revealed expressions of astonishment.

The Nine Fiend Sect disciple continued in a shaky voice, “After that black-haired young man injured the four Elders, he slit their throats with his blade; Elder Lin Shuang and the other Elders were already killed before they even had time to escape.”

Hu Han had an ugly expression on his face hearing this, unable to conceal the amazement from his eyes.

“After that?” Hu Han asked solemnly.

“After killing the four Elders, the black-haired young man then dragged the Young Lord away, in the Sky Magi Sect headquarters’ direction.” That disciple hastened to answer.

“Sky Magi Sect’s headquarters?” Everyone present in the grand hall was stumped.

“Could this black-haired young man be an expert the Sky Magi Sect Sovereign, Chen Xiaotian, hired?”

“Regardless of whether he is or not, this black-haired young man is definitely connected to the Sky Magi Sect.” The Nine Fiend Sect Elders started to state their opinions one after another while Hu Han’s face grew gloomier by the second.

It was obvious he was trying to figure out what that black-haired young man’s relationship with Sky Magi Sect was. If this black-haired young man was someone hired by Chen Xiaotian, what did they mean by holding his son? Was the Sky Magi Sect declaring war against the Nine Fiend Sect?

Su Meimei was also pondering the matter as she sat quietly on the chair, not speaking a word.

“Sovereign, regardless of who that brat is, since the Young Lord is being held in the Sky Magi Sect’s headquarters, then we shall surrounded the Sky Magi Sect this instant and rescue the Young Lord!” At this point, one of the Elders stood up proclaiming.

Hu Han’s eyes flickered, tempted.

“Deputy, what do you think?” Hu Han turned around, enquiring his second-in-command Su Meimei.

Su Meimei said seriously, “Sovereign could first send a summon to Sky Magi Sect Sovereign, Chen Xiaotian, have him hand out the Young Lord, while you send people out to investigate that black-haired young man’s identity.”

Hu Han nodded, Su Meimei’s opinion was the same as his. Attacking the Sky Magi Sect headquarters without knowing that black-haired young man’s identity was not a wise move. First, investigate that black-haired young man’s bottom line, annihilating him and the Sky Magi Sect at that time wouldn’t be too late!

Not wasting time, Hu Han instructed one of the Nine Fiend Sect’s Elders to head out to Sky Magi Sect and tell Chen Xiaotian to hand over his son, Hu Sheng, while on the other hand, he sent some people out to investigate the black-haired young man.

However, very soon, the Elder Hu Han sent out came back, blood staining his robes, a wound on his chest. Moreover, he returned alone. Seeing this result, all the Nine Fiend Sect Elders clenched their fists in anger. Hu Han’s sullen face darkened deeper.

“Sovereign, that Chen Xiaotian, he said if you want to bring the Young Lord back, go to Sky Magi Sect headquarters yourself and to... kneel and beg in front of him.” The moment that Nine Fiend Sect Elder returned to the grand hall, the words flowed out without being asked.

“What?!” All the Nine Fiend Sect Elders present were filled with rage.

“This Chen Xiaotian is too presumptuous!”

“Sovereign, we’ll rush to the Sky Magi Sect’s headquarters right now and save the Young Lord!”

“That’s right, rescue the Young Lord and destroy the Sky Magi Sect. Capture that Chen Xiaotian and make him kneel in front of the Sovereign!”

“He thinks having that black-haired young man helping him, our Nine Fiend Sect daren’t do anything to him!”

“Annihilate Sky Magi Sect!”

“Annihilate Sky magi Sect!”

All the Nine Fiend Sect Elders clamored noisily.

Hu Han felt slighted and chagrined; an intense killing intent surged in his heart.

He, as the Sovereign of the Nine Fiend Sect, the Castellan of Black Demon City, with all the power he had in Black Demon City, he had never felt such vexation! In the past, he just needed to stamp his foot and it would be enough to scare Chen Xiaotian until he pissed his own pants!

A brief moment passed as Hu Han forced himself to suppress the boiling killing intent in his heart. Raising both of his hands, he indicated everyone to calm down. When the grand hall quieted down, he scanned the faces before him, saying in a solemn voice, “The Sky Magi Sect must be annihilated, Chen Xiaotian and that black-haired young man must die! But not now!”

The more Chen Xiaotian acted this way, the more prudent and vigilant Hu Han became.

“Tell the people below to speed up their investigation of the black-haired young man,” Hu Han looked over in Su Meimei’s direction, “Also, other than that black-haired young man, find out if the Sky Magi Sect has any other experts guarding in the dark!”

“Yes, Sovereign.” Su Meimei stood up and acknowledged with respect.

At this time, the Elder that returned blood-stained from Sky Magi Sect opened his mouth after slight hesitation, “Sovereign, Chen Xiaotian also told me to bring you a message, he said, tomorrow he would cut off one of Young Lord’s arms, the day after tomorrow an arm and a leg, and on the third day, he would cripple Young Lord’s remaining leg!”

“What did you say?!” The anger Hu Han worked so hard to suppress erupted like a volcano. The four walls of the grand hall, pillars, and floor were covered with a layer of frosty white ice. Behind Hu Han, an ice serpent flickered in and out vaguely. Not only Hu Han, all the Nine Fiend Sect Elders were furious.

“Sovereign, this Chen Xiaotian is simply too arrogant! Please give us the order, we’ll gather up and destroy the Sky Magi Sect this instant!” A Nine Fiend Sect Elder could no longer suppress his anger and jumped up from his seat, claiming once again.

“Yes, Sovereign, give us the order!” Other Elders echoed the suggestion.

Hu Han inhaled deeply, a dark eerie light flitted across his eyes, “Pass my order down, from now onwards, kill every Sky Magi Sect disciples that the Nine Fiend Sect disciples and Elders come across!”

“Yes Sovereign!” All the Nine Fiend Sect Elders answered in unison, not daring to clamor more than they had.

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At the same time, the Sky Magi Sect headquarters grand hall.

Huang Xiaolong sat on the throne seat, whereas Chen Xiaotian, Geng Ken, Jiang Tianhua, as well as the groups of Sky Magi Sect and Blood Swallow School experts stood in respectful manner in the grand hall. Also, in the grand hall was a dumbfounded Hu Sheng staring wide-eyed at the experts of Sky Magi Sect and Blood Swallow School on both sides.

Sky Magi Sect and Blood Swallow School’s experts actually...?! He stared at Huang Xiaolong in horror; who is this black-haired young man exactly? What does he want to do?! Hu Sheng daren’t think further...

Chapter 273: Empty

Sky Magi Sect and Blood Swallow School’s experts stood in a respectful manner in the grand hall, lowering the sounds of their breathing to the best they could...

A pin drop could be heard clearly in the grand hall.

Chen Xiaotian stood out, reporting: “Young Lord, just now, the Nine Fiend Sect Sovereign Hu Han issued an order, all Sky Magi Sect’s disciples, once found, they are to killed on the spot!”

“Oh.” Huang Xiaolong’s reaction was calm as his eyes glanced over at Hu Sheng in the grand hall. This simple glance made Hu Sheng shiver to his core, his face white as a sheet.

Chen Xiaotian retreated to his spot after reporting the matter and the huge hall returned to its previous heavy silence. Both Sky Magi Sect and Blood Swallow Sect were waiting for Huang Xiaolong’s orders.

Huang Xiaolong drummed his fingers on the throne’s armrest, a dull drumming sound echoed softly in the large hall.

Without a doubt, Huang Xiaolong could take over the Nine Fiend Sect at this stage, but doing so would risk a lot of the Sky Magi Sect and Blood Swallow School’s life. Thus, even if Huang Xiaolong successfully took over the Black Demon City, he would be taking over an overall weaker Black Demon City. If a foreign enemy attacked Black Demon City at this time, it would be hard for Black Demon City to resist invasion. This was something Huang Xiaolong didn’t wish to happen.

Limited, he could only wait for half a month.

At Huang Xiaolong's current second level spiritual force, in another half a month's time, he would be able to control the remaining of the Nine Fiend Sect's Elders. When he managed to accomplish that, it would be the right time to attack the Nine Fiend Sect, and deal with Hu Han.

Hu Sheng had to die, therefore, Hu Han could not be left alive. Hu Han also had to die. As for the Nine Fiend Sect's Deputy, Su Meimei, as long as she was willing to submit, Huang Xiaolong would spare her.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong said to Chen Xiaotian, "Keep him in the dungeon below." as he pointed a finger at Hu Sheng. After a small pause, he continued, "Two days later, cut off one of his arms and send it to Hu Han."

"Yes Young Lord!" Chen Xiaotian and Jiang Tianhua saluted with respect.

"No, no, no, don't, I beg you! Whatever you want, my Nine Fiend Sect can give you, don't cut off my arm!" Hu Sheng turned deadly pale at Huang Xiaolong's orders, crying out for mercy. But two Sky Magi Sect Elders dragged Hu Sheng out of the grand hall, one on each side.

Hu Sheng struggled intensely, screaming, as his voice sounded further away until it could no longer be heard.

Huang Xiaolong turned back to Chen Xiaotian and Jiang Tianhua, "Both of you, pay attention to the Nine Fiend Sect's movements, come report to me immediately if there are any unusual circumstances."

"Yes, Young Lord!"

Huang Xiaolong ordered down more tasks for the both of them and then told everyone to withdraw. When he was alone in the grand hall, Huang Xiaolong entered the Xumi Temple, swallowed a drop of Geocentric Buddha Elixir and continued cultivating.

Two days passed quickly.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong reminded Chen Xiaotian to cut off one of Hu Sheng's arms and send it to the Nine Fiend Sect headquarters.

Seeing his own son's cut off arm being delivered to him, Hu Han's rage boiled over, yet he still did not order down for the Nine Fiend Sect to attack the Sky Magi Sect headquarters. Though Hu Han did not order an attack, in multiple areas of Black Demon City, the Nine Fiend Sect's and Sky Magi Sect's disciples could be seen conflicting, fighting, and killing. Adding the previous conflict the Nine Fiend Sect had with the Blood Swallow Sect, the entire Black Demon City was enveloped in internal turmoil and puddles of flowing blood.

The pedestrians on the streets lessened, giving the city a bleak, deserted atmosphere.

Ten days came and went.

In the Nine Fiend Sect headquarters grand hall.

“Is what you said accurate? Other than that black-haired kid, there are no other experts inside the Sky Magi Sect?” Hu Han sat on the throne, looking down at Elder Fan Hai.

Fan Hai answered respectfully, “That’s correct, Sovereign. This subordinate has investigated clearly, there are no other experts inside the Sky Magi Sect; moreover, this subordinate found out that the kid arrived in the Bedlam Lands about half a year ago.”

“Half a year, just arrived in the Bedlam Lands!” A sharp light glinted in Hu Han’s eyes, “What you’re saying is, this kid, has no background here in the Bedlam Lands?”

Fan Hai nodded: “Yes, Sovereign.”

“Did you find out before entering the Bedlam Lands, which empire, which family that kid comes from?” Hu Han asked solemnly.

“We haven’t found this information as of yet.” Fan Hai answered.

Hu Han nodded. What he worried the most was that the black-haired kid belonged to a certain hegemonic power in the Bedlam Lands, but now, he could act without reserve.

As for which empire or which family that kid came from, it was unimportant; the Bedlam Lands had its own rules that not even the superfamilies of the three mainlands could break as they desired.

“Sovereign, what should we do now?” Fan Hai moved closer, asking cautiously.

Murderous intent flashed in Hu Han’s cold eyes, “Order it down, all Nine Fiend Sect Elders are to leave their duties and gather here in the grand hall.”

Fan Hai was overjoyed receiving this instruction, “Yes, Sovereign.” He knew the Sovereign was finally moving down on the Sky Magi Sect.

The night seemed quiet and tranquil, the bright moonlight shone down, showering light over the dark land.

More than a dozen dark silhouettes flew out from the Nine Fiend Sect’s headquarters, akin to midnight wandering spirits, heading towards the Sky Magi Sect in the dead of the night.

Soon, these dozen silhouettes arrived at their destination—the Sky Magi Sect’s headquarters. One of the silhouettes signaled with his hand and several figures flickered, separating from the main group, heading towards the Sky Magi Sect’s grand hall.

Along the way, all of the Sky Magi Sect disciples they came across were killed silently, without raising any alarm. One by one, the Sky Magi Sect’s disciples fell; the aura of death gradually thickened. In mere seconds, the group arrived at the door of the grand hall.

At this time, one of the men spoke, “Sovereign, this time Chen Xiaotian definitely couldn’t have imagined that we would suddenly attack the Sky Magi Sect.”

Another man chuckled, "Who knows, maybe Chen Xiaotian is even spending the night with a woman, afterwards, when we rush in, he might be scared to the point that he can't put on his pants properly!"

The rest of his comrades laughed lightly.

Hu Han chuckled softly, before the look in his eyes turned sharp and cold, "Afterwards, leave Chen Xiaotian and that black-haired young man's doglife to me. Fan Hai, the four of you go bring Hu Sheng out from the Sky Magi Sect's underground dungeon."

"Yes, Sovereign." Fan Hao answered respectfully.

However, at the same moment, Hu Han ordered the other Elders to break the grand hall door and everyone prepared to rush in, Su Meimei suddenly shouted: "Wait!"

Hu Han and the rest halted abruptly.

Su Meimei spoke, "Sovereign, I feel something's not right. Didn't we come into the Sky Magi Sect's headquarters too smoothly?" On the whole way, they basically did not encounter any resistance and their people easily entered to the center of Sky Magi Sect's grand hall.

Hu Han frowned at the mention of this.

"Deputy, you think too much. This time our attack plan was impromptu, moreover, it was a top secret, it's nothing out of the ordinary for things to go smoothly." At this time, an Elder within the group laughed.

Su Meimei did not rebuke this argument.

"Enough, after we rush in, first kill Geng Ken, and then Sky Magi Sect's other Elders. Crippling his left and right hand, and then move on to others Elders." Hu Han ordered. "Also, if something goes awry, retreat immediately!"

All of the Nine Fiend Sect's Elders answered 'yes' in low whispers.

No longer delaying time, Hu Han slapped open the door with a single palm strike, rushing into the grand hall at lightning speed.

Inside, Hu Han scanned the surroundings, but the Sky Magi Sect's headquarters grand hall looked empty and abandoned.

Chapter 274: Killing Hu Han

Hu Han stood there, doubt flickering in his eyes. The Nine Fiend Sect Elders that rushed in after him also stopped their actions looking at the weird scene.

"Sovereign," Su Meimei approached, "This situation isn't right."

Hu Han nodded in agreement. He also felt things weren't right.

However, at this moment, a loud bang sounded. When Hu Han and the Nine Fiend Sect Elders looked back, they discovered the doors they went through were shut tight. Everyone's expression tensed at the uncertain circumstances.

"Sovereign Hu Han and Elders of the Nine Fiend Sect, welcome to Sky Magi Sect. If you notified us earlier, we'd prepare a banquet in advance for your arrival." At this point, a voice sounded.

Hu Han and the Nine Fiend Sect Elders searched for the origin and saw a black-haired young man walking out from the inner hall. Behind him were Chen Xiaotian, Geng Ken, and a litter of Sky Magi Sect Elders, but what shocked Hu Han and the rest of the Nine Fiend Sect Elders was that other than Chen Xiaotian's Sky Magi Sect group, the Blood Swallow School Doyen Jiang Tianhua and Deputy Cui Ming were also amongst them!

Before the group of shocked Hu Han and Nine Fiend Sect Elders, Huang Xiaolong entered the grand hall, heading straight to the throne seat, whereas Chen Xiaotian and Geng Ken stood humbly a step below the dais to the left side, while Jiang Tianhua's Blood Swallow School group on the right side.

Hu Han and Su Meimei exchanged a glance, each mirrored the other's astonishment.

After sitting down, Huang Xiaolong took a glance at Hu Han and Su Meimei before telling Chen Xiaotian: "Bring Hu Sheng up."

"Yes, Young Lord!" Chen Xiaotian replied respectfully.

Young Lord?! Another great wave surged in Hu Han and Su Meimei's hearts hearing Chen Xiaotian referring to the black-haired young man as Young Lord. While Hu Han and Su Meimei were reeling in shock, Chen Xiaotian signaled with his hands for people to bring Hu Sheng up to the grand hall.

Moments later, two Sky Magi Sect Elders dragged Hu Sheng into the hall. At this point, Hu Sheng's arms were already cut off, hair a disheveled mess, with deep sunken eyes, one could hardly find a place not covered with blood.

Seeing his son's miserable state, Hu Han's killing intent surged, his dark, vengeful eyes burned with intensity.

"Father, save me, quick save me, quick, save me!" Being handled roughly and brought to the grand hall, Hu Sheng screamed frantically once he laid eyes on Hu Han. Because his meridians points were sealed by Huang Xiaolong, he had no strength to throw off the two Sky Magi Sect Elders.

"Release my son!" Hu Han faced Huang Xiaolong, biting each word in fury. A layer of ice started to spread out beneath his feet; ice the color of dark purple, glistening in a spectral light.

It was as if Huang Xiaolong did not see the dark purple ice spreading out, speaking calmly like everything was normal, "Release your son? It can be done."

Hu Han was stumped.

Huang Xiaolong continued: "As long as you can leave this grand hall."

"You!" Hu Han's fury exploded in his eyes, but a scream sounded next to him. The unexpected scream sent Hu Han and Su Meimei into a momentary loss. When they turned around to look, what greeted them was several flashes of cold light aimed at them. Alarmed, Hu Han and Su Meimei swiftly dealt with the attacks and jumped out of the way.

When Hu Han and Su Meimei saw clearly the attackers' faces, eternal fury seemed to burn inside their eyes.

"Fan Hai, what are trying to do!?" The ones who attacked both Hu Han and Su Meimei were none other than the several Nine Fiend Sect Elders that came with them.

But Fan Hai's group acted as if they did not see Hu Han's wrath, all walked until they arrived before Huang Xiaolong and knelt down in utmost respect: "We greet the Young Lord!"

Young Lord?!

Hu Han and Su Meimei were dumbfounded and furious watching Huang Xiaolong and Fan Hai's group of turncoats.

"Stand up." Huang Xiaolong said with indifference.

"Many thanks, Young Lord!" Only then did Fan Hai and his group stood up, retreating to one side.

This Fan Hai had been 'reined' in by Huang Xiaolong early on; Fan Hai's report to Hu Han claiming there were no other experts in Sky Magi Sect was ordered by Huang Xiaolong! Otherwise, how could Fan Hai know that Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Bedlam Lands a mere six months prior?

Hu Han glared angrily at Hu Han, how could he not understand that everything Fan Hai reported to him was a deliberate action to mislead him! After the dead Lin Shuang, Fan Hai was one of Hu Han's most trusted confidantes, but Fan Hai actually betrayed him!

Fan Hai stood half a step behind Huang Xiaolong, seeing the ferocious eyes Hu Han was looking at him with, Fan Hai knew Hu Han must wish to tear him apart, eat his flesh and drink his blood. However, Fan Hai sneered, "Hu Han, I advise you to surrender without resistance, resisting would only make you suffer."

"I'll kill you!!" Hu Han raged, a dark purple light exploded brightly from his body. With lightning fast movements, Hu Han reached Fan Hai in a split second, with one palm aiming to strike.

The palm shot out, whistling through the air, issuing a strange shrill noise. Just like Jiang Tianhua was before, seeing his own people's betrayal, neither of them could remain calm for long, there was only a desire to kill off these traitors. But Hu Han's palm strike had yet to reach before it was blocked by countless Buddha statues that emerged from the ground below.

A thunderous explosion rang inside the hall.

Hu Han felt a powerful energy rush in his direction. Being caught off guard, Hu Han staggered back several steps until he returned to where he stood. He searched and was stricken to find the person who blocked his attack just now was none other than that black-haired young man.

Su Meimei was reeling in shock as she watched. Huang Xiaolong not only blocked Hu Han's palm, he even pushed Hu Han back.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at Hu Han and the five Nine Fiend Sect Elders standing on his side, including Su Meimei, "It's already a fact that Black Demon City is already under my control, if you submit to me now, it's still not too late, I can spare your lives."

"This opportunity only comes once." Huang Xiaolong's voice floated in the grand hall.

Hesitation flashed across Su Meimei and the other four Elders' face, while Hu Han's face revealed an ugly expression.

"I'm willing to submit, I'm willing to submit." A brief moment passed when suddenly one of the remaining Nine Fiend Sect Elder spoke up. When there was a precedent, there would be subsequent people who followed.

Hu Han erupted like an angry lion with all its hair standing on ends, letting out a booming roar, his fists punched out at the two Nine Fiend Sect Elders. No one expected Hu Han to strike so suddenly, before the two Elders could react, they died under Hu Han's fists. Bodies flung to the end of the hall, crashing to the floor. Su Meimei and the three remaining Elders were taken aback.

Still, Hu Han's action put 'fear' inside them, and for an instant, the three swaying Elders dared not declare their submission towards Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong indicated Chen Xiaotian, Geng Ken, Jiang Tianhua, and Cui Ming with his eyes; understanding Huang Xiaolong's intention, all four of them flew out, surrounding Hu Han in the center.

As for Su Meimei, Huang Xiaolong did not attack her.

Su Meimei stood at the side, the look in her eyes shifted back and forth as she watched Hu Han being sieged by Chen Xiaotian, Geng Ken, Jiang Tianhua, and Cui Ming, obviously making her final decision.

Undoubtedly, Hu Han was strong in terms of one on one battle. But now, there were Chen Xiaotian, Geng Keng, Jiang Tianhua, and Cui Ming against him alone, Hu Han was forced back time and again.

Strong battle qi fluctuations filled the grand hall from the five people. With four people working together, it did not take long for Hu Han to fall at a disadvantage; in a moment of carelessness, he received the full force of Jiang Tianhua's Eye of Yellow Springs. Blood trickled down from every part of Hu Han's body.

After successfully striking Hu Han with Eye of the Yellow Springs, Jiang Tianhua suddenly pointed a finger to the void above, bellowing: "Devil Tribulation Finger!"

A space hole was torn high above as a giant finger came crushing down on Hu Han.

Chapter 275: Unifying Black Demon City

Hu Han paled when he saw the Devil Tribulation Finger descending on him. He was well aware of how powerful Jiang Tianhua's Devil Tribulation Finger was; if he was to say what constitutes as a threat for him in Black Demon City, then it would be Jiang Tianhua's Devil Tribulation Finger. Relying on his current mid-Xiantian Eighth Order's strength, taking a hit from the Devil Tribulation Finger was enough to cause him grave injuries.

Watching Jiang Tianhua's Devil Tribulation getting closer, Hu Han hollered a war cry, dark purple battle qi gushed out from his body, but in the next moment, everything dimmed and his silhouette disappeared.

The Devil Tribulation Finger crashed on the floor, shaking the grand hall, sending pieces of stones and dust in the air. A large crater formed in the floor and everyone stared with dumbfounded eyes, including Su Meimei. Her heart shivered at the sight of that huge hole.

Whereas Jiang Tianhua, Chen Xiaotian, Geng Keng, and Cui Ming were frowning tensely at this moment, because neither none of them could detect Hu Han's presence with their spiritual sense.

Huang Xiaolong sneered, in the middle of his forehead, a red-colored vertical eye suddenly appeared.

Eye of Hell!

The Eye of Hell released a bright light that seemed to cover the entire grand hall, Huang Xiaolong lifted his finger and pointed towards a left upward corner. Dark gray fog rolled out like tidal waves, shrill shrieks filled the air as a finger imprint pierced out through the dense gray fog.

A screamed sounded, attracting everyone's attention. Turning around, they saw Hu Han falling down from high up on the left side of the grand hall, landing heavily, he was swaying unsteadily as blood flowed out from the corner of his mouth.

Wiping the blood off his mouth, Hu Han stared at Huang Xiaolong, "You could actually see through my Body of Darkness?!" He had never revealed this Body of Darkness in front of anyone before. Chen Xiaotian, Jiang Tianhua, and not even Su Meimei knew about this skill of his, which made Hu Han extremely confident in this hidden body skill.

At first, he thought he could use this Body of Darkness to come and go from Sky Magi Sect's headquarters smoothly and leave Black Demon City. He could restore his strength and return for revenge in the future.

This was his trump card! But now, his heart sank deeper down a bottomless lake, despair and death shrouded his heart.

Huang Xiaolong stared at Hu Han without answering, he signaled Jiang Tianhua, Chen Xiaotian, and the others with a look, the four of them understood Huang Xiaolong's meaning, resuming their attack on Hu Han.

Hu Han no longer had any trump cards after Huang Xiaolong broke his Body of Darkness; with no fight left in him, there was only the thought of fleeing. However, the four people sieging him already saw through Hu Han's intention, blocking all of his escape routes. Due to the injury caused by Huang Xiaolong's Absolute Soul Finger attack, very soon he suffered continues injuries under Chen Xiaotian, Jiang Tianhua, Geng Ken, and Cui Ming's flurry of attacks. In a moment of carelessness, he received a blow from Jiang Tianhua's Devil Tribulation Finger right on the chest. Almost consecutively came Chen Xiaotian's Wind Fist Flowing Fire Palm.

Hit by three powerful attacks from Huang Xiaolong, Jiang Tianhua, and Chen Xiaotian, Hu Han was in an awkward state; disheveled hair, blood blotches staining his brocade robe, a far cry from his usual domineering image of an expert, the majestic Castellan of Black Demon City!

Hu Han wobbled as he stood, looking as if he was about to fall anytime. Despite that, he smiled as he watched the four people attacking him, then Huang Xiaolong, the Sky Magi Sect and Blood Swallow School's experts. An empty, hollow smile.

"Father!" Hu Sheng cried out.

Hu Han smiled sadly at his son, "I'm sorry Sheng'er, this time Father cannot protect you!"

Hu Sheng cried, grief-stricken.

Hu Han turned to look at Huang Xiaolong, saying, "I hope you can spare my son."

"Do you think that's possible?" Huang Xiaolong questioned in return.

Hu Han looked to the sky and sighed, the logic of cutting troubles at their roots, how could he not understand, he was carrying a slim glimmer of hope, in case...

At last, Hu Han stood staring at Su Meimei for a full minute in silence. As if no one was around, Hu Han roared with rage, unwillingness as he stood there, blood-line cracks started to appear on his chest, spreading out like a spider web, and in the next moment, his chest exploded! Then his limbs and other parts of Hu Han's body.

Hu Han's blood splattered over the grand hall's stone pillars.

Hu Han actually chose to blow up his Qi Sea, death by exploding all his meridians! Everyone present was surprised at Hu Han's choice, even Huang Xiaolong.

"Father!" Hu Sheng wailed, his face lost all colors in them.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Hu Han's body, "Bring it away, handle the funeral properly for the Black Demon City's Castellan." Huang Xiaolong's meaning was clear, Hu Han's body to be accorded the respect at par with Black Demon City's Castellan. Jiang Tianhua, Chen Xiaotian, and the Elders answered in unison.

As for Hu Sheng, Huang Xiaolong gestured a killing signal to Jiang Tianhua, seeing Huang Xiaolong's motion, Jiang Tianhua raised a sword in his hand and went to Hu Sheng, ending his life with a single sword.

Hu Han and Hu Sheng, father and son, death!

When things on the other side were settled, Huang Xiaolong shifted his attention onto Su Meimei. Su Meimei lowered her head as she approached Huang Xiaolong, kneeling in front of him, Su Meimei saluted: "Su Meimei greets Young Lord!"

Huang Xiaolong nodded, Su Meimei willing to submit was best favorable outcome, otherwise, he could only kill her. According to what Chen Xiaotian reported, Hu Han harbored feelings for this Su Meimei, but that was no longer important. After he branded Su Meimei's soul sea with a soul mark, he need not worry about her hiding ill-intentions.

Huang Xiaolong ordered Su Meimei and the remaining three Nine Fiend Sect Elders to release their soul sea. After half an hour, Huang Xiaolong finally breathed easy after all four people were marked.

Now, all three major forces in Black Demon City—Sky Magi Sect, Blood Swallow School, and Nine Fiend Sect—were all under Huang Xiaolong's control. Black Demon City was now his territory, his foothold in the Bedlam Lands!

Of course, having a foothold didn't mean that Huang Xiaolong could be a lord. In the Bedlams, a city could change owner anytime in the day, sieged and taken over. However, taking control of Black Demon City, Huang Xiaolong could use it his base, slowly encroaching to neighboring cities until he was a force to be reckoned with in the Bedlam Lands!

Despite having all three forces in his grasp, Huang Xiaolong did not plan to have his identity made known, he appointed Jiang Tianhua to be the new Black Demon City Castellan while he directed things from the shadows.

The next morning, Hu Han's death spread to every corner of Black Demon City, setting off an uproar at the abruptness of their Castellan's death. Riding on the wave, the news quickly reached nearby cities.

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Blood River City, several thousand miles from Black Demon City.

At this time, sitting in Blood River Castellan's main hall were five middle-aged men, each one of them had palms two times larger than normal people. Moreover, all five people's palms and nails were black.

These five people were the five temple chiefs of the Five Poison Cult that controlled Blood River City. Sitting in the middle was the Big bro, Liu Minghai.

The grand hall was heavy with silence.

"Hu Han's death, what are your opinions?" Liu Minghai looked at the other four people and asked, his voice sounded slightly hoarse.

“Big bro, now that Hu Han is dead, the Black Demon City is definitely unstable internally. This is a good opportunity for us to take over Black Demon City!” The Fourth bro, Liu Guang said.