

## Invincible Conqueror Chapter 316-320

### Chapter 316: White Phoenix

Watching the countless halberd shadows raining down like meteors, fear suffused Li Li's eyes. Both of her hands struck out the Dragon Breaking Hand one after another endlessly.

The Dragon Breaking Hand could terminate any attack midway and it was the skill that Blood Dragon City's Castellan, Ao Gu, was most proud of. Every time Li Li used it against her opponents, it worked ten times out of ten, but this time, the skill seemed to have lost its prowess. She watched, eyes wide with apprehension and shock, as the halberd shadows pierced through the wall barrier of Dragon Breaking Hands like meteors over the sky, growing bigger in front of her eyes in an instant.

Halberd shadows fell on her body like a torrential rain.

Puff~~! Her body was thrown back after being hit by the great waves, crashing heavily to the floor with a boom. All surrounding noise and sound died with the crash.

Peng Feng and Du Huagang looked dazedly at the spot Li Li crashed into. The dust settled, revealing her tragic appearance, her body was filled with deep wounds, with blood flowing out constantly.

Only after some time did Du Huagang react.

"Fifth Senior Sister!" Crying out, he arrived beside Li Li in the blink of an eye. Only then were the two middle-aged men jolted back to their senses and hurried to Li Li's side with an apprehensive expression.

Although Silver Dragon Ao Gu had more than a dozen disciples, Li Li was, without a doubt, his most favored disciple by far. If anything happened to Li Li, then...! Imagining the horrifying scene when their master Silver Dragon Ao Gu found out about what happened here, the two blue-robed middle-aged men shivered involuntarily as a chill spread over their hearts.

Li Li groaned from pain, wobbling unsteadily as she tried to get up from the floor, pushing away the three people surrounding her. Looking at Huang Xiaolong, the dread in her heart showed in her eyes, but even more was anger, indignity, embarrassment, and plain fury!

She was a half-Saint warrior, her Master was the Silver Dragon Ao Gu. At her level cultivation level, beneath Saint realm, the number of half-Saint realm warriors that could defeat her did not exceed ten, but despite that, a mere peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order insect managed to gravely injure her!

Peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order!

Li Li's eyes were spitting fire, her venomous eyes fixed on Huang Xiaolong were filled with hatred, "From childhood till now, no one dared to hurt me! No one!! I want to kill you! I'm going to kill you!!!" Scorching white flames flowed from her body, burning wildly, and a large phoenix emerged behind her!

Top grade twelve martial spirit! White Phoenix!

This was Li Li's martial spirit, and because of her martial spirit and talent, she was Silver Dragon Ao Gu's most favored disciple.

The White Phoenix hovered above Li Li's head, letting out a ringing cry that sounded from the ancient era, shaking heaven and earth and traveling more than a dozen miles. White flames surged around Li Li, emanating a powerful atmosphere and coercive pressure with her as the center, spreading in four directions.

Peng Feng and the rest were astonished as they watched speechlessly, the many wounds caused by the Eminent Holiness Halberd piercing into her flesh closed up at a speed visible to the naked eye, finally leaving no scar.

Li Li floated up in midair, her cold and imposing eyes staring at Huang Xiaolong.

"Brat, you're very surprised that I have the top grade twelve martial spirit White Phoenix, aren't you?! Let me tell you, the White Phoenix has the sacred white flame, no matter how serious my injuries are, I won't die. I'm going to let you know how foolish your actions of injuring me were. I will make you regret, make you kneel down before, me begging for mercy!!" The more Li Li spoke, the more turbulent her emotions became, intense hatred ravaged her sanity.

Compared to Peng Feng and Sun Haoran's shock after seeing Li Li's White Phoenix martial spirit, Huang Xiaolong was more composed. Not to mention a top grade twelve martial spirit, even if a top grade thirteen martial spirit materialized in front of him, he wouldn't blink an eye.

That year, during the Duanren Imperial City Battle, he battled Xie Puti, who possessed a first-rank grade thirteen martial spirit, Black Flame Phoenix, but in the end, didn't he come out the winner? The Black Flame Phoenix was two grades higher than this White Phoenix.

The anger in Li Li's heart escalated after seeing Huang Xiaolong's nonchalant attitude after she called out her White Phoenix.

"Godly White Phoenix Claw!" Li Li bellowed, her body thrust forward in Huang Xiaolong's direction. The shadow of a large white claw imprint fell on Huang Xiaolong from above. Before the claw arrived, the dense slaughter aura gathered around Huang Xiaolong exploded in a salvo, thinning his imposing momentum.

Just when Li Li's claw was about to tear Huang Xiaolong apart, Huang Xiaolong hollered under his breath. Before the astonished eyes of Peng Feng, Sun Haoran, Du Huagang, and the two blue-robed middle-aged men, a resounding dragon roar reverberated in the sky with the emergence of a giant black dragon above Huang Xiaolong's head.

"Primordial... Divine Black Dragon!" Peng Feng and Sun Haoran exclaimed out loud.

It never crossed anyone's mind that Huang Xiaolong's martial spirit would be a Primordial Divine Dragon, a top grade twelve Black Dragon! Although they were both considered top grade twelve martial spirits, dragons were deemed slightly stronger than phoenixes.

Li Li stared blankly at the black dragon hovering above Huang Xiaolong, dumbfounded. In the next moment, she watched Huang Xiaolong leap up, his fist punching out at her White Phoenix's body.

The fist imprint looked surreal, profound and mysterious, it was the Great Void Divine Fist!

Boom! A thunderous blast echoed miles away. A streak of white flame was seen flying back, the white claw imprint shattered into smithereens. Failing to withstand the powerful shockwave, Li Li staggered back until her feet touched the ground. Even so, it was a dozen steps later that she managed to steady herself.

"You!" She could no longer conceal the overwhelming shock she was feeling as she looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong stopped attacking and his feet landed back on the ground. His icy gaze fell on her.

Peng Feng, Sun Haoran, and the others forgot to breathe watching the two people going against each other.

"Fourth Junior Brother, he is?" At this point, Peng Feng asked dazedly. The shock Huang Xiaolong gave him was ineffable. Since when did such a character appear in the Bedlam Lands?

Sun Haoran shook his head, "I am also not sure of his identity."

"You also don't know?" Peng Feng choked slightly at Sun Haoran's answer. He assumed that his Fourth Junior Brother knew who Huang Xiaolong was, seeing that they arrived together.

Sun Haoran nodded, "Before coming here, I ran into Wu Zhang, and nearly died in his hands. He was the one who killed Wu Zhang and saved me."

"Wu Zhang... he's dead?" Peng Feng's eyes protruded in disbelief.

Sun Haoran nodded again, emphasizing, "He died... In three moves!"

Three moves! Peng Feng stood in stupefied stillness on the spot.

Suddenly, they heard a holler from the other side, the white flames shrouding Li Li soared to the sky in a spiral, at the same time, a glittering white armor covered her body, where a life-like totem of a white phoenix appeared.

Huang Xiaolong forced her to the point of having to soul transform. When Li Li soul transformed, Huang Xiaolong did the same, black scales emerged on the surface of his skin, covering him like a full-bodied armor. Pointed sharp spikes lined the length of his arms, reddish black energy shrouded him, akin to a true blood primordial divine dragon, a demon overlord.

Two powerful momenta clashing brought Peng Feng back to reality. Turning to look, he saw a soul transformed Li Li whistled through the wind like a mythical phoenix soaring through the Nine Heavens, a phoenix cry echoed in the sky, white Phoenix flames overshadowed the earth, and it dived down on its prey.

"Sky Sundering Phoenix!"

A giant white blade transformed from the white phoenix appeared above Huang Xiaolong's head, cutting down. As the white blade came closer and closer, Huang Xiaolong raised the Eminent Holiness Halberd in his hands, and with a flick of his wrist, a windstorm of halberd shadows tunneled upward, like a whirlpool in the deep sea.

"Tossing Heaven, Moving Earth!"

The white phoenix blade was right in the path of the abyssal whirlpool of halberd storm, metallic sounds of clashes rang endlessly and pieces of blades and halberds dissipated.

In the center of the storm, a brilliant pillar of light erupted, soaring high up. The Eminent Holiness Halberd was akin to a divine dragon bursting out from the deep sea, penetrating straight into Li Li's chest.

An anguished scream split the air, accompanied by pearls of red blood, splattering over Peng Feng and the others' bodies. Li Li was thrown far away in the distance, slamming into a stone pillar.

### **Chapter 317: Underground Palace**

The stone pillar cracked and crumbled into gravel, rolling to the floor, burying Li Li underneath!

"Fifth Senior Sister!!!" Du Huagang's face was ashen at the result, in a flicker, he appeared above the palace building. With a sweep of his palm he blew the stone and gravel off Li Li, scooping her up, after which he landed on the side.

The two blue-robed middle-aged guards also rushed over to Li Li's side. When they saw up close the magnitude of the halberd wound on her chest, all three drew in a sharp cold breath.

It was a penetrative wound, through and through, blood flowed out unceasingly. What horrified them even more was that at the edges of her wound, plumes of black flame corroded her flesh and even the sacred white phoenix flame was ineffective against them, thus failing to heal Li Li's injury.

"This...!" Du Huagang and the two men found it hard to believe what they were seeing.

A silhouette tore towards them, swinging a long halberd and creating another terrifying storm of halberd shadows. The three people looked over and saw Huang Xiaolong thrusting his halberd at them.

Neither Du Huagang nor the two men dared to confront the dangerous looking halberd head-on, in their moment of hesitation, the halberd had already pierced through Li Li's throat.

Being helped to get up by Du Huagang and the middle-aged men, Li Li's eyes lowered, staring at the long halberd stuck to her throat. Her mouth opened with difficulty, "You, you, dared to kill me?"

She never imagined that one day she would die in the hands of a Xiantian ant! Better yet, she had never imagined her death! Because of Silver Dragon Ao Gu's existence, there were only so many people in the Bedlam Lands who dared to kill her.

"So what if I killed you?" Huang Xiaolong retorted without any changes to his expression, "I've said already, there is only one chance." His hand then pulled out the Eminent Holiness Halberd, sidestepping some distance away.

Blood spewed out at high velocity, the White Phoenix sacred flame gradually dimmed.

Li Li desperately clutched at Du Huagang's arm in her last moments, struggling with much effort to breathe out her last words intermittently, "Tell, Master, say, say I cannot take care of him anymore, tell him to kill, kill—kill this person, a million, pieces!"

Du Huagang nodded fervently as tears rolled down his face. Finally, Li Li's lifeless body slumped down.

"Fifth Senior Sister, Fifth Senior Sister!" Du Huagang cried out.

No answer came.

But, another noise of whistling wind sounded. Du Huagang turned back in alarm to see Huang Xiaolong's hands no longer held the long halberd, instead, it was replaced why two black blades that emanated a frigid air, slashing down at him.

Du Huagang face was ashen, panic and fear filled his eyes, but his hands shot out by reflex: "Dragon's Fetter!" Abundant energy from his palm transformed into a rope that resembled dragon tendons, binding Huang Xiaolong.

However, before these dragon tendons could come close to Huang Xiaolong, they were cut apart with a wave of his blades. Almost instantly, the Blades of Asura slit his throat.

Huang Xiaolong's assault continued without stopping, like a ghostly phantom, he appeared in close proximity to the two blue-robed middle-aged men.

Once again, cold blade lights glinted in victory.

By the time Huang Xiaolong's feet touch the ground again where he stood previously, Du Huaguang and the other two men tumbled to the floor. Peng Feng and Sun Haoran stared dumbstruck as three heads rolled off, separated from their bodies.

Four half-Saints, all dead!

The dumbstruck expression seemed carved forever on Peng Feng and Sun Haoran's faces as their gazes moved from the rolling heads on the floor to Huang Xiaolong.

Sun Haoran remembered what his Master He Yunxiong once said, if no accident happened, Li Li could very well break through to the Saint realm within ten years, but now, she was dead!

Seeing that everything was done, the Blades of Asura returned to Huang Xiaolong's arms and he walked towards the four bodies, harvesting four spatial rings from each of them. Then, with a turn of his hand, sparks of true essence fire fell onto the four corpses, instantly incinerating everything into gray ashes.

Sun Haoran had seen Huang Xiaolong doing the same thing before, with Wu Zhang's corpse, therefore, he wasn't so surprised this time. Peng Feng, however, inhaled sharply watching Huang Xiaolong's familiar actions in dealing with Li Li and the other three bodies, turning them into ashes in an instant. A cold shiver ran down his back.

After burning the four bodies, Huang Xiaolong walked over to Peng Feng and Sun Haoran, whose thoughts returned to the present after sensing Huang Xiaolong coming towards them.

Watching Huang Xiaolong reaching closer, Peng Feng was nervous and a little apprehensive, not knowing how to act.

"Third Senior Brother, let me introduce you, this is Brother Huang." Sun Haoran spoke and made introduced Huang Xiaolong to Peng Feng, then, turning to Huang Xiaolong, he said, "Brother Huang, this is my Third Senior Brother, Peng Feng."

Peng Feng hurried forward, "Brother Huang, many thanks for your saving grace!"

Huang Xiaolong smiled, replying, "Don't mention it."

Peng Feng replied courteously, feeling a little bit flattered.

"Third Senior Brother, do you know where Master and Eldest Senior Brother are?" Sun Haoran asked Peng Feng, showing anxiety, "Master and Eldest Senior Brother could be in danger at this very moment!"

Peng Feng too looked worried, "Half a day ago, I got separated from them, so I also don't know where they could be now. But the last time I saw Eldest Senior Brother, he was heading towards the deeper area of Ghost King Palace."

"The deeper area of Ghost King Palace!" Sun Haoran exclaimed, "Let us head there now." As he said this, he looked at Huang Xiaolong, inquiring, "Brother Huang, what are your plans?"

"I'll tag along with you." Huang Xiaolong answered solemnly.

According to Sun Haoran's explanation earlier, this time, the Ghost King Sutra was very likely to appear in the deeper parts of the Ghost King Underground Palace. Huang Xiaolong decided to tag along with them to check out the underground palace to see if he could get his hands on the Ghost King Sutra cultivation technique. Although he had no need for another cultivation technique, it would still be beneficial if he could gain some insights from it.

The Ghost King Sutra, there was a chance that it contained the Ghost King's records and understanding of his years of cultivation. The best outcome would be obtaining the Ghost King Dan that the Ghost King refined himself. According to rumors, this Ghost King Dan would greatly benefit those wanting to break through to Saint realm.

Both Peng Feng and Sun Haoran were delighted that Huang Xiaolong would continue onward with them.

"Brother Huang, then shall we set off now?" Sun Haoran inquired.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

The treasures in the Ghost Temple were already plundered clean by Li Li's group, hence it wasn't necessary for them to explore the Ghost Temple further. After all, all four spatial rings were taken by Huang Xiaolong.

The three of them flew in one direction, heading deeper into the Ghost King Palace.

As they got closer to the center of the Ghost King Palace, ghost and devil auras became heavier than at a certain point, these auras morphed into different strange shaped fogs, enveloping the sky above the Ghost King Palace. From afar, it looked no different from a ghost mountain or a devil mountain.

One day later, the three of them arrived at the entrance leading down to the underground palace.

The underground entrance exceeded a dozen zhang in height and in width, leading into a nothing but endless darkness. Huang Xiaolong was a hundred meters from the entrance, yet it was close enough for him to feel the terror of ghost and devil auras blowing out from the underground palace, to the extent that it made Huang Xiaolong uneasy.

He frowned, this was the first time feeling such strong unease ever since he arrived in this world.

"Brother Huang, shall we go in now?" Sun Haoran spoke.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, since he was already here, then he should relax and go with the flow. He was even more unwilling to give up at this point. With the Godly Mt. Xumi in his possession, nothing could go terribly wrong.

The three of them flew through the entrance, and in the blink of an eye, their silhouettes were swallowed by the darkness of the underground palace, obscured by the billowing ghost and devil auras.

"Brother Huang, this underground palace's structure is extremely complex, filled with traps and bans, not to mention countless ghosts and devils. Everyone should be extra careful and cautious moving forward." Peng Feng reminded.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

However, just as Peng Feng said so, the space around them rippled with echoes of unworldly things.

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However, just as Peng Feng said so, the space around them rippled with echoes of unworldly things.

### **Chapter 318: Giant Ghost That Reached Saint Realm Cultivation**

The sudden shrill howls coming from all four directions startled Huang Xiaolong, and without any indication, the scenery in front of him changed. The original corridor disappeared, whereas Peng Feng and Sun Haoran’s figures were nowhere to be seen.

“What is this? What is happening?!” Huang Xiaolong opened the Eye of Hell on his forehead, scanning the area. Ghost aura rolled endlessly from the void, evil spirits hissed and bared their fangs at the fresh prey.

Huang Xiaolong shot out an Earthen Buddha Palm without hesitation. Myriad Buddha statues emerged from the ground, aureate Buddha luminescence brightened the world. Where the holy light shone, the ghost aura evaporated and the evil spirits were purified. The environment felt lighter and fresher in an instant.

However, Huang Xiaolong had just cleared a small section when the ghost aura and evil spirits emerged once again from nearby, as if they were endless and couldn’t be exterminated.

‘This is? An array formation trap!’

Watching new evil spirits being generated almost at the same time he vanquished them, Huang Xiaolong understood that they had stepped into some kind of array formation. A powerful ghost array formation at that.

Now, the most crucial task was to locate the eye of the array formation! Huang Xiaolong quickly figured out a solution to the current situation. His silhouette flickered around in the array, killing the ever-increasing number of evil spirits while observing his surroundings, trying to locate the origin of the dense ghost aura and evil spirits.

'There!' A short while later, Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up as he stared at a spot on the left side. He leaped forward, heading straight to that point.

The Earthen Buddha Palm was the archnemesis of these ghosts, evils spirits and devils, therefore, along the way, Huang Xiaolong used solely the same attack to disperse all obstructions. Despite that, the closer he got to the center, the thicker the ghost aura became, gathering stronger and more powerful evil spirits, so many of them that there was hardly any place to move forward. Even with the Earthen Buddha Palm, Huang Xiaolong's speed gradually slowed down. Helplessly, Huang Xiaolong ran his battle qi at full force, releasing the Buddhism energy within his body. Resplendent Buddha luminescence pierced through the darkness, lighting up a large area. The evil spirits within the immediate proximity of Huang Xiaolong evaporated into nothingness.

Huang Xiaolong picked up speed again, heading towards the array formation's eye. Twenty minutes later, he reached a spacious hall.

In the center of the spacious hall, a meter high flag was stuck to the floor. The flag's surface was inscribed with hieroglyphs of evil spirits, whereas on the thin black flagstaff, strange talisman symbols were engraved. These talisman symbols bore similarities to ancient writings, yet at the same time, they were not.

Ghostly aura spewed out endlessly from the flag's surface, the evil spirits hovering in the surroundings were palpable, akin to endless rumbling clouds of wolves. If it wasn't for Huang Xiaolong's Eye of Hell, it would have been impossible for him to locate the flag amidst the darkness and the overwhelming number of evil spirits.

Doubtlessly, this flag was the key to the large ghost array formation, the array formation's eye. But when Huang Xiaolong stepped up, wanting to pull the flag off the ground, a black light flickered in the spacious hall. A towering ghost figure landed right between Huang Xiaolong and the flag, blocking his path.

This giant ghost was at least four meters tall, glittering black snake-like scales covered its body like an armor. One of its hands was holding a three-pronged spear decorated with skull knobs on each prong. The three-pronged spear seemed to be dripping with blood.

When the giant ghost appeared, it directly attacked Huang Xiaolong at amazing speed. It was much faster compared to Zhao Chen. Huang Xiaolong was startled, the Eminent Holiness Halberd materialized, clashing with the opponent's three-pronged blood spear.

Clang! A sharp sound of metal clashing rang out.

A numb feeling traveled up Huang Xiaolong's arm, his feet staggered from the impact and retreated a few steps back, but the giant ghost remained immovable, like a sturdy mountain.

"Such force!" This giant ghost had most likely already shed its ghost form, advancing into the Saint realm.

When human warriors cultivated, breaking through to Saint realm, they would shed their mortal physique and the same principle applied for ghost cultivators. Breaking through the Saint realm meant

shedding off their ghost form, shaping a real body of flesh and blood. From every aspect: power, defense, and vitality, this newly shaped body would be far stronger than average human warriors, in short, it was bordering immortality. Even a Saint realm expert would turn around and run when going against a ghost that had advanced into the Saint realm.

Huang Xiaolong wasted no time in summoning the Eminent Holiness Halberd and both black and blue dragon martial spirits, instantly soul transforming. Inside this ghost array formation, he need not worry about exposing his true strength, hence, Huang Xiaolong went all out, no longer concealing his real strength.

Black and blue dragon scales layered over Huang Xiaolong's body. In the time taken for Huang Xiaolong to soul transform, the giant ghost's three-pronged blood spear launched another attack.

Flaming battle lust shone in Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he watched the three-pronged blood spear piercing toward him. Swinging the halberd out, noises of metal clashing rang out.

When Huang Xiaolong was battling Zhao Chen in the City of Myriad Gods, he was still a mid-Xiantian Tenth Order, moreover, they were fighting in public and he was concerned about having all his trump cards exposed, so Huang Xiaolong resorted to guerilla warfare—hit and run.

But the situation now was different, he had broken through to peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order, this Saint realm ghost was the best opponent he could ask for to test out his real strength.

Clang~! Another loud clash hummed in the spacious hall, the surrounding ghost aura rippled violently. The strong impact forced the giant ghost to stagger back more than a dozen meters, whereas Huang Xiaolong remained still this round, his feet firmly planted on the same ground.

In the earlier exchange, without soul transforming with the twin dragon martial spirits and activating the Asura Physique, Huang Xiaolong fell slightly underwind strength-wise against the giant ghost. After the soul transformation, however, Huang Xiaolong's battle prowess did not merely increase by level.

If someone were here to witness Huang Xiaolong actually forcing back a ghost that had broken into the Saint realm, they probably wouldn't know what to think.

After repelling the giant ghost, Huang Xiaolong leaped up, the Eminent Holiness Halberd in his hand swinging out. Countless halberd shadows shot out like falling meteors in the night sky.

“Halberd Galaxy!”

It was too late to dodge, all the halberd attacks struck the giant ghost's body. Under extreme pain, it let out a hoarse cry, it's body slammed into one of the pillars at the far end of the hall, shaking the entire structure.

Landing a crucial strike on the giant ghost, Huang Xiaolong wasn't feeling thrilled at all, a ghost that had successfully entered the Saint realm would hardly be defeated that easily.

Sure enough, barely a breath's time later, the giant ghost swung his legs and flipped its body back up to a stand, roaring angrily. Its eyes turned crimson red, seemingly resonating with the three-pronged blood spear in its hand, glowing a bright eerie red. It once again rushed to attack Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong was shocked seeing that his full force Halberd Galaxy attack merely left light injuries on its body. Wasn't a Saint realm ghost's defense a little too scary, to be able to reach this level?

Fortunately, a Saint realm ghost, unlike a human Saint realm warrior, couldn't form a Saint realm space in their Qi Sea, otherwise, it would be strenuous for Huang Xiaolong to deal with this giant ghost.

Seeing the giant ghost's attack inching closer, Huang Xiaolong thrust the halberd in his hands, and with a twist of the long handle, an energy vortex spiraled out in midair.

“Tossing Heaven, Flipping Earth!”

Entangled by the energy vortex, the giant ghost stumbled and Huang Xiaolong seized the opportunity. The Eminent Holiness Halberd snaked through the vortex center straight into the giant ghost's chest.

A distressed howl came from the giant ghost, its body was thrown out of the entanglement of the energy vortex. Black blood flowed from its chest, dripping onto the hall's floor, and muffled sounds came from where the blood dropped, emitting green fumes.

However, after being stabbed by Huang Xiaolong's halberd, that giant ghost once again flipped up, launching another attack at him.

Huang Xiaolong frowned. This couldn't go on endlessly, he had to find this giant ghost's soul to be able to resolve it once and for all.

The physical body of a ghost that broke through the Saint realm was basically immortal, only by destroying the soul within would it really die.

### **Chapter 319: Blood Pact Mandate**

Ghost creatures' souls were no different than a human's, it was the fundamental block of their existence.

But to find the location the soul inside its body was easier said than done, for the place where a ghost hid its soul was different. Some concealed their souls in the head, some hid their souls deep in the heart, some around the thigh, some even in the armpit.

Huang Xiaolong swung the Eminent Holiness Halberd time and again as he tried to think of a method to locate the giant ghost's soul.

Eye of Hell! Suddenly the thought struck Huang Xiaolong's mind like lightning.

That's right, the normal method hardly had any possibility of success in finding the soul's location, but maybe the Eye of Hell could! Immediately, Huang Xiaolong opened the Eye of Hell on his forehead and a red glow enveloped the giant ghost's body.

What delighted Huang Xiaolong was that the Eye of Hell indeed worked. Under the red glow, he could see past the layer of snake scales armor to its core.

Right behind its ear!

With the Eye of Hell's assistance, he clearly saw its soul, that was hidden behind the left ear, it was the size of an eyeball, flickering in a shiny black light.

This was the ghost creature's soul!

Huang Xiaolong leaped into the air, the long halberd cleaving down on the giant ghost's left ear. The giant ghost hastily shifted the three-pronged blood spear to defend, but Huang Xiaolong executed the Space Concealment ability, vanishing from view as he hid inside the space pocket. Moving swiftly behind it, he stabbed the Eminent Holiness Halberd forward.

Zi!

The halberd accurately pierced its soul hidden behind the left ear, the woeful scream it issued sounded like cold iron thrown into boiling water. The three-pronged spear stabbed frenetically towards Huang Xiaolong at its back.

Huang Xiaolong jumped back rapidly.

"Hu—Human, I will kill you!!!" The giant ghost spat the words in human language. Howling in rage, its momentum rose to another level, ghost aura surged around it, condensing into ghostly creatures that wound around the giant ghost.

Ghost cultivators were able to speak the human language after advancing into the Saint realm. Despite that, what shocked Huang Xiaolong was that this giant ghost wasn't dead even though the Eminent Holiness Halberd pierced right through its soul!

Huang Xiaolong watched as the numerous ghostly creatures made out of ghost aura shaped into an enormous jaw, looming over him. A potent suction force wrapped around Huang Xiaolong, causing him to lose his footing, nearly flying into the giant mouth without resistance.

Huang Xiaolong quickly executed Space Concealment to escape being swallowed whole, reappearing above the giant ghost's head. Bursting with sacred golden light, his palm slammed down on top of the giant ghost's head with an Earthen Buddha Palm.

A thunderous boom shook the air.

The Earthen Buddha Palm struck accurately at the top of the giant ghost's head. The ghost wailed miserably, the ghost aura surrounding its body rippled, thinning out.

Although the Earthen Buddha Palm did not land on the giant ghost's soul, it contained abundant Buddhism energy, the bane of all negative Yin creatures. The Buddhism energy force traveled down from the head, affecting its ghost soul.

Landing a successful attack, Huang Xiaolong twirled to the side. While the giant ghost was wailing in pain, Huang Xiaolong struck another palm at the crown of its head, once again impacting its ghost soul.

The giant ghost was thrown forward and crashed into a stone pillar in the spacious hall. The large jaw shaped from thick ghost aura shattered and dissipated. Black blood spewed uncontrollably from the giant ghost's mouth.

It didn't take long for the giant ghost to get back up. It stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong, its scarlet rage-filled eyes finally dimmed slightly, mixed with slight apprehension, its giant silhouette flickered rapidly to the side, wanting to flee. Catching its intent, Huang Xiaolong pursued, executing Phantom Shadow, blocking right in front of the giant ghost. The Blades of Asura appeared in his hands, glinting with a cold sharp light.

“Tempest of Hell!”

Howling twisters that sounded as if they came from depths of hell encircled the giant ghost immediately. Countless wind blades cut across the giant ghost's flesh, fire sparks shone as noises of hard metal objects clashing rang out and drops of black blood splattered everywhere. The giant ghost's body was marred by numerous cuts from the wind blades, the layer of protective snake scales was cracked in many places, with black blood seeping to the surface from underneath.

The Tempest of Hell dissipated, revealing the giant ghost's badly mutilated body. During the Tempest of Hell's attack, sharp wind blades struck its ghost soul as well, multiples times. Its weakened injured body fell back to the hall center.

“Don't, don't kill me, I'm, I'm willing to become your ghost slave!” The giant ghost wobbled unsteadily as it struggled to a stand, despair, and horror evident in its eyes, displaying its submissive intent to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong was shocked that the giant ghost was still alive at this point, considering the numbers of all-out attacks he made. Truly, a ghost creature that had broken through the Saint realm was truly terrifying, to think that it was still alive after everything it experienced.

“Become my ghost slave?” Huang Xiaolong looked at the giant ghost before him, tempted, wondering if his Ancient Puppetry Art and Soul Mandate could be used to rein in a Saint realm ghost creature.

His spiritual force enhanced greatly when he broke through to peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order, he knew there won't be any problem to brand soul marks into a half-Saint expert, but Huang Xiaolong wasn't so confident that it would work against a Saint realm.

As if it saw through Huang Xiaolong's concerns, the giant ghost spoke, “I have a Blood Pact method that would allow you to take me in as your ghost servant.”

“Blood Pact?” Huang Xiaolong looked at the giant ghost, waiting for it to explain further.



“That’s right.” The giant ghost creature nodded and then took out a piece of human skin diagram. “This Blood Pact Mandate is something I found in Lord Ghost King’s cultivation cave. After practicing this mandate, not only can one refine ghostly creatures’ souls to enhance one’s cultivation, it also allows the person to receive ghost creatures as slaves.”

Blood Pact Mandate!

Left behind by the Ghost King?!

Refine ghost creatures’ souls to enhance one’s own strength! Huang Xiaolong was astonished. A suction force came from his left hand and the piece of human skin diagram flew to his palm. Holding it, Huang Xiaolong studied it carefully.

Of course Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t take the words of this giant ghost for granted, therefore he had to ensure that this Blood Pact Mandate was foolproof safe before deciding whether to practice it.

Finally, after going through the human skin thrice, Huang Xiaolong determined that what the giant ghost said was not false. Indeed, after practicing this Blood Pact Mandate, he could refine ghost creatures to enhance his own strength. Moreover, he could control and have ghost creatures submit to him.

However, there was one detrimental factor in cultivating this mandate skill, if his soul wasn’t strong enough, he would easily suffer a backlash from the evil spirits and turn into a part-human part-ghost existence as a result.

Huang Xiaolong had been practicing the Soul Mandate and the Ancient Puppetry Art, compared to most human warriors his soul was very strong. Therefore, this little downside was negligible to him. Looking at the diagram in his hand, Huang Xiaolong was inwardly pleased.

With this Blood Pact Mandate, inside this Ghost King Palace he would be like a fish returning to the sea. At first he was somewhat worried about the large number of ghost and evil spirits, but now, all of his worries vanished.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong followed the method stated in the Blood Pact Mandate and pricked his finger. Using nine drops of blood, his hands moved quickly, drawing a Nine Palace Diagram that shrunk and submerged into the giant ghost’s soul through the center of its eyebrows.

Huang Xiaolong’s blood slowly fused with its ghost soul, and a short while later, Huang Xiaolong felt a vague telepathic connection with the giant ghost.

A Saint realm giant ghost was subdued!

Even though the giant ghost had just advanced into the Saint realm not long ago, to Huang Xiaolong, it was still a great force on his side. Moreover, this giant ghost would most likely be very familiar with the Ghost King Palace, since it had been living in it for many years. It was definitely a great assistance to Huang Xiaolong in his search for the Ghost King Sutra and the Ghost King Dan.

After subduing the giant ghost, Huang Xiaolong took out a Nine Leaves Purple Grass from the Asura Ring and passed it to the giant ghost so that it could heal its injuries. The Nine Leaves Purple Grass was

indeed a panacea for healing injuries, it didn't take long for the giant ghost to heal the injuries it suffered, even its ghost soul recovered fully.

"You mentioned that you found the Blood Pact Mandate in one of the Ghost King's cultivation caves, where is that?" When the giant ghost's injuries have fully healed, Huang Xiaolong asked.

"Yes, Owner." Giant ghost went on, "But Lord Ghost King's cultivation cave is set with heavy bans and traps, I only managed to reach the second floor, but according to my knowledge, the Ghost King Sutra and Ghost King Dan are both at the same place, on the fifth floor!"

### **Chapter 320: Ghost King's Cultivation Cave**

"The Ghost King Sutra and Ghost King Dan are in the same cultivation cave, on the fifth floor!" Huang Xiaolong was ecstatic at this piece of news.

The Ghost King Palace was extremely vast, searching by himself was akin to looking for a needle in a giant haystack. Now that he knew where the Ghost King Sutra and Ghost King Dan were located, things were much easier!

"Guide me to that place now!" Huang Xiaolong said. He would think of a way to enter then.

"Yes, Owner." Giant ghost replied.

However, before leaving, Huang Xiaolong removed the array flag and placed it into the Asura Ring.

Initially Huang Xiaolong didn't know the exact method to deactivate the array, thus he had planned to use violent force, but with the giant ghost there, he managed to break out of the array at the shortest time with a ghost flag booty to add to his collection.

According to the giant ghost, the ghost array formation was called Sea of Devils and Ghosts Array. In the future, once Huang Xiaolong refined the Devil and Ghost Flag, he could control and lay out the Sea of Devil and Ghosts Array against his enemies.

Leaving the spacious hall, the giant ghost led Huang Xiaolong straight to the aforementioned Ghost King cultivation cave. On the way, Huang Xiaolong found out the giant ghost's name, Feng Yang.

The giant ghost, Feng Yang, led Huang Xiaolong through the maze corridors of the Ghost Kings Palace. Due to his familiarity with the grounds, knowing where and how to avoid the traps and bans, neither of them stumbled into another trap along the way.

Despite that, as they got closer to the cultivation cave, the bans and traps placed became more powerful, enough to trap even Saint realm experts within for a long time. Hence, the closer they got, the slower their speed became.

Three days later.

"Owner, not far upfront is the Lord Ghost King's cultivation cave that I mentioned." Giant ghost Feng Yang pointed.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and exhaled deeply. They were finally there.

Although they did not trigger any traps on the way, they came across numerous evil spirits and devils. Some of those evil spirits and devils were very strong, comparable to human Third Order or Fourth Order Saint realm experts, a level that Huang Xiaolong and the giant ghost Feng Yang couldn't defeat even if they went two against one.

Fortunately, he had the Godly Mt. Xumi, enabling him and Feng Yang to escape from the hands of those devils and evil spirits' pursuit. Not all encounters were bad, Huang Xiaolong utilized the Blood Pact Mandate to refine seven half-Saint ghost and devils' souls. The soul was where their cultivation gathered, the energy inside them was enough to elevate his cultivation to half-Saint.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong saw a mountain up ahead. An enormous mountain was suspended in the sky, about several dozen miles in length and several hundred zhang tall! Flowing ghost clouds shrouded the ghost mountain, the ghost aura there was denser than anywhere else Huang Xiaolong had been.

"That is the Ghost King Mountain?" Huang Xiaolong stared in awe at the enormous mountain floating midair, asking Feng Yang. An underground structure of the Ghost King Palace actually had such an enormous mountain floating in midair, the scene was awe-inspiring.

"That's correct, Owner. This is the Ghost King Mountain, Lord Ghost King's cultivation cave is located at the top of the mountain." Giant ghost Feng Yang explained respectfully.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "Let's go!" His foot tapping the floor, he flew towards the Ghost King Mountain with Feng Yang following closely from behind.

But before Huang Xiaolong reached the Ghost King Mountain, from afar, he detected a group of people gathered on the square. A quick glance over calculated at least fifty to sixty people.

Huang Xiaolong's heart sank, he didn't expect there would be such a large number of people arriving earlier than him. But on a second thought, Huang Xiaolong found it acceptable for others to arrive before him, he was delayed eight days to refine the dragon essence from the Earth Dragon egg.

Suddenly, a cold light gleamed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes—Zhao Chen!

Amidst the group of fifty to sixty people, Zhao Chen was among them! He might have his back towards Huang Xiaolong, but Huang Xiaolong recognized that silhouette with a glance. Beside Zhao Chen was none other than that silver-haired old man, Steward Feng, and seven others Sin City's experts.

Grouping on the square, the different groups of experts were discussing the methods of entering the Ghost King Mountain. Detecting the noise of breaking wind, everyone was surprised, turning to look curiously.

Zhao Chen turned his head, spotting Huang Xiaolong that was flying over, their gazes collided. Zhao Chen was stunned at first, but very quickly delight took over. Killing intent flashed in his eyes. In their last encounter in the City of Myriad Gods, Huang Xiaolong managed to escape from his hands, this was the greatest humiliation in his entire life!

These days, he had been keeping an eye out for Huang Xiaolong, yet it was as if Huang Xiaolong vanished into thin air, for there were no clues at all as to where he might be. He didn't expect that not only Huang Xiaolong came to Ghost City, he entered the Ghost King Palace and even reached up to this point!

Detecting the killing intent in Zhao Chen's eyes, Huang Xiaolong sneered sardonically. Under many pairs of watchful eyes, Huang Xiaolong and the giant ghost Feng Yang landed on the square.

Because Feng Yang was covered from head to toe in a black brocade robe, hiding his physical body and leaving only his eyes and mouth, as well as converging all of his ghost aura as per Huang Xiaolong's instructions, no one doubted this big giant of a 'man' to be anything other than human.

Landing around the square, Huang Xiaolong took another quick look at the people present. Other than the City of Myriad Gods' forces, there were Blood Dragon City, Imperial Saber City, and Green Ghost City's disciples.

Out of top ten of Bedlam Lands' forces, four of them were in front of Huang Xiaolong. However, the disciples of Millennium City were nowhere to be seen. A few days prior, after Huang Xiaolong broke out from the ghost array, he was separated from Peng Feng and Sun Haoran, after not seeing them here, Huang Xiaolong was wondering if they were still alive or dead.

The quick glance around gave Huang Xiaolong an idea about the strength of the forces gathered there.

Early level Saint realm, four in total. Most of them were like Zhao Chen, early First order Saint realm. This result made Huang Xiaolong feel slightly at ease.

Whereas disciples from Blood Dragon City, Imperial Saber City, and Green Ghost City also breathed in relief seeing that Huang Xiaolong was only a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order.

"Hehe, Huang Xiaolong, you didn't expect to run into me here, did you?" Zhao Chen snickered sarcastically, leading Steward Feng and his subordinates over.

In the blink of an eye, Steward Feng and the other guards had Huang Xiaolong and giant ghost Feng Yang encircled in the middle, closing all possible escape routes.

The rest of the people there noticed that Huang Xiaolong and Zhao Chen knew each other, and furthermore, had a grudge. Everyone stood on the sides, waiting in anticipation for a good show.

"Huang Xiaolong? Which sect does this fool come from? He's so stupid to offend Zhao Chen." Blood Dragon City's Li Qiuping said with feelings of schadenfreude.

Li Qiuping was the Second Senior Brother to Li Li and Du Huagang that Huang Xiaolong killed earlier at the Ghost Temple. At this time, Li Qiuping was still unaware of this fact.

"I wonder how Zhao Chen is going to end this kid later." A middle-aged man with big eyes and thick brows from Green Ghost City chuckled. This man was Green Ghost City's Castellan, Ghost Bear Wang Kun's eldest disciple, Guo Dehui.

"I say, Zhao Chen won't let this kid die so fast, he's probably going to play for a little while, and when he gets bored, that kid will die." A young woman, who was quite pretty, standing beside Li Qiuping spoke this time.

This young woman was Li Qiuping's Third Junior Sister, Wang Lin, Third Senior Sister to Li Li and Du Huagang.