

Invincible Conqueror Chapter 346-350

Chapter 346: Tearing Into Saint Realm

Bearing a similar reaction to Xie Puti was Emperor Duanren. Deep inside a secret chamber within the palace grounds, Emperor Duaren was stupefied on the spot getting the news.

“Killed a Saint realm!!”

Saint realm!

A Saint realm warrior's life force was extremely resilient, to actually kill a Saint realm warrior was an arduous toil. Close to two thousand years since Emperor Duanren built his empire, he had yet to hear of fallen a Saint realm expert. But now, it happened!

After the shock subsided, gratification washed over Emperor Duanren—glad that he had chosen to stand on Huang Xiaolong's side at that time. If not, at this time...!

What truly terrified Emperor Duanren was Huang Xiaolong's meager age! Estimating the speed of Huang Xiaolong's cultivation speed, didn't that mean that within a hundred years' time, he could kill even high-level Saint realm warriors?

Within the Guo Manor, a film of sweat appeared on Ancestor Guo's forehead when he received the message, mumbling repeatedly, “Fortunately, fortunately...” Fortunately, he saved the marriage alliance with the Huang Family!

Guo Family's Patriarch, Guo Shiwen laughed, “Ancestor, this is excellent news! With Xiaolong's cultivation speed, in a hundred years, he would probably be Martial Spirit World's unrivaled force!”

Guo Chen too was overjoyed, but his face sank in the next moment, snapping at Guo Shiwen, “Xiaolong? Is Xiaolong a name you can call? Remember to greet him as Senior Huang in the future!”

Reasonably, after Guo Tai, as his nephew, married Huang Min, Guo Shiwen could be considered as half an Elder to Huang Xiaolong, thus he wasn't at fault for calling Huang Xiaolong by name.

Being admonished by the Ancestor, Guo Shiwen was dumbstruck, quickly nodding profusely, “Yes, yes, it is as Ancestor says!”

Only then did Guo Chen's expression loosen, a beaming smile appeared on his face, “Where's Min'er?” The Min'er in his mouth of course referred to Huang Min.

Guo Shiwen hurried to reply, “Min'er and Guo Tai brought Xiaofan to Southern Hill Estate.”

Guo Chen's smiled widened, “Right, right, that's the way it should be. Let Min'er visit Southern Hill Estate more. Also, whatever request Min'er and Guo Tai have in the future, you must agree.”

Guo Shiwen stiffened.

“Other than that, they can enter the Guo Manor’s treasure room without needing permission, and they can come see me anytime they want!” Guo Chen added.

Guo Shiwen was totally flabbergasted. Even as Guo Family’s Patriarch, it wasn’t easy for him to have an audience with Ancestor unless something major happened that he needed to report to Guo Chen. But, Huang Min and Guo Tai could see Guo Chen anytime they want?!

Furthermore, Guo Family’s treasure vault, again even as the Guo Family’s Patriarch, he still needed prior permission from Guo Chen before being allowed in, however, Huang Min and Guo Tai were free to enter as they please...

Located several hundred miles outside of Spring Faun’s Imperial City was a grandiose palace-like structure where the Fabled Scimitar Sect built their headquarters.

In the main throne seat of the Fabled Scimitar Sect headquarter’s great hall sat a middle-aged man with striking red hair that exuded a fierce aura and thick brows like blades, the Fabled Scimitar’s Sect’s Sovereign, Jun Wuxin.

At this time, a young man clad in a blue robe was standing respectfully in the great hall. This young man was none other than Huo Ping who had his Qi Sea destroyed by Huang Xiaolong. However, the atmosphere around him was far stronger than before, seemingly his Qi Sea mended, both legs, and all ten fingers fully recovered.

“Master, this Huang Xiaolong destroyed my Qi Sea in public, broke my ten fingers and both legs, showing that he doesn’t put our Fabled Scimitar Sect and Spring Faun Empire in his eyes. This hatred, Master absolutely must avenge disciple, ah!” Huo Ping stepped forward, pleading to his Master. At the mention of Huang Xiaolong’s name, the hatred burned in Huo Ping’s eyes.

Jun Wuxin answered with a soft ‘en’. He went on, his voice sounding like the toll of a heavy bell, “Don’t worry, I already sent a group of Xiantian Tenth Orders there, as long as Huang Xiaolong leaves Southern Hill Estate without Zhao Shu or Zhang Fu’s protection, he will surely die.”

At this time, Jun Wuxin and Huo Ping still didn’t know about the matter of Huang Xiaolong killing Ao Baixue.

Hearing his Master say so, Huo Ping was ecstatic, quickly thanking his Master: “Thank you, Master!”

Just as Huo Ping’s words sounded, Jun Wuxin’s eldest disciple Zhou Qing was seen entering the great hall in a haste, after saluting to Jun Wuxin, he reported: “Master, disciple has just received news, saying that not long ago Deities Templar’s Elder Ao Baixue died in Huang Xiaolong’s hands.”

“What?!” Jun Wuxin was astonished.

Huo Ping received an even greater blow, blurting out, “Impossible, impossible! That Huang Xiaolong has just broken through Xiantian a few years ago, he’s not even twenty-three yet!”

Not even twenty-three yet!

Jun Wuxin too found it hard to believe, looking at his eldest disciple Zhou Qing, "Are you sure this message is true?!"

"True, in more ways than one!" Zhou Qing confirmed.

"Not possible, how can that Huang Xiaolong break into Saint realm in just a mere few years!" Huo Ping screamed.

Relying on pure talent cannot guarantee one can break through Saint realm, there was also luck and fortune.

Zhou Qing clarified: "Huang Xiaolong has not broken through to Saint realm."

"He did not break through Saint realm?!" This point jarred Jun Wuxin.

Huo Ping burst out laughing obnoxiously hearing this, "Didn't I say it, how could he enter Saint realm, that news must be fake!"

Obviously, Huo Ping misunderstood Zhou Qing's meaning, which indirectly influenced Jun Wuxin. Jun Wuxin too relaxed slightly.

Zhou Qing went on, "At the moment, Huang Xiaolong is still a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order, but, that Deities Templar Elder Ao Baixue indeed died in Huang Xiaolong's hands."

"What?!" Jun Wuxin jumped from his seat, the expression on his face turned ugly as he stared at his eldest disciple Zhou Qing, "You're saying that Huang Xiaolong killed a Saint realm expert based on his peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order strength?!"

Zhou Qing answered with a dignified expression, nodding, "That's right, Master."

This was the most terrifying of all.

In the record of Martial Spirit World's history, there had never been an incident where a Xiantian warrior could kill a Saint realm expert, but now, Huang Xiaolong shattered this code set in stone since the ancient era.

Huo Ping's eyes widened exaggeratedly.

"Master, in my opinion, Junior Brother's matter should end here." Zhou Qing approached closer to Jun Wuxin, persuading cautiously. It was not wise to provoke this kind of person.

Jun Wuxin hesitated a second before speaking, "Pass my order, recall the group that was sent out."

"Master...?!" Huo Ping wanted to plead, but Jun Wuxin shook his head saying, "Don't think too much, even if we do not do anything, Deities Templar will not leave him be."

While these events were transpiring, Huang Xiaolong was inside the Godly Mt. Xumi, swallowing a Ghost King Dan and preparing to attack the Saint realm barrier, not knowing that the news about him killing Ao Baixue caused a storm in every corner of Martial Spirit World.

The passage of time flowed. Two months passed in a blink.

In the Xumi Temple, other than refining Ghost King Dans, Huang Xiaolong absorbed Geocentric Buddha Elixir, practiced the Godly Xumi Art, the Asura Tactics, and Body Metamorphose Scripture.

Two months passed, Huang Xiaolong consumed close to forty pieces of Ghost King Dan, deepening his comprehension of the space law. His battle qi cultivation also greatly increased in these two months of refining the Ghost King Dans.

Huang Xiaolong felt that he was ready to step into the Saint realm at any time, only a thin film barrier stood between him and the Saint realm, as long as he pierced through this thin film barrier, he would be leaving the mundane realm behind, beginning his journey to supreme achievement, Saint realm!

His days were spent in the same routine in the Xumi Temple, practice and more practice.

A little over a month came and went.

Sitting cross-legged in the Ten Buddha Formation, a golden halo enshrouded Huang Xiaolong's body, creating a spherical layer that resonated with the Buddhism energy within the Ten Buddha Formation. A powerful energy surged restlessly from Huang Xiaolong's body, as if it could break out any second.

The Saint power accumulating in Huang Xiaolong grew stronger as time went by.

Chapter 347: You Broke Through Half-Saint?

Black and blue twin dragons swirled in the air above Huang Xiaolong, the dragon might emanating from his body grew stronger and more intense as time passed and seemingly faint echoes of dragon roars could be heard.

Simultaneously, in the upper part of Huang Xiaolong's Qi Sea, powerful energies, the sacred golden Buddha luminescence and the dark fiendish glow, rolled and fused, creating tears in space.

Time ticked by, when all of a sudden, a crack appeared in the top section of Huang Xiaolong's Qi Sea. But it was a minuscule crack, very unstable, real one second and fading the next.

One day passed.

This tiny, minuscule crack gradually grew bigger, reaching the size of a thumb and growing more stable as well. The aureate glow of the Buddha luminescence and the Archdemon's dark energy swirled, penetrating into the opening and blending as one with the growing fissure.

Two days went by.

The fissure continued to enlarge, reaching the size of an adult's arm at the end of the two months' time.

The aura emanating from Huang Xiaolong's body amplified, the contrasting Buddha luminescence and devil glow surged in a never-ending manner. The dragon might more than doubled, its oppressive pressure was overwhelming.

Another month passed.

By now, the fissure in Huang Xiaolong's Qi Sea reached half a meter wide and one zhang tall, emitting both devil aura and Buddha luminescence.

Days passed. In the blink of an eye, two more months went by. The space rift was now one meter wide, surpassing one zhang in height, the surging devil aura and Buddha luminescence grew ever more compelling.

The dragon roars echoing from Huang Xiaolong's body grew more frequent and clear, the Saint power accumulating inside his body began filling the entire temple hall when Huang Xiaolong suddenly shook. The robe he was wearing was blasted into pieces as a ray of Saint light shot out from his Qi Sea straight to the core of his soul. Enshrouded by the Saint light, his soul trembled, undergoing a baptism and reshaping.

A long time later, the bright light cocooning Huang Xiaolong dissipated, the dark devil aura and Buddha luminescence also vanished from the temple hall, but opening his eyes, both lights were present in the deep end of his eyes in the form of a golden Buddha statue and an Archdemon statue! A vigorous Saint power bubbled forth!

'I finally broke through to the Saint realm!' Huang Xiaolong stood up, unable to hide the mad delight he felt, a reverberating dragon roar rang from his mouth. The black and blue twin dragons followed, roaring endlessly.

Saint realm! A realm that was considered as a genuine expert!

Once one broke into the Saint realm, their identity, position, and status would take a great leap, furthermore, their lifespan would increase significantly, stretching past the limit of a millennium. Moreover, in the future, as Huang Xiaolong would continue to break through to higher realms, his lifespan would become longer proportionately, two thousand years, three thousand years, and more!

It took a while for Huang Xiaolong to calm down enough to check the internal situation of his body.

First of all, his Qi Sea. That rift above his Qi Sea was his Saint realm space formed from his comprehension of the space law, and what surprised Huang Xiaolong was that his Saint realm space differed from Zhao Chen's and Ao Baixue's, whose Saint realm spaces were both were of singular color. His Saint realm space was a fusion two colors—gold and black!

Multiple streams of gold and black lights glimmered around his Saint realm space, Buddha luminescence and devil aura flickering in and out, sending Huang Xiaolong into a daze.

“This?!” He remembered Zhao Shu mention in the past that only one type of energy could exist within a Saint realm warrior’s Saint realm space, but him, his Saint realm space had two? Did a mutation happen to his Saint realm space like it did with his martial spirits?

‘It seems I need to ask both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu when I go out why it’s like this...’ Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself and then moved on to check other changes in his body.

Huang Xiaolong’s internal organs and other parts looked as if they were soaked in the spring of life, vivid vitality was effervescent from his meridians, veins, even his skin and hair. Moreover, Huang Xiaolong noticed that his flesh and muscles were tougher than ever before, every cell contained terrifying power.

At the very end, Huang Xiaolong scanned his soul, where one of the most significant transformations took place. In the past, his soul sea was merely a vast ocean but now, five new mainlands—metal, wood, water, fire, and earth appeared above his soul sea-five elements mainland.

From the five elements mainland, five elements aura resonated with each other, swirling, forming a protective barrier.

Dauntless confidence rose from Huang Xiaolong’s heart that if he were to battle Zhao Chen once more, just by the raw strength of his two arms, he was capable of tearing Zhao Chen into halves. This feeling was born out of the confidence in his own strength.

Huang Xiaolong was very satisfied looking at his beautifully chiseled muscles that were close to perfection, yet did not lack in softness.

En, Huang Xiaolong nodded with appreciation, after breaking into Saint realm his ‘baggage’ below seemed to have increased a size bigger.

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A short while later, Huang Xiaolong took out a light azure robe from the Asura Ring and put it on. Just as he was about to do so, he caught sight of the nameless fire tree, which also grew a little bit taller.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned. Could it be that while he was in the midst of breaking through the Saint realm, the Saint power released from his body was beneficial to this nameless fire tree?

Pondering, Huang Xiaolong lifted a hand and sucked a red fruit off a branch, swallowing it down. A stream of warm energy spread inside Huang Xiaolong’s body, comfortable and delicious to boot. After swallowing the red fruit, Huang Xiaolong discovered that the energy inside the fruit was more abundant than the time he first discovered them at the Broken Tiger Rift. The difference was obvious.

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong exited the Godly Mt. Xumi.

When he walked into the grand hall, his parents, Huang Peng and Su Yan, younger brother Huang Xiaohai, as well as both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were there. His sister Huang Min and brother-in-law Gui Tai had already returned to the Guo Manor together with the little one, Guo Xiaofan.

“What are you all talking about, being so lively?” Huang Xiaolong asked, smiling.

“Long’er, you’re out from practice!” Seeing Huang Xiaolong appeared, joy filled Su Yan’s face as she stood, so did everyone else.

“Young Lord!” Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu stepped forward in their salute.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, took a seat as among the chairs.

“Long’er, did you really kill that Deities Templar Elder Ao Baixue?” Everyone was seated, Huang Peng couldn’t resist his curiosity any longer, asking Huang Xiaolong. This matter had spread far and wide, not only in Duaren Empire, but nearly all the empires on the Snow Wind Continent were discussing this subject. To say that every inch of land on Snow Wind Continent was talking about this was far from an exaggeration.

Hearing Huang Peng ask the crucial question, all eyes in the hall turned to Huang Xiaolong. All of them knew that when Huang Xiaolong first returned, there was giant ghost Feng Yang by his side, perhaps Huang Xiaolong and Feng Yang killed Ao Baixue together?

Looking at the expressions around him, Huang Xiaolong smiled, “I killed him.” Huang Xiaolong’s words clearly confirmed the rumors flying outside.

Huang Xiaohai interjected with enthusiastic excitement, “Big bro, now all the empires on Snow Wind Continent are talking about this, you’ve already become the most legendary figure to come out of the Snow Wind Continent! Even surpassing our Emperor Duanren!”

Most legendary figure? Huang Xiaolong chuckled hearing this term.

“Long’er, the rumors outside say you’re already a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order?” Su Yan asked. Although she was Huang Xiaolong’s mother, like everyone else, she found it hard to believe that Huang Xiaolong had reached such heights in cultivation.

Due to the uniqueness of Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation technique, concealing the traces of his aura, not even Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu could determine Huang Xiaolong’s actual strength.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, “I just broke through today.”

Broke through!

Huang Peng, Su Yan, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu blanked with shock, and then joy descended.

“Young Lord, you’re now a half-Saint?” Zhao Shu tried to determine with expectations in his voice.

An order above peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order was half-Saint realm.

Huang Xiaolong smiled bitterly inside, before everyone’s eyes, Huang Xiaolong stopped concealing his aura. The released power surged out like a tsunami, shaking the heavens!

Chapter 348: Beast God Scepter

Huang Xiaolong's aura spread out like the waves of an endless sea, rolling and splashing, drowning everything.

Everyone in the grand hall choked at the overwhelming pressure. Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were both shocked, they swiftly projected their own battle qi out to cast a protective barrier over Huang Peng, Su Yan, and the others to keep them from being affected too much.

"Saint realm!" At the same time, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu blurted out in unison.

Saint realm!

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu's exclamation echoed in Huang Peng, Su Yan, Huang Xiaohai, and the others' ears, sending a shiver down their backs. Eyes widened a second later staring at Huang Xiaolong as their mind registered the meaning of those two words.

Sain-, Saint realm?!!!

The overwhelming pressure merely lasted a second before it receded faster than the evening tide, converged inside Huang Xiaolong's body. The atmosphere returned to its previous serenity, causing everyone to feel like that split second pressure they experienced was nothing but an illusion.

The instant Huang Xiaolong converged his aura, in Guo Manor's secret chamber, Guo Chen suddenly opened his eyes. In a flicker he appeared high above the Guo Manor, his alert eyes scanning all directions.

"Strange, I definitely felt a Saint realm warrior's aura just now, how did it disappear without a trace?" Guo Chen muttered to himself. "That aura absolutely doesn't belong to Duanren or that several old fellas. Could it be that some other unknown Saint realm expert has arrived in Duanren Imperial City?"

The same time Guo Chen was exploring the situation above the Guo Manor, above the Duanren Imperial Palace, Emperor Duanren was performing precisely the same actions, scanning the area with his spiritual sense, but just like Guo Chen, it was fruitless. In the end, Emperor Duanren flew back into the palace feeling puzzled.

When Guo Chen landed back in Guo Manor, Guo Shiwen approached carefully and asked due to Ancestor's strange actions, "Ancestor, just now you...?"

Guo Chen explained, "Just now, I felt a Saint realm expert's energy fluctuation, close to the Southern Hill Estate's direction, but just as I came out, it vanished."

In the Southern Hill Estate's direction? Guo Shiwen was taken aback, then a thought struck his mind. Without thinking, he blurted out, "Ancestor, could it be that Senior Huang broke through the Saint realm?"

Guo Chen was stumped for the briefest second before shaking his head with a soft chuckle, "Absolutely not possible, it is too difficult to break into the Saint realm, I know from experience. As heaven-defying as Huang Xiaolong's talent is, there's no way he could advance into the Saint realm so fast."

Guo Shiwen pondered his Ancestor's words; the Ancestor had cultivated for several hundred years, only managing to break through to Saint realm a few years ago after many hardships. Indeed, no matter how gifted Huang Xiaolong was, breaking into the Saint realm at this speed was a fantasy.

"Ancestor, in your opinion, according to Senior Huang's cultivation speed, how long will it take him to step into the Saint realm?" Guo Shiwen asked.

Guo Chen thought for a moment, answering: "Within five years' time, he probably could." In Guo Chen's mind, Huang Xiaolong needed at least five years' time to reach that point.

At this time, in the Southern Hill Estate's grand hall, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were smiling ear to ear, taking a step forward to kneel down on single knee. Saluting towards Huang Xiaolong, their sonorous voices rang: "Congratulations Young Lord on advancing to the Saint realm!"

Their Sovereign had broken into the Saint realm! This would greatly increase the Sovereign's chances in fighting for the Asura's Gate position later, therefore, both of them were extremely happy.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, smiling, "Rise." Advancing to the Saint realm also put Huang Xiaolong in a good mood.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu stood up.

By this point, Huang Peng, Su Yan, Huang Xiaohai, and the orders finally recovered from their shock, each was happy and excited, with Huang Peng declaring to the Southern Hill Estate to hold a celebration feast for three days and three nights.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, consenting to his father's enthusiasm. He told Zhao Shu to reward the estate's servants, slaves, and guards of Houtian strength a thousand gold coins each, and the Xiantian realm warriors fifty thousand gold coins each, on top of a three-day celebration banquet.

Still, Huang Xiaolong cautioned Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu not to disclose the fact that he had broken into the Saint realm. At this point in time, Huang Xiaolong preferred not to expose his strength to preying forces outside.

In the next few days, other than refining Ghost King Dans and Geocentric Buddha Elixir, practicing the Godly Xumi Art, Asura Tactics, and the Body Metamorphose Scripture to stabilize his new realm. He also allocated time to practice the Eminent Holiness Halberd Sutra.

The exalted Eminent Holiness was the strongest Saint King's Junior Brother back in the day. Not to mention that this Eminent Holiness Halberd Sutra was a powerful skill, this was something Huang Xiaolong experienced when battling Zhao Chen.

The Eminent Holiness Halberd Sutra contained a total of nine moves, and even Huang Xiaolong felt strained to display the last three moves before. Now, trying again after entering the Saint realm was much easier.

On this particular day, Huang Xiaolong stood in the middle of his yard, holding a scepter in his hand, fiddling with it back and forth. This scepter was one of the items he took from the grass huts in the Eminent Holiness' hidden space dwelling.

In fact, Huang Xiaolong would occasionally take the scepter out to study, hoping to find some clues from it. The feeling that this scepter held secrets persisted inside him. It was just that he had yet to get any results.

He tried many ways so far, including dripping blood on it, trying to refine the scepter, but there wasn't the slightest change.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze was fixed on the beast head carving decorating the top of the scepter when Zhang Fu walked in, wanting to report his findings on the Origins Forest when he caught sight of the beast scepter in Huang Xiaolong's hand. Zhang Fu's actions halted due to shock, eyes widened, "This? Beast God Scepter?!"

Huang Xiaolong turned around, looking at Zhang Fu: "Beast God Scepter?"

Zhang Fu approached to get a closer look at the scepter in Huang Xiaolong's hand, requesting permission, "Sovereign, may I have a look?"

Huang Xiaolong passed the beast-ornamented scepter to Zhang Fu.

Zhang Fu's hand trembled a little when he reached out to receive the scepter. Studying the scepter carefully, the more he looked the more excited he became, his mouth mumbled incessantly, "It's really the Beast God Scepter! Really, really!"

Huang Xiaolong didn't expect Zhang Fu to recognize this scepter, but he did not rush him, he believed that Zhang Fu would explain to him in a while.

A short while later, Zhang Fu calmed down, returning the scepter to Huang Xiaolong with both hands respectfully, while inquiring with care, "Sovereign, may I ask where you found this God Beast Scepter?"

Huang Xiaolong took back the scepter, answering Zhang Fu frankly, "I found this scepter at the bottom of Broken Tiger Rift in the dwelling left behind by the Eminent Holiness from the ancient era, but I don't know the origin of this scepter."

Eminent Holiness? Evidently, Zhang Fu had not heard of Eminent Holiness's name. He said, "Sovereign, this scepter is very likely the legendary Beast God Scepter, holding the highest authority in the Beastmen race. It was said that in ancient times, a Beast God emerged from the Beastmen race, subjugating hundreds of the Beastmen tribes. Not only did this Beast God create a Beastmen empire, he led the Beastmen to unify the Ten Directions Continent."

"Unified the Ten Directions Continent!" Huang Xiaolong was surprised.

In the ancient times, there were strong experts everywhere, to unify the Ten Directions Continent was a hundred times harder than unifying the current Snow Wind Continent, yet this Beast God actually succeeded!

Reverence shone from Zhang Fu's eyes as he went on, "Yes, at that time, the Beastmen race led by the Beast God was extremely powerful, so much that the six ancient kings of the human race led by the Saint King had to tread carefully when facing the Beast God. But later, the Beast God disappeared without a reason, and this Beast God Scepter was the scepter held by the Beast God during that time. Not only does it represent the highest authority in the Beastmen race, it is also the symbol of supreme power on the Ten Directions Continent."

Huang Xiaolong looked at the scepter in his hand with astonishment.

Zhang Fu added, "There is another myth linked to this, anyone who can find the Beast God Scepter and grasp its secret, they will be able to comprehend the Beast God's power."

Huang Xiaolong's brows scrunched together, to comprehend this Beast God's Power was easier said than done. These days, he tried many different methods that garnered no reaction at all from the scepter.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong's expression, Zhang Fu said, "Sovereign, on the Ten Directions Continent, there is a place called Beast God Shrine, a monument left behind by the Beast God and a place that only the Beast God Scepter can open. In the future, Sovereign can make a trip to the Beast God Shrine, perhaps at that time there will be an opportunity, allowing Sovereign to comprehend the Beast God Scepter."

Chapter 349: Ruins of the Ancient Dragon Clan

Beast God Shrine!

Only the Beast God Scepter could open it!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes shone with expectation, it seems that he really needed to make a trip to the Ten Directions Continent in the near future...

Zhang Fu continued speaking, "Right, Sovereign, you told me to investigate Domain Chief Chen Tianqi's motive in heading to the Origin Forest, this subordinate has found out."

"Oh, you found his intention?" Huang Xiaolong refocused his attention to the present, putting away the Beast God Scepter as he asked Zhang Fu.

"Yes, Domain Chief Chen Tianqi is heading there because a ruin belonging to the ancient Dragon Clan has surfaced in the Origins Forest." Zhang Fu answered.

"Ancient Dragon Clan's ruins!" Huang Xiaolong was astounded.

Ancient Dragon Clan! The strongest clan in the Martial Spirit World!

Despite that, several tens of thousands of years ago, they disappeared from the Martial Spirit World. But now, their ruins actually resurfaced to the world.

Zhang Fu nodded his head, "That's right, an ancient Dragon Clan's ruin, but no one knows the exact location, information came back confirming for sure that it is somewhere in the Origins Forest. By now, Snow Wind Continent's experts from different empires have got wind of the information too, and everyone is rushing over to the Origin Forest. Other than the Snow Wind Continent, experts from the other two continents, Starcloud Continent, and Ten Directions are also speeding to enter the Origin Forest."

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help recalling the two middle-aged men he ran into when he ventured into the Ghost Domain, the Earth Dragon egg he 'won' after defeating the two men. Could it be, that Earth Dragon egg came from the same ancient Dragon Clan ruin in the Origin Forest?!

The more he thought about it, the more certain he was that his conclusion was right.

"Sovereign, then do we...?" Zhang Fu inquired, meaning to ask Huang Xiaolong if they will be heading to Origins Forest too.

"Go, of course we must go." Huang Xiaolong said.

He possessed the twin black and blue dragon martial spirits, and he had absorbed an Earth Dragon egg. Compared to others, his chances of locating the Ancient Dragon Clan's ruin were much higher, he absolutely had to go.

He had just advanced to the Saint realm, following the normal route, taking Geocentric Buddha Elixir night and day, practicing the Godly Xumi Art and Asura Tactics daily, it would take him ten years, maybe even twenty years to reach Second Order Saint realm.

However, if he managed to get another dragon egg, then it was a different story altogether. Not to mention, there would definitely be more than one dragon egg in the Ancient Dragon Ruin.

The Earth Dragon egg that Huang Xiaolong absorbed last time, the true dragon essence inside was scant. The Earth Dragons ranked bottom rung on the Dragon Clan's hierarchy. If he could find a golden dragon's dragon egg, the amount of true dragon essence would be several times, even several hundred times more abundant compared to the Earth Dragon egg.

At this point, Zhao Shu entered the yard from outside to report, "Sovereign, Duan Ren is here, he would like to see you."

Duan Ren is here? In the next moment, Huang Xiaolong already guessed Duan Ren's reason for coming to see him, without a doubt, he also received news about the Origin Forest.

"Let's go, let us go meet him." Huang Xiaolong said.

The three of them arrived at the grand hall a moment later.

Waiting in the grand hall, other than Duan Ren, were Duan Wuhen and two old men clad in golden battle gear.

Huang Xiaolong had seen these two old men before inside the Duanren Institute, both were part of the five Honorable Saint Masters, guardians of Duanren Institute.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu arrived, the four people in the hall stood up.

“Young Noble Huang, Mister Zhao.” Duan Ren took a few steps forward in greeting. Duan Wuhen and the two old men behind followed Duan Ren, greeting respectfully.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, indicating everyone to take a seat, doing the same himself.

“Young Noble Huang, have you heard about the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins in the Origin Forest?” Once seated, Emperor Duanren broached the subject with a frank and honest stance.

Indeed, Emperor Duanren made this visit for this sole purpose.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, “I have just found out a moment ago, and was just planning to make a trip over to the Origin Forest.”

Emperor Duanren’s face lit up at Huang Xiaolong’s answer, laughing he said, “Before coming here, I was thinking about joining forces with Young Noble Huang and Mister Zhao, we were also planning to head to the Origin Forest.”

“Good.” Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement.

Earlier, when Huang Xiaolong guessed Emperor Duanren’s purpose for meeting him, he already made a decision. Thus, when Duan Ren spoke of the matter frankly, Huang Xiaolong agreed to an alliance with no deliberation.

After all, this time there would be empire level experts from all three continents, when it came down to a fight, it was kill or be killed. As such, it was always good to have more strength and power.

Subsequently, both mentioned some terms in regards to the alliance.

When facing enemies, both sides would join hands to deal with the enemy, advancing and retreating in the same breath. Treasures belonged to whoever found them.

When all was agreed upon, Huang Xiaolong said, “Since things are settled, everyone should get ready to depart in two hours towards the Origin Forest.”

“Agreed.” Emperor Duanren stood up, bid farewell to Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu, leaving the Southern Hill Estate back to Duanren Palace with Duan Wuhen and the two old men behind him to prepare the necessary things and assembled in Southern Hill Estate in two hours’ time.

After Emperor Duanren left, Huang Xiaolong went to see his parents, informing them that he would head to the Origins Forest.

Hearing that their son wanted to leave again, both parents' faces were filled with sadness.

"Long'er, you must be very careful heading to the Origin Forest." Su Yan's eyes were red as she implored Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "I will. Mother, rest assured, nothing will happen, your son is now a Saint realm expert."

Listening to her son, Su Yan wiped away her tears with a smile, "It's just that, my heart feels uneasy." This unease inevitably made her worried.

She looked over to Zhao Shu, "Mister Zhao, I leave Young Lord's safety in your hands."

Zhao Shu took a step forward, respectfully saying, "Please rest assured, Madame."

Two hours later, Duan Ren's group of three returned to Southern Hill Estate to convene with Huang Xiaolong. Sent off with Huang Peng and Su Yan's teary faces, Huang Xiaolong and his group made their way out of Duanren Imperial City.

This time, Duan Ren brought the same two old men, whereas Huang Xiaolong only brought Zhao Shu and giant ghost Feng Yang. Zhang Fu, Yu Ming, and the rest remained in Southern Hill Estate to protect everyone's safety.

Initially, Duan Ren wanted to bring his son Duan Wuhen along, however, considering Duan Wuhen's strength, he could only scrape the thought.

All six people in the group were Saint realm experts, rushing all the way at fast speed, in half a month's time, they cut through Spring Faun Empire, entering High Sun Empire's demesne. As long as they passed through High Sun Empire, they would arrive at the Origin Forest.

Night, hazy moonlight shone down the foggy darkness. Their vision only went as far as the five fingers with their arms extended out.

The six people stopped in a barren hill slope in High Sun Empire.

"Why don't we rest here for the night and continue tomorrow?" Huang Xiaolong suggested.

Emperor Duanren has no opinion, hence all six people landed on the small hill peak. Initiating the true essence fire in his dantian, with a wave of his hand, a spark of flame fell on the ground. Huang Xiaolong already built fire for the night, stunning Emperor Duanren and the others as Huang Xiaolong's true essence fire need not rely on wood to burn. When the fire fell on the ground, it burned with great brightness, lighting the peak like it was daylight.

Zhao Shu had seen too many unbelievable things in the years he stayed with Huang Xiaolong, now, not many things related to Huang Xiaolong could surprise him as they did before. But Duan Ren and the other two old men were shocked.

Exchanging glances amongst themselves, they saw their own shock mirrored in each other's eyes.

Everyone gathered around the fire to rest for the night.

Chapter 350: I'll Take Them All

When Duan Ren sat down, he couldn't resist casting a quick glance at Feng Yang behind Huang Xiaolong, his large body hidden wholly under a large black hooded cloak. The days they had been traveling, Feng Yang did not utter a word, but there was a sui generis atmosphere coming from Feng Yang that made Duan Ren feel slightly uncomfortable. This atmosphere was something innate, which made Duan Ren wonder about the background of Huang Xiaolong's bodyguard.

However, Huang Xiaolong did not say anything and it wasn't Duan Ren's place to ask. Like Duan Ren, the two old guardians of Duanren Institute were also curious about Feng Yang's identity, but regardless of the many possibilities that crossed the three people's minds, they never would have imagined that Feng Yang was actually an otherworldly creature—a ghost.

In the Martial Spirit World's long history, only the Ghost King of that era was able to subjugate ghosts.

The night passed in silence, without any words.

The morning sun rose from the eastern horizon, its bright rays dispersing the morning fog. What shocked Duan Ren was that the true essence fire burned throughout the night without requiring any burning fuel, unchanging. When everyone stood up, preparing to continue their journey for the day, Huang Xiaolong retrieved the true essence fire with a casual hand flick, keeping it back in his dantian.

This bizarre scene once again caused Duan Ren and the two old men's eyes to go round in wonder.

Duan Ren looked at Huang Xiaolong, the sword-shaped brows and bright clear eyes, the face that was slightly too charming, he increasingly felt that he couldn't see through the youth in front of him.

"Let's go." Huang Xiaolong said after retrieving the true essence fire into his body, he was the first to fly off.

Only then did Duan Ren recover from his gaffe. The rest quickly caught up to Huang Xiaolong.

The group continued to accumulate miles at high speed.

Five days later, the group arrived at the northernmost point of High Sun Empire, the Rising Sun City. It was a day with harsh sun and strong wind.

Huang Xiaolong stood some distance from the Rising Sun City's gates, observing the endless line of carts and horse carriages, then he said solemnly, "We'll enter the city for a short break, we should take this chance to understand the Origin Forest's current situation."

"Very well." Duan Ren agreed. He was thinking along the same line. They already reached the Rising Sun City, there was no hurry to rush into the Origin Forest blindly. Hence, the group made their way into the Rising Sun City.

Although the Rising Sun City wasn't High Sun Empire's imperial city, it was one of the empire's bigger cities. With its strategic location being close to the Origin Forest, its prosperity and liveliness didn't lose out to Duanren Imperial City in any way.

Huang Xiaolong also noticed that Xiantian realm warriors were a common sight here, one could even see high-level Xiantian realm warriors here and there.

For some kingdoms, Xiantian realm warriors were the pillars of strength, but here, Xiantian warriors weren't worth much, to the point that the majority of the shopkeepers here were Xiantian realm warriors. Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and the rest were also surprised seeing so many Xiantian realm warriors.

In Duanren Imperial City, there was a probability of one in ten thousand people for a Xiantian to appear, in this Rising Sun City however, the ratio was closer to one Xiantian realm warrior in a hundred people.

The group walked the streets, following the flow. A while later, they stopped in front of a building called Smooth Voyage Inn.

The layout and ornamentation of Smooth Voyage Inn were glorious and impressive to the extent that the Unforgettable Intoxication Restaurant in Duanren Imperial City seemed paltry in comparison. The Smooth Voyage Inn's business was booming, with an endless stream of patrons walking in and out of the establishment, each clad in various styles of clothing. Judging from the looks, most of the warriors had rushed over for the same reason as them—the Ancient Dragon Clan's ruin in Origin Forest.

Huang Xiaolong and his group stepped into the inn.

For information gathering, eating places like this that gathered all kinds of people were the best. Huang Xiaolong scanned the ground floor, nearly all of the over a hundred tables arranged were occupied. At this point, a small waiter came up to welcome Huang Xiaolong's group.

His main purpose was to collect information, so instead of going up to the first or second floor, Huang Xiaolong simply picked an empty table on the ground floor.

Taking a seat, Huang Xiaolong asked the small waiter, "What's the best wine you have here?"

No matter where Huang Xiaolong went, he rarely lacked good wine.

The small waiter grinned, "Young Noble, our highest quality wine is the Origin Wine, brewed from a hundred kinds of herbs and fruits collected from the Origin Forest, but the price isn't low, every jug is two hundred thousand gold coins."

"Oh~, two hundred thousand gold coins?" Huang Xiaolong was astonished. The most expensive wine Huang Xiaolong tasted was the Sapidity Wine in Duanren Institute that only cost him ten thousand gold coins a jug. He didn't expect this Origin Wine to cost so many times more.

The small waiter added, "Young Noble, other than the Origin Wine, we also have Dragon Tiger Wine, the Monkey Wine is also very good, only several hundred gold coins." The small waiter thought that the

Origin Wine was too expensive for Huang Xiaolong from his astonishment, thus he recommended other cheaper wines. He had seen too many of the same reactions from guests upon hearing the Origin Wine's price.

After all, people who were willing to pay two hundred thousand gold coins for a jug of wine were few and far between.

Huang Xiaolong didn't mind the small waiter's misunderstanding, saying, "Firstly, bring five jugs of Origin Wine and a table of your best dishes."

Firstly, bring five jugs! The small waiter looked dumbfounded, "Young Noble, are you sure you want to order Origin Wine?" Five jugs, that was a million gold coins!

Huang Xiaolong nodded. He took out a spatial ring, opened the restrictions on it and placed it on the table, allowing the small waiter to clearly see the piles upon piles of mountain high gold coins in the space inside. This spatial ring once belonged to Blood Dragon City's Li Li before it became Huang Xiaolong's property after killing her.

Looking at the numerous mountain high gold coins inside the spatial ring, the small waiter trembled, unsure if it was from fright or excitement. In the next second, the small waiter's attitude turned a hundred and eighty degrees, nodding profusely, displaying his utmost respect, telling Huang Xiaolong to wait for a moment while he scurried off in a jiffy to have the orders prepared.

Very soon, the small waiter returned with five jugs of Origin Wine and served a table full of fragrant dishes. After serving the wine and dishes, the small waiter did not leave, instead, he waited close to Huang Xiaolong in a complaisant manner, in case Huang Xiaolong had more orders.

One of the two Duanren Institute's Honorable Saint Masters unsealed a random jug, filling out five wine bowls for everyone. Five because giant ghost Feng Yang remained standing loyally behind Huang Xiaolong.

Grabbing one of the wine bowls, Huang Xiaolong raised it, "Brother Duan Ren, please."

Duan Ren quickly raised his wine bowl, "Young Noble Huang, Mister Zhao, please." Duan Ren clinked his bowl with Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and the two companions before gulping a mouthful of wine.

The liquid eased down the throat with fiery smoothness, primal, pristine, mellowing into a warm gentleness akin to being transported from one era to the next, everchanging, leaving one in reverie and longing for another taste.

The small waiter watched Huang Xiaolong, his nerves strung high.

Huang Xiaolong nodded happily, "Not bad."

This Origin Wine was a grade higher than Duanren Institute's Sapidity Wine. Hearing Huang Xiaolong's compliment, the small waiter breathed in relief inwardly.

"How many jugs of this wine do you have left?" Huang Xiaolong asked the small waiter.

The small waiter blanked for a moment, "There are still five hundred and thirty-two jugs in the cellar."

Huang Xiaolong said, "I'll take them all."

"All, all of them?" The small waiter stammered.

"I cannot?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"No, no, can, of course you can!" The small waiter replied hastily, even though this kind of thing had never happened in the inn, it was just the same. There was no rule saying that guests cannot buy all of them. The small waiter excused himself and quickly ran off.

Huang Xiaolong laughed, explaining to Duan Ren and the rest, "Other than practice, I don't have many hobbies except for good wine."

Those at the table chuckled cordially.

Moments later, the small waiter returned, but this time, he wasn't alone. The small waiter was a step behind a tubby middle-aged man. Apparently, this middle-aged man was the inn owner.

Huang Xiaolong action of wanting to buy all the remaining Origin Wine naturally alerted him.