

Invincible Conqueror Chapter 351-355

Chapter 351: Guarantee That You Can't Stop Heaping Praises

As the inn owner approached Huang Xiaolong's table, the lil server explained, "Owner, this is the Young Noble who intends to buy all the remaining Origin Wine."

The inn owner was full of smiles speaking to Huang Xiaolong, "I heard that Young Noble wants to buy all the remaining Origin Wine. Honestly, our inn has no rule saying that guests cannot buy all of them, but considering the guests coming in later, can I offer Young Noble five hundred jugs?" The inn owner was extremely cordial.

Five hundred jugs? Huang Xiaolong nodded, "You can." It wasn't like he absolutely had to buy all the wine.

The inn owner's tension left his body seeing Huang Xiaolong agreeing so readily. Then, Huang Xiaolong paid one hundred million gold coins to the inn owner. The latter left to prepare the Origin Wine for Huang Xiaolong after receiving payment, requesting Huang Xiaolong to wait momentarily.

Huang Xiaolong and the rest continued to talk and drink while paying attention to the discussions happening around them as the inn owner left to make preparation.

"We don't even know if this rumored Ancient Dragon ruin is real, it has already been half a year yet there hasn't been anyone who found its location."

"It's probably real, but whether real or fake, it has nothing to do with us, we're just here to add some liveliness."

"That's right, even if we're lucky enough to get a dragon egg, we probably won't live long enough."

Several people at a table nearby talked amongst themselves. At the same time, at another table, someone else spoke: "I heard that Deities Templar also sent someone here this time!"

"Who says there's only Deities Templar, even Starcloud Continent's Asura's Gate Sovereign Chen Tianqi is here, as well as Ten Directions Continent's Beastmen King, Lu Zhenye!"

Asura's Gate Sovereign Chen Tianqi? Huang Xiaolong's brows furrowed. This Chen Tianqi actually dared to proclaim himself as Asura's Gate's Sovereign, since people were recounting the matter as if it was fact, then it there was no doubt about it.

Whereas Zhao Shu issued a disdainful snort hearing that sentence.

"Mister Zhao, you're...?" Noticing the change in Zhao Shu's face, Duan Ren inquired.

"It's nothing." Zhao Shu shook his head.

At this time, the inn owner returned. However, there was a bearded thin man following behind him. The inn owner stood in front of Huang Xiaolong with a chagrined face, "Young Noble, my apologies, that, Origin Wine, we can only sell ten jugs to you."

"Ten jugs?" Huang Xiaolong maintained a calm expression, waiting for the inn owner to continue.

The inn owner went on, "Just now, our Rising Sun City's Castellan Manor's Steward Chen bought the rest of the Origin Wine, therefore, therefore..." words spoke until this point, the meaning was clearer than daylight. He pointed to the thin bearded man behind him, introducing, "This is our Castellan Manor's Steward Chen."

That Steward Chen nodded with a slight uppity attitude, "Our Castellan's original intent was to buy all the remaining Origin Wine, however, in order to give face to the inn owner, we acquiesced to give ten jugs to you."

Listening to what he said, it sounded as if the inn owner did not 'plead' for Huang Xiaolong, he wouldn't be able to buy even one jug. Emperor Duanren, Zhao Shu, and everyone at the table were frowning.

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong sounded apathetic.

That Steward Chen chuckled in a menacing manner, "Brat, let me tell you, this time, the reason our Castellan bought all the Origin Wine is to treat several Deities Templar's Elders at the Castellan Manor." An undisguised complacent expression plastered on Steward Chen's face. In his opinion, Huang Xiaolong would be pissing in his pants at the mention of Deities Templar.

Obviously, being chosen to host Deities Templar's Elders at the Castellan Manor was a glory, something countless sects and renowned families could only dream of.

While Steward Chen reveled in his 'importance', Huang Xiaolong instructed Feng Yang, who stood behind him: "Kill!"

"Yes, Owner." Giant ghost Feng Yang acknowledged with respect.

Before Steward Chen understood what was happening, Feng Yang's silhouette arrived in front of him in a speedy blur. Then, five fingers shaped into claws that grabbed the crown of Steward Chen's head.

Steward Chen was merely a Xiantian Tenth Order warrior, sorely lacking against an opponent like Feng Yang. Before Feng Yang, Steward Chen could barely muster the thought to resist, he was locked in place by Feng Yang's hand in an instant.

Feng Yang's fingers pierced right into Steward Chen's skull easily and started sucking. Right in front the inn owner's terrified eyes, Steward Chen was sucked dry like a deflated ball.

A few seconds later, Feng Yang returned standing on the same spot behind Huang Xiaolong, without any ripples of emotion in his eyes.

Steward Chen's stiff corpse crashed to the floor without support.

Other guests exclaimed noticing the incident at Huang Xiaolong's table, causing a small ruckus in the inn. Still, Rising Sun City was located at a close distance to the Origin Forest, killings and fights took place on a daily basis, thus, the incident did not cause more than startled hustle.

Emperor Duanren and the two Duanren Institute's old man stared in shock at Feng Yang standing still behind Huang Xiaolong. The intense ghost aura that broke out from Feng Yang's body the instant he moved was clearly felt by the three of them.

A Saint realm ghost?!

The three people exchanged a look amongst them. Until this moment, Duan Ren still found it hard to believe, because he couldn't comprehend how Huang Xiaolong could subjugate a ghost creature, moreover, one that had advanced into the Saint realm.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the inn owner impassively, "If I remember correctly, I am the one who bought the remaining Origin Wine first."

The inn owner was jolted back to reality at Huang Xiaolong's voice, his throat felt itchy and dry as he hastened to answer Huang Xiaolong, "Yes, it was Young Noble who bought them."

"So, what about now?" The gaze in Huang Xiaolong's eyes sharpened.

Beads of sweat trickled down from the inn owner's forehead. He blurted out, "They belong to Young Noble, all of them!"

"Go bring the five hundred jugs that I bought, now." Huang Xiaolong reproached, no longer in the same amiable manner he showed earlier.

"Yes, yes, Young Noble, please wait a moment." The inn owner quickly ran off, he had seen it just now, that tall giant man behind the Young Noble was most likely a Saint realm expert.

Merely a slave was a Saint realm expert?! The more he thought about it, the more frightened the inn owner became.

Watching the inn owner run away, Huang Xiaolong sneered.

Deities Templar?

After only a few breaths' time, the inn owner returned with the five hundred jugs of Origin Wine that Huang Xiaolong had paid for.

On another side, on the main seat of the Rising Sun City Castellan Manor's hall sat an alluring woman clad in a pastel green dress. She was none other than Li Lu's Master, Li Molin.

In the seat below her sat Yao Family's Old Ancestor, Yao Shan and next to him was Yao Fei. Other than them, there were three other old men wearing Deities Templar's Elder robe.

All six people were seated, but Rising Sun City's Castellan, Wang Cong, dared not sit. He was bowing and smiling eagerly as he stood in the hall.

Wang Cong faced Li Molin with a flattering smile, "Elder Li, and all Elders, our Rising Sun City's Origin Wine is absolutely superior, I guarantee that Elders won't be able to stop heaping praises after tasting it."

However, Li Molin did not show much of an interest, "Really?" She pointed at the last chair at the end of the hall, "You sit too."

"Yes, thank you Elder Li." Wang Cong was overjoyed, moving swiftly to the chair at the end and sat down.

But, at this time, a Castellan Manor guard ran into the hall looking flustered. Wang Cong's brows tightened as he snapped at the guard in a low, restrained voice, "What happened? Where's the Origin Wine I ordered you to get?" This was one of the guards who followed Steward Chen out to the Smooth Voyage Inn.

The guard dropped to his knees in apprehension, wailing bitterly, "Castellan, Steward Chen was killed, and the Origin Wine we ordered was all forcefully bought away by someone else."

"What?!" Wang Cong jumped up from his chair, nerves stretched taut.

Chapter 352: Huang Xiaolong!

The news was unexpected to Li Molin and the others in the hall, there were people who dared to kill the Rising Sun City Castellan's steward inside the city area itself.

However, with the news of the Ancient Dragon Clan ruin spreading out, many outsiders gathered in Rising Sun City before entering the Origin Forest, thus it wasn't strange to have one or two reckless daredevils amongst them.

Wang Cong looked extremely gloomy as he stared at the guard who ran back to report, "What exactly happened? Start from the beginning." His manor's steward was killed within the Rising Sun City, moreover, a group of Deities Templar's Elders were watching right now, this matter was making him lose great face.

That guard dared not conceal any details, truthfully spilling everything out.

Initially, Li Molin and the Deities Templar Elders weren't so bothered with what happened, but when the guard mentioned that Steward Chen specifically informed the other party that this Origin Wine was for Deities Templar Elders' entertainment, yet he still killed that Steward Chen and then proceeded to buy all the remaining Origin Wine, Li Molin's face didn't look very good.

By the time that guard finished recounting what happened, Li Molin harrumphed coldly. The hall temperature plunged sharply.

Wang Cong and the guard shivered involuntarily at the sudden frigid air inside the hall.

A cold snicker came from Yao Fei at this moment, "There are actually people that dared not to put Deities Templar in their eyes? It seems our Deities Templar is still lacking in prestige, it needs to be enhanced a little bit more."

Yao Shan spoke in agreement, "It's also good this way, taking this chance where there are many experts gathered here in Rising Sun City from different regions. Kill one to deter a hundred. Let's see if there's anyone who dares to look down on our Deities Templar in the future!"

Li Molin nodded her head, "Yao Shan, Yao Fei, the five of you make a trip to that Smooth Voyage Inn. Remember, regardless of identity, whoever that person is, kill without mercy!"

Yao Shan, Yao Fei, and the other three Deities Templar Elders all stood up, acknowledging Li Molin's order respectfully.

"Please rest assured, Elder Li, after killing those ignorant people, we will hang their corpses above the Rising Sun city gates for a full month. Let all those experts passing by know the consequences of offending Deities Templar!" Yao Fei stated, his voice filled with righteousness.

Li Molin nodded her head in satisfaction, "Go."

Yao Shan and the four excused themselves and retreated from the hall. Guided by Wang Cong and his subordinates, the five Deities Templar Elders marched toward the Smooth Voyage Inn.

Smooth Voyage Inn.

Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and the two Duanren Institute Honorable Saint Masters continued raising their wine bowls, enjoying their drinks in the same placid manner.

Early on, Huang Xiaolong had the inn owner remove Steward Chen's corpse, as to not affect his drinking mood.

"Young Lord, I wonder who Deities Templar sent over this time." As the drinking continues, Zhao Shu wondered.

Huang Xiaolong replied, "We'll know in a while."

It was not possible for Deities Templar to keep quiet and swallow down what took place earlier, perhaps right at this moment they were already making a beeline from the Rising City Castellan Manor towards Smooth Voyage Inn.

The initially full and lively ground floor was now mostly empty and quiet, the other customers were afraid that disaster would befall upon them by association, so the majority of guests had paid and ran for their lives. Only a handful of people stayed to maintain their reputation and to watch a good show.

Huang Xiaolong did not wait long, very soon a loud commotion outside signaled the arrival of Deities Templar's people.

“The people from Castellan Manor are here!”

“They are Deities Templar Elders! There are actually five of them!”

The crowd on the street was shocked. Every Deities Templar Elder was a Saint realm expert. Five Saint realm experts showed up!

Hiding in a corner, all the color drained from the inn owner’s face when he heard someone shouting that five Deities Templar Elders came. If they directed their wrath at him, even dying a hundred times over wouldn’t be enough.

Hearing the commotion noises outside, Huang Xiaolong said to the people at the table, “Deities Templar is really generous, sending five Saint realm experts at once. It seems we can only finish our wine later.”

Just as Huang Xiaolong finished speaking, the inn’s main entrance was blasted off. Castellan’s Manor guards stormed inside in an instant, encircling the perimeter so tightly that even a fly couldn’t maneuver through the gaps. Yao Fei and his group strolled into the inn leisurely, accompanied by the guards.

Strolling into the inn, Yao Fei’s eyes scanned around. When he sighted Huang Xiaolong’s table, his expression changed, exclaiming aloud: “Huang Xiaolong!”

Yao Shan also noticed Huang Xiaolong’s group, and Duan Ren being among them: “Duan Ren!”

The crowd was stirred once again with Yao Fei’s voice echoing in the air.

“Huang Xiaolong? Could it be the same Huang Xiaolong who killed Deities Templar’s Elder Ao Baixue?!”

Experts from all over waiting to watch a good show were stunned knowing Huang Xiaolong’s identity. Following the angle of Yao Fei’s eyes, everyone’s gazes fell on Huang Xiaolong.

Sensing the many gazes falling on him, Huang Xiaolong was amazed, it seems he was quite famous? Even this far in High Sun Empire there were people who had heard his name.

Huang Xiaolong slowly stood up from his seat. Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and the others followed, whereas Yao Fei, retreated a step back out of reflex seeing Huang Xiaolong standing up.

Seeing this little action, Huang Xiaolong laughed, “Yao Fei, didn’t you want to kill me this whole time? Come on, make your move. Don’t tell me you forgot that year in Duanren Institute when I forced you to eat a big barrel of shit!”

That year in Duanren Institute, Yao Fei kidnapped Huang Xiaolong’s parents. Enraged, Huang Xiaolong made Yao Fei swallow a barrelful of feces when he found him. At the end, if it weren’t for Li Molin, Yao Shan, and the rest appearing, Yao Fei wouldn’t have lived past that day.

Eat shit? Shocked eyes from the crowd were focused on Yao Fei.

An Elder of Deities Templar was forced to eat a barrel of shit by Huang Xiaolong?! All the experts had weird expressions on their faces looking at Yao Fei.

Whereas Yao Fei was extremely sullen, glowering at Huang Xiaolong, killing intent erupted in his eyes. How could he forget what happened that year, ever since that time onward, Yao Fei's hate toward Huang Xiaolong reached an unprecedented intensity.

In these few years, every time he remembered the scene of being forced to eat shit in front of the Duanren Institute's students, he so dearly wished that Huang Xiaolong was right in front of him so he could tear him into pieces.

Spidery red veins appeared in Yao Fei's eyes, turning red. His eyes never strayed from Huang Xiaolong as he gritted his teeth.

Huang Xiaolong remained impassive. Noticing the Deities Templar Elder robe on Yao Fei, he said, "It seems you have broken through to Saint realm. How about this, Yao Fei, I'll stand here, allowing you to attack. As long as you can make me retreat half a step, I will let you go."

At the same time, Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and the other two Saint realm warriors had each locked onto a Deities Templar Elder opponent.

Huang Xiaolong's words shocked the crowd agape once again.

Many of the experts present felt that Huang Xiaolong's behavior was too audacious, even though half a year ago there was a rumor saying that Huang Xiaolong killed Deities Templar Elder, Ao Baixue, he was merely a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order. Strong as he was, it was impossible for Huang Xiaolong to stand still and take a Saint realm expert's attack without so much as retreating half a step!

Yao Fei's face became gloomier than before, his fists were tightly clenched with green veins jumping out.

"What's the matter? You lack the guts to attack?" Huang Xiaolong taunted.

Yao Fei's temper flared. Roaring angrily, the energy around him escalated, releasing his Saint power with no restraint. Yao Fei's martial spirit materialized above him, a gigantic silhouette shrouded in darkness, the Dark Malevolent Sovereign, the king of darkness.

Yao Fei wasted no time and soul transformed immediately, a wild black fire cloaked his body.

"Huang Xiaolong, that year you were just a measly Xiantian Second Order, I don't believe that your strength would be stronger than me today!" Yao Fei hollered.

When Yao Fei was forced to eat shit, he was already a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order, while Huang Xiaolong was a mere Xiantian Second Order. That year, he could have squashed Huang Xiaolong to death anytime, and now, several years later, he refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong could be stronger than him!

Although he had just broken through to the Saint realm not long ago, his strength was comparable to a late-First Order Saint realm.

Yao Fei's silhouette vanished in a flicker, crossing the short distance between Huang Xiaolong and him. His fist struck out faster than quicksilver.

A monstrous devil energy sprung forth as Huang Xiaolong transformed into the Asura Physique. At the same time, a golden ray of light whirled endlessly around Huang Xiaolong's body.

Chapter 353: Not One of Them Leaves

A loud boom rendered the air...

Yao Fei's punch hit Huang Xiaolong's chest accurately, right above the heart! The crowd was dumbfounded seeing Huang Xiaolong remaining still as if he really planned to use his flesh to withstand Yao Fei's full force attack.

Including Yao Fei himself. He didn't expect Huang Xiaolong to really stand still and receive his strongest attack head-on merely relying on his body's defense.

But in the next moment, everyone's eyes nearly fell out of their sockets. Huang Xiaolong, who took Yao Fei's full force punch on the chest, remained standing, stable as a mountain.

Yao Shan, the three Deities Templar Elders, Wang Cong, and those around were agape, astounded. The inn owner's breathing became short-winded.

Catching the shock flitting passed Yao Fei's eyes, Huang Xiaolong sneered, "Surprised? Although I was just a Xiantian Second Order a few years ago, sorry to disappoint, but my strength now indeed surpasses yours." A powerful surge of energy surged from Huang Xiaolong's chest, sending Yao Fei tumbling back, flying to a corner.

"Fei'er!" Yao Shan cried out, but just as he was about to catch Yao Fei from falling, a violent power locked onto him. Alarmed, Yao Shan immediately countered with his palm striking out. The collision forced Yao Shan back several steps.

After he regained balance, Yao Shan glared furiously at Zhao Shu. It was none other than Zhao Shu who hindered him from helping Yao Fei just now.

At this point, Yao Fei was sent flying out the doorway, crashing onto the street outside, the pavement shattered and zig-zag lines crawled the street due to the strong impact. Yao Fei's Deities Templar Elder robe was dyed red with the blood from his mouth, the majestic black flames shrouding his body faded to a dull color.

Huang Xiaolong sneered watching Yao Fei crash on the street outside. Lifting his foot, Huang Xiaolong slowly walked toward Yao Fei.

When he killed Ao Baixue, he was still a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order, now that he had broken through to Saint realm, even a Second Order Saint realm would be harried to injure him, what more an infant Saint realm warrior such as Yao Fei? In short, to kill a newly broken through Saint realm warrior like Yao Fei, Huang Xiaolong need not even summon his martial spirits.

However, at this time, an angry roar came from Yao Shan as he lunged forward to attack Huang Xiaolong. But, the moment he moved, Zhao Shu was already blocking in front of his path, deflecting Yao Shan's attack away from Huang Xiaolong.

A battle ensued between the three Deities Templar Elders and Duan Ren's group.

Destructive energy rippled inside the inn, spreading out to nearby restaurants and shops, their structures were pulverized into sand and dust, and pieces of street pavement flipped into the air.

Experts watching from the sidelines that dodged too slow had only one ending—their bodies exploded, turning into blood-rain splattering down on the streets. High-level Xiantian realm warriors were no exception.

Although high-level Xiantian realm warriors' fleshly bodies were powerful, in front of Saint realm experts, they were nothing but paper tiger.

Yao Fei struggled to stand up with awkward movements. Watching Huang Xiaolong gradually coming closer to him, the hatred in Yao Fei's eyes grew more intense, an enraged roar rang harsh, "Why?! Why! I don't believe, I refuse to believe!!"

The dark black flames around his body became vivid once more, shrouding the immediate proximity, expanding to a larger area like they wanted to swallow Huang Xiaolong whole into the darkness.

Despite that, when the dark black flames got close to Huang Xiaolong, they seemed to meet with an invisible barrier and were forced to circumvent him.

Huang Xiaolong continued to approach Yao Fei, the look in his eyes icy. In a quick flash, the Eminent Holiness Halberd appeared in Huang Xiaolong's palm, thrusting out at Yao Fei and raising layers of waves that overwhelmed the dark black flames, sending them back towards their owner.

In the next second, halberd shadows overcast the sky, falling down like a brilliant meteor shower. Before anyone could see what happened, the Eminent Holiness Halberd had pierced through Yao Fei's torso.

"Fei'er!" Seeing Huang Xiaolong's had halberd pierced through Yao Fei's chest, Yao Shan was both anxious and angry. Unfortunately, in that split second of distraction, Zhao Shu landed a punch on him, sending Yao Shan flying in the opposite direction.

Despite being the Yao Family's Ancestor and having advanced into the Saint realm for many years, cultivating until the Sixth Order Saint realm, how could Yao Shan be Zhao Shu's opponent? Hence, he ended up just like Yao Fei, defeated in a few breaths' time.

Huang Xiaolong did not immediately pull out the Eminent Holiness Halberd after it pierced through Yao Fei's torso. His left wrist twisted the halberd's long handle and the Eminent Holiness Halberd rotated at high speed, like a drill, grinding Yao Fei's internal organs into pieces.

The Eminent Holiness Halberd kept rotating, Yao Fei felt excruciating pain exploding in every part of his body, raw anguished howls rose from his throat. The Rising Sun Castellan, Wang Cong, turned white as a sheet watching Yao Fei's tragic situation, cold sweat soaked through his robe.

The surrounding experts felt cold shivers in their hearts watching Yao Fei's miserable appearance. Looking at Huang Xiaolong, there was only fear and horror in their eyes.

After shattering Yao Fei's internal organs, Huang Xiaolong pulled out the Eminent Holiness Halberd and Yao Fei stumbled backward, out of balance. A large hole could be seen in his chest, yet Yao Fei was still moving. He glared at Huang Xiaolong as he steadied his feet, his bloodshot eyes screaming for murder, his hatred took over any fear of death.

Yao Fei's hand reached up, wiping away the blood flowing from his mouth, grinning in a disturbing manner, "Huang Xiaolong, you think you can save Li Lu by killing me? I know you planned to rescue Li Lu during the Deities Templar's next disciple selection, but let me tell you, you can never save Li Lu as long as you live, never ever!" Yao Fei's face was distorted with menace.

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong remained unmoved.

Yao Fei sneered, regardless of Huang Xiaolong's reaction, "To tell you the truth, Li Lu is already our Deities Templar's Holy Maiden, the successor to the Temple Preceptor's position!"

A tiny frown appeared on Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows, Ao Baixue uttered the very same words before. This was also the very thing that had been worrying him in recent days.

'Li Lu probably already has...?!'

Huang Xiaolong strode toward Yao Fei, stopping ten meters away from him with the Eminent Holiness Halberd readied in his hand as his frigid voice sounded: "Last words?"

Yao Fei snickered, "Be arrogant and audacious all you want now, when the time comes, you will still kneel before Deities Templar, begging for mercy. No one who goes against Deities Templar has a good ending!"

Huang Xiaolong didn't speak another word. He leaped up, the Eminent Holiness Halberd in his hand thrust out, aimed accurately between Yao Fei's eyebrows.

A blinding black light flashed in front of Yao Fei and a half-meter wide, one-meter tall black-colored space appeared in front of him, acting as a shield. This was Yao Fei's Saint realm space.

But to Yao Fei's aghast, the long halberd in Huang Xiaolong's hand pierced right through his Saint realm space in the blink of an eye, straight to his temple.

Huang Xiaolong exerted a little more force in his right hand, propelling the Eminent Holiness Halberd deeper into Yao Fei's brain, then directed the true essence fire along the halberd to enter Yao Fei's consciousness and incinerate his soul.

Yao Fei stiffened wholly, his eyes grew dull as the light left his pupils.

"Fei'er!" Yao Shan's heart-wrenching cry reverberated in the air.

Yao Fei carried all of Yao Family's hope. With much difficulty, Yao Fei finally broke into the Saint realm. Watching Yao Fei's lifeless body tumbling down, it was akin to watching the Yao Family's future collapse right in front of his eyes.

The crowd was stupefied witnessing Yao Fei's death.

"Go!" At this time, one of the Deities Templar Elder fighting with Duan Ren's group shouted to his comrades. Things had gone too far beyond their expectation, and if they didn't leave now, it might be too late to leave later.

"Keep them here, not one of them leaves!" Huang Xiaolong bellowed.

But exactly at this moment, a green ray of light arrived, tearing through space, landing right in front of Huang Xiaolong.

"Young Lord, careful!" Zhao Shu dashed in front of Huang Xiaolong, forcefully blocking the green ray of light.

Then, another burst of blinding light appeared on the scene. When it disappeared, a beautiful woman entered their sight—Li Molin.

When Li Molin arrived, her face was terribly grim seeing Yao Fei's body lying close by.

Chapter 354: Heavenly Treasure Resurface In the World

Li Molin retrieved her gaze from Yao Fei's body, her cold eyes turning to Huang Xiaolong, spitting each word clearly, "Huang, Xiao, Long!!" Monstrous killing intent soared to the sky, a terrifying energy wave whirled around Li Molin, forming a violent tempest.

Out of nowhere, nine gigantic tails fanned out behind Li Molin, waving gently in the air. In the next moment, they spun sharply toward Huang Xiaolong, aiming to kill. But before Li Molin's nine gigantic tails could reach Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu appeared between them in a flicker, his powerful fist punching at Li Molin's nine tails. A fierce storm of fist imprints successfully blocked her attack.

"Get lost!" A chilling light glinted from Li Molin's eyes.

Zhao Shu issued a disdainful sneer, "Smelly b*tch, the one that should get lost is you."

Smelly b*tch?! Li Molin's actions lagged for a moment, then she went berserk! Zhao Shu actually called her smelly b*itch just now?! Smelly b*tch!!

Li Molin was enraged. An enormous nine-tailed fox appeared above her head and she soul transformed in an instant. Nine different colored dots emerged at the tip of her eyebrows, matching her colorful nine tails, both of her hands transformed into fox claws.

"Die—!!" Li Molin's claw slammed down on Zhao Shu.

Zhao Shu scoffed. Summoning his martial spirit, he soul transformed and dove into battle against Li Molin.

Li Molin was a powerful character. With her arrival, and joining the battle against Zhao Shu, it greatly alleviated the immense pressure on Yao Shan and the three Deities Templar Elders.

Duan Ren's opponent was Yao Shan, while Huang Xiaolong, giant ghost Feng Yang, and the other two Duanren Institute Honorable Saint Masters fought with the three Deities Templar Elders.

The weakest among the three Deities Templar Elder was a Second Order Saint realm, which was Huang Xiaolong and Feng Yang's target.

At one point, that Elder sent Feng Yang staggering back with a powerful punch, then immediately turned his attention to Huang Xiaolong. Looking at Huang Xiaolong, he spoke coldly, "Huang Xiaolong, you indeed surprised me, to be able to kill a Saint realm warrior while being a measly Xiantian!"

Huang Xiaolong showed no expression at the compliment.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's indifferent expression, not putting him in his eyes, anger rose from his heart, "Huang Xiaolong, I refuse to believe that a small Xiantian like you is my, a Second Order Saint realm expert's opponent!"

Even though Huang Xiaolong had killed Yao Fei in front of them, he did not display his Saint realm power in public, therefore this Deities Templar Elder and the crowd still assumed that Huang Xiaolong was just a Xiantian realm warrior. Regardless, no one would believe that Huang Xiaolong, who was still a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order warrior half a year ago, could break through to Saint realm just half a year later.

"Really?" Huang Xiaolong shrugged.

"Come and die!" The Deities Templar Elder hollered, aiming a killer punch at Huang Xiaolong. He closed the distance between them in a blink.

At this precise moment, Huang Xiaolong acted, but he did not dodge. His momentum broke out like a wild horse, sweeping out in four directions, no longer concealed. The sudden outbreak of scary momentum attracted the attention of the people around.

Even that Deities Templar Elder looked dumbfounded.

"Saint, Saint realm!" He gawked at Huang Xiaolong, his lips opened and closed but no more words came.

"Saint realm!" The surrounding experts exclaimed as if a dynamite fell in their midst. Shock, incredulity, and disbelief took over the crowd.

Duan Ren, who was battling Yao Shan, also looked over, the shock on his face the same as others; Huang Xiaolong actually broke into the Saint realm! He was with Huang Xiaolong the entire journey from Duanren Empire, but he was in the dark about Huang Xiaolong's current strength.

This revelation was definitely a shocker for the Yao Family's Ancestor, Yao Shan. This... was he still human?! Half a year ago still a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order, and then six months later, Saint Realm?!

Not even Li Molin could disguise the shock in her eyes, but she recovered quickly, hardening her determination to exterminate Huang Xiaolong.

Before the eyes that were looking at him with shock, surprise, and disbelief, Huang Xiaolong attacked. His fist flew toward the Deities Templar Elder. Jolted by the sudden sense of danger, the Elder reacted by reflex, lifting his arm to block.

Bang! A loud collision resounded, that Elder felt his arm giving out for a split second and he was forced back several steps. When he managed to steady himself, there was an ugly look on his face.

"You!" Just as he wanted to speak, the figure in front of him shifted. Huang Xiaolong followed with another attack, golden fist imprints bloomed in the air, some intangible, some solid, profound and mysterious.

"This is... Great Void Divine Fist?!" Though shocked, the Elder countered with a fist as well.

"Great Void Divine Fist!"

"The Great Void Divine World's Great Void Divine Fist? Huang Xiaolong actually knows this battle skill!"

Another commotion swept through the crowd. With the news of the Ancient Dragon Clan ruin in the Origin Forest, experts from different parts of the three continents had rushed over, including some Saint realm experts among them, thus it wasn't strange for some to have heard of the Great Void Divine Fist.

After the Great Void Divine Fist punched out, Huang Xiaolong's fist stretched out in a palm, launching another attack. A palm imprint whistled through space and golden rings extended out in layers, emitting a mysterious power. The experts watching in the distance sensed the changes in the air, as if the surrounding space became stagnant.

"What technique is this?!" A Saint realm expert from Ten Directions Continent exclaimed.

"It... it looks like the God Binding Palm?" Another person spoke yet dared not be sure.

"God Binding Palm?" Some were baffled, obviously many haven't heard of this God Binding Palm.

"The God Binding Palm is the Heavenly Treasure God Binding Ring's heritage skill!" The earlier warrior explained. At the mention of the God Binding Ring, he couldn't contain the lilt of excitement in his voice.

"God Binding Ring? The same God Binding Ring on the Heavenly Treasure List, ranked sixth?!" Someone suddenly blurted.

"That's right, it's the sixth ranked Heavenly Treasure, God Binding Ring!" The voice rang clearly, spreading far.

Each Heavenly Treasure possessed incredible power, especially the top ten Heavenly Treasures that contained mysterious earth-shattering power. Now, Huang Xiaolong displayed the heritage skill God Binding Palm from the Heavenly Treasure God Binding Ring, how could the crowd control their excitement and awe!

From Li Molin's expression, it was clear that she was also astounded.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong pointed a finger and gray fog appeared out of nowhere, shrill shrieks of unknown creatures rang out as a finger imprint broke through space.

"Absolute Soul Finger!!" Another person blurted out, petrified.

"Absolute Soul Finger? Ranked fourth on the Heavenly Treasure List, Absolute Soul Pearl's heritage skill?!"

"Yes, the Absolute Soul Pearl!"

Another great shock rippled through the crowd. Most people stared aghast at Huang Xiaolong, the legendary Heavenly Treasures actually resurfaced! Heavenly Treasures ranked within the top ten, and not just one, but two! Moreover, both of them appeared on Huang Xiaolong's body!

The Deities Templar Elder was struck by Huang Xiaolong's Absolute Soul Finger, having a hole pierced in his chest. It was said that the Absolute Soul Finger could even penetrate through hell itself.

Listening to the exaggerated exclamations around him, that Deities Templar Elder was confounded, temporarily forgetting the sharp pain in his chest.

Giant ghost Feng Yang seized the opportunity to close in on the Elder. Ghost aura broke out rumbling from his body and the three-pronged blood spear appeared, glowing red in his hand, flying toward the Elder at breaking wind speed. Catching the sound of breaking wind, the Deities Templar Elder awakened from his shock.

"Retreat!" Li Molin's voice rang in the high air. At the same time, countless green rays of light were seen aiming at Huang Xiaolong, Duan Ren, and the others, forcing them to dodge.

Li Molin's silhouette disappeared in the blink of an eye, followed by Yao Shan and the three Elders.

Huang Xiaolong did not expect Li Molin and the Deities Templar group to successfully break away.

"No need to chase." When Zhao Shu made a move to pursue, Huang Xiaolong stopped him. Looking around at the disturbed crowd, he said, "Let's leave this place first."

Zhao Shu and the rest nodded.

Without another word, Huang Xiaolong's group flew away, disappearing from the crowd's sight in a less than a second. Of course, Huang Xiaolong did not forget to take Yao Fei's spatial ring before leaving.

Chapter 355: Poison Corpse Scarabs

Rising Sun City's Castellan, Wang Cong, had half his life flown away seeing Li Molin and the Deities Templar Elders escape. If they were gone, what about him? Even Yao Fei was not enough for Huang Xiaolong to 'play' with. If Huang Xiaolong wanted to kill him, blowing a few breaths was sufficient to reap his life...

Fortunately, however, it seemed like Huang Xiaolong had forgotten about him and left.

Wang Cong breathed in relief watching Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and the rest of the group fly away, his knees buckled as if he continuously ran a hundred thousand li, panting heavily. Only at this moment did he realize that the back of his robe was soaked by cold sweat, as for the wet patch at his crotch, the source was undetermined.

The surrounding crowd watched as Huang Xiaolong's group left, dumbstruck. A long time later, noises filled the air again, one higher than the other.

Astounded! Amazed!

Half-Saints in general needed to accumulate more than a dozen years of cultivation to advance to the Saint realm, whereas Huang Xiaolong, from peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order to Saint realm, it was a mere six months!

The legendary top ten Heavenly Treasures resurfaced—the God Binding Ring and Absolute Soul Pearl! The crucial point was, Huang Xiaolong possessed both Heavenly Treasures.

The awe, astonishment, and excitement lasted a long time. Before sundown, the news spread to every corner of Rising Sun City and traveled out of the city walls with terrifying speed. In just a few days' time, every person in the High Sun Empire knew that Huang Xiaolong had broken into the Saint realm, as well as the fact that he possessed two Heavenly Treasures, the God Binding Ring and Absolute Soul Pearl.

Huang Xiaolong was the hottest discussion topic for both warriors and commoners. Barely any word exchange could be completed without the two words—Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's name rang louder than any Emperor on the Snow Wind Continent.

Two days later, in the north side of the Origin Forest, on one of the many hill peaks. Space distorted, several figures emerged out of nowhere. This group was none other than Li Molin, Yao Shan, and the three Deities Templar Elders.

Li Molin stood in the air, staring in one direction with frigid cold eyes. The incident in Rising Sun City had spread out. For the past two days, everyone talked of Huang Xiaolong and Deities Templar.

Of course, when discussing Huang Xiaolong, there were only positive compliments, whereas when talking about Deities Templar, harsh words cut deep. Such as, Deities Templar was only so-so, even their Elders were killed, and in the end, they ran away with their tails between their legs.

Ran away with their tails between their legs! Every time Li Molin heard this phrase, uncontrollable killing intent would erupt in her heart.

Huang Xiaolong! If it weren't because of that Huang Xiaolong, Deities Templar would not turn into a joke!

"When will Elder Zhou and the others arrive?" Seconds later, Li Molin spoke. After what happened at Rising Sun City, Li Molin sent a message back to Deities Templar to send more experts to Origin Forest. The Temple Preceptor placed great importance on this matter, sending ten Elders over.

Yao Shan quickly replied, "Probably another two days until Elder Zhou Chang will be able to arrive at the Origin Forest."

Hearing that, Li Molin's expression turned slightly better.

"Any news about the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins' location?" Li Molin asked another Elder.

That Deities Templar Elder shook his head, "Not yet."

Li Molin's brows creased into furrows.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and the others were flying over the south side of the Origin Forest. After leaving Rising Sun City, Huang Xiaolong's group decided to venture into the Origin Forest.

These two days, they had been searching for the Ancient Dragon Clan's ruins' location, but like other experts before them, there was not much of a result.

Two days passed and Duan Ren had come to terms with the fact that Huang Xiaolong had advanced to the Saint realm. He watched Huang Xiaolong's back, recalling that split second early Saint realm aura that he sensed back in Duanren Imperial City. At that time, he was able to determine that it came from the Southern Hill Estate's direction, but he did not make the link to Huang Xiaolong. However, he could confirm now that it was Huang Xiaolong, without a doubt.

While flying, Huang Xiaolong tried to sense the reaction of the black and blue martial spirits inside him, but the lack of any reaction from them since he entered the Origin Forest disappointed him.

After the incident at Rising Sun City, Huang Xiaolong felt that he still wasn't strong enough, he could handle First and Second Order Saint realm experts, but not a Third Order Saint realm. That was why he wanted to find the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins as soon as possible, it would allow him to enhance his strength even more.

He killed Ao Baixue first and later Yao Fei, Deities Templar would definitely not spare him.

As for revealing the existence of the God Binding Ring and Absolute Soul Pearl, Huang Xiaolong wasn't concerned. Relying on the level of strength he had shown, he believed that there were only so many people who would dare to take advantage of him.

As Huang Xiaolong's group flew across the Origin Forest in search of the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins, from some distance away came woeful screams, similar to the last struggle before impending death.

The group's actions stopped, exchanging glances among them.

"Head over and have a look." Huang Xiaolong said in a grave tone. Humans couldn't help but be curious about things unknown.

Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and everyone else nodded in agreement. Thus the group headed in the direction of the screams.

Very soon, Huang Xiaolong's group arrived at the scene. Seeing the scene before them, they, including Huang Xiaolong, drew a sharp intake of breath.

Several hundred meters up ahead, more than a dozen people were entirely submerged in a giant swarm of black beetles, being eaten alive! Parts of their arms and legs were bitten off cleanly, leaving only white bones., others were already showing the empty eye sockets in their skulls. The scene was eerie and devastating.

"What exactly are these things?!" One of the Duanren Institute's Saint realms blurted the question, the slight tremor in his voice unmistakable, pointing toward those carnivorous black beetles feasting on the dozen people.

From afar, the place where the dozen people stood was like an island with the black beetles swarming in from every direction, covering the ground in a black mass of shiny critters, tens of thousands, millions, a terrifying and appalling sight.

Duan Ren shook his head, he had never come across this black scarabs before.

"These are probably Poison Corpse Scarabs from the ancient times." It was Zhao Shu who spoke.

Ancient times, Poison Corpse Scarabs!

The rest of Huang Xiaolong's group was stunned.

Zhao Shu went on, "These Poison Corpse Scarabs carry corpse poison all over their bodies, it only needs to bite you once and you will feel your entire body going numb. Furthermore, this kind of corpse poison could permeate into one's Qi Sea, denying the victim the use of battle qi. These Poison Corpse Scarabs' armor is extremely hard and difficult to break, the terrifying thing is, they do not fear even high-level Saint warriors' battle flame."

"Doesn't that mean that these Poison Corpse Scarabs are nearly invincible?" The other Duanren Institute Saint realm warrior exclaimed.

Zhao Shu shook his head, "It's very difficult, unless you have some godly weapon that could hack them into halves. There was once a high-level Saint realm expert who was delusional enough to think of exterminating these Poison Corpse Scarabs relying on his strength, but in the end, he turned into food for these Poison Corpse Scarabs."

“High-level Saint realm expert turned into food for the Poison Corpse Scarabs!” Duan Ren was flabbergasted. The rest didn’t look so good either.

In the short time that Zhao Shu spoke, several people in front stopped struggling and fell to the ground, leaving only the ‘zhi zhi’ noises coming from their flesh being eaten by the scarabs.

Suddenly, the swarm of Poison Corpse Beetles was stirred, turning around and moving in Huang Xiaolong’s direction.

Zhao Shu ashen, “Damn, they detected us, quickly run!”

But just when everyone turned around, preparing to flee, Huang Xiaolong’s hands clenched into a fist, and the surrounding space was locked, barricading the Poison Corpse Scarabs. This was space manipulation.

In the process of breaking into the Saint realm, Huang Xiaolong had his own comprehension of the space law.

Yet Zhao Shu urged anxiously, “Young Lord, we must leave at once, space manipulation cannot stop these scarabs!”

Sure enough, just as Zhao Shu’s last word fell, from the scarabs’ bodies, thick fumes of corpse poison were released and they broke free from Huang Xiaolong’s space confinement.